

Nightingale Classics 2015

Please read [disclaimer](#) and [summary](#) at the end of document

That fateful Friday afternoon, I was in my sister's best friend's sister's room. I was tutoring her in math. A month earlier, she had approached me at school and asked me whether I could give her a hand as she was trying to go beyond the math curriculum. Although I had fantasized about her for as long as she had been my sister's friend, I tried to be nonchalant and a good Samaritan as I jumped at the chance of being around my sister's hot friend even while tutoring her in a subject most people find boring.

Nightingale

February 2015

Presents

A Nightingale Novel

INSPIRE

While thinking about a certain math problem, I vaguely felt her disappear for less than a minute. I was not actually sure whether she did, especially that she was there the next time I looked at her while still deep in thought. I felt something strange, but I did not pay any attention to it. A minute later, I looked at her and saw that she was stark naked. I looked at her face, and she looked completely normal. I thought I was imagining things. I stealthily glanced at her several more times and found that she was actually naked. I started to shake my head and rub my eyes, not believing what I was seeing. Regardless of whether that was real or not, my cock started to get hard.

"Nick, are you okay?" she asked with some concern.

"I am fine," I said.

"Do you want to take a break or have a drink or something?" she asked.

"Sure," I said. "Another glass of water should be fine."

She got up and left the room totally naked. Seeing that, I decided that I was imagining things. Even if she were naked, she would not leave her room like that as if it was the most normal thing to do.

When she came back, I saw her ripe tits and hairless pussy. Was I going crazy?

"Here is your water," she said as she handed me the water.

She sat next to me and I gulped the water down, returning the glass to the desk empty.

We returned to the problem at hand, but I was constantly distracted by seeing her naked hot body.

"You know, Nick, I am doing an experiment with something," she said. "I was curious about what would happen if I spiked our drinks. Now, we'll see. It's a drug that releases one's sexual fantasies. It feels like it has started to work. I now feel as if I am totally naked. Can you feel any effect yet?"

"You drugged us?" I said in shock. "So I am not going crazy. I see you naked too. Is that hallucination? Is this stuff safe? Is it addictive?"

"It's completely safe and not addictive," she said. "You can't get addicted the first time anyway."

"Why did you do that anyway?" I asked.

"If we can't have fun while sober, why don't we have fun in our fantasies?" she reasoned.

"Why didn't you check with me before you did that crazy thing?" I asked with concern.

"There is no way you'd have agreed if I'd asked you," she said.

"That doesn't make it right," I said.

BETH

The situation I was in was unbelievable.

“It’s too late for this,” said my sister’s friend. “Now, let’s enjoy it while we are under the influence.”

“What does it do anyway?” I asked.

“I shouldn’t tell you so I wouldn’t contaminate your natural responses,” she said. “Don’t believe this, but you may get completely uninhibited sexually. I am only saying this so you won’t panic if you went wild.”

She got up and proceeded to take off my shirt.

“What are you doing?” I asked, not showing any resistance to her.

“Are you seeing me doing anything?” she asked as she went for my pants.

“I am seeing you taking my clothes off,” I said, raising my ass off the chair in cooperation.

“Let it happen,” she said. “It may be one of your fantasies. I think I am seeing the same thing.”

“Are you sure we won’t do anything we’ll both regret under the influence of this drug?” I asked with concern.

“There is never any danger in living out your fantasies in your mind,” she said.

“How come we can hold a logical discussion while under the influence?” I asked.

“It’s all about fantasies, but we’ll remain sober,” she said. “We just may see or hear imaginary things. If you see or hear such a thing, just react normally as if you would in your fantasy. We are not doing anything crazy.”

By that time, I was completely naked. My hard cock proudly stood up between my legs.

“You have a nice big cock, Nick,” she said, holding my hard cock in her right hand.

“Thanks,” I said, smiling. “You are the hottest girl I’ve ever seen.”

“Thank you,” she said as she squeezed herself in front of me, bending over the desk.

Her ass was in my face, and she pushed it further out, pressing it into my face. I could see her moist pussy and smell it. She rubbed her ass up and down my face and wiggled it from side to side. That felt too real.

“Nick, have you ever fantasized about my virgin ass?” she asked, stroking my cock. “Don’t lie because your cock’s in my hand. I can feel it if you lie.”

“I’ve fantasized about your virgin ass too many times,” I said.

“Have you fantasized about my little virgin asshole?” she asked as she pulled forward and spread her ass with both hands, utterly exposing her mouthwatering pussy and luscious little asshole.

“Yes, I have,” I said. “I should be so ashamed of myself, but I am not.”

“You shouldn’t,” she said. “You dream about stretching out my little innocent asshole with your big hard cock and shoving your fat cock all the way up my tight virgin asshole until you stuff it with your hard meat?”

“Yes, yes,” I said, my cock twitching. “Your gorgeous ass makes me have the dirtiest thoughts about you.”

“You want to fuck my virgin ass hard and deep until you flood it with wad after big wad of your warm sticky come?” she asked. “You want to make me your little anal whore?”

“Oh, yes, Beth,” I said. “That’s what I really want. I want to fuck you like a dirty whore.”

“You really have a dirty mind,” she said, still stroking my hard cock. “Do you think it’s okay to have these dirty fantasies about a sweet innocent girl like me?”

“Yes, I think it’s okay,” I said. “I am not hurting anybody. You are so hot. I love your ass. It was meant to be loved and fucked. That’s what I want to do with it. I want to fuck it nice and hard and fill it with come.”

“You know I am not a whore,” she said. “I am a good girl. Isn’t your cock too big for my little asshole?”

“No, it isn’t,” I said. “I’ll be very gentle and slow. I’d never hurt you. I’ll gradually stretch your tight asshole until it’s ready for my thick cock. You’d love it.”

“I want you to fuck my virgin asshole,” she said. “What else do you want to do with my innocent little hole?”

“I want to kiss it, lick it, finger it, and play with it until you beg me to fuck it hard with my big cock,” I said.

“Do you think my little asshole’s pretty and delicious?” she asked.

“Oh, yes, I think it’s the cutest and sweetest little thing I’ve ever seen,” I said.

“If you really want to kiss it, go ahead,” she said, pushing her splayed ass back. “Nobody’s holding you back.”

My cock twitched at that. I leaned a little forward and planted a light kiss right on her sweet pink pucker, making her gasp. I repeated that, and she gasped again.

“Lick it a little,” she said. “I want to see how that feels. It must make me feel like a bad girl.”

Without hesitation, I leaned forward, sticking my tongue out and lightly tickled her asshole with my tongue tip. She trembled, and I felt her asshole twitch. I gently pressed my tongue against her asshole and held it there until I felt her asshole relax. I slowly licked up and down her asshole, making her moan and feeling her asshole relax more.

“Do you still think my asshole’s delicious?” she moaned.

“No, I don’t think so anymore,” I said. “Now, I know so.”

“What about my virgin pussy?” she asked. “Don’t you like it at all?”

“I love it too,” I said, closely inspecting her wet pussy. “It’s so beautiful and juicy.”

“Aren’t you going to kiss it or lick it?” she asked. “Aren’t you curious about its taste?”

“Sure,” I said. “I wouldn’t pass this priceless opportunity.”

Her pussy was indeed mouthwatering. I inhaled its sweet aroma deeply before I kissed it lightly, making her gasp. I gently licked up and down her swollen pussy lips, making her moan and feeling her pussy get even wetter.

“How does it taste?” she asked.

“It tastes as delicious as it looks,” I said.

“It’s virgin too,” she said. “Do you also want to fuck it with your big hard cock and fill it with hot come?”

“Of course I do,” I said. “I want to fuck it into a frothy mess and then fill it with my creamy come.”

“Thank you,” she said, moving aside. “Would you mind if I took a look at your big juicy cock?”

“Not at all,” I said. “Go ahead.”

She pulled my chair back and knelt between my spread knees.

“I think your cock’s mouthwatering too,” she said, eyeing my cock. “I think I am becoming a bad girl.”

“Thank you,” I said. “If you are a bad girl, I love bad girls.”

“May this bad girl kiss your big beautiful cock?” she asked.

“Please, I said.

She gave my leaky cock head a little kiss that made my cock jump. That made her giggle.

“Does that mean it likes me or did I scare it?” she asked. “I want your big cock to like me and be my best friend.”

“It likes you beyond imagination,” I said.

“It’s drooling,” she said. “That clear fluid looks delicious. Can I taste it?”

“Sure,” I said. “My cock is all yours. You can do anything you want to it.”

She gently ran her tongue tip from an inch below my cock head up to the leaky tip, making my cock twitch and leak fresh juices. She moaned as she tasted my sex fluids. She lightly licked around my cock head before she pulled back and looked up at me.

“I like it,” she said, smiling at me. “Your cock’s gorgeous and luscious.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“Do you want me to suck it and take it all the way down my throat until you come in my mouth?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said, my cock twitching.

“Are you also going to fuck my face and drench it with your thick come?” she asked.

“Oh, yes,” I said.

“Nick, I want you to do all these dirty things to me,” she said as she got up.

“Beth, you are the hottest girl in the world,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Why don’t you tell me that in reality? I may let you realize all your fantasies.”

“I am afraid I’d lose you completely,” I said.

“You’d never lose a girl because you told her she was the hottest girl in the world,” she said. “Though, you are almost certainly going to lose every girl if you never tell her how you feel about her.”

“You are right,” I said. “I think I should do something.”

“Wake up, Nick,” she said, gently shaking my shoulders.

Her firm round tits jiggled in my face.

“Beth, I am still dreaming or hallucinating,” I said, looking up at her.

“Why do you say so?” she asked.

“I still see you naked,” I said.

“Do you see yourself naked too?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said, looking down at my big boner.

“You are not dreaming, Nick,” she said. “We *are* both naked.”

“How come?” I asked.

“I took off my clothes and then took off yours,” she said nonchalantly.

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Of course I am serious,” she said. “Isn’t that what you remember too?”

“Why did you do that?” I asked.

“Because you must be the most clueless guy in the world,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I literally rubbed my bare ass in your face and told you I want you to fuck it, but you still didn’t get the hint,” she said. “Actually, it’s no longer a hint. It’s actually blunter than anyone can possibly be.”

“What do you mean you rubbed your bare ass in my face?” I asked. “Wasn’t I dreaming all that?”

“No, you were not dreaming,” she said. “I never drugged you. I took my clothes off, but you never believed your eyes. I was helpless. I had to come up with the ridiculous drug prank. I was amazed how you believed that nonsense rather than believing your own eyes.”

“We are now really naked?” I asked brilliantly.

“Yes, we are,” she said, shaking her amazing tits in my face.

“What do we do now?” I asked in another strike of genius.

“You either fuck me or die,” she said, kneeling down. “If you are this dense, you don’t deserve to live.”

“What about your homework?” I asked as she started to stroke my cock.

“Nick, if you utter another dumb word, I’ll gag you with your dirty socks,” she said. “I am not going to die this young with a heart attack. If you are not going to tell me how you are going to fuck me, just shut the fuck up.”

She proceeded to lick my cock head and suck it like a lollipop.

“This is my homework,” she mumbled around my cock head.

She sucked my cock deeper, and I moaned.

“I am not joking,” she said. “I’ve always wanted to suck your big cock.”

“You mean you’ve actually fantasized about me?” I asked incredulously.

“Of course, silly,” she said, stroking my cock. “I just didn’t imagine it would be this lip smacking.”

She proceeded to lick my cock head and tease it with her tongue tip. My cock twitched at every touch. It leaked profusely, and she licked every drop like it was wild mountain honey.

“The whole tutoring idea was a trick to seduce you,” she said. “I did it when I lost hope in your making a move on me. When you didn’t get the hint, I had to get naked and literally ask you to fuck me, and you still didn’t get it!”

“Beth, I’ve fantasized about you on a daily basis for over a year,” I admitted.

“If you made your move, I’d have been your little whore for over a year,” she said. “Do you know how many loads of come you could have pumped down my throat, in my pussy, and up my asshole?”

“Thousands,” I said.

“Exactly,” she said. “I could have been fucked more than a camp follower. Now, thanks to your shyness and cluelessness, we are both still complete virgins.”

“I am sorry,” I apologized.

“So am I,” she said. “From now on, you can only screw not screw up, or I’ll kill you. You are not getting off this easy either. You are going to fuck me like a cheap whore until we catch up. It’s your new fulltime job.”

“To make it up to you, I am going to fuck you until one of us dies,” I said.

“What a great way to die!” she smiled dreamily. “Why don’t you do just that? I am no China doll. I was made to get fucked—hard. I am an athletic girl. I can take it and ask for more.”

“Remember that you asked for it,” I warned.

“Let’s see if you can fuck me until I beg for mercy,” she smiled challengingly.

She toyed with my cock as I stood before her, my hard cock standing out like never before.

“Your cock’s bigger than I thought and much thicker,” she said as she held my cock in her right hand, looking at it intently. She then looked up at me and smiled. “I love it.” My cock twitched. “He loves me too, right?”

“He sure does,” I said. “He worships the ground you walk on.”

“Let me see how good my deep throat practice really was,” she said. “I didn’t anticipate this.”

“Oh, Beth,” I said, my cock twitching. “You are so hot—much hotter than I ever dreamed.”

“I hope you are free for the rest of the night,” she said, looking up at me and licking her lips. “I won’t let you leave before this big juicy cock’s totally spent it would need a week to recover.”

“I hope you’ll be able to walk when I am through with you,” I smiled defiantly.

“I’d rather collapse on the bed totally fucked out—if you can do that to me,” she smiled.

“I can if you can stop talking and start sucking,” I teased.

“You are on,” she smiled, bringing her mouth to my cock.

She licked my cock head leisurely and thoroughly, making it leak and making my cock twitch. She also rubbed my cock head left and right along her lips, which she parted slightly. She stuck the tip of her tongue out so it rubbed against the tip of my cock head as she rubbed her lips with it. She did that while looking me in the eye.

She then took my cock head between her lips and sucked it gently while teasing it with her tongue and soaking it with her saliva. My cock pulsed and leaked freely in her mouth. She moaned quietly as she did that.

“You are so hot,” I smiled at her.

“Oh, Nick, you have an incredible cock,” she said dreamily. “I want to suck it all day.”

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

She returned my cock head to her mouth and sucked it deeper and deeper. Her lips slid up and down the slick first half of my cock. She moaned and sucked harder. She slowed down her pace and gradually took my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth. She inhaled the last few inches of my cock, taking it all the way down her throat. My cock twitched and leaked down her throat. She held it there for a few seconds.

“I did it,” she gasped, excitedly. “I deep throated your big fat cock.”

“You are obviously a talented cocksucker,” I smiled.

“I’ve never sucked cock before, but your cock feels perfect in my mouth,” she said.

“It does,” I said. “Keep going.”

She returned my cock to her mouth and deep throated it at an easy pace. She looked in my eyes whenever she could and moaned around my cock whenever she could. She enjoyed deep throating my cock, and, luckily, I did not feel an irresistible urge to come. I just enjoyed what she was doing to my cock.

“That’s so good, Beth,” I said. “You are a wonderful cocksucker.”

She continued to suck my cock, her face smiling at me while my cock stretched her lips to the limit. She deep throated my cock for several minutes continuously before she came up.

“Nick, this is so good,” she said, smiling at me. “Do you like it?”

“I love it,” I said. “You are an incredible cocksucker.”

“I am going to do that more,” she said.

“Do it, baby,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth.

She deep throat my cock eagerly for several more minutes. She tried different paces. Near the end, she practically had me fuck her eager throat. My cock was so slick with her thick drool. It slid in and out of her throat smoothly. She maintained the fast pace for a while, and my orgasm neared slowly but surely.

“I am going to come soon,” I said.

That encouraged her to deep throat my cock more hungrily.

“Beth, I am going to come,” I said.

She held my cock head in her mouth, pursing her lips tightly around the beginning of my shaft, while she stroked my cock vigorously. My cock swelled and started to twitch.

“I am coming,” I warned.

She stroked my cock even harder, and my come burst into her mouth in powerful jets hitting the back of her throat. She continued to jack me off fast until my come supply diminished. She sucked my cock head hard, making sure I did not hold back anything.

She finally took her mouth off my cock with a pop. She looked at me as she swirled my come around her mouth with her tongue. She moaned before she swallowed my come. She tried to swallow every trace.

“I love it,” she smiled at me. “Your come doesn’t taste bad. I actually like its taste.”

“You are an incredible cocksucker,” I smiled.

“I am now a come slut,” she smiled.

“You must be the hottest come slut in the world,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Come here,” I said, pulling her up to me. “Give me a kiss.”

“You don’t want to do that,” she said, pulling away.

“Yes, I do,” I said.

“I don’t want our first kiss to happen with my mouth tasting of your come,” she said.

“I do,” I said, still pulling her to me. “It’s so hot. You’ve just done something incredible for me. I can’t be disgusted with the sweet lips that gave my cock such indescribable pleasure.”

“Nick, I don’t want to disgust you on our first kiss,” she said, still resisting.

“My little cocksucker will never disgust me,” I said. “The taste of my come in your mouth will only make sure I don’t forget how good you’ve been to me. I don’t find that the least bit disgusting; I find it so erotic.”

“Nick, the other guys never do it,” she said.

“Have you been sucking other guys?” I asked in surprise.

“No, Nick, not me,” she said. “The girls say that.”

“Well, the other guys have never been sucked by such a sweet cocksucker,” I said. “If they had, they wouldn’t resist eating poison off your fingers, not to mention your sweet tongue. You are not any girl. You are Beth.”

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned, mashing her lips into mine.

She straddled me and held the back of my head as she ground her lips into mine. I wrapped my arms around her back and kissed back. Soon our lips parted, allowing our tongues to get into the action. I went wilder when I tasted

traces of my salty come on her tongue. She felt it and shoved her tongue as deep in my mouth as she could. I sucked it even deeper. She ground her moist pussy into the base of my soft cock, not letting it stay soft till the end of the kiss.

While we kissed feverishly, I felt up her right tit with my left hand as I let my right hand trace her spine down to the top of her ass. We gasped and moaned into each other's mouth while we continued to kiss wildly. She went even wilder when I gently captured her stiff nipple and gave it a little pinch. I let my right hand slide down and squeeze her left ass cheek. My cock was rock hard then, and she enjoyed grinding her pussy into its base. We finally broke the kiss and looked at each other dreamily, gasping.

"Wow!" she exclaimed. "That was worthy of being our first kiss."

"I knew that any kiss from your sweet mouth would be perfect," I smiled. "I am glad that it was good to you too. Do you want to have another kiss?"

Actually, we did a few times. My hands were holding her tight ass, kneading it gently. My cock felt in heaven as it nestled between her hot ass cheeks, and she ground into it.

"Everything about you is perfect," I said, breaking another kiss. "Your ass feels perfect in my hands."

"Your hands feel so good on my ass," she smiled.

"By the way, my come didn't taste bad, did it?" I smiled.

"As a matter of fact, it tasted really nice," she smiled. "I was afraid I wouldn't like the taste."

"I am sure yours tastes much more delicious," I said.

"Do you think so?" she said.

"I think so," I said, pushing her onto her back. "I'll prove it shortly. Just relax and let me go to work."

"Nick, you don't have to do that," she said, squeezing her knees together.

"Nobody has to indulge in such a luscious pie," I said, parting her knees. She did not resist. I continued talking while admiring her sweet pussy. "Only a moron would pass on it though. I've never done this before, so it's going to be a treat for me more than it is for you although I'll do my best to make you enjoy it as much as I can."

Her pussy was soaked. I could smell its sexy aroma. I inhaled deeply.

"It looks beautiful and smells so good," I said.

"Oh, you think licking my pussy will be a treat for you?" she said incredulously.

"You say that because you don't know how delicious your pussy really is," I said. "I don't know that yet either, but I know it's going to be more delicious than my taste buds can handle."

She trembled.

While I had never eaten pussy before and I had never practiced on anything, I was not clueless about it. I teased her leaky pussy with my tongue tip, making her gasp and tremble. Her pussy leaked more. Her pussy did not taste like anything I had ever tasted, but I took to it like a duck to water. I licked it lightly a few times, making her gasp and squirm. I liked the taste more and more.

"You have a delicious pussy, Beth," I said, smiling at her. "Relax, and let me enjoy it."

"You really like it?" she asked.

"Of course," I said. "Did you like having me lick it?"

"Oh, yes," she said. "It felt incredible."

"Your cute little pussy must have been meant to be eaten as much as it was meant to be fucked if not more," I said.

“You think so?” she asked.

“You have a mouthwatering little pussy, Beth,” I said.

“Please lick it,” she moaned.

Her leaky pussy was wetter than before. I dove in and licked it more and more firmly. She moaned and squirmed, pushing her hot pussy into my face. I pressed my lips into her slick lips and proceeded to lick and suck her juicy pussy. She moaned and ground her pussy into my face.

“Oh, Nick, this feels so good,” she moaned.

Her feedback excited me and motivated me like nothing else. I devoured her pussy. I had no experience with that, but I licked, sucking, and kissed her pussy lips and her clit constantly. I probed her pussy with my tongue too. She apparently liked it all, and I kept going.

“I think I am going to come,” she gasped.

That was music to my ears. I focused on her clit. I sucked it and licked it incessantly, and she went wild.

“I am coming, Nick,” she said, pulling my face into her pussy while squeezing her thighs tightly around my head.

With no place for me to run, I kept doing what I was doing, and she gushed her juices into my eager mouth. I sucked and slurped all her juices while she convulsed and writhed around my face.

“I am coming in your mouth, Nick,” she gasped. “I am going to drown you in my pussy juices.”

Actually, I kept up with her overflowing juices nicely. When her orgasm finally subsided, I licked her pussy gently. It was not soaked beyond control.

“That was amazing, Nick,” she gasped.

“I loved it no less than you did,” I said, smiling at her. “Your little pussy’s so hot and sweet.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Roll over, Beth,” I said. “I want to lick your sweet asshole.”

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“I dreamed about it over a thousand times,” I said.

“Reality may not be as good as dreams,” she said.

“So far, it’s been a lot better,” I said.

“Don’t feel pressured,” she said, rolling onto her stomach. “It’s okay if you don’t like it.”

“I know I will,” I said as I lay between her legs and spread her ass. “It’s so beautiful.”

“I am so shameless,” she said. “No nice girl lets a guy do this to her.”

“You are an incredible girl, Beth,” I said. “You are much better than any nice girl.”

“I am such a slut,” she said.

“You are the hottest slut in the world,” I said. “Wink at me with your cute little asshole.”

“That’s even sluttier,” she said.

“Do it,” I urged. “The sluttier, the better.”

“You are a pervert,” she teased, winking at me with her asshole.

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased. “I love how your sweet asshole winks at me.”

“I am an innocent girl,” she said as she continued to wink with her asshole. “You are corrupting me.”

“I believe you,” I teased.

My mouth watered as I watched her winking asshole. I stuck my tongue out and touched it to the center of her asshole, which clenched and stopped winking. I tickled her asshole with my tongue tip, making her gasp and tremble. I licked her asshole gently, and she continued to gasp. I pressed my tongue into her asshole, and it started to relax. I massaged it with my tongue, and it kept relaxing.

“This is so crazy,” she moaned.

“You have a delicious asshole, Beth,” I said. “I’ll be eating it for you often from now on.”

“We are perverts,” she moaned.

“I don’t care, as long as we love what we are doing,” I said.

“Me neither,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole was definitely meant to be eaten,” I said.

“Eat it, Nick,” she urged.

“Of course, baby,” I said.

Spreading her ass wider, I pressed my lips into her puckered asshole and proceeded to lick it, suck it, and probe it with my tongue. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into my face. Her asshole relaxed constantly, opening up under my mouth and welcoming my tongue. It nibbled my tongue tip. She occasionally gasped.

“This feels so good, Nick,” she moaned. “Don’t stop.”

Stopping was not in my plan. I did not take my mouth off her asshole as she moaned and encouraged. I slobbered on her luscious asshole and ate it eagerly. She pushed it into my face, feeding it to me.

“I am such a slut,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

That was a great revelation and motivation. I ate her asshole hungrily, and she fed it to me constantly, gasping and moaning happily. I continued to suck her tight asshole and probe it with my tongue until she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed and writhed under my face while I devoured her twitching asshole, keeping her ass spread and pushing it down so I could keep my mouth fastened to her sweet asshole.

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

Her asshole fluttered around my wiggling tongue tip as she continued to shake in ecstasy. Her orgasm subsided, and she relaxed. I kissed her asshole gently while she caught her breath.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “I loved it.”

“Yes, it was,” I said. “I loved it too. You have an amazing asshole.”

“You really liked eating it?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “I am now addicted to it.”

“We are so dirty,” she gasped.

“I am so lucky you are a dirty slut,” I teased.

“I am so lucky you are a pervert,” she gasped.

“Your ass is gorgeous,” I said.

She moaned as I showered her ass with kisses.

“You really like my ass,” she moaned.

“You have a fantastic ass,” I said.

She rose onto her hands and knees and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Do you want to fuck me, Nick?” she said, wiggling her ass at me.

“Of course I do,” I said.

Her pussy was drenched.

“Fuck me, Nick,” she urged. “Fuck my virgin little pussy with your big cock. Make me a woman.”

My throbbing cock twitched as she said that. I rose on my knees and moved forward until my cock head touched her leaky pussy. She trembled, and my cock twitched and leaked onto her pussy.

“I so want to fuck you,” I said.

“Do it, Nick,” she gasped. “Let’s not waste any more time.”

“Yes,” I said as I guided my cock head to where her pussy hole would be and pressed gently.

She pushed her ass back, pressing her pussy into my cock. I held my cock with one hand and firmly pulled her into me with my free hand. My cock head dented her pussy and proceeded to sink it, opening her tight pussy.

“Oh,” she moaned. “Take my virgin but horny pussy, Nick.”

“Your hot pussy’s so wet but so tight,” I said, pressing more firmly into her pussy.

“Open it up with your big cock,” she said, thrusting back into me.

“I am taking my time, but I am going to open your little pussy for my big cock,” I assured. “I am going to fuck it.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

My cock head was properly seated in her pussy. I held her hips with both hands and thrust into her while yanking her by the hips into me. My cock head sank into her pussy, making her grunt softly.

“Oh, it’s so big,” she moaned. “Don’t stop though. I want it all the way in.”

“You are a greedy slut, aren’t you?” I teased as I thrust in her pussy, slowly driving my hard cock into her.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My little pussy’s so hungry for your big cock. It wants it all the way in to the balls.”

“So does my big cock, Beth,” I said.

“Your big cock and my little pussy love each other, don’t they?” she moaned.

“Of course they do,” I said.

My cock was quarter of the way in. I made a hard shove that sank it halfway in, making her grunt softly.

“It’s getting deeper into my little pussy,” she moaned.

“It’s going all the way in, you hot slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

With my hands holding her hips tightly, I made hard thrusts, driving my cock deeper inch by inch. I finally made a harder thrust, driving my cock all the way in. She gasped and stiffened.

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

“Come for my big cock, Beth,” I urged, making a second shove.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped, shaking.

She convulsed in my arms, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock. I held her hips and made sure her orgasmic writhing does not take her pussy off my cock. Her orgasm finally subsided. My cock and balls were drenched.

“I am now a woman,” she gasped. “I am your woman.”

“Yes, Beth, you are no longer virgin,” I said, thrusting gently in her soaked pussy.

“I am only virgin in my asshole,” she gasped.

In that position, her little pink asshole was utterly and obscenely exposed. It was a sweet mouthwatering rosebud. I spread her ass wide and admired it. My mouth watered and my cock got bigger and harder if that was at all possible.

“So, Nick, have you ever fantasized about fucking my tight virgin asshole?” she gasped.

My cock jumped wildly in her juicy pussy.

She giggled.

“If you are very gentle, I’ll let you do that,” she said, making my cock jump again. “I am not really sure if my little asshole was built to be impaled on a cock as big as yours, but I am willing to give it my best shot.”

“Beth, you are an amazing girl,” I said as I reached forward and gently squeezed her tits.

“I have anal lube in my purse,” she said. “Go get it and get my little asshole ready for its first but big cock.”

My cock twitched, and I almost came, when she said that. My glistening cock throbbed as I pulled out and grabbed her purse. I was all thumbs as I tried to retrieve the lube.

“Hey, take it easy,” she giggled. “Take your time. My virgin ass isn’t going anywhere soon.”

“Your ass isn’t leaving this room virgin,” I said, holding the lube in one hand and my hard cock in the other.

“You have to be more patient than this though,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I’ll be extremely patient when it comes to your delicate asshole.”

“You have to give it time to open up,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “Why don’t you lowered your head and chest to the bed and spread your luscious ass for me?”

“Okay,” she said.

She got into position and spread her ass lewdly. Her little asshole was obscenely exposed. It made my mouth and my cock water. I kissed her asshole, making her gasp. My cock twitched as I reached out to squeeze lube on the sweet pucker, which twitched when it felt my eyes on it.

“I am such a slut,” she said, winking with her asshole.

“I am so lucky for that,” I said, squeezing lube on her waiting orifice.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched.

Her virgin asshole clenched when it felt the tip of my middle finger touch it. I gently pressed into her asshole, feeling it relax slowly. I gently wormed my finger into her asshole. She moaned as my finger penetrated her tight hole.

“Your little asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said, slowly corkscrewing my finger up her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Relax,” I said, gently swirling my finger within her asshole. “I’ll loosen it up for you.”

“I am sure of that,” she moaned.

“I’ll open it wide so you can enjoy my big cock fully,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

When my finger was all the way up her ass, I gently but firmly pulled against her anal ring up and down and left and right, loosening up her asshole slowly but surely. It soon relaxed, and it was ready to take a second finger. I added lube to her asshole and squeezed my index finger in. When my new finger was halfway in, I twisted and corkscrewed my fingers all the way into her ass. She moaned as my fingers stretched her tight asshole a little wider.

Her asshole squeezed and milked my fingers as I gently worked them in and out. Her pussy leaked freely.

“I love your little asshole,” I said. “It’s milking my fingers like they are a cock. Do you like this?”

“Yes,” she moaned. “It feels different, but it’s so hot.”

“Your ass is so hot,” I said. “I can’t wait to fuck it.”

“Me neither,” she moaned.

Holding my fingers all the way up her ass, I started to pull against her anal ring, stretching it. She moaned as I widened her tight asshole further. She moaned and squirmed as her asshole opened up and relaxed. I continued to stretch it until there was enough room for a third finger. My cock leaked freely as I toyed with her hot asshole.

While adding lube, I continued to pull on her asshole. I pulled my fingers most of the way out and squeezed my ring finger in. I slowly corkscrewed my fingers in. She moaned quietly and twisted her ass as I sank my fingers deeper and deeper inside it. Within a few minutes, my fingers were all the way in. I gently twisted them within her ass. She moaned and ground her ass into my hand. I proceeded to swirl my fingers within her asshole, stretching it wider. I gently fucked her ass with my fingers, and she fucked back, humping my fingers.

“I am stretching your little asshole wide,” I said, adding lube to her asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I think it’s ready for the real thing,” I said, making her asshole twitch.

My cock twitched too.

“Let’s give it a try,” she moaned.

“Yes,” I said, squeezing lube along my cock.

While I continued to loosen up her asshole, I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Are you ready to have me fuck your virgin little asshole with my big cock, Beth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my fingers.

“You want to get fucked in the ass like dirty whores?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I don’t want dirty whores to enjoy sex more than I do.”

“Me neither, baby,” I said.

Adding more lube to her asshole, I finger fucked her ass with longer strokes.

“Fuck my virgin ass, Nick,” she moaned. “I want to be a dirty whore for you.”

“You are so dirty,” I teased, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Take a deep breath, and relax,” I said, adding more lube to her asshole.

“I am ready,” she moaned as my fingers slid out of her ass.

“Me too,” I said, pressing my engorged cock head into her glistening asshole. “Let’s do it.”

Her asshole clenched defensively when it felt the blunt head of my cock press into it. It relaxed gradually as I applied firm pressure to it. Her anal ring dilated slowly, letting my engorged cock head sink in little by little.

“This is so hot,” I said as I felt my cock head open her asshole and slide slowly in.

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing back.

With a hand guiding my cock and the other holding the top of her thigh, I pushed with increasing pressure into her ass. Her asshole continued to open up. My cock head finally popped in, making her gasp. I paused.

“It’s so big,” she moaned. “You are stretching my little asshole to the limit.”

“Does it hurt?” I asked.

“No, but it’s so intense,” she moaned. “Don’t move for a second.”

“Your asshole feels incredible,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight.”

“You like feeling it squeeze your big cock?” she moaned.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “It’s amazing.”

“My little asshole was able to open wide and let your fat cock in,” she moaned.

“You have a fantastic ass, baby,” I said.

“I think I am ready for more,” she moaned.

“Your greedy ass wants more of my big cock?” I teased as I held her hips with both hands and thrust in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned. “My greedy ass wants your big cock balls deep inside it.”

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Like you don’t want that,” she said, pushing back into my cock.

“I want it even more than you do,” I said, watching my hard shaft sink deeper and deeper into her stretched asshole.

“You are a pervert,” she teased.

“I don’t care what I am as long as I get to fuck your luscious ass,” I said.

“You are a pervert, and I am your dirty whore,” she moaned.

“Is my dirty whore having a good time having her tight but horny ass stuffed with my big cock?” I teased.

“It feels good, but I want it all in me,” she moaned. “I am a greedy bitch.”

“You are a very hot bitch,” I said.

“This is a lot better than math, isn’t it?” she moaned.

“This is a lot better than everything else,” I said.

“We are so depraved,” she moaned.

“You are so beautiful and so hot, Beth,” I said.

“Feed my horny ass your big cock, Nick,” she moaned.

“I am doing that,” I said, thrusting harder into her ass.

She rose on her hands and started to thrust her ass back into me. Holding her hips more tightly, I pushed harder into her offered ass. My cock was most of the way in. I thrust harder and harder, driving my cock all the way in. My balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

"It's all the way in," I said, making a few extra thrusts to sink my cock even deeper up her ass.

"I can feel it," she gasped. "It's filling my ass to the brim. It's filling me to the brim. I am so full of your big cock."

"You are, you hot slut," I said.

"I am now your dirty whore," she gasped.

"You are," I said.

"I think I am going to come on your fat cock," she gasped.

"I hope you do," I said, thrusting in her ass without pulling my cock out.

"Nick, I am definitely going to come on your big cock," she gasped, her asshole twitching around my cock.

"Do it, Beth," I said, trying to dive my cock even deeper up her hot ass.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She stiffened and writhed, shoving her ass back into me. I held her hips tightly and tried to keep my cock as deep as possible up her twitching ass.

"You did it, Nick," she gasped. "You made my horny ass come on your big cock."

"You are so hot, baby," I said. "Your ass is amazing."

She shook in orgasm for a while before she went limp. I held her hips and thrust gently in her ass.

"That was incredible, Nick," she gasped. "That was the best orgasm in the world."

"I am glad that you enjoyed losing your sweet ass cherry to me," I said. "I loved it."

"It was the best thing in the world," she gasped.

"Your hot ass is the best thing in the world, Beth," I said.

"Fuck it, Nick," she gasped, thrusting into me. "I want you to fuck it. Fuck your dirty whore in the ass."

"You have no idea how many times I dreamed about this," I said, thrusting in her ass.

"Your dream has come true," she gasped. "I've dreamed about it too. Now, fuck my horny ass. Let's have fun."

"Oh, Beth, I want my big cock to stay up your hot tight ass forever," I said.

"Me too," she gasped. "Let's see how long you can keep it there."

My hard shaft slid in and out of her offered asshole in short strokes. That looked incredible and felt even better. For some reason, I did not have the urge to come. I just loved how it all felt. My cock was harder than rock, and it leaked constantly up her sizzling ass.

"Oh, yes, Nick, fuck my horny ass," she moaned.

"That's what I am doing, baby," I said, adding lube on her asshole and my shaft.

"Don't stop, baby," she moaned.

"I am not stopping anytime soon," I assured. "Nothing's going to stop me from fucking this succulent ass."

"We've waited so long for this," she moaned.

"We are going to enjoy it fully," I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“My dirty whore’s enjoying her first ass fuck?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” she moaned.

“Your amazing ass is no longer virgin,” I said.

“Thank you for that, baby,” she moaned.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Thank *you* for that. Thank you for giving me the hottest ass in the world.”

“Thank you for fucking it with the hottest cock in the world,” she moaned.

“This is amazing,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“I am the happiest guy in the world right now,” I said.

“I have the happiest little whore in the world as well,” she moaned.

“You are the most delicious little whore in the world,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she moaned.

At that time, I fucked her ass with slow short strokes, keeping most of my cock up her ass all the time and making sure to sink my cock all the way in at the end of every thrust. I started to use longer strokes.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Fuck my horny ass.”

Before long, I was working my cock from halfway in to all the way in with accelerating strokes. She fucked back, matching my pace. She moaned and gasped happily.

“My ass was definitely meant to be fucked,” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said. “No wonder I couldn’t take it off my mind.”

“Now, don’t take it off your big cock,” she gasped.

“I am going to keep my big cock up your hot ass whenever I can,” I assured.

“We’ll make sure you can do that all the time,” she gasped.

“Your sweet mouth and your juicy pussy will get jealous,” I said.

“I am sure you’ll give them their fill of your big cock,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I assured. “Your sizzling ass will always be my favorite though.”

“It’s a cock-hungry ass,” she gasped.

“I am going to spoil it,” I said.

“I’ll always be your dirty whore,” she gasped.

“I’ll always be fucking the hottest dirty whore in the world,” I said.

“I am going to come for you, Nick,” she gasped.

“Do that, baby,” I said, fucking her eager ass faster. “Show me how much you love my big cock up your hot ass.”

“I won’t be able to hide that,” she gasped.

“You don’t have to,” I said. “You are more beautiful when you show it.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I said, using fast short thrusts on her ass.

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

She stiffened and started to convulse in ecstasy, gasping for air. She shoved her ass wildly into the base of my cock, and I held her hips and kept thrusting in her ass. I managed not to come while she writhed uncontrollably. Her orgasm was longer and harder than the previous one. When it subsided, she collapsed onto the bed, and I went down with her, keeping my cock deep in her ass.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped. “It was bigger than the previous orgasm. I almost fainted.”

“I am glad that you love getting fucked in the ass with my big cock this much,” I smiled.

“I am such a slut,” she gasped.

“You are the hottest slut, baby,” I said.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“You are a real slut,” I teased. “You love my big cock, but you don’t love me.”

“I love you too,” she gasped.

“I also love my dirty whore,” I smiled at her.

Her face was turned to the left. I brought my lips to hers, and we kissed sensually for a minute. When we broke the kiss, I started to thrust in her ass.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she moaned, thrusting her ass up.

“You say the sweetest things,” I teased, picking up the pace.

“You do the sweetest things,” she gasped.

“I love fucking the hottest ass I’ve ever seen,” I said.

“Fuck it, my pervert,” she gasped. “Fuck it royally.”

“I love this,” I said as I propped myself on my arms and thrust hard in her ass.

“Me too, Nick,” she gasped as she reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

“You are a horny slut,” I teased. “Nice girls don’t do this.”

“I am a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“You are lucky that I love dirty whores,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she gasped.

“You are my ass whore,” I said. “You never get enough of my big cock up your slutty ass.”

“Your ass whore’s going to come for your big cock,” she gasped.

“If you do that, I’ll come in your hot ass,” I said.

“I want you to flood my horny ass with your hot come,” she gasped. “Let’s come together.”

“Yes, let’s do it,” I said, fucking her offered ass harder.

“I am about to come,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“I am so close,” I said, drilling her ass vigorously.

“Come in my horny ass, Nick,” she urged.

“I am coming,” I said as my come burst into her twitching ass.

“You are coming inside my slutty ass,” she gasped.

“I am filling your hot ass with my sticky come,” I said, slamming into her ass.

She writhed underneath me, shoving her ass into me. I wrapped my right arm around her and made sure she could not throw me off her bucking ass.

“This is the biggest orgasm in the world,” she gasped as she continued to convulse.

“That goes for me too,” I said.

We continued to thrust into each other until both our orgasms subsided. I held her tightly and showered her face with kisses while she gasped breathlessly.

“That was out of this world, Nick,” she gasped. “Your big cock and my horny ass definitely belong together.”

“I am so lucky the girl I love has the horniest ass in the world,” I said.

“I am so lucky the boy I love is an ass-hungry pervert,” she smiled.

“We belong together, don’t we?” I said.

“Definitely,” she said, milking my cock with her ass.

“Your hot body has two loads of my sticky come inside it,” I said.

“You’ve come in my mouth and in my ass,” she said. “Aren’t you going to come in my pussy too?”

“Does it love my big cock and hot come too?” I teased.

“Of course it does,” she said.

“I am going to come in your hot little pussy, but I want to come on your pretty face and your fine tits first,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she smiled.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said. “You’d love that.”

“Yes,” she said. “If Mom knew about this, she’d kick out asses.”

“Don’t stop acting the sweet and innocent girl,” I teased, thrusting in her ass as my cock hardened.

“I can’t let everyone know that I am a dirty whore,” she smiled.

“It’s a shame that we can’t let the whole world know that you are the hottest girl in the world,” I said.

“I don’t care as long as the boy I care about knows that,” she said.

“I have to know that, Beth,” I said.

“You are fucking my ass,” she said as I used longer strokes on her ass.

“Do you want me to stop?” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

“I am not stopping even if you want me to,” I said.

“When you are ready to come on my face, let me know,” she said. “I want to kneel down and suck your big cock like real cocksuckers.”

“You are a very real cocksucker, baby,” I said. “I’ll let you know, but that will take a while.”

“I am not complaining,” she moaned. “I love getting fucked, especially in the ass.”

“That’s the point,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Why don’t you raise your luscious ass so I can fuck it harder?” I said, wrapping my right arm around it.

“Okay,” she said.

She started by rising on her knees as I knelt up, taking her ass with me. She then rose on her hands into the doggy position. I knelt behind her and held her hips.

“Now, I can fuck this amazing ass harder,” I said, thrusting in her offered ass.

“Fuck it, baby,” she urged, fucking back.

“I can also enjoy its beauty while I fuck it,” I said, looking at her tight ass.

“Enjoy my slutty ass in every way,” she gasped.

“I love this ass,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Love it with your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said, watching my hard cock pump her stretched asshole.

“I am such a lucky girl,” she gasped. “I am getting my greedy ass fucked like it wants to be fucked.”

“I am even luckier,” I said. “The hot ass I love so much loves my big cock no less.”

“I guess we are both lucky,” she gasped.

We fucked like that for a few minutes.

“I am going to come for you,” she gasped.

“Come all you want, my dirty whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her hips tightly and pounded her ass vigorously. She writhed in my hands, shoving her ass wildly into me. Her orgasm finally subsided.

“Ass fucking is incredible,” she gasped.

“It sure is,” I said as I fucked her ass gently. “I want to fuck your little pussy a little though if you don’t mind.”

“It’s a horny hole hungry for your big cock too,” she gasped. “Fuck it any way you want.”

“Okay,” I said, slowly pulling out of her ass.

Her little asshole looked so sweet. It was relaxed because of the fucking it had received. I lowered my mouth to it and gave it a deep kiss, probing it with my tongue as deep as I could.

“You are a pervert,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my face.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said, breaking the kiss.

“Have you fucked it out of shape?” she asked as I aimed my cock at her drenched pussy.

“I wouldn’t have kissed it if I had,” I said. “I am kidding, but I haven’t. I still need to work on it.”

She moaned as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Your juicy pussy needs to get fucked,” I said, thrusting gently. “It’s almost as tight as your little asshole.”

“Fuck it for me, baby,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“I am responsible for fucking all your cock-hungry holes,” I said, fucking her leaky pussy with long strokes.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You like getting fucked more than anything else, my dirty whore, don’t you?” I teased, fucking her pussy faster.

“Yes,” she gasped. “What about you?”

“I love it a lot more than anything else,” I said.

“We are both sex maniacs,” she gasped.

“Luckily, or one of us will be masturbating after the other’s fucked out,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her tight pussy milked my cock as I fucked it briskly. She fucked back eagerly, approaching orgasm constantly. Her asshole winked involuntarily with every thrust.

“My horny little pussy’s going to come for you,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my greedy bitch,” I urged.

“I am going to come for you, my stud,” she gasped.

“What’s holding you back?” I teased, pinching her nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and writhed, thrusting her ass into me wildly while her pussy gushed around my cock.

“Come on my big cock, baby,” I said, thrusting hard into her.

Her orgasm subsided, and she stopped moving.

“I love sex,” she gasped.

“You are a whore,” I teased, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

“Like you don’t,” she gasped.

“I love it even more than you do, but you can’t call me a whore,” I teased.

“You are a pervert,” she gasped.

“Beth, I want to look at your pretty face while I fuck your hot ass,” I said.

“You want me to ride you like a cowgirl?” she asked.

“Not yet,” I said. “I want you to lie back and grab your heels. I want to fuck your hot ass like that.”

“Sure,” she said as I pulled out of her pussy.

She rolled onto her back and grabbed her heels. I lowered my mouth to her drenched pussy and kissed it deeply.

“You still have a pretty pussy,” I teased. “I haven’t fucked it out of shape yet.”

“You still have work to do,” she smiled.

“You are so beautiful, bitch,” I smiled at her, lowering my lips to hers.

She kissed back feverishly while still holding her heels.

“Are you ready to get your slutty ass fucked more?” I teased as I brushed her asshole with my cock head.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Let’s lube it well first,” I said as I squeezed lube on my cock head and pushed it into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

Her asshole was still tight. I used my cock head to work lube inside it for a little while, feeling it relax.

“Here we go,” I said as I leaned over her, propping myself on my arms.

My cock head was up her ass. I smiled at her as I thrust in her ass.

“You are even more beautiful when you get fucked in the ass like the dirty whore you are,” I teased.

“It’s because you have an incredible cock,” she smiled.

“Maybe it’s because you have a horny ass,” I teased.

“Maybe because of both,” she said.

“You are so beautiful, and you are so hot,” I said. “My big cock and I love you so much.”

“I love the two of you so much too,” she moaned.

“I want to stay forever like this,” I said as I fucked her ass with long strokes.

“Me too,” she moaned.

“I hope your folks don’t miss us,” I said.

“We have a tough problem to solve,” she smiled.

“We need to satisfy their cock-hungry daughter,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Let’s call that the greedy algorithm so they don’t know what it really is,” I said.

“It’s the greedy ass algorithm,” she smiled.

“Let’s leave your cock-hungry ass out of the name,” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Pay attention,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “This is how we solve the greedy algorithm.”

“I don’t need to pay any attention,” she gasped. “It isn’t like I can solve it alone.”

“This is the only problem I am willing and eager to help you solve every time,” I said.

“I can just have fun while you do,” she gasped.

“We’ll both have a lot of fun,” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

The pace accelerated, and she approached orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“This time, I’ll see your pretty face while you twitch in orgasm,” I smiled.

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

“Keep holding your heels no matter what happens,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She convulsed under me, but she could not go anywhere in that position. I kept pounding her ass, while watching her beautiful face twitch in ecstasy, until she went limp. I then fucked her ass gently while she caught her breath.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“Let’s have more of it,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Keep holding yourself in position, baby,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You got it,” she gasped.

She held herself open for me, and I fucked her ass hard to another orgasm. I fucked her twitching ass harder while she shook in orgasm. Her orgasm finally subsided.

“This is wonderful,” she gasped.

“It is,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“I am becoming addicted to your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“It will always be here for you,” I assured.

“Are you getting addicted to my slutty ass too?” she asked.

“I am already addicted to it,” I said.

“You can’t fuck it whenever you want,” she gasped.

“I will,” I said, pulling out of her ass slowly. “Now, I want to come on your pretty face.”

“Let’s do it,” she gasped, getting up. “Remember that you still have to come in my pussy.”

“I’ll come on your gorgeous tits and in your juicy pussy,” I said. “I’ll then come in your luscious ass again.”

“Are you that insatiable?” she smiled as she knelt on the carpet.

“You are that hot,” I said, standing before her.

She pounced on my cock and sucked it eagerly. She soon took it down her throat, and I proceeded to fuck her throat as she held my ass and pulled me into her face. She deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes. My orgasm approached unhurriedly, but it finally arrived.

“I am going to come on your beautiful face, my dirty whore,” I said, pulling out of her mouth.

“Yes, Nick, give it to me,” she urged, tilting her face up for me. “Cover my face with your sticky come.”

My cock swelled and twitched, and my come burst out onto her face. I stroked my pulsing cock vigorously, aiming it at her face. I made sure I was close to her face so I would not miss much. The first jet was so hard I was afraid it might hurt her. It was big too and it spanned her face from her forehead to her chin. I aimed the other jets at different parts of her face to cover most of her face. She finally sucked my cock head dry.

“How do I look?” she smiled at me.

“You look like the most beautiful come slut in the world,” I smiled.

“What are we going to do with all this come?” she asked.

“Stay as you are, and I’ll feed it to you,” I said.

“You are so dirty,” she smiled.

“Of course,” I said as I knelt before her.

She looked at me with surprise as I held her head and licked her face.

“Are you going to feed it to me or eat it?” she asked.

She understood when I stuck my tongue out and pushed it toward her mouth.

“You are crazy,” she smiled.

She sucked the come off my tongue, and I repeated that until her face had no traces of my come.

“How was that, my dirty whore?” I asked.

“It was so good,” she smiled. “I didn’t expect anybody to do that.”

“You are a hot slut, baby,” I said. “Anybody would have done anything for you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

My hands were still holding her head. I brought my lips to hers, and we kissed feverishly. She held my head too.

“Help me get ready to fuck you and come on your lovely tits,” I said as I stood up and slapped her tits with my hardening cock.

“Your big cock’s getting ready on its own,” she smiled.

“It welcomes its dirty whore’s help at any time though,” I said.

“I’ll happily help,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. It soon became rock hard, and she deep throated it hungrily. I occasionally slapped her face with it.

“Fuck my pussy a little, and then fuck my ass,” she said.

“I’ll finally fuck your tits and come all over them,” I said.

“That sounds like a plan,” she said as she lay back on the bed.

“There is no telling when we’ll be able to solve this greedy algorithm,” I said as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“I think it’s going to take a while,” she moaned.

“I hope so,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“We’ll keep going step by step until we can’t go anymore,” she smiled.

“I love every step of the way,” I said.

“Me too,” she smiled.

She wrapped her legs around me, and I fucked her pussy briskly. It was hot, wet, and tight.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Fuck my little pussy harder.”

“With pleasure,” I said, fucking her harder.

Her orgasm soon caught up with her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed underneath me, and I kept thrusting hard in her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“Fuck my horny ass now,” she gasped as she pulled her legs up and grabbed her knees.

“It missed my big cock already?” I teased, pulling out of her soaked pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped, smiling.

“My big cock missed it too,” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and used my fingers to work it in.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she gasped as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Your little asshole’s my favorite,” I said as I leaned over her and proceeded to thrust in her ass.

“You love it because it’s so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“I also love it because it’s beautiful, hot, and tight,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. “It loves my big cock too. Why does it love it?”

“It loves your big cock because it’s so good to it,” she moaned. “It makes it come so hard.”

“Is that all?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“Your cock’s big and beautiful too,” she gasped.

“Do you also love it because it can’t get enough of you and your hot holes?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“You are a perfect whore for my big cock,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She gasped and moaned as I fucked her ass harder and harder, driving her toward orgasm.

“My happy ass is going to come again for you,” she gasped.

“Let it come hard around my happy big cock,” I said.

“It’s coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and writhed under me, and I fucked her twitching ass hard until she stopped moving.

“I don’t want this to end ever,” she gasped.

“Me neither,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

While she caught her breath, I squeezed lube on my cock and worked it inside her ass. I lubed her asshole and my cock thoroughly.

“Spread your amazing ass, Beth,” I said, holding her legs by the ankles. “I want to fuck it harder.”

“My slutty ass loves your big cock,” she gasped, spreading her ass with both hands. “Fuck it any way you want.”

“You know we have to make up for lost time,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped. “I am not complaining. If it were up to me, I’d keep your big cock up my ass forever.”

“I don’t think your mom would like that, but we can do the next best thing,” I said.

“Like your mom would let me keep my horny ass impaled on her son’s big cock all the time,” she gasped.

“Maybe not, but we may be able to talk my mom into that more easily than yours,” I said.

“Do you want to give it a try?” she teased.

“Do you want me to call Mom and tell her that the slut I am tutoring wants to keep her tight little asshole wrapped around the base of my big cock all the time?” I teased.

“If you can say that to your mom go for it,” she gasped.

“I don’t want to risk her preventing me to tutor the sluttiest schoolgirl in the state,” I teased.

“She must be too protective of the sweetest boy in the state,” she teased.

“Of course,” I teased. “No mother would want her boys anywhere near a hot dirty whore like you.”

“I bet most moms want their daughters to whore themselves to perverts like you,” she gasped.

“I am a sweet boy,” I smiled. “You corrupted me. Did you forget that you took your and my clothes off?”

“That’s right,” she gasped. “I am a dangerous slut. You should stay away from me.”

“No way, baby,” I said. “It’s too late. I am completely lost now. I’ll try to warn other moms though.”

“You don’t want me to corrupt other boys, do you?” she gasped.

“Of course not,” I said. “I am willing to sacrifice myself but not everybody else.”

“You are my hero,” she gasped. “Fuck your dirty whore’s ass.”

By then, I was fucking her ass briskly.

“You want me to keep your slutty ass coming, don’t you, you hot slut,” I teased, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are lucky I love that too,” I said.

“You are a good guy for a sweet boy,” she teased.

“You are a lucky girl,” I teased.

“I admit that,” she gasped. “I am going to come to prove it.”

“Come, baby,” I urged.

“I am coming for my sweet boy,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm underneath me. Since I was pinning her legs down, she was defenseless. I pounded her writhing ass hard, and she could only keep it open for me. She finally went limp, gasping for air.

“Oh, Nick, you are wonderful,” she gasped.

“I am such a great guy I am so nice to dirty girls,” I teased, fucking her ass gently.

“You are a dirty girl’s dream boy,” she gasped. “I am really falling in love with you.”

“Is that you or your slutty ass?” I teased.

“My slutty ass is already in love with you,” she gasped.

“Although I am a nice boy and you are a dirty girl, I think we were meant for each other,” I teased.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“You have a very sweet ass, Beth,” I said. “A nice boy like me can never get enough of it.”

“Don’t get enough of it,” she gasped. “Get more of it.”

“I hope your slutty ass can take all the drilling I am going to subject it to,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I think I have a resilient ass,” she gasped. “Just keep it well lubed.”

“Of course,” I said, squeezing lube on my pumping shaft.

“Keep fucking my insatiable ass,” she gasped.

“I wonder if we are getting any closer to solving the greedy algorithm problem,” I said.

“As long as you keep fucking me, I don’t care if we ever solve it,” she gasped.

“That would actually be great,” I said. “We can tell them that it’s too hard to solve and keep working at it.”

“Let’s do that,” she gasped.

“I’ll be honest and work harder at it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “You are a great tutor.”

“We’ll work on this harder than most Ph.D. students,” I said.

“Yes, professor,” she gasped.

She kept her ass spread wide, and I fucked it harder and harder. Her orgasm soon hit her.

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

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her convulsing ass hard until she stopped moving. I thrust gently in her ass.

“I definitely have a greedy ass,” she gasped, smiling.

“I’ll now give it a break and fuck your gorgeous tits,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“You are going to fuck them and come all over them?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “I am going to keep fucking you and coming on and in you until my balls are drained.”

“You want to bloat me with your hot sticky come?” she gasped.

“Your skin will look paler because of all the come I am going to pump into your hot body,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Your blood will be pink, not red.”

“Go for it,” she smiled.

“I’ll check on your hot ass,” I said, raising her ass.

Her little asshole was relaxed. I gave it a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside it. She moaned, and sweet asshole nibbled my tongue.

“Your little asshole’s still beautiful,” I said, putting her ass down.

“I am happy to hear that,” she smiled.

“Your tits are beautiful too,” I said as I bent over.

She moaned as I sucked her left nipple. I sucked her right nipple similarly. I then straddled her and squeezed lube in her cleavage before I laid my hard cock between her tits.

“I am going to fuck your beautiful tits,” I said, leaning forward.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I thrust in her cleavage.

“Your tits are perfect for this,” I said.

“This feels good,” she moaned.

“Your beautiful tits were meant to be fucked and showered with hot sticky come,” I said, fucking her tits faster.

“You may be right, my stud,” she moaned. “We are so dirty.”

My orgasm approached as I fucked her tits faster and faster.

“I am going to come for your succulent tits, Beth,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “Shower them with your hot come.”

“My dirty whore’s fine tits deserve the best,” I said.

My orgasm arrived, and I pulled out of her cleavage, raising my knees.

“Stroke my big cock hard, and make it come all over your tits,” I instructed.

She held her tits with her left arm and hand and stroked my cock vigorously with her right hand.

“Come on my tits, Nick,” she urged.

My cock swelled and started to twitch.

“I am coming on your beautiful tits, my slut,” I said as my come burst out of my cock.

She aimed my cock at her tits while she continued to stroke it. My come landed on her tits and nipples. She kept stroking and milking my cock until my come supply diminished. She wiped my cock head on her tits in the end. I dismounted her and knelt next to her.

“What do you want me to do with this hot sticky come?” she smiled.

“I want you to eat it,” I said. “You are a big girl. You don’t need help. Use your fingers.”

She sat up and looked at her tits.

“It looks yummy,” she smiled.

“It does,” I said. “Enjoy.”

She held her tits up and licked up the come that she could reach. Meanwhile, I squeezed lube on two fingers of my left hand and slid my slick fingers into her asshole as I pushed two fingers of my other hand into her juicy pussy.

“You are being so nice to me,” she moaned as I finger fucked both her holes.

“You are so nice to me too,” I said.

She used my fingers to feed herself my come while I used mine to toy with her nether fuck holes. She moaned and squirmed, her pussy leaking and her asshole twitching.

When she finished eating my come off her tits, I brought my lips to her and we kissed deeply. She stroked my hardening cock while we kissed and I fingered her holes.

“You are a come slut,” I teased.

“I love your delicious come,” she said.

“Suck my big cock so I can pump more inside your hot body,” I said.

“You’ll come in my pussy next, right?” she said, stroking my cock harder.

“Yes,” I said. “You’ll have to use your fingers to feed yourself most of it so it doesn’t leak out all over the place.”

“You like having a come slut, don’t you?” she said.

“Yes, I love having my private come slut,” I said, taking my fingers out of her fuck holes.

She got on her hands and knees and dove for my cock, and I leaned back and watched. She took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it eagerly. It was soon rock hard, but she kept deep throating it.

After a few more minutes of deep throat, I lay back and pulled her astride me.

“You now get to ride my big cock,” I said as she adjusted her position on top of me.

“I’ll ride it with my pussy first,” she said.

She guided my cock into her dripping pussy, and I held her ass and felt it up a little. She moaned as she lowered her pussy onto my cock, taking it all the way in.

“Get your little pussy fucked, my little slut,” I said, rocking her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned as she started to ride my cock.

“Nice tits,” I smiled, looking at her bouncing tits.

“You like the view?” she smiled.

“I like the view and the feel,” I said. “I like this feel too.” I squeezed her ass.

She picked up the pace, and I soon had two fingers up her ass.

“Let me suck your delicious nipples,” I said.

She lowered her tits to my face, and I captured a nipple and sucked it. She rode my cock with faster but shorter strokes. I switched my mouth between her nipples several times.

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

“Yes, and I love it,” she gasped, smiling.

“You should always be with me so you can’t corrupt other guys and girls,” I teased.

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

“You are shameless,” I teased, slapping her ass with my free hand.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She rode my cock energetically, and her orgasm approached hurriedly.

“I am going to come on your big cock,” she gasped.

“You should,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shoved her pussy into the base of my cock repeatedly, and I jerked my fingers within her twitching ass.

“I loved that,” she gasped, collapsing on top of me.

“I love making dirty girls have fun,” I teased.

“I am a very dirty girl,” she gasped.

She showered my face with kisses. I worked lube inside her asshole using two fingers and then moved my dripping cock into her ass. I thrust in her ass gently.

“Get up, and get your slutty ass fucked,” I said, slapping her ass, as I fucked her ass faster.

“I should,” she gasped, getting up.

She rode my cock at an easy pace at first. I smiled at her and fondled her tits, pinching her nipples.

“You like having my horny ass massage your big cock like this?” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said. “You have a sizzling ass,” I said.

“I love taking your big cock so deep up my tight ass,” she gasped.

“I am not sure we can call your slutty ass tight now,” I teased.

“Your fat cock has stretched it wide,” she gasped. “It needs a week to recover.”

“You think I am going to give it a week?” I smiled.

“I hope not,” she gasped. “We need to catch up.”

“You are lucky if I don’t fuck your hot ass tomorrow,” I said.

“I am unlucky if you don’t fuck my horny ass tomorrow,” she gasped. “I am a greedy bitch.”

“If you want to get fucked silly in every hole you have tomorrow, I am all for it,” I said.

“Of course I do unless I am very sore,” she gasped.

“Let’s hope you are not, you hot bitch,” I said.

“It would be a shame not to be able to get fucked like this tomorrow,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“Ride my big cock, my dirty whore,” I urged, slapping her ass. “Get your amazing ass fucked on my big cock.”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

While she bounced her ass on my cock, I fondled her tits and pulled on her nipples. She rode my cock harder.

“I am going to come,” she soon announced.

“Come,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I am getting very good at coming on your big cock,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“You need more practice,” I teased. “I want you to get much better.”

She writhed on my cock, shoving her twitching ass wildly into it. I thrust into her ass, holding her waist tightly. Her orgasm soon subsided, and she lay on top of me. I held her ass and thrust in it gently.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“Is your slutty ass happy, bitch?” I asked.

“It’s ecstatic,” she gasped.

“Let’s make it happier,” I said as I thrust in her ass briskly.

She held her ass in position for me as I kept fucking it harder and harder.

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

“Dirty girls are so good when they come hard,” I said.

“Your dirty girl’s coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

She shook wildly, but I kept pounding her writhing ass from below until her orgasm subsided.

“You are so good to me, Nick,” she gasped.

She showered my face with kisses, while I fucked her ass gently.

“I am trying to make you a good girl,” I teased.

“Making me feel so good will only make me a dirtier girl,” she gasped.

“Should I stop?” I teased.

“You shouldn’t stop,” she gasped.

“You want me to make you a very dirty girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am better for you when I am very dirty.”

“You think so?” I asked.

“A good girl wouldn’t whore her slutty ass for your big cock like this,” she gasped.

“I better keep you feeling good then,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped. “We should make each other feel very good.”

“You are making me feel very good already,” I said. “You are an amazing dirty girl.”

“Thank you,” she said, getting up.

She bounced her ass on my cock, meeting my thrusts, and our pace accelerated constantly.

“I am going to come again,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I fucked her twitching ass vigorously until she went limp.

While she caught her breath, I rolled us over, getting her on her back under me. I rose on my knees and held her ankles, pinning her legs down. She soon spread her ass.

“I am going to fuck your hot ass hard,” I said, squeezing lube on my pumping cock.

“That’s what it’s there for,” she gasped.

“Are you ready?” I asked, holding her legs tightly.

“I am ready,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass, stud.”

“I love the greedy algorithm,” I said, picking up the pace.

“It’s the best algorithm in the world,” she gasped.

She gasped and moaned as I fucked her ass briskly for a few minutes. After that, the pace accelerated, and I fucked her spread ass harder and harder.

“Your dirty whore’s going to come for you,” she gasped.

That made me fuck her ass only harder, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Pinning her legs further down, I pounded her twitching asshole vigorously until she stopped convulsing.

“This is amazing,” she gasped. “I never thought I could come this many times.”

“You didn’t know you were a greedy bitch,” I teased, thrusting in her ass gently.

“I didn’t know I’d get the horniest guy in town either,” she gasped.

“You’d have turned into a tramp had you not found me,” I said.

“Maybe not a tramp, but a miserable bitch,” she gasped, “not that being a miserable bitch is better.”

“Luckily, you turned into a dirty whore for me,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Dirty whores are incredible,” I said, picking up the pace.

“So are sex maniac guys,” she gasped.

“I am a good guy,” I said. “Sex maniacs don’t fuck girls’ tight asses open.”

“Good guys do?” she laughed.

“One of them does,” I smiled.

“Thankfully, I found him,” she gasped.

“You got out of your way to find him,” I said.

“He’s such a catch,” she gasped.

Her pussy leaked so profusely, I was fucking her overflowing juices into her ass. I fucked her ass ever harder. She soon came again.

“My good guy’s going to make his dirty whore come,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm.

When her orgasm subsided, I moved my cock to her drenched pussy.

“I am going to come inside your hot pussy next,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I wonder what your folks think we are doing,” I said.

“I don’t think they can imagine this,” she gasped.

“Luckily, they think you are a good girl,” I teased.

“They don’t know that your amazing cock can turn any girl into a whore,” she gasped.

“Blame it on my big cock,” I teased, picking up the pace.

“I am grateful to your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“You have some attributes of good girls,” I teased as I pinned her legs down and fucked her pussy harder.

“I bet you like my attributes of dirty whores more,” she gasped.

“I like all your attributes equally,” I said. “A bad girl who’s a dirty whore isn’t good company.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

My balls slapped her asshole audibly as I fucked her pussy harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Let’s come together,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming now. Come with me.”

She writhed wildly underneath me, and I let go. My orgasm started when she was about halfway into hers.

“I am coming deep in your hot pussy,” I announced, slamming into her twitching pussy. “I am filling your pussy with my sticky come, my bitch.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, her orgasm doubling in intensity. “Give it all to me.”

Her orgasmic spasms helped enhance my orgasm and drain my balls deep in her convulsing pussy.

“That was wonderful,” she gasped when our orgasms subsided.

She milked my cock with her pussy.

While she gasped for air, I showered her face with kisses.

“You’ve come in all my holes,” she gasped.

“I also came on your lovely face and your gorgeous tits,” I said.

“Do you want to come elsewhere?” she asked.

“I was going to come in your hot ass again, but I changed my mind,” I said. “I want to come on your ass next.”

“You want to come everywhere on my body?” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said. “I want to come on your ass and on your feet.”

“How many times can you come in one night?” she asked.

“Ten or a dozen times,” I said.

“Holy fuck!” she said. “I’ve never heard of any guy who could do that.”

“Guys don’t advertise that,” I said.

“Most of my friends’ boyfriends are dead after three orgasms,” she gasped.

“That’s mainly because they come three times within half an hour,” I said. “Guys can’t come ten times within half an hour, but, if they paced themselves, they can come many times in one day or night.”

“That’s another thing, Nick,” she said. “You last forever compared with the guys I heard about.”

“That isn’t because I am a superman or something,” I said. “It’s only because I love sex more than they do.”

“I thought the more people love sex, the faster they come,” she said.

“That’s true if they don’t love it beyond a certain threshold,” I said. “I love it a lot more than they do.”

“Anyway, you were a virgin, and you are going to fuck me like no whore has ever been fucked,” she said.

“Eat my come out of your slimy pussy, and let’s continue,” I said, slowly pulling out of her pussy.

She squeezed her pussy as I pulled my cock out.

She kept her legs raised as she reached for her pussy. I teased her asshole with my thumb while she used her fingers to scoop my come out of her pussy and feed it to herself.

When she was done, I gave her pussy a kiss and straddled her chest bringing my hardening cock to her mouth. She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. My cock hardened in her mouth quickly.

“Are you ready for more, my greedy slut?” I teased, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“Of course, my horny stud,” she said as I dismounted her.

“Get on your hands and knees like the greedy bitch you are,” I instructed.

She got on all fours and pushed her ass my way. I aimed my cock at her juicy pussy and pushed it in.

“Fuck my pussy,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You have an insatiable pussy,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her pussy.

“Fuck it with your big satiable cock,” she, fucking back eagerly.

“I’ll keep fucking my dirty whore until my big cock’s sated,” I teased, fucking her pussy harder.

She fucked back energetically, and I fucked her harder. She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed, thrusting her ass back wildly, as I held her hips and pounded her gushing pussy.

“I can’t believe how much I love your big cock,” she gasped as I thrust in her drenched pussy gently.

“You are acting like the sluttiest girl in the world,” I teased, working lube inside her asshole.

“I know,” she gasped as I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy.

“If you keep this up, I’ll fuck you accordingly,” I said, pushing my cock up her ass.

“Like you are fucking me like a nice girl,” she gasped, pushing her ass back.

“Trust me that I am not fucking you like the sluttiest girl in the world,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Keep fucking me like this,” she moaned, fucking back eagerly.

“Of course, my bitch,” I said, picking up the pace. “I love fucking your slutty ass.”

“Keep fucking it,” she gasped.

Her tight ass received a hard fucking before she came. I slowed down briefly and picked up the pace again. She remained in that position while I fucked her horny ass through five orgasms.

“I am going to come on your luscious ass, my hot slut,” I said, fucking her ass hard. “Come for me.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, announcing her fifth anal orgasm in that position.

She convulsed uncontrollably, and I drilled her writhing ass hard. When her orgasm subsided, I yanked my cock out of her ass, and my come burst out. I shot my come all over her ass. I finally slapped my softening cock on her ass.

“Rub your come into your slutty ass,” I said, pulling back.

She lay on her stomach and used both hands to rub my come into the flesh of her hot ass.

“Spread your sticky ass, bitch,” I instructed when she was done.

She spread her ass wide, and I kissed her asshole.

“Turn around, and get my cock ready for more of its dirty whore,” I instructed.

She turned around and sucked my cock eagerly to full hardness.

“On your back, my hot slut,” I instructed.

She lay back and grabbed her heels. I knelt in front of her ass and pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Is your hot pussy having a good time?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

The pace accelerated, and she came, drenching my cock. I lubed her asshole and pushed my cock in. I held her legs by the ankles, and fucked her ass hard. She came several times before I got up, stroking my hard cock.

“Hold your feet together,” I instructed.

She held her feet up together, and I came all over her soles. I used my cock head to rub my come into her feet.

“Get me hard again, baby,” I said as I sat back.

She eagerly sucked my cock to full hardness. I pulled her astride me, and she got her pussy and ass fucked in the cowgirl position. She came several times before I came in her ass.

She revived my cock again, and I fucked her pussy and ass in the missionary position. After she had her fill of orgasms, I switched my cock to her pussy and came inside it as it twitched and gushed around my cock.

While she recovered, I brought my cock to her mouth, and she sucked it to full hardness. I fucked her pussy and ass in the doggy position. She came several times, and I pumped my tenth come load deep in her twitching ass.

“Nick, I don’t think I can take it anymore,” she gasped. “You came ten times, and I came a hundred times.”

“I think I should go too,” I said. “It’s a lot later than I expected to return home. I’ll see you later today.”

We kissed, and I left well after midnight.

“Nick, did you come home late last night?” asked Mom at brunch.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I came home later than I had anticipated.”

“Were not you tutoring Beth?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “We tried to solve the greedy algorithm, but we hardly got closer to the solution after a few hours.”

“Did you go elsewhere after that?” she asked.

“No, I didn’t,” I said. “It was just that Beth and I thought that we liked each other and we started talking and exploring that option; we are now kind of a boyfriend-girlfriend couple.”

“A boyfriend-girlfriend couple just like that?” asked Alex. “Without ever going out on a single date?”

“Well, Alex, people date to get to know each other,” I said. “Beth and I have known each other for a long time. If it makes you feel any better, we are going out on our first official date today.”

“That’s nice,” said Alex. “I know you’ve liked her since forever. I am glad you finally got the nerve to do something about it and ask her out.”

“Me too,” said Mom. “She’s a nice girl. Be nice to her.”

“Of course,” I said. “I am nice to everybody.”

“Don’t worry about her, Mom,” said Alex, looking at me sternly. “Beth’s a nice girl. She wouldn’t let him get away with anything indecent with her.”

“Why would I try anything indecent with the sweetest girl I’ve ever known, Sister?” I asked sarcastically.

“Because you are a boy,” she smiled.

“In case you didn’t know, Little Sister, there are nice girls, bad girls, nice boys, and bad boys,” I said. “Your being a girl doesn’t mean that you are nice, just like my being a boy doesn’t mean that I am bad.”

“You know, Big Brother, who’s chasing whom and trying to take advantage of them,” she said.

“Bad girls chase and intimidate boys all the time,” I said. “Even you have to know that.”

“That’s enough, kids,” intervened Mom. “Nick and Beth are nice people and will stay that way, right, Nick?”

“Sure,” I said, winking at Alex, “but, because Alex is a bad girl, she thinks her brother has to be bad like her.”

“Alex is a good girl, and she knows you are a good boy, right, Alex?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex reluctantly.

“Maybe she’s just a little jealous because now Beth will spend more time with me and will enjoy it more than she does her time with her?” I wondered.

“Are you a little jealous, Alex?” teased Mom.

“Of course not, Mom,” said Alex indignantly. “Why would I be?”

“Maybe you are wondering if she has been pretending to be your friend just to get to me?” I teased.

“Nick, any girl in the world can get to you just by saying hi,” she teased. “You’d be drooling all over her.”

“What if she didn’t want to risk taking a long bath or even slipping in my drool?” I teased.

“Stop it, kids,” chided Mom. “You can’t keep bickering like this. Do you want me to spank both of you?”

“Why not if I get to watch Alex get spanked hard?” I teased.

“You don’t,” she said.

“No way then,” I said. “What about you, Alex?”

“Me neither,” said Alex.

“Finally, there is something we both agree on,” I smiled.

“So you are now in love?” teased Mom.

“Beth and I are now officially in love,” I said. “At least, that’s what we both think.”

“Do you want me to talk her into giving you your first kiss?” teased Alex.

“You are being a bad girl, Alex,” I teased. “There is more to love than kissing and sex.”

“I hope you are not in it for the sex because that isn’t going to happen in a very long time,” warned Alex.

“Thanks for your concern, Sister,” I smiled. “Don’t worry about me though. I know what can and what can’t happen and how long anything may take. What did you think we spent last night doing?”

“That’s good to know,” said Alex. “I don’t want either of you to get frustrated or break the other’s heart.”

“That won’t happen, Dr. Love,” I teased.

That was it with Beth. Even if they had been in the same room with us while we had all kinds of sex last night, they would not be able to believe it. Well, I was still trying to wrap my own mind around it.

Alex left Mom and me in the kitchen.

“Did you have sex with her?” asked Mom.

“What?” I said in panic. “Why do you think so?”

“You don’t look like a virgin anymore,” she smiled.

“I don’t look like a virgin?” I said. “How do virgins look?”

“They look different,” she said. “Don’t be afraid or embarrassed. I don’t mind. I am actually happy for you.”

“How can you tell?” I asked.

“I know,” she smiled. “I’ve seen it happen tens of times.”

“You are not going to tell anybody, are you?” I asked.

“Boys usually brag about it even when it isn’t true,” she said. “Are you embarrassed that you are no longer virgin?”

“I am not embarrassed, but I don’t want her to get into trouble or lose her reputation,” I said.

“Nick, I am not going to tell anybody, but don’t think that it’s wrong or that she’s now a slut,” she said.

“I don’t think so, but she’s a nice girl, and I don’t want anybody to start talking about her,” I said.

“You are a good guy, Nick,” she said. “She’s lucky to have you, but don’t be scared of that.”

“Okay,” I said.

“By the way, her mom will figure it out right away if she hasn’t done that already,” she said.

Beth and I were very naïve.

“That’s another thing I am afraid of,” I said absentmindedly as I walked out of the kitchen.

“It’s okay, Nick,” she assured. “Don’t be afraid of it. She must know that her daughter’s lucky.”

Beth woke up, feeling like a million bucks but her pussy and asshole tender from all the fucking they had received. Her mom noticed the changes. She noticed that Beth walked differently too. Beth was so cheerful at the brunch table.

“You look happy today,” said Victoria, looking at Beth.

“Yes, I feel great,” said Beth.

“You look like you won the lottery,” said Victoria.

“What happened?” asked Lisa.

“I am just happy,” said Beth. “I didn’t win the lottery or anything.”

“I know that you didn’t win the lottery,” said Lisa.

“Maybe she lost something,” teased Victoria, making Beth panic.

“People don’t get happy when they lose,” said Lisa.

“That depends,” said Victoria. “Many do when they lose weight.”

“Did you lose weight?” Lisa asked Beth.

“Maybe,” said Beth, smiling.

“My girl has become a woman?” smiled Victoria when she caught up with Beth in her room.

“Mom, what are you talking about?” said Beth nervously.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I’ve been wondering for a while when he’d make a move.”

“How did you know that?” asked Beth. “Did you hear anything last night?”

“It’s all over your face,” smiled Victoria. “A girl can’t easily hide that. He apparently was very good to you.”

“You are not disappointed in me?” asked Beth.

“Of course not,” said Victoria. “I was actually getting concerned recently. It took him forever to figure it out.”

“You don’t know the half of it, Mom,” said Beth. “He didn’t figure it out. I had to spell it out for him.”

“He’s a very nice guy, isn’t he?” smiled Victoria.

“He’s much nicer in bed,” said Beth, blushing.

“Is that right?” teased Victoria. “My little girl now knows about being nice in bed?”

“Mom, his thing’s so big and beautiful,” said Beth. “It’s so thick and juicy too. You’d want to suck it for hours. I loved sucking it and taking it all the way down my throat. I wanted to do that all night. His sperm was also delicious.”

“Beth, I am not sure we should be talking about this in explicit details,” said Victoria. “All I want to know is that he was nice, considerate, and very gentle and that he cared about your feelings.”

“He was very gentle but only in the beginning, but then he was so wild and insatiable,” smiled Beth. “So was I, but he kept going until I begged for mercy. He had ten orgasms, and I had nearly a hundred amazing orgasms.”

“You had nearly a hundred orgasms?” said Victoria in surprise. “Are you sure? Do you know what an orgasm is?”

“Of course, Mom,” said Beth. “Had I not begged for mercy, he’d probably be still giving it to me till now.”

“I’ve never heard of a first time like this,” smiled Victoria. “He must be a stud. I am very happy for you.”

“He’s definitely a stud,” smiled Beth. “Thanks, Mom.”

Beth called me.

“Good morning, stud,” she greeted when I picked up.

“Good morning, slut, or are you not a slut?” I teased.

“Of course I am your slut,” she said.

“Are you still my dirty whore?” I asked.

“I’ll always be your dirty whore,” she said.

“By the way, Mom figured it out,” I said.

“Mom did too,” she said.

“Really?” I asked. “What did she say?”

“She asked me if I’d become a woman,” she said.

“I hope she didn’t notice that you’d become a dirty whore,” I teased.

“I tried to let her know, but she didn’t let me,” she laughed.

“What did you say?” I asked. “You told her that you loved it so much up the ass?”

“No, not like that,” she said. “I told her how much I loved sucking your cock and that your come was delicious.”

“Did she ask you to share me with her?” I teased.

“No, of course not,” she said. “She asked me not to talk about that.”

“That’s too bad,” I said.

“I told her that you came ten times and that I came nearly a hundred times.”

“You are exaggerating,” I said. “You didn’t come a hundred times. It was more like ninety-nine times.”

“Were you keeping track of my orgasms?” she laughed.

“Only at the beginning,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “Me too.”

“You told her that you came a hundred times, and she didn’t figure out that you are a whore?” I teased.

“I know,” she laughed. “Can you believe it?”

“She must have figured it out but didn’t want to embarrass you,” I said.

“You think so?” she said.

“I bet,” I said. “She must be telling your dad that their daughter’s tutor has turned her into a wanton whore.”

“Yeah, right,” she said. “She was actually very happy for me. Anyway, what did your mom say?”

“She chided me for turning the sweetest girl in town into the sluttiest dirty whore in town,” I teased.

“Seriously, what did she say?” she asked.

“She told me not to be embarrassed about being no longer a virgin,” I said.

“That was all?” she asked.

“She also told me that your mom would figure it out right away,” I said.

“It was silly to think that we could hide it,” she said.

“I’ll be lucky if I can hide it from Alex,” I said. “She started giving me a hard time about finally letting you know that I liked you. She offered to intercede on my behalf and talk you into giving me my first kiss.”

“She must think that I am a very good girl,” she laughed.

“I wanted to tell her that you are a very dirty whore so bad, but I couldn’t do that in front of Mom,” I teased.

“I was lucky your mom was there,” she laughed.

“You sure were,” I said.

“Was that all?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I didn’t tell her that I loved licking and sucking your sweet little asshole.”

“Don’t forget to tell her how much I loved that too,” she said.

“If Mom knew how slutty you are, she wouldn’t let me see you ever again,” I teased.

“You think Mom would be excited if she knew how you reamed out my once tight little asshole?” she said.

“I don’t know if she’d be excited, but I think she should be,” I teased.

“Imagine Mom telling me to be nice to you and to keep my asshole well lubed all the time,” she laughed.

“Wouldn’t that be wonderful?” I laughed.

“Of course,” she said.

“She should be proud of you for being able to take my big cock up your little ass all night long,” I said.

“It’s too bad that I can’t have Mom be proud of me for my most prized achievement ever,” she said.

“If we can’t have your mom be proud of you for that, maybe we can try it with my mom,” I said.

“Yes,” she laughed. “Imagine your mom telling you that she’s so proud of your little girlfriend for being able to take your monster cock up her tight little asshole.”

“You think she’d advise me to keep my big cock well lubed all the time?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “She might advise me to keep my little asshole well lubed all the time so it would always be ready to take her son’s big cock all the way in.”

“You think she’d only care about her son’s big cock?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she said. “She may expect my mom to care about my little asshole.”

“In that case, you should find a good way to let your mom know that you’ve become my ass whore,” I said.

“Maybe I should ask her if she thinks that my little asshole could ever recover after you reamed it out with your big fat cock all night long,” she said. “That would be an indirect way.”

“How would she know if she’d never tried it?” I said.

“That isn’t the point,” she said. “She’d know that I have.”

“Anyway, how is your little asshole doing?” I asked. “Is it horny and hungry for more of my big cock?”

“It’s very happy, but it’s a little tender,” she said. “My pussy’s a little tender too. Actually, so is my throat.”

“You should have picked a guy with a smaller cock,” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “They may be ready for more when we meet later today.”

“Let’s hope so,” I said. “Keep your legs uncrossed.”

A few minutes before the time of my first date with Beth, I was ready. Someone knocked on the door.

“Come in,” I called.

Mom opened the door and walked in.

“Use my car,” said Mom, tossing me the keys to her car.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “You are the best.”

“Don’t use the backseat,” she teased.

“Mom!” I whined.

“Okay, use it if you have to,” she smiled. “Let me know if I should change the shocks.”

She turned around and walked out while I shook my head in disbelief.

As soon as I got in the car, I gave Beth a call. When I parked in her drove way, she was ready.

She came out to the door as soon as I rang the bell. She pecked me on the lips. I walked her to the car and opened the door for her. She got in sexily and raised and parted her legs as she pulled them into the car. She was pantyless.

“You are so tender you can’t wear panties?” I teased.

“I am so slutty I shouldn’t wear panties,” she said.

I closed the passenger door and got into the driver seat.

“Have you ever had your big cock sucked while driving?” she smiled.

“Beth, I’ve only had my big cock sucked yesterday,” I said. “It has only been in your three hot holes.”

“It felt so good in there, didn’t it?” she teased.

“Of course it did,” I said.

“Do you want it back in one of them?” she asked.

“I’d love to have it in all of them but not at your expense,” I said. “Is your throat still tender?”

“It’s so hungry for your big cock,” she said, squeezing my boner. “Your big cock’s ready for all my holes too.”

“Do you want to suck it here?” I asked, my cock twitching. “Aren’t you afraid people may see that?”

“I can stroke it now,” she said, unzipping my pants. “I’ll suck it later.”

“Okay,” I said, putting the car in gear.

“Where are you taking me?” she asked, stroking my bare cock.

“In every hole you have, I hope,” I teased.

“I’d love that too,” she said. “Going out on dates is stupid, isn’t it?”

“It is, but we can’t be perverts all the time,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said, lowering her mouth to my cock. “I’ll be a good girl now.”

“You are now being a good slut,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth and sucked it gently.

She moaned affirmatively around my cock.

“No wonder Mom teased me about testing the shocks,” I said as I leaned to the right and squeezed her ass.

“She did?” she asked, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“Yes,” I said. “She apparently knows that you are a whore.”

“Maybe she knows that you are a pervert and that you’d only hook up with a whore,” she said.

“Are least, she didn’t tease me about keeping your holes tender,” I said.

“She probably doesn’t know that you are capable of it,” she said.

“I think we should let her know so she can be proud of me,” I said.

“Feel free to tell her that you can’t stop fucking until the poor slut begs for mercy,” she said.

“I am sure your mom has figured that out,” I said.

“She didn’t have to figure it out although she might have already,” she said. “I told her that I begged for mercy.”

“Great,” I said. “Now, your mom can be proud of me.”

“I am not sure if she’s proud or jealous,” she said.

“Maybe both,” I said. “Did you tell her you were going to get fucked silly this evening?”

“I wasn’t sure, so I didn’t,” she said.

“You can give her a call right now,” I teased. “You can tell her that you are already sucking my big cock.”

“She’d think I am a whore,” she said.

“She’d *think*, or she’d *know*?” I teased.

“Whatever,” she said. “I am not ready for that.”

“You are a good girl,” I said, squeezing her ass. “At least, she knows that my come’s delicious. I am sure good girls tell their mom that all the time.”

“She knows that I love your big juicy cock and delicious creamy come,” she said.

“Does she know that you can deep throat my big cock?” I asked.

“I am not sure if she paid attention to that, but I told her that I loved taking it down my throat,” she said.

“She probably thinks that I have a small cock,” I said. “How are we going to correct her misconception?”

“You can let her notice when you have a big boner,” she said.

“How about letting her catch us while you deep throat my big cock in the kitchen or the living room?” I teased.

“That would tell her that I am a whore,” she said.

“She’d also find out that I have a big cock and excuse you for falling for it,” I said.

“I don’t like that idea,” she said.

“We have the risk that she might like it too much and want some,” I said. “I’d naturally be okay with that.”

“You are a pervert,” she teased.

“If your mom wanted to suck my big cock, you can’t blame me for being a nice guy and obliging her,” I said.

“I can only blame myself for letting her see your gorgeous cock,” she said. “Now, shut up, and let me suck your mouthwatering cock. It’s no party to this.”

“Go for it, baby,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She sucked my cock eagerly, soon taking it all the way down her throat.

“I am so happy your throat’s still functional,” I teased.

“I was meant to suck big fat cocks,” she said. “Your big cock wouldn’t ruin my throat.”

“I am so happy that my dirty whore’s very resilient,” I said. “I don’t have to be gentle after all.”

“Is that all you care about?” she asked.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Keep sucking my big cock.”

At the next light, I reached out and hiked her dress, exposing most of her ass. I teased her pussy, making her gasp. Her pussy was soaked.

“Your pussy’s so juicy,” I said.

“I apparently enjoy my boyfriend’s big fat cock,” she teased.

“No kidding,” I said.

With all the juices she leaked, I started to transfer her juices to her asshole. I soon stuck a finger inside her asshole only to find that it was lubed already.

“You keep your horny asshole lubed?” I asked.

“I am a dirty whore,” she said. “Dirty whores should always be ready to take a big cock in any of their holes.”

“I am so pleased with you,” I said. “In return, I’ll always keep my big cock hard for you.”

“Like you can ever make it soft,” she teased.

“I’ll figure out a way if my slut girlfriend doesn’t appreciate that,” I teased.

“Your slut girlfriend appreciates it a lot,” she said.

“I also appreciate her keeping her juicy pussy leaking, her sweet asshole lubed, and her hot mouth watering for my big cock,” I said.

At the next light, I stuck two fingers into each of her holes and finger fucked her gently.

“I like having all my holes busy,” she moaned.

“You are such a slut,” I said. “You can’t talk when all your holes are busy though.”

She mumbled something around my cock.

“Unfortunately, I can’t have my big cock and my mouth busy with my slut girlfriend while driving,” I said.

She mumbled without taking my cock out of her mouth.

At the next light, I fondled her tits with my left hand while I finger fucked her pussy and ass. She moaned happily.

We soon arrived at the theater, and I parked. I wished Mom’s car had a bench front seat, but I had to make do with what I had. I pushed the back of my seat all the way back, and did the same to the passenger seat.

“Let’s sixty-nine, I said as I lay back on the driver seat,” I said.

“We are crazy,” she said as she got into position.

She deep throted my cock happily, while I licked her juicy pussy, drinking her overflowing juices and making her moan around my cock. I also licked her asshole, probing it with my tongue. I soon had her come in my mouth.

“Let’s go,” I said, slapping her ass when her orgasm subsided. “I hope we can get the smell out.”

“Good luck with that,” she laughed as we straightened our clothes.

In the theater, we sat at the far corner. She sat on the corner seat. I placed the popcorn back on my left thigh, just in case someone sat close to us, and guided her hand to my cock. She smiled as she unzipped me. My hard cock was soon free and in her hand. She stroked it gently. I reached out for her right ass cheek and fondled it while we watched trailers and ads.

Thankfully, nobody sat close to us. Her bare ass was in my hand before the movie started. I toyed with her asshole lazily while she stroked my cock.

“I can’t believe what we are doing,” she whispered.

“Can you believe that we were virgins yesterday?” I asked.

“It feels like it was five years ago,” she said.

“From virgins to sex addicts in one day,” I said.

She moaned softly as I switched my fingers between her horny pussy and asshole.

“I have to suck it,” she said.

She lowered her head to my cock, and I put the popcorn on the next seat.

“Suck my big cock, my greedy cocksucker,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth.

That made her pussy and ass more accessible to me. I used two fingers on each hole. Her holes milked my fingers as I slid them in and out leisurely. Her pussy leaked freely.

Naturally, I paid no more attention to the movie than she did.

She sucked my cock eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper. I pushed my fingers deeper into her fuck holes. Her pussy continued to leak, and I transferred most of her excess juices to her asshole. I had my four fingers inside her holes for most of the time.

“I like having all my holes busy,” she moaned, her nether holes milking my fingers.

“Me too, my hot slut,” I said.

She deep throat my cock leisurely, and I slipped my left hand down her dress and fondled her bare tits, pinching and twisting her stiff nipples.

“All your holes and tits are busy,” I said.

“That’s even better,” she moaned.

“You are a very good whore,” I said.

She moaned around my cock.

She humped my fingers while getting her throat fucked with my cock at an easy pace.

“I wish we could fuck,” she moaned.

“If you are horny enough, we can leave and fuck,” I said.

“Let me suck your juicy cock a little more,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

She continued to deep throat my cock, and I pushed three fingers into her asshole. I reamed it out wider, making her moan around my cock happily.

“Let’s go,” she finally said, getting up.

“I planned to take you to dinner,” I said on our way to the car.

“This is all the dinner I want,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Do you want it dine-in or take-out?” I asked.

“I want it take-in,” she said.

“Do you want to fuck in the car or at home?” I asked.

“I am so horny we should do both,” she said.

“We can be nice to Mom and test the car’s shocks,” I said.

“Are you going to tell her that we fucked in the car?” she asked as I opened the door for her.

“Isn’t the car going to stink like a whorehouse at low tide?” I asked.

“We can buy an air freshener,” she said as I got in the car.

“That’s a good idea,” I said. “What do they use at whorehouses?”

She punched me playfully.

“You can’t beat that, can you?” I said, putting the car in gear.

“It would still smell like a whorehouse but a nicer one,” she said.

She fondled my boner while I drove to the closest supermarket.

We took a few minutes to get an air freshener and a towel.

“I’ll drive to a deserted dead end,” I said, putting the car in gear.

“Let’s get ready,” she said, unzipping my pants.

She soon had my cock in her mouth, and I had her ass exposed. I only got to play with it at red traffic lights.

We soon reached the desired dead end, and I turned the car around to face town.

“Let’s open all the doors to minimize the stench,” I said, killing the engine.

We got out of the car and opened all the doors.

“Let’s sixty-nine,” I said as I sat in the driver seat and pushed the back all the way back.

She pushed the back of her seat back similarly and mounted me in the sixty-nine position.

She deep throated my cock eagerly while I ate her pussy and ass to orgasm. I thrust in her throat to test the shocks.

“Let’s do the other seat,” I said.

We moved to the passenger seat and did it all over, making her come again.

“Let’s do the backseat,” I said. “I’ll lie along the backseat, and you’ll mount me.”

“You want to be thorough,” she said, dismounting me.

“We have to be nice,” I said. “I didn’t even ask Mom for the car.”

“I am sure she’ll appreciate this,” she said as we pulled the seatbacks up.

We started with my legs sticking out of the driver side, and she mounted me. I ate her asshole to orgasm while thrusting in her throat to keep the car shaking. We switched sides and did it again.

“The center seat’s going to be tricky,” I said. “I’ll sit down, and you’ll bend over and feed me your luscious holes.”

“You are seriously thorough,” she said as I sat in the center seat.

She squeezed herself in front of me, bending over and placing her hands on the front seats. I spread her ass and went to town. She moaned and thrust her ass into my face until she came.

“How do I suck your big cock now?” she asked. “It’s going to be tricky.”

“Not really,” I said. “Push the front seatbacks back and kneel on the front seats. I’ll stay where I am.”

We did that, and she sucked my cock while I sat on the center backseat. I thrust into her throat to test the shocks.

“Can we fuck now?” she asked as she pulled the seatbacks forward.

“Of course,” I said. “Let’s start with missionary vaginal sex on all the seats, starting with the driver seat.”

We moved the driver seat back farthest and pushed the seatback back. We laid a towel on the seat, and she sat back on it, spreading her legs. I got into position and proceeded to fuck her hard to shake the car. She soon came.

“We’ll do the passenger seat similarly,” I said.

She moved the towel and her ass to the passenger seat, and I fucked her pussy to a similar orgasm.

We pulled the front seats and the seatbacks forward. We started with the driver side backseat. It was obviously a tighter squeeze, but I fucked her pussy to orgasm. The towel and her ass moved to the center seat, and I fucked her pussy to another orgasm. We finally did the right backseat similarly.

“Let’s do the tit fucking now,” I said.

“How do you want to do that?” she asked.

“Sit on the driver seat, facing out,” I said. “Take your fine tits out first.”

She took her tits out and sat in the front seat as I described after she adjusted it. I lay my cock between her tits and held the edge of the top of the car. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I started thrusting in her tits. The car started to shake, and I paced myself to shake it as much as possible. We did that for a few minutes.

“The other side,” I said.

She sat on the passenger seat, and I fucked her tits similarly. We repeated that for the left and right backseats.

“We’ll do the center seat like we did the throat fucking, but we’ll pull the front seats all the way forward,” I said.

We did that, and I fucked her tits from below.

“Let’s do the hot dogging or lap dance,” I said. “We’ll keep my cock between your ass cheeks.”

We started with the driver seat. She sat in my lap, laying my cock between her ass cheeks, and proceeded to rock, rocking the car. I mean while fondled her tits. We did every seat for a few minutes.

“Are you ready for the real test now?” I asked.

“The ass fucking?” she smiled.

“What else?” I said. “Let’s start with cowgirl.”

We started with the driver seat. She refreshed the lube of her asshole and sat astride me. She impaled her ass on my cock and started bouncing. I spread her ass and paced her, thrusting in her ass, until she had a hard orgasm.

The passenger seat was next. We then did the three backseats.

“Doggy position,” I said. “Let your slutty ass face out.”

She knelt on the driver seat, facing inside, and I stood behind her. I impaled her ass with my cock and proceeded to fuck her ass while holding to the edge of the roof of the car. As the car shook, I let it pace me until she came.

We repeated the same experiment with the passenger seat. We then did it for the left and right backseats.

We could not figure out an easy way to get her ass fucked in the doggy position on the center backseat. To compensate for that, we pushed the front seatbacks all the way back and had her place her knees on the front seats, facing backward. She practically lay on her stomach, and I mounted her, impaling her ass with my cock.

“I am going to fuck your slutty ass until I come,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned. “We need to find out if the shocks can handle a simultaneous orgasm.”

“That’s the point,” I said, picking up the pace.

The car started to shake, and I paced myself with her shaking frequency.

“We are putting the shocks to good use,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Spread your hot ass my hot ass whore,” I said.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

The fuck continued according to the car shocks until she neared orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped, “Fill my ass with come.”

“I am ready when you are,” I said.

She tried to fuck harder, but I paced her according to the car shock system.

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

“I am coming too,” I said, slamming into her ass.

There was no more pacing as we thrust into each other wildly. She writhed, and her ass convulsed around my cock, draining a big come load out of my full balls deep inside her. We continued to thrust until our orgasms subsided.

In the end, I dismounted her and gave her asshole a kiss. I helped her out of the car.

“You need to get my cock hard again,” I said as I sat on the front of the hood of the car.

She bent over, bracing her hands on either side of me and proceeded to suck my sticky cock.

“You got fucked in the car better than most women get fucked in beds,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

My cock hardened in her mouth, and it soon was rock hard.

“We are ready,” she said.

“Let’s spray air freshener and get going,” I said.

She started spraying air freshener with the car doors open. I then closed the door, and she sprayed more.

She sucked my cock on the drive.

“Do you want to fuck me in your room?” she asked.

“I think I should,” I said.

“Let’s do it,” she said. “You haven’t come in my mouth and pussy. Let’s also test your mattress.”

“Let’s see if I need to change it now that I am no longer virgin,” I said.

Beth and I got into my room without running into anybody.

We soon got out of our clothes and hopped onto the bed.

“Fuck my ass,” she said, getting on her hands and knees.

“It’s full of my come,” I said, grabbing the lube.

“Yes,” she moaned as I squeezed lube on her asshole. “It didn’t have enough of your big cock though.”

“I guess we should continue our attempts to solve the greedy algorithm,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped, pushing her ass back.

We fucked energetically, and she came on my cock. I switched my cock to her pussy and fucked it to orgasm. I fucked her ass in that position, making her come several more times.

“I want to come on your face,” I said, getting off the bed.

She knelt on the floor, and I fucked her throat for several minutes before I came all over her face. I knelt before her and used my tongue to feed her my come.

She revived my cock, and I fucked her pussy in the missionary position. After she came, she pulled her legs over her head and grabbed her heels. I lubed her asshole thoroughly, and she spread it for me. I impaled her ass and fucked it briskly through several orgasm.

“I want to come on your fine tits,” I said as I straightened her legs and straddled her.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them until I was ready to come. I then showered them with come as she held them for me. I let her suck my cock head and dismounted her. I used my fingers to feed her the come.

She revived my cock as I lay back on the bed. When I was hard, she mounted me in the cowgirl position. I fondled her tits and fingered her ass while she bounced on my cock to orgasm. I lubed her asshole and she got it impaled on my cock. She bounced on my cock through a few orgasms, and I drilled her ass from below through a few more.

“Let’s sixty-nine and let you swallow my come,” I said, pulling her off my cock.

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and I ate her pussy and asshole to orgasm before I came in her mouth. She sucked my cock dry and swallowed my come. I resumed eating her pussy and asshole while she revived me. I lubed her asshole thoroughly in the end.

She got on all fours, and I knelt behind her. I pushed my cock into her pussy and fucked her hard to orgasm while my thumb toyed with her asshole. I added lube to her asshole and pushed my cock inside it. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her sizzling ass briskly. She fucked back energetically, coming several times.

“Get on your back, and grab your heels,” I instructed, slapping her ass.

She got into position, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I moved my cock to her ass and fucked it briskly. Her overflowing pussy juices reached her asshole before she came. I made her come several times before I moved my cock to her pussy and compensated if for all the juices it had leaked, filling it with come. She used her fingers to eat it out.

She revived my cock again while I ate her asshole to orgasm. I fucked her ass in the doggy position.

“Nick, I had enough,” she gasped after a few more orgasms. “Make me come, and come in my well-fucked ass.”

When she came, I filled her ass with come. She sucked my cock clean, and I kissed her deeply.

She lay on the bed, and I held her in my arms. We rested for several minutes. We finally got up and got dressed. It was past midnight again. Everybody was a sleep as I took her to the car.

When we reached her house, I opened the door for her and walked her to her door. I kissed her goodnight and left.

Mom was working on brunch when I returned her car keys to her.

“You have a fine car,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“Did you use the backseat?” she teased, smiling.

“We actually thought you were so nice to us so we had to be nice to you,” I said.

“What did you do?” she asked.

“We tested the shocks thoroughly,” I said. “We used every one of the five seats at least in five positions each to make sure we didn’t miss anything. We tested them up and down, back and forth, and from side to side.”

“They did well?” she asked.

“They did great, especially when we paced our vibrations with their resonance frequency,” I said.

“Is that right?” she said.

“We were very thorough,” I said. “We did it all: oral, vaginal, anal, Dutch, and hot dogging.”

She was taken aback by that.

“What’s Dutch and hot dogging?” she asked.

“Dutch’s between the boobs, and hot dogging’s between the buns like a hot dog,” I said.

“I knew those, but I’ve never heard of those terms before,” she said.

“You live and learn,” I smiled.

“If you did all that, how does the car smell now?” she asked.

“It should smell of air freshener,” I smiled.

“That was thoughtful,” she said.

“Come on, Mom,” I said. “You didn’t expect me to return the car smelling like a French whorehouse.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Did you really do all that?” she asked suspiciously.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I am sure we put your shocks to their toughest test ever. You can take it to Golden Spike.”

“How long did that test take?” she asked curiously.

“It’s free of charge,” I said. “If you were to pay for the labor even with a ten percent discount coupon, it would cost you a little above three hundred dollars.”

“That serious?” she asked in surprise.

“Anything for my wonderful mom,” I said.

“I bet,” she smiled.

“I am sure more experienced people would have been done in five minutes,” I said. She laughed. “Haven’t you ever tested a car shocks?”

“I actually did, but it didn’t take that long,” she said, blushing. “We weren’t that thorough either.”

“You were not a virgin the previous day,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

At brunch, Alex had to tease me.

“Did you go out with Beth yesterday?” asked Alex.

“I appreciate your interest in my social life,” I said. “I should add you to my friend lists.”

“Did you go out, or did she stand you up?” she asked.

“We went out,” I said.

“How was your date?” she asked.

“It was okay, I guess,” I said.

“What did you do?” she asked.

“We went to a movie,” I said.

“That was it?” she asked.

“We then drove to the outer edges of town and talked for a couple of hours,” I said.

“What did you talk about?” she asked.

“We talked about cars,” I said.

“Really?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “We specifically talked about Mom’s car, but that wasn’t all.”

“What else did you talk about?” she asked.

“Are you trying to get free dating advice from me?” I teased.

“Oh, of course not,” she said. “I am just curious.”

“Mom, do you think we should take her with us on our future dates?” I said.

“I don’t know,” said Mom.

“Maybe we should film our date and give her a copy?” I teased.

“I’d get bored to death,” said Alex.

“That’s strange,” I teased. “I always find it interesting to ask people about the most boring stuff.”

“You are a jerk,” she said.

“I am actually a great guy,” I said. “You can even ask Mom.”

“I know you are a jerk,” she said. “I am not asking anybody.”

“Alex!” glared Dad. “You can’t speak like that with anybody at this house.”

“Sorry,” she said, blushing.

“It’s okay, Dad,” I said. “This is healthy sibling rivalry. The most it can get is making me angry enough to spank her hard enough not to be able to sit down for a week.”

“Although that may be beneficial to her, we don’t want it to get that far,” he said.

“Alex, you don’t have to be mean if you want me to spank you senseless,” I said. “You can just ask me.”

“Nick, that’s enough,” said Dad as Alex gave me an angry look.

“I am just trying to be nice,” I smiled.

Beth visited her friend Lynn in the late morning.

“What happened?” asked Lynn. “You look so happy and relaxed.”

“I am no longer virgin,” smiled Beth.

“You are not serious,” said Lynn.

“I am very serious,” said Beth.

“What happened?” asked Lynn. “Did Nick finally take notice and make a move?”

“Not really,” said Beth.

“So, what happened?” asked Lynn.

“I got naked and made my move,” said Beth.

“Seriously, what happened?” asked Lynn.

“I took my clothes off, took his clothes off, and practically asked him to fuck me,” said Beth. “I even had to convince him that I was serious.”

“You really did that?” asked Lynn.

“He wouldn’t have taken the hint if I only took our clothes off and sucked his cock,” smiled Beth.

Lynn laughed.

“He’s so nice he looks like a moron when it comes to this,” said Lynn.

“Don’t talk like that about my boyfriend,” laughed Beth.

“He’s your boyfriend now?” asked Lynn.

“If you saw his big beautiful cock, you’d want him to be your boyfriend too,” said Beth.

“That sounds like love at first sight,” teased Lynn.

“Yes,” said Beth. “It’s mutual too. His big cock loves me madly. It can never get enough of me.”

“Is he any good?” asked Lynn.

“Most whores don’t get fucked in a week like I was fucked on Friday and Saturday,” said Beth.

“Really?” said Lynn.

“I am no longer virgin anywhere in my body,” said Beth. “I deep throated his big cock, and he fucked my pussy and ass silly. He came in my mouth, pussy, and ass and came on my face, tits, ass, and feet. He used me like a whore.”

“You really did all that?” asked Lynn in disbelief.

“And then some,” said Beth. “The craziest thing was that his mom teased him about testing the shocks of her car. We tested it comprehensively. I sucked him, and he ate my pussy and asshole, on every seat. He also fucked my pussy and ass on every seat. He fucked my tits and humped my ass crack on every seat. We tested the car shocks thoroughly.”

“You really did that?” laughed Lynn.

“Yes, and he finally came in my ass,” said Beth. “He took me to his room and fucked me until I begged for mercy.”

“You really begged for mercy?” asked Lynn.

“Yes, on both days,” said Beth. “Had I not done that, he’d have probably kept fucking me till now.”

“He’s insatiable?” asked Lynn.

“He’s insatiable, and he can last for a long time,” said Beth.

“Did you come?” asked Lynn.

“I’ve probably already come on his big cock more than Mom has come with Dad all their married life,” said Beth.

“Really?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Beth. “I think I came a hundred times on our first time. He says it was more like ninety times.”

“You really came that many times?” asked Lynn.

“I told you that he kept fucking me until I couldn’t fuck anymore with any of my three holes,” said Beth.

“Speaking of your three holes, he fucked you in the ass too?” asked Lynn.

“He fucked my ass at least five times as much as my pussy,” said Beth.

“You liked it?” asked Lynn.

“I loved it,” said Beth. “As he and I say, I am a dirty whore.”

“You let him call you a dirty whore?” asked Lynn.

“I let him do or say anything to me,” said Beth. “He calls me a slut, a whore, and a bitch, he fucks me like a slut, a whore, and a bitch, and I love it all.”

“You are crazy,” said Lynn.

“I am crazy about it, but try it, and say that,” said Beth.

“You let him come in your mouth and on your face like a dirty whore?” said Lynn.

“I am his dirty whore,” said Beth. “There is no way I’d let a dirty whore do something I wouldn’t do for him.”

“You are completely lost,” said Lynn.

“I am completely lost, and I love it,” said Beth. “He also fed me his come off my face and my tits.”

“Just like a dirty whore,” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Beth. “By the way, I also ate his come out of my pussy and ass.”

“That’s disgusting,” said Lynn.

“Dirty whores do that,” said Beth. “I did it, and I loved it.”

“You are totally corrupted,” said Lynn.

“His come’s delicious off everything and out of any hole,” said Beth. “You’d love it if you tried it.”

“There is no way I’d act like you,” said Lynn.

“Enjoy being prim and proper...and horny,” said Beth.

“I don’t have to eat come to get satisfaction,” said Lynn.

“Me neither, but I love eating his come, just like he loves eating my pussy and asshole,” said Beth.

“You are both perverts,” smiled Lynn.

“Yes, and we both admit it,” smiled Beth.

“Anyway, congratulations,” said Lynn.

“Thank you,” said Beth.

In the early afternoon, I rang Beth's doorbell.

"Hi, my stud," she smiled, pulling me for a kiss.

She gave me a big kiss at the door. I squeezed her ass while we kissed. She took me directly to her room.

"Is my dirty whore ready to get fucked silly?" I asked.

"Your whore's always ready for this big cock except when it's just fucked her out," she said, squeezing my boner.

"Let's find out how long that's going to take," I said, squeezing her ass with both hands.

"I am a real whore," she said, kneeling before me. "It's going to take you several hours."

"The longer, the better," I said.

"You are a pervert," she smiled as she unzipped my shorts. "You like to fuck horny girls all day."

"In every hole they have because they were meant to be fucked royally with big cocks," I said.

"I am not sure about other horny sluts, but this slut was sure meant for this," she said, setting my hard cock free.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth. Before long, she was deep throating my cock, and I was fucking her throat. I occasionally slapped her face with my cock. She sometimes did that on her own.

"Let's get me fucked," she smiled as she got up and yanked her top off.

"That's why we are here," I said.

She got out of her clothes, and I did the same. She hopped onto her bed, and I followed her.

"Fuck me," she said, tossing the lube to me.

She wiggled her ass as I knelt behind her. I squeezed lube on her asshole and gently wormed my thumb up her ass. I pushed my cock into her pussy while keeping my thumb up her ass. I fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

"Yes, yes," she moaned, fucking back eagerly.

"That's right, my sexy bitch," I said, pinching her nipple with my free hand.

She fucked back energetically and came within a few minutes. I popped my thumb out of her ass and added lube before I pressed my dripping cock head into her asshole. It popped in, and I held her hips and fucked her ass gently.

"Fuck my slutty ass," she gasped, shoving her ass into me.

She soon came, and I pulled her on top of me in the sixty-nine position. I ate each of her juicy pussy and sweet asshole to orgasm while she deep throated my cock eagerly.

She turned around and rode my cock in the cowgirl position with her pussy and ass.

We spend over five hours in her room before she begged for mercy. I first came on her face, and she ate the come. I then came in her mouth, and she swallowed it all. I came on her tits mostly around her nipples, and she licked my come off. I came in her ass and pussy and fed her some of my come out of there. I finally came on her ass, and she rubbed my come into her ass and sucked her fingers. We lay side by side and kissed leisurely.

"You always fuck me until I can't fuck anymore," she smiled.

"You are a good whore," I smiled, squeezing her sticky ass. "You are so easy to satisfy."

"You fuck me for hours," she said. "That's longer than a gangbang for most girls."

"You are an insatiable whore," I teased, making her punch me playfully.

Starting from Monday, Beth and her best friend, Lynn, started to hang out with me. The tutoring had been private knowledge previously, but we had never hung out together. We had just exchanged greetings whenever our paths crossed. I did not abandon my friends or even initiate the change. It was initiated by Beth. I still hung out with my friends, but I also hung out with Beth and Lynn, and everybody noticed that, but nobody mentioned it in front of me. I was sure it would come up sometime.

Alex hung out with us a little, but it was mainly Beth, Lynn, and me.

“I am not wearing panties,” said Beth.

“Me neither,” I said.

She punched me.

“Are you the only one wearing panties here?” Beth asked Lynn.

“I guess so,” said Lynn, blushing.

“Don’t be embarrassed,” I said to Lynn. “It’s okay. She should be embarrassed.”

“Why should I be embarrassed?” asked Beth. “The three of us are the only ones who know about it.”

“You shouldn’t have told us about it,” I said.

“Hey, I trust you,” she said.

“Sure, but we have no use for that information,” I said.

“Lynn, are you wearing panties to keep your...self warm?” Beth teased Lynn.

“Of course not,” said Lynn. “You used to wear panties too.”

“I was young and naïve,” smiled Beth.

“I am still young and naïve,” smiled Lynn.

“Why don’t you give it a try?” said Beth. “You can keep your panties with Nick.”

“Sure,” I said, extending my hand to Lynn.

“Hey, I wouldn’t take them off now even if I wanted to,” she said, slapping my hand.

“It’s more daring to do it now,” I said. “Isn’t that the whole point?”

“I bet,” she said.

“Being without makes me wet,” said Beth.

“Have some shame,” I chided. “Besides, are you trying to persuade her to do it or not to do it?”

“This is more fun,” she said.

“Make sure you keep it under control,” I teased. “Don’t leave a wet trail.”

“You are not helping me to stay dry,” she complained.

“I am all for it if you can find a way that doesn’t get us suspended or expelled,” I said.

“You are shameless,” chided Lynn.

“I am a little whore,” said Beth.

“I don’t associate with bad girls,” I said, getting up. “I’ll see you later when you are a good girl.”

“We need to get back to class anyway,” she said, getting up.

Beth and I took turns visiting each other daily. Whenever she visited me, she brought some math books with her. We obviously did not touch them. We visited after dinner on school nights and spent about four hours together. I always made sure to come on her face and on her tits in addition to coming in all her holes.

On weekend days, we met in the early afternoon and spent about eight hours together. We occasionally took dinner breaks. On those days, she naturally got fucked more thoroughly, and I also came on her ass in addition to pumping extra come loads up her ass and into her pussy.

Beth's endurance improved, and she took longer to beg for mercy. My lasting power improved though, maintaining the performance gap between us.

We rarely sat with my folks or hers, and Alex no longer gave me a hard time. We did not engage in any public display of affection neither at school nor at either of our homes. Her reputation remained intact despite her getting constantly sluttier in bed in private.

Mom volunteered her car whenever Beth and I announced that we were going out on a date. We tested the shocks but not as thoroughly as the first time. We focused on the positions and the paces we liked, but the car bounced nicely, often helping with our fucking motion.

"Doesn't your mom want us to test the shocks of her car?" I asked Beth once.

"I don't know, but the guy's supposed to pick up the girl," she said. "Mom would never volunteer her car."

"That was the ancient way," I said. "Now, a girl should be able to pick up her boyfriend."

"Not if she's too young to drive or she doesn't have a driver's license," she said.

"You can talk to your mom and tell her that, although you can't drive, you should be able to contribute the car," I said. "See if she'd lend you her car. Aren't you curious how her shocks compare?"

"Maybe I should tell her that," she smiled.

"She'd know that you are a whore," I smiled.

"Should I keep hiding that?" she smiled.

"You are a sweet girl," I said. "I think everyone should see that. I am the only one who should know the rest."

"You are so nice," she teased.

"Did you consider testing other beds?" I asked.

"What beds?" she asked.

"Your parents' bed or Lisa's bed?" I said.

"Did you consider testing your parents' bed or Alex's bed?" she asked.

"I considered testing my parents' bed," I smiled.

"You are a pervert," she said.

"I think we should test your parents' bed first," I said.

"Why is that?" she asked.

"Because they don't know you are a whore," I said.

"You want them to?" she asked.

"No," I said, pulling her to me. "Let's test this bed now. We'll think about other beds later."

LYNN

Beth and I were kissing in her room about a month after our first time. I was fondling her ass and tits, and she was squeezing and stroking my hard cock while our tongues dueled. Without breaking the kiss, she produced a blindfold from nowhere and proceeded to wrap it around my head, leaving no gap for me to see anything. It was the thickest and longest blindfold I had ever seen. Thinking of it, I was not even sure it was actually intended to be a blindfold. I tried to break the kiss, but she did not let me. I continued to kiss her deeply while my hands were busy with her ass.

“What’s going on?” I asked when we finally broke the kiss.

She ground her pussy into my boner while she silently guided my hands behind my head.

“Keep your hands right here if you don’t want me to tie them,” she said, clasping my hands together.

“Okay,” I said.

“Do you like your blindfold already?” she giggled. “I want all your senses focused on your big cock.”

“Is this a blindfold or a black mummy cloth?” I asked, believing that my face looked much like a mummy’s.

“It’s a blindfold,” she smiled. “I don’t want you sneaking glances underneath it.”

“You don’t trust me, do you?” I teased.

“They say a stiff dick has no conscience,” she giggled, squeezing my hard cock, as she moved behind me.

While she was behind me, she got me out of my clothes, leaving me naked, obviously with my hard cock sticking out before me. She then knelt before me and tickled my leaky cock head with her tongue tip.

“Are you ready to have your big cock sucked?” she teased, whispering.

“I am always ready for that,” I said. “Now, I am readier than ever. Suck my big cock, you hot slut.”

“Relax and enjoy,” she whispered.

A wet moist cavity, apparently a mouth, engulfed my engorged cock head. Soon, the cock sucking started in a different style from usual. It felt nice—not better but different. That pair of cock-hungry lips worked diligently back and forth over half of my cock for a few minutes.

“Are you having a good time?” she whispered.

“You know I am,” I said.

“Are you ready to get deep throated?” she whispered.

She was not waiting for my answer. My cock was immediately swallowed all the way in. For several minutes, the horny mouth swallowed my cock repeatedly, sucking it eagerly and bathing it in drool.

“Are you still having a good time?” she whispered and a tongue tip teased the shell of my right ear.

“Uh-huh,” I moaned.

“Why don’t you indulge in a little throat fucking?” she whispered. “Don’t use your hands though.”

Naturally, I was already thrusting gently to meet the cock sucking motions. After she said that, I started to do all the work, but the throat continued to receive my cock eagerly and suck it wildly.

“Do you think I am a great cocksucker?” she whispered.

“I think you are a wonderful cocksucker,” I said. “You love sucking my big cock. If you practice a little more, you can be the best cocksucker in the world.”

“You want me to be the best cocksucker in the world?” she whispered.

“Of course I do,” I said. “My big cock would love that.”

“You only care about your big cock,” she whispered. “You don’t care about my world-class accomplishments?”

“Of course I do,” I said.

Just then I noticed that the cock sucking was never interrupted whenever she whispered in my ear. I remained silent. I did not know what to say. I could not tell for sure whether it was Beth who was sucking my cock. That was most likely not the case. My cock got bigger, enjoying the thought of sinking in another throat while Beth was there.

“You are not imagining things again, are you?” she whispered.

“I am imagining what things?” I asked.

“Are you imagining that there is somebody else with us in the room sucking your big hard cock right now?” she asked in her normal voice.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I am sure there is another person in the room sucking my big cock right now.”

“Why would your horny girlfriend let somebody else suck your big cock?” she asked in a sarcastic tone.

“She’s the only one who can answer that question,” I said.

“Maybe she can’t answer that question because it doesn’t make any sense?” she teased. “You want to believe that I went off the deep end and let another girl suck your big cock rather than believing that you are hallucinating.”

“Well, Beth, I know for sure I am not hallucinating,” I said. “I *know* that there is another girl with us sucking and deep throating my big cock wonderfully. Though, I don’t think that you went off the deep end as you put it. I know you are a smart, wise girl. I am sure you have a good reason why you’d let another girl suck my big cock so nicely.”

“Are you enjoying your blowjob?” she asked.

“You know I am, and I’ve already said so,” I said. “I can’t take that back now.”

“In other words, this cock sucking slut’s doing a great job, isn’t she?” she said.

“I am not sure it’s right to call her a slut,” I said. “I don’t even know who she is.”

“Slut, stop what you are doing and tell him what you are and what you want to be,” she ordered.

The cock sucking stopped.

“I am a slut,” whispered whoever had been sucking my cock. “I want to be your anal slut.”

“What are you going to do to achieve that goal?” asked Beth.

“I am going to take his big cock balls deep in my virgin pussy,” whispered the cocksucker.

“What else?” asked Beth.

“I am going to take his big cock balls deep up my virgin asshole,” whispered the cocksucker.

“What have you done so far?” asked Beth.

“I’ve taken his big cock balls deep in what had been till then my virgin mouth,” the cocksucker whispered.

“Can you see what she’s eager to do to be your anal slut, and you don’t want to give her the courtesy of calling her a slut?” asked Beth as the cock sucking resumed.

“It isn’t always a courtesy to call a good girl a slut, until she earns it,” I said.

“You think this slut hasn’t earned that yet?” she asked.

"I'll think about that, but, if she's a slut, why can't I see who she is?" I asked.

"You can remove your blindfold at any time," said Beth. "I am not blindfolding you against your will. There will be a price though. If you remove your blindfold, you implicitly accept her as your new anal slut with the rights and privileges that entails her. While you keep your blindfold, you have the choice of rejecting her at any time. If you reject her, you won't know who she is. That way we can save her face. There is nothing worse than a failing slut. If you come, you also release your right of choice and you have to accept her. You can't fuck her virgin asshole either until you've accepted her. So as long as you keep your blindfold, you don't come, and you don't violate her virgin asshole, you can send her home at any time with no strings attached, or she'll be your new anal slut."

"What are the rights and privileges that she gets when she becomes my anal slut?" I asked.

"You treat her like you treat me," said Beth. "The only real difference is that I am your girlfriend and she isn't. She can only be your anal slut."

"Are you teasing me?" I asked.

"Your cock's balls deep down the slut's throat, and you ask me if I am teasing you?" she asked sarcastically.

"Beth, you are all the slut I want," I said. "If you want to share me with another girl, that's fine with me."

"Cut the bullshit, Nick," she laughed. "Give me an honest answer. Do you want the slut or not?"

"What man would say no to that?" I said, my cock twitching in the mysterious girl's mouth.

"I know that every man would love to have a countless harem," she said. "I am asking about this slut. If you don't like the way she sucks your big cock, I can bring you another one. You know, there are plenty of fresh sluts with virgin assholes eager to fuck and please an insatiable stud like you."

"I don't have any problem with her," I said. "She's sucking my big cock very well. Thank you."

"You are welcome," she laughed. "She's my present to you for being such a wonderful boyfriend. As you know, she's an anal virgin, so you need to train her like you trained me. Remember that she had been a complete virgin until you defiled her once-innocent mouth with your big wicked cock."

"Hey, I didn't defile her innocent mouth with my big cock," I protested. "She's the one who took my big fat cock in her mouth without my knowledge, let alone my consent."

"I didn't see you yank it away from her when you found out that she wasn't supposed to suck it," she laughed. "That won't be the case, though, when you impale her little virgin asshole on your big cock. I know how you like to take advantage of innocent cock-hungry girls and make them addicted to your big untamed cock."

"I wouldn't call it taking advantage of anyone, but, as long as it's legal and ethical, I don't mind it," I said.

"It may be legal, but I am not sure it's considered ethical to have another girl suck your big cock, not to mention impale her virgin asshole with it in the presence of your girlfriend," she said.

"If you are not sure it's ethical, why did you permit it?" I asked.

"Because I wanted to reward you for being such a wonderful lover," she said. "You've been fucking me in every cock-hungry hole I have for over a month, and I loved every second of it. I thought there wasn't anything you'd love more than having a second anal slut at your beck and call. Was I wrong?"

"Of course not," I said.

"I also wanted to reward her for being such a wonderful friend for years," she said. "I've been raving to her about you and about how you fuck me in all my holes. The poor girl's mouth watered, her pussy drooled, and her asshole tingled as she wished somebody like you would fuck her every which way. I knew there wasn't anyone like you, so I brought her to you, but I didn't decide to do that until she showed me her cute virgin asshole and I made sure it deserved your big beautiful cock. She has the sweetest little asshole. I am sure you are going to fall in love with it."

“You actually inspected her asshole?” I asked incredulously.

“I had to get you the best present I could,” she said. “I actually inspected her entire body and made sure it was flawless and completely hairless. I also trained her to suck cock. If you like how she’s doing, you can thank me.”

“I already did,” I laughed. “You are amazing. I’ll say that again and again.”

“I wouldn’t mind hearing that again and again either,” she laughed. “Both of you are not short of amazing either. I think she’s now ready to lose another cherry.”

“Are you sure you want to share me permanently with her?” I asked.

“Don’t you realize how much planning and effort I put into this?” she asked. “Do you think every girl who has never seen a cock can deep throat like her? Don’t you think I’ve thought about this enough?”

“Beth, I really appreciate what you did and most of all appreciate that you think of me so highly you are willing to do this for me,” I said.

“I am doing it for you and for her,” said Beth. “The little slut has been starving for cock. She’s a nice girl too. Don’t you think she deserves to have your big juicy cock impale her tight virgin asshole?”

“She deserved that long ago,” I said.

The cock sucking stopped immediately. A few seconds later, my cock was grabbed and my cock head was brushed up and down a dripping pair of pussy lips. My cock then got gently guided into what could only be a virgin pussy. It was so tight—and wet. The girl grunted softly as my cock head penetrated the tight lips of her pussy but continued to push her ass back firmly. Her pussy strangled my cock just like Beth’s did when I fucked her for the first time. When my cock was halfway in, she started to rock back and forth, sucking it deeper and deeper inside.

Between her grunts and gasps, it took her virgin pussy a few minutes to expand completely and swallow my entire cock. As we started to fuck gently, Beth guided my hands from behind my head to the girl’s ass. I held the girl’s tight ass and proceeded to fuck her harder.

“Your monstrous cock is stretching her little pussy to the limit,” commented Beth. “If I didn’t know any better, I’d say you’ve ruined her pussy for life.”

“Chances are that I’ve ruined it for everyone else,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said.

The girl stiffened immediately and started to come. Her extremely tight pussy twitched wildly around my cock, bathing it in juices. I gripped her hips tightly and pounded her trembling frame vigorously. I could hear her gasp breathlessly for air as she unsteadily tried to hold herself up. The girl had a long wild orgasm as I held her up and continued to pound her hard. I only slowed down when she went limp but continued to gasp for air.

“You’ve drenched his beautiful cock with your slimy juices,” said Beth. “I’ll clean him up so he can fuck your leaky pussy again.”

No sooner did my cock pop out of the girl’s pussy than it was engulfed in Beth’s mouth. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes and let me fuck her throat. She finally licked my balls. My cock had one last suck before it was swallowed by the girl’s pussy.

“Take it easy, Nick,” said Beth. “Don’t make her come too much. She’s new to this, and you have all night. Remember that you have to walk her home too, so make sure that she can still walk, or you’ll answer to her folks.”

It was still before five on Friday afternoon. I could fuck my new slut within an inch of her life several times. My cock twitched in her pussy as I held her hips and fucked her at an easy pace.

“If you don’t walk away now, I’ll keep fucking you until you beg for mercy or die,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“You want me to fuck you like only one of your friends has ever been fucked?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“If you survive, you’ll be the happiest slut in town,” I said.

“She has to survive because you have to walk her home and kiss her goodnight at her door,” said Beth.

“I’ll do that after her folks go to sleep because otherwise they’d think that a car ran her over,” I said. “I was virgin when I fucked you for the first time. This time, I know what I am doing. I am sorry, but she’ll have a wilder first time.”

“Knock yourselves out,” laughed Beth.

“Your friend will have the best first time in this state,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Enjoy.”

While thrusting in my new slut’s pussy, I walked her toward the bed and pushed her onto it. She got on her hands and knees on it, and I proceeded to fuck her pussy with long strokes. Her pussy squeezed my cock tightly and tried to follow it as I worked it in and out. It was hot and soaked.

“You have a great pussy, baby,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her tits.

Her tits were naked. She was naked.

“Thank you,” she whispered as I pinched her stiff nipples.

“Do you like having me fuck it for you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want to be my dirty whore like your slut friend?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Show me, baby,” I said as I bent over, bracing my hands on either side of her. “Move your hot ass. Get fucked.”

She thrust into me energetically, gasping.

“That’s it, my little slut,” I whispered. “Show me that your little pussy was made for my big cock if you want me to fuck it. I only fuck the cock-craving holes that were made for my big cock. Is your horny little pussy one of those?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you want me to believe you, you have to come hard on my big cock,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She bucked wildly, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock.

“This is what I am talking about, you hot bitch,” I said. “Show me that you are mine. You are mine, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My girlfriend gave you to me to be mine, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You belong to my big cock now, don’t you?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You belong to my big cock even more than she does,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her gently.

“Can I use you any way I want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I said, wrapping my right arm around her.

“I am ready,” she gasped.

“Let’s have you suck my drenched cock clean first,” I said, pulling out of her.

“Okay,” she gasped.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth. She soon deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat.

“Are you ready to ride it?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s do it,” I said, lying on the bed.

She climbed astride me and guided my cock into her tight pussy. She moaned and gasped as she thrust her pussy down my cock. I held her ass and thrust into her pussy, driving my cock balls deep inside it. She rocked on my cock.

“Feed me your tits, baby,” I said, pulling her down.

She brought her left nipple to my face, and I sucked it gently, making her gasp. I sucked her right nipple while she bounced gently on my cock, bathing it in her flowing juices. I fucked her pussy harder while sucking her nipples. She held herself for me as I fucked her pussy to orgasm. She gasped, shoving her gushing pussy into my cock. I continued to fuck her hard until her orgasm subsided.

She showered my lips with kisses while I fondled her ass and thrust gently in her soaked pussy.

“Turn around, and suck my big cock, baby,” I instructed.

She turned around into the sixty-nine position and took my cock in her mouth. I pulled her ass down and proceeded to kiss and lick her asshole, which clenched defensively. Her asshole relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip. She moaned around my cock while she deep throated it. I continued to eat her luscious asshole until she stiffened and came. I wiggled my tongue tip inside her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

While she caught her breath, I licked her drenched pussy gently. I soon had it cleaned up, and I was licking fresh juices. She moaned and ground her pussy into my mouth. I fondled her ass while I ate her pussy eagerly. She took my cock back in her mouth and deep throated it a little. She soon let go of my cock and focused on riding my tongue. I ate her more and more hungrily, and she soon reached orgasm. She gushed in my mouth, and I drank all her juices.

“Turn around, and ride it,” I said, slapping her ass.

She mounted me in the cowgirl position and rode my cock. I paced her while worming my middle finger into her tight asshole. She stiffened, and her holes clenched, in the beginning. She soon relaxed, and my finger slid deeper and deeper into her hot ass. I reamed out her tight orifice, and her asshole relaxed around my finger.

“Is my little whore having a good time?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“I like your virgin asshole already,” I said. “Do you still want me to fuck it and make it mine?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to make you a real whore for my big cock?” I asked, stretching her asshole wider.

“Yes,” she gasped as I squeezed my index finger into her ass.

“Are you going to be proud of being my whore and make me proud of you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Is there anything my new little whore wouldn’t do for me?” I asked, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“No,” she gasped.

“Go ahead, and take my blindfold off when you come for me,” I said. “I want you to be my ass whore.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She rode my cock harder while I worked my fingers within her asshole. Her orgasm soon hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Take my blindfold off, and come hard for me, my new whore,” I urged, thrusting harder in her pussy.

She took my blindfold off while she convulsed on top of me, both her holes twitching around me.

“Lynn?” I said in surprise as I saw Lynn writhe on my hard cock.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her pussy drenched my cock and balls. She shoved her pussy into me wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“I am luckier than I thought,” I said, holding her ass possessively.

“Really?” she gasped, blushing.

“You are a very sweet girl, Lynn, but my big cock enjoys making sweet girls its very dirty whores,” I said.

“I want that,” she gasped.

“You belong to my big cock, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Turn around, and show me your fantastic ass,” I said. “You can suck my big cock while you do that.”

“I’d love that,” she moaned as I removed my fingers from her ass.

“Thank you for giving me this precious present,” I said, looking at Beth.

“Enjoy,” smiled Beth as Lynn mounted me in the sixty-nine position.

“Can I tell you a little secret?” I said to Beth as I spread Lynn’s ass, exposing her sweet little asshole utterly.

“Sure,” said Beth as I kissed Lynn’s splayed asshole, making her moan around my cock.

“Don’t tell it to your slut friend though,” I said.

“Okay,” said Beth.

“Your slut friend can’t protect you,” I said. “I am going to fuck the two of you until you both beg for mercy.”

“You are a greedy fucker,” she said. “Now, she knows what I have to deal with.”

“It’s too late for her too,” I said. “She’s fucked.”

“She wants that,” she teased. “She’s still naïve.”

“By the time she wises up, she’ll be addicted,” I said.

“That’s the trick,” she said.

“Lynn, you have a very pretty asshole,” I said. “It won’t leave this room virgin. Actually, it won’t leave it tight.”

“That’s what I want,” said Lynn.

Lynn moaned and ground her ass into my face as I kissed her asshole deeply, probing it with my tongue. I spread her ass and pressed a fingertip into her asshole. Beth handed me the lube. I squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole and worked it inside her ass using one finger. I opened up her asshole, adding lube, and corkscrewed two fingers in. She moaned around my cock as my fingers sank slowly up her ass.

“Your sexy ass is so hot and tight,” I said. “My big cock’s going to love it.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You like my taste in assholes?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” I said. “After all, you picked a mouthwatering asshole for yourself.”

“Unfortunately, I can’t see it,” she said.

“I can see it, and that’s what matters,” I said, working more lube inside Lynn’s ass.

After loosening Lynn’s asshole for a few minutes, I removed my index finger from her ass and replaced it with my other middle finger. I slowly but firmly pried her asshole open, stretching it to the limit. She moaned as the gap between my fingers widened. Beth squeezed lube inside her friend’s open ass.

“He’s getting your tight asshole ready for his fat cock,” said Beth as I squeezed my index fingers into Lynn’s ass.

With four fingers up Lynn’s ass, I stretched her asshole even wider. Beth squeezed lube inside the gap again.

“Her virgin asshole’s ready,” said Beth, making Lynn’s asshole and my cock twitch.

“It is, but I need to get it ready for a long night of serious ass fucking,” I said.

“Deep throat his big cock, Lynn,” said Beth. “Make sure it’s ready to fuck you into oblivion.”

“I never thought cocks could be this ready,” moaned Lynn.

“You have no idea what this amazing cock’s ready for,” said Beth.

“I am sure I’ll have fun finding out,” moaned Lynn.

“You sure will,” said Beth.

Lynn deep throated my cock eagerly while I stretched her asshole wider.

“Do you want me to fuck your luscious ass with my big cock, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Lynn.

“Crawl forward with my fingers up your virgin ass,” I instructed.

Lynn crawled forward, and I sat up and knelt behind her.

Beth graciously lubed my cock thoroughly. She held it as I aimed it at the gap between my fingers. I slid my fingers out, replacing them with my cock head, which popped in instantly, making Lynn gasp. I paused there.

“He’s in,” said Beth. “His big cock’s already up your ass, not all of it though.”

“I can feel it,” moaned Lynn. “It’s so big.”

“Enjoy,” said Beth.

“You have a fantastic ass, Lynn,” I said. “It was definitely made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Can I now fuck what’s mine?” I asked.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Good girl,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

She fucked back, matching my pace and gentleness.

“You like this, my dirty little whore?” I said as I watched my hard cock sink little by little up her tight ass.

“Yes,” she moaned. “My ass loves your big cock.”

“Spread her slutty ass for me, baby,” I said to Beth.

Beth spread Lynn’s ass, and I squeezed lube on Lynn’s stretched asshole and on my shaft.

“Your little asshole’s stretched so wide,” said Beth.

“Yes,” moaned Lynn.

“You are becoming a real whore,” said Beth.

“I know,” moaned Lynn.

Lynn’s tight asshole had been stretched nicely, so most of the advance up her ass was smooth. I met higher resistance near the end. I used harder but precise thrusts to overcome it and drive my cock all the way up her sizzling ass. She stiffened when my balls bumped into her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Lynn.

“He’s balls deep up your horny ass,” said Beth.

“I can feel him,” gasped Lynn.

Lynn convulsed around my cock, thrusting her twitching ass into the base of my cock. I held her hips, making sure she did not yank her hot ass off my cock in the heat of passion. She had a hard orgasm that left her limp and gasping.

“That was the best thing in the world,” she gasped.

“You like being my dirty ass whore, don’t you?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I love it, Nick,” she gasped. “You are the best.”

“You have an incredible ass, my sexy whore,” I said. “I am going to love fucking it royally.”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Now that I’ve deflowered your amazing ass, do you want me to fuck it with my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Fuck it all you want.”

“I will,” I said, picking up the pace.

Beth continued to spread Lynn’s ass as I fucked it at an easy pace.

“Is your big cock happy?” asked Beth.

“Of course,” I said. “Now, it has half a dozen hot fuck holes to fuck any way it wants.”

“You have a greedy cock,” she said. “I bet it wants even more holes.”

“It can’t get enough of sizzling fuck holes,” I said.

“You like having two horny whores to use freely, don’t you?” she said.

“I can’t complain,” I smiled.

“You are fucking her slutty ass so deep,” she said.

“When a hot slut gives me her luscious ass, I have to fuck it royally for her,” I said.

“That’s what our asses are for,” she said.

The pace accelerated slowly until I was fucking Lynn’s ass briskly. She fucked back energetically.

“I am going to come again,” gasped Lynn.

“You should, baby,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shoved her ass into me wildly, and I fucked her writhing ass harder than before until she went limp.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“Your friend’s a natural ass whore,” I teased Beth as I fucked Lynn’s ass gently.

“She is,” said Beth.

“You want to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

Lynn’s asshole squeezed my cock as I pulled out.

Beth swallowed my cock as soon as it popped out of her friend’s ass. Lynn looked back and watched her friend deep throat my cock eagerly, sucking her anal flavor off it.

“Get on your hands and knees next to her,” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my cock. “You’ll get fucked too.”

Beth got on all fours next to Lynn. I knelt behind her and proceeded to fuck her pussy to orgasm. While Beth recovered, I squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole and impaled it with my cock. I fucked Lynn’s ass briskly from the start. She fucked back energetically to orgasm. I squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole and proceeded to fuck it.

After every orgasm, I switched asses. I fucked Lynn’s ass more gently than Beth’s, but I kept fucking it a little harder every time to get it ready for vigorous drilling.

“Lynn, I want to come on your pretty face,” I said as I thrust gently in Lynn’s ass while she recovered from orgasm after fucking both asses for about an hour.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Taste your slutty ass on my big cock first,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

Lynn turned around and sucked my cock eagerly. She deep throat it hungrily for a minute.

“Your friend will suck my big cock with you,” I said, hopping off the bed.

Beth and Lynn knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock together. They soon established their own routine and sucked my cock cooperatively. I fucked their throats, approaching orgasm.

“Get ready, baby,” I said as I placed my left hand on the top of Lynn’s head and tilted her face up.

Lynn watched my cock closely as I stroked it vigorously.

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

My come flew from the engorged tip of my cock, hitting Lynn’s face. I came all over her face and wiped my cock head on her lips. I had become good at aiming come, and I did a good job on her face.

“Beth will lick the come off your lovely face and feed it to you,” I said to Lynn. “You’ll suck it off her tongue.”

“Okay,” said Lynn without blinking an eye.

They turned toward each other, and went to work. I knelt down and proceeded to fondle their hot asses and toy with their horny assholes. Lynn eagerly sucked my come off Beth’s tongue. Beth did a thorough job.

“I am proud of you, Lynn,” I said with two fingers up each ass. “Give me a big kiss.”

Lynn turned toward me, and I kissed her deeply, tasting come on her tongue.

“You are my come slut now,” I said when we broke the kiss.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“You are lucky that you have help to get my cock hard again,” I said, getting up.

My cock was already getting hard.

Beth and Lynn joined forces and revived my cock to full hardness in no time.

“Lie back with your hot ass on the edge of the bed, and grab your heels,” I said to Lynn. “You too, Beth.”

Beth was quick to get into position. Lynn did like her.

Lynn’s leaky pussy was obscenely exposed. I pushed my cock into it and proceeded to fuck her while smiling at her. She smiled back while moaning and gasping. I fucked her pussy briskly, and she came quickly. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back and lubed her asshole thoroughly. I pushed my cock up her ass and held her ankles.

“Spread your horny ass, baby,” I said, picking up the pace.

Lynn spread her ass with both hands, and I fucked it to orgasm.

Beth’s pussy and ass received the same treatment before I started to hop between asses.

“Are you happy, Lynn?” I asked while fucking her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I’ve never thought I could ever be this happy.”

“You deserve to be even happier,” I said. “I’ll do my best.”

They had a few more orgasms before I pulled back.

“This time, I want to come in your mouth,” I said.

Beth and Lynn knelt before me and sucked my cock hungrily together.

“Open wide, baby,” I said to Lynn, stroking my cock vigorously.

Lynn opened her mouth wide, and my cock started flying into her mouth and hitting the back of her throat. I drained my balls in her mouth before I wiped my cock head on the inside of her lower lip.

“Gargle with it before you swallow it all,” I said.

She eagerly tilted her head back and gargled with my come. She then swallowed it all.

“You are now a serious come slut,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

She smiled at me as I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply while fondling her ass.

My sticky cock was in Beth’s mouth as soon as I broke the kiss with Lynn, who knelt down and joined Beth. My cock was soon rock hard, and I fucked their throats.

“Take turns riding my big cock,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

As soon as I lay on the bed, Lynn hopped astride me. Beth held my cock and guided it into Lynn’s pussy.

While Lynn rode my cock, I fondled her tits. She lowered them to me, and I sucked her nipples. She gushed on my cock, and then Beth moved my cock to her ass. Lynn rode my cock to another orgasm.

Beth replaced Beth and got her pussy and ass fucked each to orgasm.

After that, they switched my cock between their horny asses.

When Lynn had her last orgasm on my cock, I rolled us over, bringing her to the bottom. I pulled out of her ass and knelt astride her belly, laying my cock between her tits.

"I want to fuck your fine tits and come all over them," I said, squeezing lube on either side of my cock.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for several minutes. I finally pulled my cock out of her cleavage and came all over her tits. I wiped my cock head on her nipples.

"Beth will feed you the come again," I said.

Beth eagerly licked my come off Lynn's tits and fed it to her while I toyed with Lynn's pussy and Beth's asshole.

When they were done, they pounced on my cock. I lay back, and let them revive it.

"Get your pussy and then your ass fucked in the reverse cowgirl position," I said to Lynn.

Lynn mounted me and bounced on my cock to orgasm. I spread her ass, and Beth helped her impale her ass on my cock. When my cock was all the way in, I pulled Lynn down to me.

"Beth will lick your overflowing juices while you get your hot ass fucked," I said.

"Okay," she said.

Beth took her position and ate Lynn's leaky pussy to orgasm while Lynn bucked her ass on my cock, and I thrust in it, matching her pace. She came in Beth's mouth, and Beth drank all her juices.

"You'll now return the favor and eat her hot pussy to orgasm," I said to Lynn.

"Okay," she said.

Lynn ate Beth's pussy to orgasm while Beth got her ass fucked on my cock.

"Taste her ass on my big cock," I said, pushing Beth off my cock.

Lynn swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

"Get your hot asses fucked in the cowgirl position," I said, slapping Lynn's face with my cock.

They took turns getting their asses fucked on my cock for a while.

"I'll fuck your hot asses while you sixty-nine and come in each other's mouth," I said, getting up.

"Let him fuck your ass first," said Beth, lying back.

Lynn mounted Beth in position, and I fucked her ass until they both came in each other's mouth. I rolled them over and fucked Beth's ass similarly.

We used different positions and combinations. I came in Lynn's pussy, and Beth ate my come out and shared it with her over a kiss. Beth did the same when I came in Lynn's ass. I came on Lynn's ass and feet, and Beth licked the come up and kept it to herself.

The time was after one in the morning, and they both were fucked out.

"You need to walk her home," said Beth, as we got dressed.

"Of course," I said.

On Saturday, Beth, Lynn, and I spent the afternoon and the evening in Lynn's room. Beth and I did not run into Lynn's folks that day.

We started with a double blowjob. I ate their pussies and asses to orgasm while they continued to worship my cock together. We started with the doggy position, but we used many positions and combinations. I had one ride my cock and the other, my tongue. I fucked one's ass while she ate the other's pussy. We did everything we could think of.

Naturally, I fucked the two of them silly. I came in every hole and had them eat the come I shot in their pussies and asses and share it. It was well before midnight when they both were fucked out. I walked Beth home.

On Sunday, we met in my room. They had math books with them.

In the beginning, I had them get on all fours and thrust their asses out. I ate their pussies and asses to orgasm before I fucked them to orgasm. I then let them suck my cock together.

In the course of our tryst, I had Lynn lick my come off Beth's face, tits, ass, and feet. We naturally tried every position and combination we could think of, and I fucked all their holes silly. I came in their pussies and asses in addition to the come loads I shot on different parts of Beth's body. I fucked them out and walked both home.

Lynn also stopped wearing panties to school. That started on Monday.

"I am not wearing panties," said Lynn.

"You are a bad influence on her," I teased Beth.

"*You* are a bad influence on her," she said. "She started doing that after you fucked her. I've been her friend since forever, and she'd been wearing panties. I even stopped wearing panties, and she continued to."

"Am I really a bad influence on you?" I asked Lynn.

"Of course not," she said. "She's just jealous because she's no longer the only slut without panties at school."

"She's a slut too," I said to Beth. "Don't blame me for that."

"Who should I blame then?" she said.

"You've been her friend since forever," I said. "It's obviously you."

"When did she become a slut?" she asked.

"The day you met?" I teased.

"The day you fucked her," she said.

"I guess I am a bad influence on her," I said.

"Of course," she said.

"What do you think?" I asked Lynn.

"You are an incredible influence on me," she said.

"Incredible but bad," smiled Beth as we got up.

The three of us met daily, taking turns as hosts. I fucked them silly, at least coming in their pussies and asses. Lynn improved quickly with Beth with her and became completely uninhibited. I used her hot body even more freely than I used Beth's. She never said no to me or even hesitated.

In addition to getting together and fucking every day, we were also together all the time even at school or when studying or doing homework. The three of us spent less and less free time with our other friends, and everybody at school or at home noticed that.

Roger was still my best friend.

“Nick, I see Beth and Lynn hanging on your arm all the time,” said Roger. “I don’t know how you managed that. Are you doing their homework and housework or what?”

“What,” I smiled. “You probably know that they are capable of doing my homework and yours.”

“That’s what confuses me,” he said. “I mean it can’t be your good looks. They are way out of your league. We are talking about the hottest two girls at the whole school.”

“You know I don’t agree with this little league and major league idea,” I said. “Anybody who’s nice is in my league, and I am out of any snotty person’s league. Therefore, they are in my league.”

“You know what I mean,” he said.

“Of course I do,” I said. “If you were a girl would you rather go with a nice guy or a jerk jock?”

“That would be me,” he said. “Girls don’t think that way.”

“Many do,” I said, “but nice guys are too shy and insecure to notice.”

“Maybe,” he shrugged. “Anyway, I’ll see you later.”

What Roger said was true, and so was what I said. That was how I was before but no longer. I stopped thinking that somebody was out of my league because of something that person could not take credit for. If idiots thought they were out of my league because they just felt like it, it was me who was out of their league.

A few days later, I caught up with Roger in an alcove in the school hallways that was a little out of the way, especially at that time after almost everybody made it into their classes. Beth and Lynn were hanging on my arms as he mentioned earlier.

“Roger, it’s okay if friends did something for each other as long as it isn’t considered in exchange,” I said. “I help you if and when I can, and you help me if and when you can. Right, Beth?”

“Sure,” said Beth.

Roger looked shy and somewhat embarrassed.

“Beth, would you do this for me?” I asked, looking at Beth.

“Sure, what?” she said eagerly.

“Show Roger your lovely tits,” I said.

Roger was so shocked he almost fell to the floor.

“Sure,” Beth gave him this wide bright smile as she reached for the hem of her top.

Being braless, Beth’s ripe tits jumped in Roger’s face.

“She has gorgeous tits, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

His face turned beet-red, and he did not know what to do or say. I did not even know if he took a good look at her fine tits even though she held them for him for several seconds. Her nipples were stiff. I reached out and pinched them, one after the other. She finally lowered her top, putting an end to that hot show, but her nipples tried to poke through her top. I thought they were as hard as my cock.

“Thank you, baby,” I said.

“What about me?” whined Lynn.

“Bend over, and show us your hot tight ass,” I instructed, reaching for my fly. “I am going to fuck you.”

“Oh, I’d love that,” she moaned.

“You are a good slut, aren’t you?” I said as she bent over.

“I hope so,” she moaned.

Roger almost fainted as Lynn hiked her tight skirt and exposing her bare hot ass. No sooner was she in position than my hard cock was in my hand, charging into her pussy, but he did not notice me when I took it out. Her pussy was wet. I held her hips tightly and drilled her pussy vigorously. She came less than ten strokes later. Meanwhile, Beth played with her own tits under her top. I continued to pound Lynn’s pussy until she went limp. She was still gasping when I pulled out of her. My cock dripped with her juices.

“Nick, aren’t you going to fuck me?” asked Beth.

“No, baby, not now,” I said. “Now, I want you to suck her copious juices off my big cock.”

Beth immediately went down to her knees. She licked my sticky balls before she swallowed my cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently. I did not miss her hand as it snuck up her skirt and started diddling.

“I am coming,” I announced a half a minute later.

Beth sucked even harder. She opened her mouth wide, and I shot my come against the back of her throat, flooding her mouth with my hot sticky come. She gargled with it and swallowed it all. She tucked my softening cock in my pants and zipped me up before she stood up.

“Nick, you made her come, but not me,” said Beth.

“He came in your mouth,” said Lynn. “When he comes in my mouth, it’s as good as my coming on his big cock.”

“That’s because you are a come slut,” teased Beth.

“By the way, what are you, miss?” teased Lynn.

“You are *a* come slut,” said Beth. “I am *the* come slut—Nick’s come slut. I also came when I felt his hot come shoot against the back of my throat.”

Beth extended her right hand to show Lynn her glistening fingers. Lynn held her hand and sucked her dripping fingers, moaning contentedly.

“After all, you sucked my juices off his big juicy cock,” said Lynn.

“Stop it, you two,” I glared. “I don’t like this bickering. You know how I like you to use your mouths.”

“If you want us to do that, you need to keep your big cock out,” said Beth. “Did you hear me say anything when you had it shoved down my throat?”

“I didn’t,” I said. “That isn’t going to change anything though. This evening I am going to spank both of you, and that isn’t the only thing that’s going to happen to your sweet little asses.”

“I can’t wait,” said Beth.

“Me neither,” said Lynn.

“That’s part of the punishment,” I said. “Now, go back to your classes.”

Beth and Lynn walked away, shaking their asses at me, and then they turned around and stuck their tongues at me. I nodded at them, and they trotted away.

Roger was leaning on the wall to steady himself.

“You are not going to tell a soul about what you’ve just seen because of two reasons: first, we are friends, and friends don’t do that, and, second, nobody’s going to believe you,” I said.

“You are right,” he said, still in shock. “I have a problem believing it myself after I saw it with my own eyes.”

“Isn’t it out of this world?” I smiled.

“Nick, I don’t know how you do that,” he said, “but, if I were you, I’d do more of it.”

“Don’t worry about me,” I assured, smiling.

“I’d clean every bathroom in town for that,” he said.

“It isn’t that bad,” I smiled.

“If that’s what you can do at school, I don’t want to know what you can do behind closed doors,” he said.

“I don’t want you to either,” I smiled. “See you later.”

We walked away from each other.

“Nick,” he called, looking back.

“Yes, Roger,” I answered, looking back at him.

“You are my hero,” he said.

I smiled and waved at him.

As promised, Beth and Lynn got their spanking that evening.

Beth and Lynn were deep throating my cock together in my room. They were on their hands and knees on my bed as I stood before them.

“You know that you are going to get punished,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Yes,” they both said.

“Let’s start with you, Beth,” I said, pushing my cock into Lynn’s mouth. “Present your hot ass.”

Beth turned to the side while Lynn continued to deep throat my cock.

“You know that this hot ass was meant to be fucked, not spanked,” I said, fondling Beth’s ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you going to be a good girl and never force me into spanking it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Count,” I said, dealing the first smack to her right ass cheek.

“One,” she grunted.

Beth counted through the ten strokes I dealt to her ass, five to each ass cheek.

“Done,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Lynn, it’s your turn,” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my cock.

“Okay,” she said.

“Switch places,” I said.

Beth swallowed my cock as Lynn got into position, offering her ass for spanking. I thrust in Beth’s eager throat as I looked at her reddened ass.

“Do you know this luscious ass was made for?” I asked, feeling up Lynn’s ass.

“Yes,” moaned Lynn. “It was made for your big cock.”

“To be fucked, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good whores get their asses fucked,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good whore and never to force me to spank it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Sorry.”

“Count,” I said as I smacked her right ass cheek.

“One,” she grunted.

She also counted through the ten smacks her ass received.

“Done,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Their asses were bright red all over.

“Turn around, Beth,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Let me remind you of your purpose in life.”

“I know that I was made for your amazing cock,” said Beth, turning around.

Beth pushed her ass out, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm while she lubed Lynn’s asshole. I then fucked Lynn’s ass while she lubed Beth’s. From then on, it was ass fucking and cock sucking. Each sucked two come loads out of the other’s well-fucked asshole and shared it with her.

“If you ever misbehave, especially in front of my friends, this is going to look like kids play compared with what I’d do to you,” I threatened. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” they both nodded.

“Thanks for disciplining us,” said Beth. “It was a very enjoyable and satisfying experience.”

“Yes,” said Lynn. “Thanks, Nick. Keep it up.”

“That won’t be a problem if you put your talented mouths to good use,” I said.

“We’ll do our best,” said Beth. “Right, Lynn?”

“You bet your sweet ass we will,” smiled Lynn.

“Let’s meet in the locker room at lunch,” I said to Roger when I met him the next morning.

“Why don’t we meet after lunch?” he asked.

“Let’s do it before lunch,” I said. “It’s important. After we are done, we can have lunch.”

“That’s okay by me if you say so,” he shrugged. “I’ll be there.”

On the lunch break, I made sure there was nobody in the lockers. I took Beth and Lynn with me when I saw Roger go there. He was surprised when he saw them, but he did not comment.

“Beth and Lynn will suck our cocks while we discuss this rather sensitive issue,” I said, shocking him.

“What issue?” he croaked.

“It’s something that has to do with sex,” I said, pointing to a bench seat. “Have a seat.”

“What if we got caught?” he asked as he sat down and I sat down across from him.

“We won’t get caught,” I said. “If you are such a wimp, maybe we don’t need to discuss anything.”

“Okay,” he said. “You made your point. Go ahead.”

I nodded at Beth and Lynn.

Beth knelt before me and proceeded to fish my cock, which was already hard. Roger did not know what to do when Lynn knelt before him and reached for his fly.

“Lynn, make him come before I come in Beth’s mouth, and you won’t suck cock for a week,” I warned.

“Why would I do that?” she said, smiling at me over her shoulder. “I am a good girl.”

“That was just a warning,” I said. “He isn’t used to your tricks.”

“Neither are you, Nick,” she said, fishing out his hard cock. “He has a nice cock too. I am going to enjoy this. I won’t let him come prematurely.”

“Good for both of you,” I said.

Meanwhile, Beth was swallowing my entire cock. Roger was extremely nervous, but I could see that Lynn was easy on him. The positions we were in did not expose our cocks to each other.

“Roger, if she gives you a blowjob less than perfect, let me know,” I said, petting Beth’s hair.

“Nick, it’s so good I am afraid I won’t be able to keep it up long enough,” he said.

“If you come before you want, she’s going to get punished,” I said. “Last night, she got spanked. Next time, she’ll go without a cock in her mouth for a week, so relax. It’s her job to make sure you don’t. Your job’s only to have fun.”

“So, Nick, what was it that you wanted to discuss?” he asked.

“Roger, you are my oldest and best friend,” I said. “I want to help you if I can. Do you have your eyes set on a certain girl? Maybe we can get you together.”

“As a matter of fact, I do,” he said. “I don’t think I have any hope though.”

“You just leave that to us,” I said. “If she’s a nice girl, you have hope. If she’s a snotty bitch, you don’t need her. Do I know her?”

“You probably do,” he said. “She’s Kelly Donaldson.”

“The redhead?” I asked.

“Yes, that’s the one,” he said.

“Beth, isn’t that a friend of yours?” I asked.

“She sure is,” said Beth, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

“Do you think you can help Roger get in her panties?” I asked.

“I don’t want to get in her panties,” he said. “I guess I do in the end, but I want to go out with her and get to know her before that.”

“Does she have a boyfriend?” I asked.

“No,” said Beth.

“Why don’t you ask her out?” I asked.

“I already told you I don’t have any hope that she’d accept,” he said.

“We know for sure that if you don’t ask her out, she can’t accept,” I said. “I doubt she’d ever ask you out herself. It doesn’t look like you’d be losing anything if you asked her out.”

“I don’t want to be rejected,” he said.

“You shouldn’t be that afraid of rejection,” I said. “You are not risking anything. If you get rejected, then you don’t lose anything, and, if you get accepted, you win. What are you afraid of?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “Let me think about it.”

“I admit that I’ve never asked a girl out,” I said, “but this seems like a good advice if I say so myself.”

“It is a great advice,” said Lynn.

“If you’ve never asked a girl out, how did you get with Beth?” asked Roger.

“If Kelly came to you and asked you to let her suck your cock, what would you do?” I asked.

“I wouldn’t believe her,” he said. “I’d think she’s making fun of me.”

“What if she was naked when she did that?” I asked.

“I’d say yes in a heartbeat,” he said.

“That was how it happened between Beth and me,” I said. “She figured out that I was clueless, so she took the matters into her own hands and mouth.”

“She asked you to let her suck your cock?” he asked incredulously.

“She literally did,” I said.

“If this is true, life’s stranger than fiction,” he said.

“It really is,” I said. “Fiction’s just a part of reality. If you think about it though, it was the wisest move a girl could make. Wouldn’t you do anything that would get you and Kelly together?”

“I guess I would,” he said.

“I am sorry to say this, but Beth can get her pick of the guys,” he said.

“I did,” said Beth. “He’s my true love, and I am his true love.”

“That’s right, baby,” I said.

“Yesterday, he fucked Lynn though,” he said.

“I wanted him to fuck Lynn,” said Beth. “As long as I am number one in his heart and on his cock, I don’t mind sharing. I am number one, right, baby?”

“Yes, baby,” I said. “You are number one, and Lynn’s number two. That doesn’t mean I’d ever let go of her. She’s my slut as much as you are. She’s practically number one too.”

“I wouldn’t let you let her go either,” said Beth. “We are both your sluts.”

“This is incredible,” he said. “You are one lucky bastard, Nick.”

“I know,” I smiled, petting Beth’s head. “I always treat my little sluts right for making me this lucky.”

“You really do, baby,” said Beth. “Speaking of treating, are you ready to treat me to a nice big load of your hot delicious come?”

“Would I ever say no to the hottest slut in the world?” I said.

Beth did not wait for me to finish my sentence before she picked up the pace to beat the band. I saw that Lynn also cautiously picked up the pace.

“My slutty girlfriend’s going to make me come in her hot mouth,” I said.

Beth moaned in agreement around my cock.

“I am going to come, baby,” I announced. “Get ready. I am going to flood your hot mouth with warm slimy come.”

“I am going to come too,” announced Roger.

“Be nice to your horny cocksucker, and give her a big come load,” I said.

“I’ll be nice,” he said. “I have no choice.”

“Enjoy,” I said. “Hot girls’ mouths were made to suck cock and drink come.”

Right then, Lynn went all out, sucking Roger’s cock. We almost came together.

Beth opened her mouth wide, and I shot my come against the back of her throat while she stroked my cock vigorously. She milked it thoroughly and wiped my cock head on her lower lip. She tilted her face up, showing me the come in her mouth.

“Good girl,” I said.

She gargled with my come before she swallowed it all. She opened her mouth, showing me that it was all gone.

“You are a good come slut,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

Beth and I kissed deeply.

Meanwhile, Roger came in Lynn’s mouth. She took everything he offered and sucked for more. After she sucked him dry, she swallowed his come. He was relaxed and completely limp when she was done with him. It must have been the biggest orgasm of his life till then.

Although the girls did not miss a beat, I noticed them coming. They finally tucked our softening cocks in and sat on either side of me.

“Did you enjoy yourselves, you hot cocksuckers?” I asked Beth and Lynn.

“Yes, definitely,” they said.

“Thank you, Roger,” said Lynn.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Roger, you are going to ask Kelly out,” I said. “If things went well, you’ll be all set. Otherwise, we’ll see what we can do to help you. Is that fine with you?”

“That’s fine,” he said. “Thank you all for the wonderful treat.”

“You are welcome,” I said as we all got up to leave. “We all had a good time.”

“That’s right,” said Beth.

In the evening, Beth, Lynn, and I met at Lynn's house. Lynn took us to her room right away.

They started by sucking my cock together. We warmed up by getting their pussies and asses fucked briskly to orgasm each, starting with Lynn's pussy.

Beth gave me the news while I fucked Lynn in the ass while she ate Beth's pussy and asshole.

"Roger asked Kelly out, and she accepted," moaned Beth.

"So soon?" I asked in surprise.

With the way he did things, I expected him to take a week or more.

"Uh-huh," she said.

"Did you have anything to do with it?" I asked.

She started moaning and grinding her pussy into Lynn's face while looking at me.

"I am happy for them," I said, picking up the pace.

"It's going to be a while before he gets into her panties," said Beth. "She's a complete virgin."

"Love's a wonderful thing," I said. "It's going to be fun for them."

"This is from somebody who's never dated or chased a girl, trying to get into her panties," laughed Beth.

"Regardless of the past, I love you and Lynn, and it's making my life wonderful," I said. "You know I wouldn't touch either of you if you were not great girls, and I wouldn't keep fucking you if I didn't love you."

"I love the way you love me," gasped Lynn seconds before she stiffened and started coming.

"Me too," I said, pounding her shaking ass vigorously. "I am hopelessly in love with your fantastic ass."

"I love your big cock too," she gasped.

Beth took that chance to gush in Lynn's mouth as Lynn shoved two fingers all the way up her excited asshole. It took them a minute for their orgasms to subside.

"Speaking of love, why don't we go to the movies tomorrow and make out like teenagers?" I suggested.

"We *are* teenagers," gasped Beth.

"That isn't the point," I said. "We want to *make out* like teenagers."

"That's child's play to us," she gasped.

"I don't know," I said. "We don't do it mouth to mouth often."

"Do you remember when we went to the movies on our first date?" she said.

"I had the longest blowjob in the world that anybody had on his first date," I said.

"You did, you lucky pervert," she teased. "Do you want to go, Lynn?"

"Yes," said Lynn. She was flat on her stomach, but I was still fucking her ass gently. "We'll soak the seats."

"We'll use sturdy leak-resistant paper towels," I said. "Beth, bring your ass over here and get it reamed out."

Lynn pulled her fingers out of Beth's asshole. I took her hand and sucked her fingers thoroughly while she moved aside and Beth crawled into her place. Beth pulled her legs over her head and spread her ass. Lynn drooled on my cock head and on Beth's asshole as she guided my cock into its next home. Once my cock was halfway up Beth's ass, Lynn straddled Beth's face and leaned over to kiss me, holding Beth's legs. I fingered her relaxed asshole.

Roger and I met on the following morning.

"I hear that you asked Kelly out and she accepted," I said.

"Yes," he said happily. "I thought about it and just did it before I could change my mind. Surprisingly she accepted right away. Thank you and your girlfriends for your support. I wouldn't have ever done it without you."

"You are welcome, Roger," I said. "I hope it works out for you. That's the least we can do for you."

"Not really," he smiled. "I never dreamed of having Lynn doing that for me."

"I did that to let you know that you are a special friend that I wouldn't abandon for the girls although those are very special girls," I said. "I don't mind letting Lynn provide you with those services until Kelly's up to speed."

"Thanks for your generous offer, but I don't think I need it for the time being," he said.

"Lynn enjoys doing my bidding," I said. "You just let me know if and when you do."

"I sure will," he said. "Thanks."

"She's a serious cocksucker, isn't she?" I said.

"She's incredible," he said. "I didn't know real girls could do what she did."

"Can you believe that she's only sucked two cocks?" I asked.

"Really?" he said. "Just the two of us?"

"These are the two cocks she's ever seen or touched," I said.

"That's unbelievable," he said.

"Beth trained her for me," I said.

"Really?" he asked.

"Yes," I said. "Beth has only seen one cock all her life."

"She's even better than Lynn?" he asked.

"She's the teacher," I said. "Lynn's though a little more uninhibited. Having the two together had a positive influence on the two of them. Skill and passion met abandon."

"You are a very lucky guy," he said.

"I'll never deny that," I said. "I wish you luck in your love life as well."

"Thank you," he said.

"By the way, if you want, we can gladly train Kelly for you," I teased. "Under Beth's and Lynn's wings, she'd be one of the hottest sluts in the state but not a tramp. She'd be a very good girl except in private."

"If things go my way, I'll take care of that myself," he said. "I don't expect her ever to be in the same class as Beth and Lynn. I'll keep your offer in mind though."

"Remember that if something valuable isn't put to good use, it practically has no value," I said.

"I'll remember that," he said. "I'll see you around."

"By the way, the girls and I are going to the movies tomorrow," I said. "Why don't Kelly and you come along?"

"I'll check with her," he said.

"I hope to see the two of you there," I said.

Lynn sucked my cock on the way to the movies. We met Roger and Kelly, and she and I were introduced quickly.

“We’ll sit at the far corner,” said Beth as we walked into the theater. “We’ll take the corner, and you two will sit in front of us so we can all be together and away from everyone else.”

“Sure,” said Kelly.

We sat like that, and my cock was soon bare and getting hard in Lynn’s hand. Beth teased it’s head. Roger and Kelly had no clue about what we were doing. When the movie started, Lynn took my hard cock in her mouth. She sucked it deeply if leisurely. I hiked her skirt and fondled her ass. I soon started to toy with her other holes.

Lynn sucked my cock for several minutes before Kelly looked back and saw what was going on.

“You are kidding me,” said Kelly in shock.

Roger looked back and winced when he saw what was going on.

“She’s a slut, but because she’s my best friend, I share my boyfriend with her,” said Beth.

Lynn was oblivious to that.

“Lynn’s a wonderful girl,” I said. “She belongs to me. I am the only one who can call her a slut in public.”

“Sorry,” said Beth.

“Anyway, we are here for the movie,” I said.

Roger and Kelly looked forward, and Lynn continued to worship my cock. Beth soon joined her.

“I want to sit on it,” said Lynn several minutes later, stroking my cock with her right hand.

“Are you sure?” I asked as Kelly looked back in shock.

“Yes,” said Lynn getting up.

She sat in my lap and guided my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Yes, baby,” hissed Lynn. “Fuck my little pussy with your big cock.”

She worked her pussy all the way down my cock. She naturally could not bounce wildly, but she found a way to shake her ass briskly without shaking her upper body much, holding on to the back of Roger’s seat.

“I am coming,” she gasped a minute later.

She tried to be quiet as she convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped, raising her ass and moving my cock to her asshole. “That was amazing.”

When I knew what she was doing, I spread her ass for her. She got it impaled and fucked to orgasm.

“I want to get fucked too,” said Beth.

Kelly involuntarily looked back as Beth replaced Lynn in my lap.

Beth got her pussy and ass fucked similarly.

“You think we can make him come in our mouths without making a mess?” asked Lynn.

“We’ll give it our best shot and hope for the best,” said Beth. “Let’s first suck him for half an hour at least.”

An hour later, I came in their mouths, and we did not make a mess.

“I can’t believe what you did,” said Roger when the movie ended.

“It was unbelievable,” I smiled.

Roger ran into me on the following morning at school.

"I can't believe what you did yesterday at the movies," he said.

"What did we do?" I asked.

"Beth and Lynn sucked you, and then you fucked right there," he said.

"I didn't do much," I said. "They did everything. I was just a good boyfriend and a good friend and let them do whatever they wanted to do. Would you have turned Kelly down had she wanted to suck your cock?"

"I guess not, but it was outrageous," he said. "I am glad Kelly did not freak out when she saw that. I was so embarrassed. I was so afraid she'd let me have it, but she never mentioned it."

"Don't be silly, Roger," I said. "She must know that you are not our guardian or something."

"That's true, but it was my idea to take her to the movies with you," he said.

"It was actually my idea," I smiled.

"That's right, but I agreed to it and invited her there," he said.

"She must know that, when horny teens go out together, they do horny stuff," I said. "If she doesn't, it's good time that she did. That should benefit you. Did you get a blowjob or something after? I fucked my girls silly."

"No, we didn't do anything wild like that," he said. "She's completely different from Beth and Lynn."

"Everybody's different, Roger, but everybody's alike too," I said.

"That's true," he said.

"Can you believe that we went to the movies to make out and that I didn't get even one kiss there?" I said.

"You were busy getting a long blowjob by the hottest two girls at school," he said.

"Shouldn't I feel used that they sucked my big cock for over an hour and fucked me without one kiss?" I said.

"Yes, right," he smiled. "You were sure used. Every male at the school would love to be used like you."

"Guys are cheap," I smiled.

"No kidding," he said.

"You take two lovely girls to the movies to make out and maybe cop a feel, but you end up getting the biggest blowjob in the history of cinema theaters and coming in their hot mouths," I said. "Isn't that outrageous?"

"It definitely is," he said.

"You know that that wasn't all," I said.

"Yes," he said. "You fucked them too."

"They used me completely," I said. "They had me fuck their pussies and asses."

"You fucked their asses too?" he asked in disbelief.

"Of course," I said. "They were outrageous. After each came on my big cock, drenching it with her copious juices, she made sure I used those juices to drive my big cock up her tight horny ass. They rode my big cock to orgasm."

"You are an incredibly lucky guy," he said.

"You don't think I was used?" I said.

"I think *I* was used," he said.

STEPHANIE

Before I knew it, I had spent over a month with Lynn. I only realized that when she did something I forgot about.

“Do you remember this,” smiled Lynn as she retrieved the long thick blindfold I saw for the first time with Beth.

It had not been long enough for me to forget that peculiar blindfold.

“How can I forget?” I said.

“I am glad you know what it’s for,” she smiled.

“I am sure it wasn’t meant for that though,” I said.

“You can never know,” she smiled.

She proceeded to blindfold me as I stood quietly.

“Nick, I realize that we are not a boyfriend-girlfriend couple,” she said, “but the only difference I’ve honestly seen is that you’ve been much nicer to me than any boyfriend would have.”

“You’ve been a wonderful friend and anal slut too,” I said. “I don’t want our amazing relationship to end ever.”

“Me neither,” she said. “That’s why we are here. You’ve been so good to me that I have to give you this little present. I hope you’ll like it and enjoy it.”

“What kind of present is it?” I asked.

“It’s the kind that you like most, I hope,” she said. “It’s the kind that can suck your big cock and take it in her pussy and up her virgin asshole. In short, it’s the kind that you can enjoy and that can enjoy you like you’ve been enjoying me and I’ve been enjoying you—your next anal slut.”

“You are not kidding, are you?” I asked, my hard cock twitching.

“I see that you like the idea at least,” she giggled. “If you don’t like the specific present, I’ll have to get you another one in a few days, but I hope you’ll like it. I’ve just blindfolded you so you can conduct your blind test.” Right then my cock was engulfed in a warm moist mouth and was being sucked. “You’ll meet her only if and when you accept her. I’ve screened her just like Beth had screened me. I’ve inspected her little virgin asshole just like Beth had inspected mine. I am sure you’ll love her cute one as much as you love mine. Unfortunately, her other holes have been fucked a lot, so go ahead and fuck her face hard. Use her well; she’s all yours as long as you want her. If you remove your blindfold, come, or fuck her virgin ass, she’ll be your next anal slut.”

The new candidate deep throated my cock hungrily. I held the back of her head and thrust in her receptive throat.

“Lynn, you’ll still be my anal slut, right?” I asked.

“Of course I will,” she giggled. “I don’t know of any way for you to get rid of me.”

“I am glad I won’t make a mistake that would do that if I lost my mind somehow,” I said.

“Don’t I know?” she giggled. “Most guys don’t know what’s good for them. Why don’t you relax and let your sluts take care of you? I am sure we have you all figured out.”

Unlike Lynn’s first time or even Beth’s aggressive first time, my cocksucker was not shy at all. She obviously had experience with boys. I did not know why she would be interested in me, but I enjoyed myself anyway.

“How is your present doing so far?” asked Lynn.

“She’s making sure I don’t stand a chance of letting her go,” I said. “She’s so good.”

“I am glad you like her,” she said. “I did all I could do to make sure you would.”

“I really appreciate what you’ve been doing ever since you put my big cock in your hot mouth for the very first time,” I said. “You are very special to me. Your present keeps reminding me of how special you are.”

“My present should also remind you of how special you are to me,” she said. “Now, let me step back and let you enjoy your present like you should.”

“Thank you, baby,” I said.

The new girl continued to deep throat my cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat at a nice pace. She welcomed that, pulling me into her at the end of every thrust.

While the girl sucked my cock happily, I bent over and explored her body. I felt up her tits and fondled them. She had nice tits with stiff nipples, which I pinched and pulled on. I spent a minute playing with her tits before I bent over deeply and felt up her ass. She had a tight ass, or she would not have been on her knees in front of me. I teased the virgin asshole Lynn praised. She gasped around my cock, and her asshole clenched. I explored her pussy with my middle finger, and it was soaked. I finger fucked it for a minute, and she humped my hand. I got up and sucked my sticky finger clean. I liked her taste.

After a few more minutes of deep throat, I held the top of her head and pulled out of her mouth.

“Let’s get you fucked,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She did not resist as I pulled her up. I kissed her cock-sucking mouth deeply while I fondled her tits and ass. She kissed passionately, and I fondled her ass freely. She ground her leaky pussy into my hard cock, moaning into my mouth. I humped her pussy while we continued to kiss.

“Are you as horny as a bitch in heat?” I asked, breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” she moaned lowly.

My new slut did not whisper like Lynn did on our first time. I did not recognize the sound of her voice either.

“Get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat,” I said, pushing her toward the bed.

She did as she was told, and I easily located her ass. I pulled it to me and rubbed her dripping pussy with my engorged cock head. She groaned and pushed her ass back.

“Do you want to get fucked, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Let’s see,” I said as I pressed my cock into her pussy.

“Your horny pussy’s so tight,” I said as I thrust, sinking into her pussy little by little.

“You have a fat cock,” she moaned, pushing back.

“Don’t worry,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her pussy. “I’ll loosen up your little pussy for you.”

“I know,” she moaned.

“You are virginally tight,” I said.

“You are twice as thick as my last boyfriend,” she moaned.

“You prefer tiny cocks?” I teased.

“No,” she moaned. “I love your big cock.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

“I am doing that already,” she moaned.

We thrust harder into each other and drove my cock all the way into her pussy.

"I've never been this full of cock," she gasped.

"Enjoy," I said.

A few thrusts later, she stiffened.

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

"Your tight little pussy can't handle my big cock, can it?" I teased.

"It's coming so hard for you," she gasped.

She convulsed, thrusting her ass back wildly into me, as her pussy gushed around my cock, bathing my cock and balls in her copious overflowing juices. Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her gently.

"You are so good, Nick," she gasped.

"You have a great little pussy, bitch," I said.

"It's so hungry for your big cock," she gasped.

"If you are lucky, it will be fucked like it has never been fucked before," I said, feeling up her ass.

"I am already lucky," she gasped. "I hope my luck lasts till then."

"I think you are lucky," I said. "Two out of your three fuck holes are excellent. I am sure your hot ass will be even hotter. You'll likely be my next whore if you want that."

"Of course I want that," she gasped.

"That's what matters most," I said.

"Fuck me, lover," she gasped. "Use my little pussy with your big cock."

"Your little pussy belongs to me from now on, doesn't it?" I said, picking up the pace.

"Yes," she gasped.

"No dates or boyfriends can ever fuck it without condoms," I said.

"I don't let them do that anyway," she gasped, fucking back.

"I am sure you'll make a good whore for my big cock," I said.

"Thank you," she gasped.

"You know that I'll keep my other whores, don't you?" I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You want to share me with the rest of my whores?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Sharing starts soon," I said. "Lynn and you will share me. I don't think you can handle me alone."

"That's okay," she gasped.

"Are you looking forward to doing the dirtiest acts for me?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You won't hesitate and think anything's too slutty for you to do?" I asked.

"No way," she gasped.

“When I say jump, you’ll jump, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you do what you’ve just promised to do, you’ll be a very hot whore for me,” I said.

“I will,” she assured.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I grabbed her tits and fucked her harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped when I pinched her nipples.

“Good girls come hard on the big cocks they belong too,” I said.

“Yes, Nick, I belong to your amazing cock,” she gasped.

She writhed in front of me, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock. I thrust hard in her pussy until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp.

“Lynn, do you want to taste your protégé on my big cock?” I asked, fucking the other girl gently.

“Of course,” said Lynn. “I have to be a good role model.”

“Baby, you are so good you can’t avoid being a role model for all the other girls,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, Lynn,” I said, pulling out. “Make sure it’s clean. You don’t know where it’s going next.”

“It isn’t going back into her horny little pussy?” she asked.

“Maybe not,” I said.

Lynn swallowed my dripping cock and deep throat it eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

“I love good girls,” I said, thrusting in Lynn’s throat. “You are going to be a good girl too, right?”

“Yes,” said the girl.

“Fucking good girls is rewarding,” I said.

“You can fuck me all you want,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “Why don’t you help her suck my big cock? Let’s make sure it’s squeaky clean.”

The girl joined Lynn, and Lynn helped her learn to suck cock cooperatively. I was soon enjoying a great blowjob, not that Lynn alone was less than incredible.

“That’s it, you hot sluts,” I complimented. “Show my big cock that you both deserve it.”

They deep throat my cock for a few minutes.

“Get on your hands and knees side by side,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got into position, and I stood behind Lynn’s ass. I rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head and pushed it in, making her moan. She pushed her ass back, taking my cock halfway in.

“You know that I came here to fuck you,” I said, thrusting in Lynn’s pussy. “You can’t avoid that even if you let me fuck all the other girls in the world.”

“I’d never want to avoid that, Nick,” she moaned. “Fuck me any way you want. I want you to.”

“You are a good slut,” I said, fucking her harder. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back energetically.

Lynn soon came, and I moved my cock to the other girl's pussy. I fucked her to orgasm and returned to Lynn's pussy, which I fucked to orgasm.

"You think you can clean my big cock of your sponsor's pussy juices?" I said, slapping the girl's ass.

"Yes," she said.

"Do it, baby," I said, pulling out of Lynn's soaked pussy.

The girl turned around and took my cock in her mouth. She deep throated it eagerly.

"You are not bad," I said as I slapped her face with my cock.

"Thank you," she said.

"Turn around, and let me fuck you," I said.

She turned around, and I fucked her to orgasm.

"Now, clean my big cock of your own pussy juices," I said, pulling out.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

"Lie back, and let me explore your hot body," I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She lay back, and I got on the bed and started by kissing her deeply while fondling her tits and pinching her nipples. Before I broke the kiss, my fingers were toying with her leaky pussy. I kissed my way to her right tit. I kissed and teased her stiff nipple with my tongue. I sucked it a little before I kissed my way to her other nipple and treated it similarly. She held my head to her tits and moaned quietly. I was still fingering her pussy.

"You have nice tits," I said, squeezing her left tit with my sticky hand. "I want to fuck them."

"Fuck them," she moaned.

Holding both tits, I licked her cleavage and drooled on it. I mounted her belly, laying my cock in her cleavage. She squeezed her tits around my cock and I started fucking them. She moaned. I raised her head, and she took the hint and proceeded to lick and suck my cock head whenever it emerged at the end of her tit tunnel.

In the end, I moved forward and proceeded to fuck her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly. I was still holding her head as I fucked her throat gently. I finally slapped her face with my cock, and crawled back. I knelt between her legs, and she spread them wide.

"Did your little pussy miss my big cock," I said, rubbing her pussy with my cock head.

"Yes," she moaned.

"Let's give it a little more of it," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She moaned and pushed her pussy into me. I pushed her legs over her head and proceeded to fuck her.

"Fuck my little pussy, baby," she moaned.

"With my big cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she moaned.

"The only thing I haven't fucked yet is your luscious ass," I said, squeezing her left ass cheek.

"I want you to fuck it too," she moaned.

"I am not letting you go until I've deflowered it and fucked it silly," I said.

"Yes," she moaned. "That's what I want."

“That’s what you’ll get, you hot slut,” I said.

She soon came, and I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out and raised her ass.

She was still gasping when I gave her asshole its first kiss. She moaned and gasped as I kissed her asshole deeply, and it clenched defensively.

“Spread your virgin ass, bitch,” I instructed.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I proceeded to lick and suck her asshole, which relaxed gradually. She started to grind her ass into my face.

“You have a delicious asshole, slut,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Her asshole relaxed and started to nibble my tongue tip. I probed it deeper.

“He obviously likes your virgin asshole,” said Lynn.

“Yes,” moaned the girl.

As I ate her asshole more and more hungrily, she approached orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched, and I devoured it.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened, and her asshole twitched around my tongue, as I wiggled it wildly inside it. I kept that up until her orgasm subsided and she went limp.

“My big cock wants your virgin asshole,” I said.

“My virgin asshole wants your big cock too,” she gasped.

“What are we supposed to do in this case, Lynn?” I asked.

“You are supposed to take what you want and give her what she wants,” said Lynn.

“I want her luscious ass,” I said.

“Her virgin ass is here so you can take it and use it any way you want,” she said.

“Is that right, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed the girl.

“I want to eat her pussy first,” I said to Lynn.

“So, eat it,” she giggled.

“Is it soaked?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Maybe I should fuck it first,” I said.

“Fuck it if you want,” she said.

“I want to fuck your pussy, bitch,” I said.

“Fuck it, baby,” said the girl.

“Lynn, hold her ass up like this,” I said. “I want to fuck her pussy in this position.”

“Okay,” said Lynn.

“I actually want to fuck her ass cheeks first,” I said.

“Do that,” she giggled. “Do you want to fuck her feet too?”

“Maybe later,” I said.

“Can you drool on her asshole and rub it with my cock head?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

Lynn helped the girl to get into the pile driver position while I crouched astride her ass. Lynn drooled on the girl’s asshole and rubbed it with my cock head, making her moan. I laid my cock along the girl’s ass crack and proceeded to fuck her ass cheeks. She moaned underneath.

When I had enough of the girl’s ass crack, I pushed my cock into her pussy. I fucked her in the pile driver position, making her come. I wiped my dripping cock head on her asshole and knelt down as Lynn moved away.

With the girl’s ass raised up, I dove in her drenched pussy. I licked it clean and proceeded to lick it. She moaned and gasped, leaking freely. I licked up her juices and sucked for more. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples while I continued to eat her juicy pussy.

“I am going to come in your mouth,” gasped the girl.

That did not make me interrupt what I was doing to her leaky pussy.

“I am coming in your mouth, baby,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed, gushing in my eager mouth. I slurped all her juices and sucked for more. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her pussy gently.

“Hold yourself like this, and spread your ass,” I instructed. “I am going to open up your virgin little asshole.”

“Okay,” said the girl, spreading her ass wide.

Lynn squeezed lube on the girl’s asshole, and I gently worked it inside the girl’s ass. Her asshole clenched in the beginning, but I loosened it up and penetrated it with my slick finger. I worked a generous amount of lube inside her ass and then proceeded to stretch her asshole. I could not see how it was doing, but I could feel it.

The girl’s asshole opened up and easily took two of my fingers all the way in. I twisted them and swirled them inside her ass, opening her ass up wider and wider. I also continued to pull on the walls of her anal ring. Her asshole continued to relax, and Lynn added more lube. I was soon able to squeeze a third finger in and corkscrew my fingers all the way up the girl’s virgin ass.

“Your virgin asshole’s getting ready for your stud’s fat cock,” said Lynn.

“Yes,” moaned the girl.

“Your little asshole’s excited about getting fucked with that big cock?” teased Lynn.

“Yes,” moaned the girl.

“You’ll soon be his ass whore like me,” said Lynn.

“I can’t wait,” moaned the girl.

“Lynn, get into position next to her,” I instructed. “I want to toy with both luscious assholes.”

Lynn got into the pile driver position, lubed her asshole, and guided my left hand to her asshole. I toyed with both assholes similarly. They both milked my slick fingers, and both girls moaned, but the girl’s asshole was much tighter. I spent several minutes reaming out both assholes.

“Are you going to fuck both our asses in this position?” asked Lynn.

“Maybe I want to spank your slutty asses in this position,” I teased.

“Please fuck our asses, don’t spank them,” she said. “We’ve been good girls.”

“Do you want to lose your sweet ass cherry in this position?” I asked the girl.

“That’s up to you,” she said.

“When you were a little girl, how did you dream you’d lose your sweet ass cherry to your knight?” I asked.

“When I was a little girl, I didn’t know anything about sex,” she said.

“You didn’t even know that dirty girls got fucked in the ass silly?” I asked.

“Not even that,” she said.

“What do you think, Lynn?” I asked.

“You can consider deflowering her horny asshole in the doggy position like a bitch in heat,” said Lynn.

“Is that good enough for you, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned the girl.

“Get on your hands and knees without losing my fingers from your slutty asses,” I instructed.

They moved in slow motion, and I followed their stretched assholes with my hands. They soon were in position.

“Good girls,” I said. “Lynn, turn around, and back up into her ass so your pussy’s pushed into hers.”

“Okay,” said Lynn.

Lynn slowly moved into position, and my hands touched as I kept my fingers up their asses. I finger fucked their horny assholes gently. They moaned and humped my fingers, pushing their asses into each other.

“I am going to fuck your ass cheeks together in this position,” I said.

“You don’t want to see our asses while you do that to them?” asked Lynn.

“I’ll take my blindfold off after I come on her face,” I said. “I want to find out how good I am at facials when I am blindfolded, and I want the first time I see my new whore to be with her ass covered with my thick sticky come.”

“You are a pervert,” she teased as I got up with my fingers still up their asses.

“I want her to be at her best when I see her for the first time,” I said as I removed my fingers from their asses.

“You are more of a pervert,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said as I crouched astride their asses, facing toward the girl. “Push into each other.”

As they obliged me, I squeezed lube on both assholes. I pushed my cock into the gap between their assholes all the way in. It split their leaky pussies and pressed into their assholes, the underside of it sliding against Lynn’s asshole. I held the girl’s waist and fucked them like that at an easy pace.

They moaned and thrust into each other. I fucked them harder and harder, and they moaned and gasped.

“I am going to come,” gasped the girl soon.

“We are both going to come,” said Lynn.

“Come on my big cock and on each other’s slutty pussy,” I urged, thrusting harder.

They convulsed and shoved their asses into each other while their pussies gushed on my cock, which massaged the overflowing juices into their assholes. Their orgasms finally subsided, and I thrust between their asses gently.

“Stay as you are,” I said, pulling my cock out of their ass cleavages.

They held their position while I turned around. I returned my dripping cock to their ass tunnel and fucked them at an easy pace while holding Lynn’s waist. Now, the underside of my cock rubbed into the girl’s asshole and pussy. They thrust their asses into each other, squeezing my cock between them while they moaned and gasped. I picked up the pace, fucking their asses harder.

“We are going to come again,” gasped Lynn.

“I am coming,” gasped the girl.

“Me too,” announced Lynn.

They both gasped and writhed, gushing on my cock from both sides. I kept thrusting hard until their orgasms subsided, leaving them limp and gasping for air.

While they recovered, I pulled out and thrust my dripping cock in the girl’s face.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said, holding the back of her head.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I fucked her throat gently.

“Are you ready to lose your sweet ass cherry, my hot bitch?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Turn around, and get your virgin ass ready to lose its cherry,” I said. “Lynn, spread her horny ass for me.”

While they got into position, I found the lube and lubed my cock thoroughly.

“She’s ready,” said Lynn, guiding my hand to the girl’s ass.

“Guide me in,” I said, taking my position.

Lynn pressed my cock head into the girl’s virgin asshole, and I pushed firmly in. The little asshole clenched defensively, but I soon loosened it up and sank my cock head slowly in. She gasped when my cock head popped in. Lynn spread her ass with both hands, and I paused.

“His cock’s big,” moaned the girl.

“I am glad that you’ve finally noticed,” teased Lynn.

“I knew from the beginning, but it feels a lot bigger up my ass,” said the girl.

“I know, silly,” said Lynn. “I wasn’t born an ass whore.”

“Does it feel good, bitch?” I asked, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” moaned the girl.

“I am going to sink my big cock balls deep up your slutty ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“My ass whore’s looking forward to getting fucked up the ass like an ass whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She fucked back gently, and our pace picked up a little as we thrust into each other a little harder while I held her hips tightly and pulled her into me with every thrust.

“I am going deeper up your sizzling ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “That feels better and better.”

“It does, baby,” I said.

My cock sank up her ass deeper and deeper. When I was deep enough, I shoved my cock the rest of the way up her ass, bumping my balls into her dripping pussy.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Go for it,” I said, fucking her ass with short strokes.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She thrust her ass into me wildly as she convulsed in a long orgasm. I fucked her twitching ass with short fast strokes until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

“That was my best orgasm ever,” she gasped.

“You were obviously meant to be my ass whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You have a wonderful asshole,” I said.

“You have an amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Does your slutty ass want more of my big cock, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock wants more of it too,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck it, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck my horny ass.”

“Of course, bitch,” I said. “You are now officially my ass whore.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

Holding her hips tightly, I fucked her ass with long strokes at an easy pace.

“Am I fucking her cock-hungry ass well?” I asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “Your fat cock’s stretching her little asshole wide, and you are fucking it deeply.”

“Does her little asshole look good as it stretches wide around my fat cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I love the view.”

“Are you happy that the new whore’s luscious ass turned out this good?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I am so happy that my present to you has a perfect ass for your big cock.”

“You are a good girl,” I said, picking up the pace. “Give me a kiss.”

Lynn brought her lips to mine, and we kissed passionately while I fucked the girl’s ass briskly.

“Fuck my ass like that, baby,” urged the girl.

“You love having your whoring ass fucked this way, bitch?” I teased, breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am going to come soon.”

“Come for the big cock you belong to, bitch,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Lynn spread the girl’s ass wide for me, and the girl shoved it back into me with every thrust as if to make sure that I drove my cock balls deep up her ass every time.

“I am coming,” gasped the girl, stiffening.

“Do it, my ass whore,” I urged, drilling her ass hard.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass back into me. I held her hips tightly and fucked her ass hard until she stopped moving and went limp.

“You are incredible at ass fucking, Nick,” gasped the girl.

“I am glad that you like it,” I said.

“It’s the best,” she gasped.

“This is only the beginning,” I said, pulling Lynn’s head down.

Lynn took the hint, and took my cock in as soon as I popped it out of the girl’s ass.

“Taste her slutty ass on my big cock, baby,” I said, thrusting in Lynn’s throat.

Lynn deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Get on your knees next to her,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Lynn got on all fours next to the girl, and I knelt behind her. I lubed my cock and pushed it into her ass. She pushed her ass back, and I proceeded to fuck it. The pace accelerated quickly, and I drilled her horny ass to orgasm.

“I am coming,” announced Lynn.

She convulsed in orgasm, thrusting her ass back hard into me. I kept up the pace until she went limp.

“You are a good ass whore,” I said, withdrawing from her ass.

The girl moaned as I impaled her ass on my slick cock. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck it briskly.

“This is what good asses were made for,” I said as I fucked her ass hard and deep.

“This is definitely what my ass was made for,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass was made for what, bitch?” I asked.

“It was made for your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” I said, picking up the pace.

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

“That’s what you are here, bitch,” I said. “You are here to come your hot ass off while I fuck it silly.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Enjoy being my ass whore,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your horny ass is coming on the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm while I held her tightly and subjected her twitching asshole to vigorous drilling. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she stopped moving.

“I love this,” she gasped.

“You are a whore,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped.

“I’ll be back soon,” I said, taking my cock out of her ass.

“Okay,” she gasped.

Lynn welcomed my cock up her ass, pushing her ass back into me. I yanked her ass onto my cock and proceeded to fuck it briskly. She fucked back energetically, moaning and gasping happily.

“Your incredible cock’s going to make me come,” she gasped.

“It apparently likes having you writhe around it,” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming around it.”

Lynn came on my cock, and I returned my cock to the other girl’s ass.

The girl’s ass received a hard fucking, and she came on my cock.

“I am ready to come on your face, bitch,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Turn around, and suck my big cock clean.”

She turned around and took my cock in her mouth. She deep throat it eagerly, and I fucked her throat a little.

“Let’s get the other slut and you on your knees on the floor so you can suck my cock properly,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Okay,” she said.

We moved to the floor, and they sucked my cock together at a fast pace.

“I am going to come,” I said. “Are you ready, bitch?”

“Yes,” said the girl.

“So am I,” I said, pulling out of their mouths.

Holding the top of the girl’s head with my left hand, I aimed my cock at her face while I stroked my cock vigorously. My come soon arrived, and my cock started twitching.

“Here it comes, bitch,” I said as my come burst out of my engorged cock head.

Imagining her face in front of my cock, I aimed my come on different parts of her face. I shot my come all over her face and wiped my cock head on her lips in the end. I got her lips correctly.

“Let’s see my new whore,” I said as I yanked the blindfold off my head.

Another blonde with a face covered with my come was sitting next to Lynn and smiling up at me. I smiled at her.

“You are beautiful,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

She was older than Lynn.

“Introduce my new ass whore, Lynn,” I said.

“This is my sister, Stephanie,” said Lynn.

“Nice to meet you, Stephanie,” I smiled, offering my hand. “Welcome to my big cock.”

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” she smiled, shaking my hand. “I love being around your big cock with every hole.”

“I love that too,” I said. “I did a good job painting your pretty face with my thick slimy come.”

“You sure did,” she smiled, inspecting my handy work.

“Your slut little sister will now lick my come off your face and feed it to you little by little,” I said. “You need to suck it off her tongue.”

“I apparently have a very dirty little sister,” she smiled.

“She apparently has a very dirty big sister too,” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Do it, my little whore,” I said to Lynn.

Stephanie and Lynn turned toward each other, and Lynn went to work, licking my come off her sister’s face and feeding it to her. I had made a good come painting on Stephanie’s face. Lynn took it apart little by little.

“You look so good together,” I said.

“Are you going to fuck us together from now on?” asked Stephanie.

“At every chance I get,” I said.

“That will be fun,” she said.

“You are my first slut sisters,” I said, kneeling next to them.

“Not many guys get that,” she said.

“Every fewer guys get such hot slut sisters,” I said, fondling both asses. “You have hot asses.”

“You did a wonderful job deflowering and fucking my horny ass,” she said. “I’ll be in your debt forever.”

“It was my pleasure,” I said. “By the way, you can only pay that debt by letting me fuck it often forever.”

“I intend to do that,” she said.

Before long, I started to toy with their assholes, making them squirm and moan.

“I like your little asshole,” I said to Stephanie with two of my fingers exploring the inside of her ass.

“Use it any way you want,” she smiled.

“I will,” I assured.

Lynn finished her job, and the slut sisters kissed lewdly. I kissed the two of them, starting with Stephanie.

“You have work to do,” I said as I pulled out of their asses and got up.

They looked at me as I pointed at my hardening cock.

“Lynn said you could fuck forever,” said Stephanie.

“Don’t listen to her,” I said. “She wants me to look like a hero. I can only fuck for a dozen hours or so.”

“I haven’t met a guy who could fuck for a dozen minutes or so before,” she said.

“In that case, I am afraid I am going to fuck you until you beg for mercy,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

“I guess you are a greedy bitch like your slut little sister,” I said.

“I may be even greedier,” she said.

“That wouldn’t do you much good,” I said. “You’ll be fucked out no matter how greedy you are.”

“That’s what I want most,” she said.

“Stephanie, you now belong to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let’s get to work and give you what you want,” I said, motioning her to my sticky cock.

“I’ll give you what you want too, at least everything I can give you,” she said.

“I appreciate that,” I said.

They pounced on my cock and proceeded to revive it. That did not take long, but they continued to deep throat my cock eagerly. I occasionally rubbed their faces with it.

“Are you ready to get fucked, bitches?” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Definitely,” they both said.

“On your hands and knees on the bed, your slutty asses facing this way,” I instructed.

“Yes, sir,” said Stephanie as they both got up.

They got into position, and I started with Stephanie’s dripping pussy.

“Fuck my pussy, baby,” she moaned, pushing her ass back as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“That’s what it was made for,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

We engaged in a brisk fuck, and I kept my eyes on her twitching sweet asshole. Stephanie came quickly. I moved my cock to Lynn’s pussy and fucked it similarly. She had a quick orgasm. I squeezed lube on Stephanie’s asshole and impaled it. I fucked her ass briskly, enjoying the view and the feel of her tight asshole around my cock. I drilled her eager ass to orgasm and did the same to her sister. I switched asses after every orgasm.

“Taste your little sister’s sweet asshole on my big cock,” I said, taking my cock out of Lynn’s ass.

Stephanie turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throated it eagerly.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Lie back, and grab your heels.”

Stephanie got into position, and Lynn did the same. I squeezed lube on Stephanie’s asshole and proceeded to fuck it. I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm. They leaked so much I was fucking their excess pussy juices into their assholes.

“I’ll now fuck your gorgeous tits and come all over them,” I said as I pulled out of Stephanie’s ass and lowered her feet to the floor. “Your slut sister will feed you my come again.”

“She’s pretty good at it,” she gasped, smiling.

“I train my whores well,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Let’s put your lovely tits to good use,” I said as I climbed astride her and laid my cock between her tits.

“Yes, baby,” she said, squeezing her tits around my cock.

“I enjoyed fucking them the first time,” I said as I thrust in her tits. “I’ll enjoy this time even more because I can see how beautiful they and you are as I fuck them.”

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

Before long, I raised her head and enjoyed having her lick and suck my cock head at the end of the tunnel. I fucked her tits harder, and my orgasm approached quickly.

“I’ll soon come on your gorgeous tits, my hot bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

My cock twitched, and I pulled it out of her cleavage. She continued to hold her tits together as I showered them with my sticky come. I wiped my sticky cock head on her nipple and dismounted her.

“Enjoy,” I said as I moved to the side.

Lynn bent over her sister’s tits and proceeded to feed her my come. Meanwhile, I toyed with Stephanie’s hot pussy. She squirmed and leaked on my fingers. They kissed at the end, and I kissed the two of them.

“You have work to do,” I said as I lay back on the bed.

They got on their hands and knees, each straddling one of my legs, and went to work, reviving my hardening cock.

“That’s it, you hot sluts,” I said, watching them have fun doing what they were doing.

“I love your big juicy cock,” said Stephanie.

“It loves its new ass whore too,” I said.

“It’s a nice cock,” she smiled.

“Enjoy it,” I said.

“You have no idea,” she smiled.

They worshiped my cock for several more minutes.

“Ride it, bitch,” I said, slapping Stephanie’s face with my cock.

“I’d love that,” she said, getting up.

Stephanie climbed astride me in the cowgirl position, and Lynn held my cock up for her and guided it into her juicy pussy. Stephanie moaned as she thrust her pussy down my cock. I fondled her ass and thrust into her tight pussy while she did that.

“Ride it, my hot whore,” I said, thrusting in her pussy, when my cock was halfway in her pussy.

“Yes,” she said, working her pussy up and down my cock, as she worked it further down.

While she did that, I worked two fingers up her asshole. I soon had them all the way in. I reamed out her asshole while she got her pussy fucked on my cock. That caused her to pick up the pace, and I matched her pace. With my free hand, I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples.

“That’s it, you sexy bitch,” I encouraged. “Ride my big cock like the cock-craving slut you are.”

“I love doing this,” she gasped.

“You are a cock-craving whore,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Stephanie soon reached orgasm, drenching my cock and balls with her juices, and Lynn replaced her. Lynn rode my cock similarly, with two of my fingers fucking her asshole to orgasm.

“Take it in the ass, Stephanie, baby,” I said as she climbed astride me.

Lynn lubed my cock and guided it into her sister’s ass as I spread it. Stephanie and I thrust into each other energetically as her orgasm approached. She came, and her sister replaced her. Lynn soon came. They took turns getting their hot asses fucked on my cock in that position, and I fucked their asses harder and harder.

“Ride it in the anal reverse cowgirl position so your slut little sister can eat your little pussy,” I instructed.

Stephanie did not hesitate to do that, and Lynn dove in her juicy pussy. I spread Stephanie’s ass and let her ride my cock on her own. Her asshole twitched as her sister ate her leaky pussy to orgasm.

“I am coming in your mouth, little sister,” gasped Stephanie.

Lynn devoured her sister’s gushing pussy until she went limp. I fucked Stephanie’s ass gently while she recovered.

“Now, return the favor, my hot bitch,” I said, slapping the side of Stephanie’s ass lightly.

Lynn got her ass impaled on my cock, and Stephanie ate her pussy to orgasm.

“Now, you’ll eat your slut sister’s pussy while you get your ass fucked,” I said, getting up. “Make her come.”

They got into position while I lubed my cock. I impaled Stephanie’s ass and fucked it while she ate Lynn’s pussy until they both came. They switched places, and I fucked Lynn’s ass while she ate her sister’s pussy to orgasm. We repeated that until I was ready to come.

“This time, I am going to come in your mouth,” I said to Stephanie as I got off the bed. “You’ll pass my come back and forth with her before you gargle with it and swallow it.”

“Okay,” she smiled.

Lynn and Stephanie knelt down and sucked my cock together. I fucked their throats occasionally.

“Open wide, baby,” I said, aiming my cock at Stephanie’s face. “I am going to come.”

She opened her mouth while as I stroked my cock vigorously. My come soon burst out, hitting the back of her throat. I milked my cock into her mouth and wiped my cock head on her lower lip.

“Trade it before you gargle and swallow,” I said, pulling back.

Stephanie passed my come to Lynn’s mouth over a sloppy kiss. Lynn returned it. They repeated that a few times, and, finally, Stephanie gargled with my come and swallowed it. I kissed her deeply and then kissed Lynn.

“Get it hard again, bitches,” I said as I sat back on the edge of the bed.

They turned to me and went to work. My cock was soon rock hard.

“Lie on your sides back to back, and pull your knees to your tits,” I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock. “I want your asses on the edge of the bed.”

They got into position, and I started with Stephanie’s pussy. I then fucked her ass. I fucked Lynn’s ass and then her pussy to orgasm. After that, I switched my cock between their asses while each used a hand to spread her ass. I fondled a tit of each while I did that.

“Roll onto your backs, and spread your slutty asses,” I instructed.

They lay back, pulling their legs over their heads, and I lubed my cock and impaled Stephanie’s ass. I switched my cock between their asses while I pinched the nipples of the one whose ass I was fucking.

“Get into the doggy position,” I said finally, slapping their asses.

They assumed the position, and I started with Stephanie’s spread ass. I fucked their asses hard, switching asses after every orgasm.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come, baby,” I said, drilling Stephanie’s ass hard. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

She soon came, and I pumped my come up her twitching ass.

“I am filling your hot ass with my slimy come, bitch,” I announced, slamming in her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, her orgasm doubling in intensity.

“You are a good bitch,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Your slut sister will feed you most of that come.”

Lynn got into position and pounced on her sister's loose asshole. Stephanie moaned and gasped while her little sister ate my come out of her ass, making her come in the end. Lynn rolled Stephanie onto her back and hovered over her. She dribbled the come into her mouth, and Stephanie swallowed. They kissed in the end, and I kissed them.

"Get me hard again, sluts," I said, slapping Lynn's ass.

They revived my cock eagerly while I lay back. Lynn let me fondle her ass while they did.

"Lie faces down, and spread your horny asses," I instructed. "They are going to get fucked."

They lay prone and spread their asses. I lubed their assholes thoroughly before I mounted Stephanie, impaling her ass with my cock. I was on my hands and knees as I fucked her ass gently in that position. She pushed her ass up for me, occasionally thrusting back into me. In the end, the pace accelerated, and I fucked her ass hard to orgasm. I did that to Lynn and repeated.

"Sixty-nine," I instructed as I pulled out of Lynn's ass, and slapped both asses.

Lynn rolled onto her back and motioned Stephanie to mount her. Stephanie did, and Lynn spread her ass. I lubed my cock and pushed it into Stephanie's ass.

"Make her come," I said, slapping Stephanie's ass.

"Okay," said Stephanie.

Stephanie dove in Lynn's juicy pussy and went to work while I fucked her ass. Lynn came, and I made Stephanie come in her mouth. I fucked Lynn's throat. I then fucked Stephanie's drenched pussy to orgasm and fucked Lynn's throat again, letting her suck my cock clean.

"Roll over," I instructed, slapping Stephanie's ass with my cock.

They rolled over, and I fucked Lynn's pussy and ass and Stephanie's throat similarly, making both come.

"One can ride my big cock, and one can ride my tongue," I said, lying back.

Lynn sat on my face, and Stephanie mounted my cock, guiding it into her ass. I spread Lynn's ass and ate her pussy and ass to orgasm while thrusting in Stephanie's bouncing ass to orgasm. Meanwhile, they fondled each other's tits. They switched places, and Stephanie came on my tongue while Lynn's asshole twitched around my cock.

"Take turns squatting on my cock, facing away," I said. "I want to see your slutty assholes get fucked deeply."

Lynn lubed my cock and guided it into her sister's asshole as she squatted astride me in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. I watched Stephanie's ass bounce on my cock and paced it, watching her stretched asshole slide up and down my hard shaft, until she came. Lynn climbed astride me and bounced her ass similarly.

"Do that again," I said to Stephanie when Lynn dismounted me.

Stephanie got her ass impaled on my cock, and we did that again. They took turns, coming on my cock.

"Suck my big cock," I said in the end.

They sucked my cock together for a few minutes.

"Get into the doggy position," I instructed, getting up.

They got on their hands and knees, and I pushed my cock into Lynn's ass. I fucked it to orgasm and then moved to Stephanie's ass. I did that again.

"I am going to come on your hot ass," I said to Stephanie, fucking her ass hard, as her orgasm approached.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Your slut sister will clean your ass," I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She convulsed in orgasm, and when her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and came on her ass cheeks and ass crack.

When I pulled back, Lynn took her position and licked my come off her sister’s ass.

“Swallow it, baby,” I said, slapping Lynn’s ass lightly.

Lynn obliged me, and I kissed her deeply. I kissed Stephanie similarly.

“Get it hard,” I instructed.

They turned around and proceeded to suck my cock. They got it hard, and I fucked their throats for a while.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They turned around, and I started with Stephanie’s pussy. I then fucked Lynn’s pussy and ass. After that, I switched asses after every orgasm.

“Roll over,” I instructed.

They rolled onto their backs and spread their asses. I lubed my cock and fucked both asses several times.

“I am coming in your pussy,” I said to Stephanie as I switched my cock to her pussy in the middle of her orgasm.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped.

Her twitching pussy drained my balls inside it.

“Feed it to her,” I said to Lynn as I pulled out of Stephanie’s pussy.

Lynn ate her sister’s come-filled pussy, making her come, and then dribbled the come in her mouth.

“Get to work,” I said, lying back on the bed.

They joined forces and revived my cock without a problem.

“Ride it,” I instructed.

They lubed my cock, and Stephanie rode my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass and paced it. Lynn rode me in the same position. Stephanie then picked the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. Lynn did the same. Stephanie then did the anal Asian cowgirl position again, and Lynn followed suit.

“On your hands and knees,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I took turns fucking their asses, starting with Stephanie’s ass. I came in Lynn’s ass.

“Feed it to her,” I said to Stephanie.

Stephanie soon ate her first anal cream pie, making her sister come, and fed it to her over a sloppy kiss.

They revived my cock, and I fucked their pussies and asses in different positions. In the end, I fucked Stephanie’s feet and came on her soles. Lynn licked her sister’s feet clean.

“You are an incredible stud,” said Stephanie. “I am fucked out.”

“Me too,” said Lynn.

“Are you sure?” I asked. “I can fuck more.”

“Nick, we are sure, you insatiable stud,” said Lynn.

“Thank you for giving me your hot sister,” I said.

“Thank you for taking me,” said Stephanie.

Beth, Lynn, and Stephanie visited me on Saturday afternoon, carrying books. I took them to my room and kissed them deeply, starting with Beth.

The books were set aside, and Beth knelt down and set my hardening cock free.

"I heard that you liked your new whore," said Beth.

"I loved her," I smiled as I reached out and squeezed Stephanie's ass.

"You think you can fuck all your whores together?" she asked as Lynn knelt next to her.

"That's a piece of cake," I smiled.

"That's a serious piece of ass," she said.

"It is," I said.

Beth and Lynn worshiped my cock for a minute while Stephanie watched.

"Are you a spectator today?" I asked Stephanie. "The ticket price is fifty dollars."

"Can I suck it with them?" she asked.

"You have to," I said.

She knelt down and joined the cock sucking effort.

While they sucked my cock, I took them out of their clothes and fondled their asses.

"Let's get on our hands and knees," said Beth as she lubed my cock.

They assumed the position, and I fucked all their asses a few times, starting with Beth. I fucked their pussies too.

In the end, I came all over their faces.

"Lick each other's face clean," I said.

Beth and Lynn started with licking Stephanie's face clean. The sisters then licked Beth's face clean. In the end, Stephanie and Beth licked Lynn's face clean.

"Let's get ready for the next round," I said, motioning them to my cock.

They revived my cock, and I fucked their asses in the missionary position while they spread them for me.

When it was time, I came on Beth's tits.

"Rub your lovely tits into Stephanie's, and have Lynn lick your fine tits clean," I said.

Beth and Stephanie rubbed their tits while Lynn sucked my sticky cock. In the end their tits were all sticky. Lynn let go of my cock and licked her sister's tits clean. She then licked Beth's tits clean.

We soon resumed fucking. I pumped the next three come loads up their asses, starting with Beth's ass and keeping Stephanie's ass for last. Stephanie ate my come out of Beth's ass and shared it with Lynn. She ate my come out of Lynn's ass and shared it with Beth, who finally ate my come out of Stephanie's ass and shared it with Lynn.

My next three come loads went into their pussies in reverse order, but they ate my come out and shared it like they did with the come I pumped up their asses.

"We are fucked out," said Lynn as the three of them lay on my bed.

"What should I do now?" I said.

"It's midnight," said Beth. "You should walk us home. Tomorrow's another day. We'll meet at my house."

On Sunday, Beth, Lynn, Stephanie, and I met at Beth's house like we had agreed.

The three of them took turns sucking my cock eagerly.

"Fuck our pussies," said Beth as lay back and grabbed her feet.

Lynn and Stephanie assumed the same position, and I proceeded to fuck their pussies, starting with Beth.

"Fuck our asses," said Beth, spreading her ass.

Lynn and Stephanie spread their asses similarly, and I fucked all the asses, again starting with Beth.

"Get on your hands and knees," I instructed. "We'll have a spanking break."

"Did we do anything wrong?" asked Lynn.

"Not really," I said. "I just want to spank your hot asses. I won't hurt you."

They got on all fours, and I started with Beth's ass. I gave each ass cheek a resounding smack. They yelped.

"That wasn't soft," said Beth in the end.

"I didn't say I'd fondle your asses," I said as I squeezed lube on their assholes. "You have to thank me for spanking you whenever I do it and for whatever reason."

"Thank you for spanking my ass," said Beth as I pushed my cock into Stephanie's ass.

"Nick, thank you for spanking my ass," said Lynn.

"Thank you for spanking my ass," gasped Stephanie as I fucked her ass briskly.

"Good girls," I said. "You are welcome. Next time, I'll spank you again until you remember to thank me."

"We'll remember," said Lynn.

Since we started earlier than on Saturday, I fucked them out well before midnight. I walked the sisters home.

Roger ran into me on Monday morning at school.

"How are things going with Kelly and you?" I asked.

"They are good," he said.

"Lynn introduced her older sister to me," I said.

"That's nice," he said innocently.

"She joined our team," I said.

"What team?" he asked. It then hit him. "You don't mean that you..."

"That's what I mean," I smiled.

"You fuck the sisters?" he asked in disbelief.

"I did them together three times since Friday," I said. "On Saturday and Sunday, I did the three together."

"Together?" he asked.

"Yes, in every hole," I said.

"You are a very lucky guy," he said.

"I know," I smiled.

KAREN

Since I fucked Beth and Lynn together daily, she decided to leave Friday for the sisters, especially that Stephanie could not spend much time with us except over the weekend.

On my second Friday with the sisters, Stephanie insisted that we use her room, so we did.

Stephanie was on her hands and knees. I was fucking her ass hard from behind and eating Lynn's ass while Lynn bent over astride her. I used one hand to hold each ass. They both moaned and pushed their horny asses back for more.

That was what we were doing when the door opened suddenly.

Expecting Stephanie to be alone, her mom did not anticipate what she saw when she innocently opened the door.

Lynn was the first to notice the open door.

"Mom!" called Lynn in panic.

Both Stephanie and I looked where Lynn looked to see her mom standing in the open door and looking at us in shock. We looked in shock as well. She then withdrew and closed the door. While that happened, Lynn pulled her ass off my face and sat down hugging her knees to her chest. I pulled back, popping my cock from Stephanie's ass.

"We should have locked the door," lamented Lynn. "Mom's going to kill us."

"This is hilarious," laughed Stephanie. "Nick, put your big cock back where it belongs and fuck my slutty ass."

"With pleasure, baby," I said, retuning my cock to Stephanie's ass.

"You are laughing at our doom like it's a joke," blamed Lynn. "How are we going to face mom?"

"Don't worry about her," assured Stephanie, fucking back gently. "I'll talk to her after Nick makes me come."

"What are you going to say to her?" asked Lynn sarcastically. "We were discussing schoolwork?"

"Leave that to me," said Stephanie. "I'll figure something out. You didn't do anything wrong. You are just experimenting with sex as you are supposed to at your age. I am the one who should be in deep trouble for letting my little sister's boyfriend fuck me in the ass. I am not worried. Why are you? Nick, where is that cock? Fuck my ass."

"You got it," I said, picking up the pace. "Lynn, bring your hot ass over here and join the fun."

"You two are crazy," she said. "I can't do that after what has happened."

"You don't have to do anything," I said. "Just bring your luscious ass over here, and I'll take care of the rest."

"Do it, Lynn," called Stephanie. "I promise you nothing bad is going to happen to us. After this, Nick will be able to fuck us freely. Relax, and have fun."

"If Mom told Dad, we'd be screwed," said Lynn as she reluctantly got back into position.

"Lynn, we are screwed royally, and we love it because of Nick, not because of Mom and Dad," said Stephanie.

"You are crazy," said Lynn.

With Lynn's ass in my hands and my tongue in her asshole, I pounded Stephanie's eager ass vigorously to orgasm.

"Continue your fun while I take care of this little problem," said Stephanie, dragging her well-fucked ass away."

"Can you believe her?" asked Lynn as I knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her ass.

"Yes," I said as Stephanie left the room stark naked, leaving the door ajar.

My cock was already up Lynn's ass. I was not about to take it out to close the door. We had already been caught.

Stephanie found her mom alone in the master bedroom.

“Mom, I am sorry,” said Stephanie when she found her mom alone in the master bedroom. “I should have locked the door. We shouldn’t have let you catch us like that. I hope we didn’t upset you or offend you by that.”

“Why aren’t you dressed?” asked Karen. “Go put something on first.”

“Not after what you caught me doing,” said Stephanie. “I’ve lost all my modesty. There is no need to pretend.”

“I thought Nick was your sister’s boyfriend,” said Karen. “I didn’t know you were sharing him in orgies.”

“Nick’s a special friend,” said Stephanie. “He’s neither my boyfriend nor Lynn’s. He’s a special friend for both of us. As you saw, sometimes special friends enjoy each other’s company in special ways.”

“What about Chad?” asked Karen. “Is he also a special friend?”

“No, Chad’s my boyfriend,” said Stephanie. “He has nothing to do with this. We don’t have any problems together.”

“Does he know about Nick?” asked Karen.

“No,” said Stephanie. “He doesn’t need to anyway. My friends are nobody else’s business. We are not married, and I’ve never promised him I’d never have friends or that he’d be the only one to see me naked.”

“Nick did a lot more than seeing you naked,” smirked Karen.

“That’s the main issue,” said Karen. “Chad isn’t into anal sex; Nick’s a master at it. He just knows how to show a girl a wonderful time through her tightest and littlest orifice—her asshole. He’s also much better at everything else.”

“I thought I saw that, but I didn’t believe my eyes,” said Karen. “You actually let him sodomize you?”

“Of course, Mom,” said Stephanie. “That’s the whole point. It’s so hot it’s quickly become my favorite sex act.”

“You disappoint me so much, Stephanie,” said Karen. “I never thought you’d be this perverse and sick. You know that you should never let anybody touch you back there.”

“What if he showed me the best time of my life when he touched me back there?” challenged Stephanie. “What if his tongue on my rear orifice made me dizzy with lust so much I’d beg him to take me anally?”

“That can’t be true,” said Karen.

“Have you ever tried it?” asked Stephanie.

“Of course not,” glared Karen.

“Well, I have, and I tell you it’s the hottest thing,” said Stephanie.

“It’s still dirty,” said Karen. “You know what comes out of there.”

“Of course I do,” said Stephanie. “That’s why I take a nice warm enema every morning and remain squeaky clean all day back there. There’s no bad smell or anything. We are completely healthy. We are not stupid.”

“I can’t believe you go through all that effort to be able to do that perverse act,” said Karen.

“Mom, you say that because you’ve never tried it,” said Stephanie. “If you tried it only once, I am sure you’d change your mind completely forever. Nick knows how to make a girl addicted to his big tool in her tightest hole.”

“There’s no way I’d try that unnatural act,” said Karen.

“That of course is up to you, Mom,” said Stephanie. “That’s a personal preference after all, but you shouldn’t misjudge those who have a different preference. Expand your horizon, and don’t keep saying it’s perverse just because the traditional public opinion doesn’t sanction it. What do you say about oral sex? Is it natural or not?”

“That’s totally different,” said Karen.

“Is it natural for a man to put his thing in a woman’s mouth or shove it down her throat?” asked Stephanie. “You know what comes out of it, but you think it’s okay? I think they are both natural as long as nobody gets hurt.”

“I don’t know,” said Karen.

“Is it natural for a man to spew a big load of his delicious sticky cream in a girls thirsty mouth so she can savor its taste and swallow it down her throat?” asked Stephanie.

“I don’t know,” said Karen lowly.

“Your personal preferences are up to you,” said Stephanie. “Take off your clothes.”

“Stephanie!” glared Karen.

“Come on, Mom,” she said. “You have a hot body. You don’t have anything to be shy about. I am already naked, and you’ve seen me get my horny little ass fucked royally.”

“Stephanie, I don’t appreciate you talking like that,” said Karen.

“Mom, I can’t act ladylike after you caught me with a big cock balls deep up my tight asshole,” said Stephanie.

“Can’t you see how much you disappoint me?” said Karen.

“Mom, take off your clothes,” said Stephanie. “You and I are much more alike than you think. Go along with me, and we’ll soon have this misunderstanding cleared. I promise that you’ll no longer be disappointed in me.”

Karen did not put any real effort in resisting Stephanie as she unzipped the back of her dress. To save her any further embarrassment, Stephanie stood behind her as she let her dress fall down to the floor. She unfastened her bra and let it fall to the floor before she knelt down and pulled her panties down. Karen stood totally naked.

“Mom, you have a great body,” said Stephanie, pulling her mother’s ass cheeks apart and taking a good look at her asshole, which clenched shyly. “Taking care of your body really paid off. You have a tight round ass most girls my age would kill for. I can easily tell that you’ve never got your pristine asshole defiled. You’ve been a good girl.”

“Now, you know why your being a bad girl disappoints me,” said Karen as Stephanie stood up, letting her stiff nipples brush up her mother’s back.

“Mom, I’ve been a good girl but in my own way,” said Stephanie, cupping her mother’s tits. “You’ll soon see how. Your lush tits are full and firm, begging to be loved and fondled. They just sag a little. Again, most girls would kill for them. Your nipples are thick and long, begging to be sucked. If I were a lesbian, I’d rape you.”

“Thank goodness you are not,” sighed Karen.

“There is only one thing you need, to be a perfect sex goddess,” said Stephanie. “Wait for me here.”

Stephanie rushed to her room. Lynn and I did not pay much attention to her as she disappeared into the bathroom for a minute before she came out carrying a big nylon bag. She disappeared out of the door just like she had appeared. Lynn and I continued to fuck.

Karen was still naked, waiting nervously, when Stephanie returned.

“You only need to lose your nether hair,” said Stephanie, grabbing her mother’s hand with her free hand and leading her to the bathroom. “A hot woman like you should only have hair on her head and eyebrows. Follow me.”

“What are you going to do?” asked Karen as she reluctantly followed Stephanie.

“Mom, your pussy’s so beautiful,” said Stephanie. “I am going to shave you to show you how beautiful it is.”

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” said Karen.

“Lynn and I always keep our pussies hairless,” said Stephanie. “It makes Nick’s mouth water.”

“Nick isn’t my concern,” said Karen.

“Most men react the same way,” said Stephanie. “Trust me. If you don’t like it, you can let the hair grow back.”

Stephanie laid a towel on the counter for her mom and helped her onto it. She raised her feet to the edge of the counter, making her lean back to expose her pussy and asshole.

“Your pussy’s so beautiful,” said Stephanie. “I am so proud I’ve come out of this gorgeous pussy.

“You are shameless,” said Karen.

“I am proud of my mom’s mouthwatering pussy,” said Stephanie.

Stephanie went to business, lathering her mom’s pubes and anal area. Karen soon relaxed as Stephanie went to work, precisely wiping away her hair. She carefully removed her anal hair. When she was done, she cleaned the area with a damp washcloth and gently applied baby oil to the area. Karen’s pussy was wet by then, but Stephanie did not let on. She gently wiped it with a clean towel and gave her a light kiss right over her clit, making her gasp.

“All done,” announced Stephanie, holding a mirror for her mom. “Don’t you think it looks more appetizing?”

“It isn’t bad,” said Karen, looking at her pussy in the mirror.

“If you flash it in any guy’s face, he’ll eat it raw,” said Stephanie as she put her shaving kit aside.

“Stephanie!” glared Karen without any conviction.

“Now, we need to give you a nice warm enema,” said Karen, retrieving an enema bag and lube from her bag.

“What?” asked Karen in alarm. “What for?”

“Lynn and I do that every morning,” said Stephanie. “It isn’t at all bad. It will make you feel clean and refreshed. Just relax and let me do it. It won’t take long.”

“No way, Stephanie,” said Karen. “I am not going to do that—certainly not with you with me.”

“Mom, just relax,” said Stephanie, helping her mom off the counter. “I do it every day. I’d love it if I had someone help me with it. There is nothing to be embarrassed about. Get down on all fours.”

“Stephanie, I am not comfortable with this,” protested Karen.

“I know,” assured Stephanie. “I wasn’t exactly thrilled about it the first time I did it either, but I love it now.”

Karen reluctantly got on all fours. She clenched her asshole as Stephanie gently lubed it for the nuzzle. Stephanie filled her mother’s bowels with a quart of warm saltine water. She let her hold it for a few minutes before expelling it down the toilet. She repeated that.

“How do you feel now?” asked Stephanie, handing her mom a wad of tissues to wipe her ass.

“It isn’t bad,” said Karen as Stephanie put all her stuff back in her bag.

“Let me show you that I am not a dirty pervert,” said Stephanie, taking her mother’s hand in hers. “Follow me.”

“What are you going to do?” asked Karen as she got up.

“I just want to show you that anal sex is perfectly fine and there is nothing wrong with it,” said Stephanie.

“Where are you taking me?” asked Karen, following Stephanie.

“To my room,” said Stephanie.

Karen followed Stephanie innocently, assuming that Lynn and I had left.

When Karen and Stephanie neared the door of Stephanie's room, Karen could hear our sex noises.

"They are still here?" asked Karen in surprise.

"Yes," said Stephanie. "Nick isn't a wham-bam-thank-you-ma'am kind of guy. It's going to be a few hours before they are done. That's what I want to show you anyway. Just follow me and watch."

"Stephanie, I am naked," protested Karen, pulling back.

"That's okay, Mom," assured Stephanie. "So am I, and so are they. You don't have anything to be ashamed of. You are going to drive Nick wild. He's going to ravish Lynn when he sees you like this. He'll fantasize she's you."

"Stephanie!" whined Karen.

Karen hesitantly followed Stephanie into her room.

"Don't stop on our account," said Stephanie, startling Lynn and me into freezing. "I just want to show Mom that ass fucking isn't unnatural. If you stop, I can't, so act naturally."

While Stephanie was away, Lynn and I changed positions a couple of times. She was then in the leapfrog position. I was kneeling behind her and drilling her offered asshole. I hesitantly resumed thrusting in her ass as Stephanie pulled her reluctant mom closer. I could not resist checking out Karen from top to toe. Stiff thick nipples topped her proud tits. I could also see that her pussy was completely hairless. She had a nice figure and tight womanly hips. She was so hot my cock grew bigger and harder in Lynn's ass. I did not know what Stephanie was doing, but I hoped she did. She saw me check out her mom and winked.

"Mom, turn around so he can see your hot ass," said Stephanie, making her mom blush deeply. Karen did not resist though as Stephanie turned her around. Stephanie spread her mom's ass to show me her hairless pink asshole. "Mom has been a good girl. Her sweet tight asshole's still virgin, so she doesn't have any idea about ass fucking."

Karen's ass was tight and round. I fell in love with her little pink asshole at first sight. Stephanie winked at me when our eyes met after I raised mine from her mother's cute virgin asshole. Her wink almost made me come.

"Mrs. Harris, you are a knockout," I said, making Karen blush. "I naturally knew you were a hot woman, but I didn't imagine you'd be this beautiful and sexy."

"Thank you," she said lowly, still blushing.

"Thank *you* for treating me to the view of your wonderful body," I said. "You have lovely tits, and I love your ass. It's gorgeous. I hope I am not offending you by being this forward in expressing my thoughts."

"That's okay," she said lowly. "Thank you."

"Like mother, like daughters," I said. "You are all gorgeous, and I can see where your daughters got their looks."

She blushed but did not reply.

"Nick, fuck my slut sister's ass with nice long strokes like you always do," instructed Stephanie as she turned her mom back to face us. "Show my innocent mom that your big cock and Lynn's little asshole belong together."

"Mrs. Harris, if I didn't think this was perfectly right, I'd never do it to your lovely daughters," I said, fucking Lynn's thrusting ass deeply but gently. "Lynn, do you feel any discomfort?"

"Not at all," gasped Lynn, meeting my every thrust. "It feels wonderful. Please don't stop."

"It's even bigger than I thought," said Karen.

"Mrs. Harris, when the woman's ready, size doesn't really matter, as long as the cock's big enough," I said.

"I'd say, the bigger, the better," said Stephanie. "I love getting stuffed tightly in any hole."

"Me too," gasped Lynn.

“Lynn, show mom that it isn’t dirty,” instructed Stephanie. “Suck it.”

Karen cringed when Lynn turned around and swallowed my entire cock.

“Mrs. Harris, your daughters are very good cocksuckers,” I said as I held the back of Lynn’s head and proceeded to thrust in her eager throat. “I love having them suck my big cock.”

“We love sucking your big cock too, don’t we, Lynn?” said Stephanie.

“Uh-huh,” moaned Lynn over my cock.

“That’s enough, Lynn,” instructed Stephanie. “Put it back in your ass.”

Lynn assumed her previous position, and I proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Let me taste it,” said Stephanie, kneeling next to the bed.

As soon as I popped my cock out of Lynn’s ass, Stephanie pounced on it and swallowed it in its entirety.

“Your daughters are so hot, Mrs. Harris,” I said as I thrust in Stephanie’s receptive throat. “You must be so proud of raising such sensual and lovely young ladies. You are a sensual and lovely lady in your own right.”

Karen did not reply.

“Fuck my little sister’s horny ass hard,” instructed Stephanie, aiming my cock at Lynn’s offered asshole.

“Do you want me to, Lynn?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” begged Lynn as I started to thrust in her ass.

“Take it out, Nick,” instructed Stephanie, pushing her mom toward me. “Let Mom smell it.”

“No, I can’t do that,” protested Karen as I popped my cock out and aimed it at her.

“Yes, you can, Mom,” urged Stephanie. “I want you to make sure it’s perfectly clean.”

Karen resisted as Stephanie pushed her down and toward my cock. She finally relented and brought her face near my glistening cock.

“Does it smell bad?” asked Stephanie as her mom’s nose was so close to my cock it almost touched it.

“No,” said Karen, shaking her head.

“Taste it,” urged Stephanie, pushing her mom’s head toward my cock.

“No, no,” said Karen, resisting in panic.

“You’ve seen us do it,” urged Stephanie. “Do it, Mom. It’s okay. See how nice it tastes.”

Karen cautiously stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch.

“Does it taste bad?” asked Stephanie.

“No,” said Karen lowly.

“Take it in your mouth and get a good taste,” urged Stephanie.

“I can’t do that,” said Karen weakly.

“Try it, Mom,” urged Stephanie. “If and when you can’t continue, stop.”

Karen reluctantly opened her mouth and took my cock head in. She sucked it tentatively. I gently held the back of her head and slowly pulled her toward me, sliding my cock deeper in her mouth.

“Suck it, Mrs. Harris,” I whispered. “I am sure you are a great cocksucker just like your sexy daughters.”

“Take it deeper, Mom,” instructed Stephanie quietly. “You can do it. Show him how good you are.”

With my hand behind her head and her daughter egging her, Karen took my cock deeper and deeper in her mouth until she gagged.

“You are a great cocksucker, Mrs. Harris,” I said as I gently fucked her mouth and she sucked my cock actively.

“Way to go, Mom,” cheered Stephanie, making her mom blush but not stop sucking.

While Stephanie cheered and Lynn watched open-mouthed, I patiently helped Karen swallow my cock all the way down her throat. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes, getting her used to it.

“I think she loves it,” laughed Stephanie. “Give her another taste.”

“Kneel down, Stephanie,” I instructed. “I want to give her another taste—not more of the same.”

Stephanie smiled as she got into Lynn’s previous position.

“I promise you it’s coming back to your sweet mouth,” I said to Karen as she reluctantly let go of my cock.

My cock smoothly impaled Stephanie’s offered ass. I drilled her horny asshole for a few minutes, making her come, before I yanked my cock out and shoved it in Karen’s mouth, which eagerly swallowed my cock.

“Mrs. Harris, you are such a hot woman,” I said to Karen as I fucked her throat. “You’ve done great at tasting your lovely daughters’ delicious assholes on my big cock. Now, I want to taste yours.”

She wanted to pull away and protest, but I continued to fuck her throat.

“She well deserves that after all she’s done,” said Stephanie.

“Mrs. Harris, I am going to come in your mouth,” I warned Karen, fucking her face faster.

“Swallow it all, Mom,” urged Stephanie. “Nick’s come’s delicious. You’d love it.”

Half a minute later, I felt my come ready to burst.

“Open your mouth and jack it off into your mouth,” I instructed as I stiffened.

To Karen’s credit, she opened her mouth and stroked my cock vigorously. It started forcefully spewing thick come into her open mouth. The come jets were hard enough to scar the back of her throat.

“Mom, hold it in until he’s completely done and then swallow it,” advised Stephanie. “It tastes better that way.”

Karen took her daughter’s expert advice and held my come in her mouth until I finished coming.

“Keep your mouth open and swirl it around so you can really taste it,” advised Stephanie.

Karen did just that before she swallowed my come load.

“How does it taste?” asked Stephanie.

“It tastes good,” said Karen.

“Did you enjoy drinking my creamy come, sexy lady?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, blushing slightly.

“I enjoyed feeding it to you too,” I said. “Promise me this won’t be the last time we do that.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Now, let me kiss your come-guzzling mouth to show you how much I appreciate that,” I said, pulling her up.

“You shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“I must,” I said.

She reluctantly let me pull her up. I brought my lips to her mouth and kissed her. She did not part her lips right away, but I insisted and she let my tongue in. We kissed deeply, and I tasted my come on her mouth. I fondled her tits and ass while we kissed, and she did not resist.

“Your hot mouth tastes of my come,” I said, making her blush. “I like kissing the mouths that taste of my come.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“I’ll only admit that if you admit that you are a dirty girl too,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“I am a dirty girl,” she said.

“Now that you’ve made me come in your mouth, dirty girl, I have to make you come in mine,” I said.

“No, no,” she said, resisting weakly, as I laid her on the bed. “I shouldn’t do that.”

“Dirty girls love coming in dirty boys’ mouths,” I said.

“I am a married woman,” she said.

“I’ll show you that married women love to come too,” I said.

“We shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“It’s up to you,” I said. “If you don’t want to come, I can’t make you, but I am going to try hard.”

She squeezed her legs as I pulled them apart.

“There shouldn’t be any problem,” I said as she relaxed her legs a little. “Your hot pussy is sopping wet.”

She blushed when I announced that.

“It’s okay, Mom,” assured Stephanie. “We are all wet. None of us is a cold fish.”

Burying my face between her legs, I deeply inhaled the sweet aroma of her excited pussy.

“I love this smell,” I mumbled into the top of her pussy. “I am sure I’ll love the taste too.”

Keeping my face against her pussy, I gave her mound a light kiss before I pulled up.

“Roll over, Mrs. Harris,” I instructed. “You tasted their assholes before you made me come. I have to taste yours before I make you come.”

“I can’t,” she protested. “I’ve never done that before.”

“Mom, you don’t have anything to be afraid of,” said Stephanie. “You’ve just shaved and had a thorough enema. You are ready for all kinds of anal games. Nick will love the taste of your sweet ass.”

Wow! Stephanie somehow had talked her mom into shaving *and* taking an enema? I was impressed. I looked at Stephanie with awe. She smiled and winked. I was really happy that I had her.

“Roll over, sexy lady,” I urged. “I love tasting virgin assholes, especially if they were as cute as yours. My mouth watered when I saw it.”

Karen did not resist much when I rolled her over, but she tightened her ass.

“Relax, Mom,” advised Stephanie. “You’ll love it. I promise.”

Karen did not relax much as I lowered my face to her ass and looked at her sweet asshole up-close for the first time, but I did not worry about that. She was going to relax. She was hot enough to do my bidding. I knew that I could do to her whatever I wanted regardless of her token resistance.

“Mrs. Harris, you can’t hide that you have a very cute asshole,” I said, making her feel my hot breath on her clenched asshole. “I am going to love eating it until you go crazy. You’ll always want me to eat your luscious asshole.”

Her asshole clenched tighter when it first felt my tongue tip. It remained clenched for a minute while I slowly acquainted my tongue with it and brought out its real smell and taste. She started to moan softly, and her asshole started to relax under the loving strokes of my tongue.

“Your mom’s virginal asshole is as sweet and as tasty as yours,” I said to Stephanie.

“I am not surprised,” smiled Stephanie. “Can I taste it?”

“Sure,” I said, moving my face off Karen’s ass.

Stephanie took her position and proceeded to lick her mom’s offered asshole. Karen stiffened a little when she felt her daughter’s tongue on her asshole. Stephanie licked her asshole until she relaxed and started to moan.

“Mom, you have a delicious asshole,” said Stephanie, moving aside. “Nick, do you think her little asshole is as hungry for cock as her slut daughters’ horny ones?”

“I don’t doubt that,” I said, making Karen tremble. “I think your mom may be hotter than you.”

“Did you hear that, Mom?” teased Stephanie. “I knew your hot ass was made for cock from the start.” Karen trembled. “You can’t hide that forever. Do you know what that means? It means that your little asshole won’t stay virgin for long.” Karen trembled again. “Speaking of cock, Lynn, why don’t you make yourself useful and suck his big juicy cock while he shows our mom what her little hidden treasure was made for?”

Lynn complied silently as I raised my hips to make room for her under me. She took my hardening cock in her eager mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

By then, Karen’s asshole was fully relaxed, and she was pushing her ass into my face. I reached under her and cupped her full tits, trapping her stiff nipples between my index and middle fingers. She just moaned, pushing her ass into my face and allowing my tongue to dent her relaxed asshole.

My cock became rock hard in Lynn’s mouth. I instinctively fucked her throat while I focused on loosening up her mom’s virgin asshole.

“Eat Mom’s virgin but horny asshole, stud,” urged Stephanie.

By then, Karen’s hips were raised a few inches off the bed as she continued to push her ass up. She gave a long moan. When I looked, I found out that Lynn had sneakily slid two fingers into her mom’s leaky pussy. Her other hand was working on her own pussy. Looking down at her, I pulled her hand out of her mom’s pussy and licked her sticky fingers thoroughly.

“You have a luscious pussy too, Mrs. Harris,” I said as I returned Lynn’s fingers to her pussy.

For a minute, I let Karen squirm under my tongue and her daughter’s fingers.

“Use these fingers to finger fuck your asshole,” I instructed Lynn, removing her hand from her mom’s pussy. Meanwhile, Stephanie watched, fingering both her pussy and asshole. “Be a good girl like Stephanie.”

Lynn’s three fuck holes were immediately busy as I started eating her mother’s asshole raw.

“Mom and her daughters were definitely made for cock,” said Stephanie.

Karen ground her ass into my face urgently, her asshole fluttering but dilating under my tongue. A few minutes later, she was coming. She mashed her ass into my mouth, her body shaking and her asshole twitching around my tongue tip. I continued to lick her asshole wildly until she went limp. I finally removed my mouth from her asshole and lapped up her copious pussy juices.

“Stephanie, your mom has a very juicy pussy,” I said, looking at Stephanie, as I slid two fingers into her mom’s drenched pussy. “Why don’t you take care of it while I continue to take care of her virgin asshole?”

“Sure,” smiled Stephanie.

“Get underneath her in the sixty-nine position so you can see what you are doing,” I said, twisting my fingers within her mom’s pussy. “Don’t let her copious juices go to waste. Spread her hot ass for me too.”

“Sure,” said Stephanie as she moved to take her position.

Karen cooperated as Stephanie slid under her. Stephanie spread her mom’s ass and proceeded to lick her clit while I continued to swirl my fingers within her pussy. Her pelvic movements and pussy secretions responded to her daughter’s oral ministrations.

“Mrs. Harris, I want you to be a good girl and take care of Stephanie while she takes care of you,” I said. “Use your drool and her pussy juices to fuck her horny asshole with two fingers at least and make sure it stays hot and ready for my big cock. Lick her succulent pussy too to keep her juices leaking and lubricating her asshole. That way all three fuck holes of each of you remain occupied.”

Karen complied, and Stephanie moaned when she felt her mom’s tongue on her pussy. As they got busy with eating each other’s pussy, I removed my dripping fingers from Karen’s pussy. I gently pushed my slick middle finger into her glistening asshole, which clenched for a few seconds before it relaxed again and slowly accepted my fingertip. Expectedly, her asshole was very tight.

“Oh, yes,” cheered Stephanie. “Get that virgin asshole ready for the big cock it was made for.”

That statement made Karen’s asshole twitch around my finger.

“I’ll do that only if that’s what she wants,” I teased.

“Isn’t that what you want, Mom?” pressed Stephanie. “Don’t be shy. We all know the answer. Do you want him to get your virgin asshole ready for his big hard cock or not?”

“Yes,” hissed Karen, trembling as a small orgasm hit her.

“I am proud of you, Mom,” cheered Stephanie. “You are a hot cock-loving slut like Lynn and me. Now, I know you are really our biological mom.”

“Lynn, are you proud of your slut mom too?” I teased, cork-screwing my slick finger into Karen’s asshole.

“Uh-huh,” Lynn moaned her agreement around my cock.

“I am also proud of you, Mrs. Harris, my slut,” I said, swirling my finger in Karen’s asshole. “If I were not, I wouldn’t be doing this to you.”

“Nick,” called Stephanie, inserting two fingers in her mother’s pussy while I finger fucked her asshole.

“Yes,” I answered.

“Fuck her,” she silently mouthed with her lips, fucking her mother with her fingers.

After what she had been through, Karen actually needed to get fucked.

Stephanie held my hand with her free hand and removed my finger from her mother’s asshole. She sucked it while she pushed her slick fingers into her mom’s asshole. Karen moaned as her asshole dilated and accepted her daughter’s slick fingertips. Stephanie let go of my hand and used her hand to spread her mother’s ass as she pushed her dripping fingers deeper up her asshole.

“Fuck her now,” whispered Stephanie.

To help Stephanie, I drooled on her fingers. I rose on my knees, gently removing my cock from Lynn’s mouth. I playfully slapped her face with it. By the time I took my position behind Karen, Stephanie’s fingers completely penetrated her mom’s asshole and she started gently pumping them in and out. Karen moaned and humped them.

“She has a very hot ass,” moaned Stephanie.

Stephanie smiled at me as I precisely aimed my hard cock at her mom's dripping pussy. I held Karen's hips gently and lunged forward, driving my cock all the way into her unsuspecting pussy. She grunted, and her pussy clamped tightly around my cock. She gasped and started to shake in orgasm. I grabbed her tits, pinching her nipples between my fingers, and proceeded to pound her twitching pussy vigorously. Meanwhile, Stephanie continued to fuck her mom's asshole with two fingers. Karen came and came and never wanted to stop. I continued to pound her trembling frame until she went completely limp. She had three back-to-back orgasms.

With my cock out of her mouth, Lynn moved over and sat next to her mom, watching her get fucked in the pussy and finger fucked in the ass while she finger fucked her own pussy and asshole.

"Your mom's a very hot woman," I said to Lynn.

"Yes," she said.

While Karen gasped for air, I relaxed my grip on her tits and fucked her at a nice pace. She soon started to fuck back. When the pace picked up, I stopped moving.

"Move that ass, Mrs. Harris," I cheered as I held Stephanie's hand to stop its movement. "Get yourself fucked as hard and deep as you want. Show me that you are a hot slut. Isn't that what you are?"

"Yes," she gasped.

"Don't be too shy to show it," I said.

While Karen bucked her ass to get her pussy fucked, Stephanie licked my balls, resting the back of her hand on my pubic bone so her mother could fuck her ass with her fingers. I motioned Lynn to give me the lube, and, when she did, I squeezed lube on Stephanie's fingers to keep their mother's bucking smooth.

"Mom, do you like the feel of Stephanie's fingers in your ass?" asked Lynn.

"Yes," gasped Karen. "They feel wonderful."

"Imagine how it would feel when you get it impaled on Nick's big cock," said Lynn.

Apparently, Karen had a photographic imagination because she started coming immediately.

"I am coming," gasped Karen.

"This won't be your first time," I teased. "Enjoy."

She convulsed while I held her hips and steadied her ass. Her orgasm finally subsided.

"Your cock is incredible," she gasped.

"Your daughters love it too," I said.

"They apparently know a good cock when they meet one," she gasped.

"They are obviously taking after a very hot slut," I teased.

"I think so," she gasped.

"Mom, you obviously can't wait to try Nick's fat cock up your horny ass," teased Lynn.

"Like you could when Beth was telling you about it, Lynn," teased Stephanie. "Mom, Lynn all but left a wet trail whenever Beth, Nick's girlfriend, told her how wonderful it was to have Nick fuck her ass all night long."

"I was virgin then," blushed Lynn.

"So is she until she gets Nick's cock up her ass," said Stephanie.

"Girls, your mom's a beautiful and hot woman," I said. "I am privileged that she accepted to be my slut. I am going to fuck her and feed her come in every horny fuck hole she has like she deserves. She now belongs to me."

That statement made Karen come again.

“As hot as you are, my slut, she’s even hotter,” I said to Lynn as I held her convulsing mom tightly.

“She’s where we got our genes,” smiled Lynn.

“I am glad that you remember that,” I said. “She’s expected to crave my big cock more than you both combined.”

“That makes sense,” she said.

Karen drenched my cock with her fresh juices and went limp. I gently fucked her soaked pussy.

“I love your tight pussy, Mrs. Harris, my hot slut,” I said.

“Your big cock feels so good inside it,” she gasped.

“I want to come on your face, on your tits, on your ass, and in your pussy,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Can you do that today?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “You are a hot woman.”

“You are a real stud,” she gasped.

“You’ll soon be a real slut for me,” I said.

She trembled.

“Taste your hot mom on my big cock,” I said to Lynn as I pulled out of her mom.

Lynn pounded on my cock and deep throat it eagerly as her mom watched.

“Mrs. Harris, why don’t you lie back and grab your heels?” I said as I thrust in Lynn’s throat. “Open yourself up for me so I can fuck you royally.”

“Okay,” she said.

Karen lay back and grabbed her heels. I knelt before her and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. She moaned quietly as I filled her pussy with my cock. I fucked her at an easy pace that soon accelerated into a brisk pace.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“I love it,” she gasped. “You have an amazing cock.”

“You are a cock-loving slut, aren’t you?” I asked.

“Yes, I definitely am,” she gasped. “I am sure that every woman would fall in love with your big cock. No wonder my daughters are all over it.”

“Your hot daughters and their slut mom,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Is this the big cock you’ll be proud to belong to?” I asked, fucking her defenseless pussy hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for it, you hot slut,” I said.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me,” I urged, drilling her pussy.

She writhed underneath me, and I continued to fuck her gushing pussy hard until she went limp. I kissed her gently before I pulled out of her and climbed up her body, bringing my cock to her mouth.

“Lick your mom’s drenched pussy clean, Lynn,” I instructed as I thrust in Karen’s mouth.

Lynn did not hesitate to lick her mom’s pussy, making her moan around my cock.

“I want to fuck your gorgeous tits,” I said, slapping Karen’s face with my cock.

“Okay,” she said as I drooled in her cleavage.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked her tits. I raised her head.

“Lick and suck his cock head,” instructed Stephanie.

Karen did that whenever my cock head emerged at the end of her tit tunnel. I finally slapped her tits with my cock and dismounted her.

“Spread your ass,” I said, pushing Karen’s legs over her head.

She spread her ass, and I lubed two fingers and slowly inserted them into her asshole. She moaned as I gently reamed out her asshole.

“Mrs. Harris, I won’t fuck you in the ass today,” I said, stretching her tight asshole. “When I fuck your sweet virgin ass, I want it to be very special for both of us. I don’t want to be tired or to catch you off guard and take you in the heat of the moment. Think about it and decide whether you really want to do it. I want you to dress up and be all wet and horny while you wait for us to get together. I want it to be one on one so I can focus on your pleasure. I want to give you and me an unforgettable experience. I want to fuck you to oblivion. I want to send you to ecstasy.”

“That’s so romantic,” said Stephanie.

“When do you want to do it?” asked Karen with disappointment.

“Whenever you want me to,” I said. “When you are ready, give me a call, and ask me to fuck your virgin ass and make you my anal slut. I’ll be waiting for your call rock hard as I think about your hot body and tight ass.”

“I’ll call you tomorrow,” she said.

“That’s what I hoped you’d do after you give it due thought,” I said with a wide smile. “I am not through with you now though. I won’t fuck your sweet asshole, but I can and I will use your hot body in many other ways. You are a hot slut. Hot sluts don’t have the privilege of walking away just yet. Get on all fours side by side with the little sluts.”

They got into position, and I fucked Karen’s pussy while reaming out her asshole and her daughters’ asses.

“I’ll come on your face, and your slut daughters will lick my come up and feed it to you off their tongues,” I said.

“That’s so dirty,” smiled Karen.

Stephanie and Lynn did that and did it again when I came on her tits. Lynn ate my come out of her mom’s pussy and gave it to Stephanie, who fed it to their mom.

Karen did not hesitate much before she ate my come out of Stephanie’s ass and gave it to Lynn, who returned it.

The girls ate my come off their mom’s ass after I fucked her ass cheeks individually and pressed against each of her daughters’ ass cheeks. They also licked my come off her feet.

In the end, I came in Karen’s pussy and left my come there.

“You are a real stud,” said Karen finally. “I’ve had enough. I’ve never been fucked like this, and I shared you.”

“It doesn’t matter how many sluts Nick has,” said Lynn. “He fucks them all out.”

“No kidding,” said Karen. “I can’t wait to have my virgin ass fucked.”

“Me neither,” I said.

Beth called me on Saturday morning.

"I heard that you had a threesome yesterday," said Beth.

"You didn't hear it from me," I said.

"I obviously didn't," she said.

"Do you wish you were there?" I teased.

"I think that would have complicated things," she said.

"That's true," I said.

"I am happy that everything went well," she said.

"Me too, baby," I said.

"Today, you'll be busy with part two of that," she said.

"I think so," I said.

"That means that you can't fuck me today," she said.

"Not really," I said. "I can fuck you before or after, or even during the event."

"No, that's okay," she said. "I'll take it easy on you today, but I'll make up for it tomorrow."

"That's good," I said. "I am glad that you know that nothing can protect your slutty holes from my big cock."

"I know that, not that I want anything to," she said. "Bye, stud."

"Be a good girl till then," I said. "Bye, slut."

Karen called me right after I hung up with Beth.

"I am ready," said Karen.

"You are ready for what?" I teased.

"I am ready for you to deflower my virgin ass and make me your anal slut," she said. "My pussy's dripping already. I've arranged for my husband to spend the day out."

"You are ready to get fucked all day long?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Are you dressed like a hot married slut who's waiting for her lover, which she missed so bad?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "I am dressed like a slut."

"Like a good slut?" I asked.

"I am not sure," she said.

"That means that you are dressed like a good slut," I said.

"I hope so," she said.

"My big cock's rock hard," I said. "It's thinking about your hot virgin ass. It wants to fuck it royally."

"My horny ass wants that too," she said. "Hurry up, Nick."

"I'll be there right away, my hot slut," I said.

Karen let me into her house, wearing a little black dress that hugged all her curves and put have her big tits on display. Its hem did not reach far under her crotch.

“Mrs. Harris, you are so hot,” I said, pulling her to me. “I bet this is how hot slut wives should meet their lovers.”

“You like?” she smiled.

“I like what I see,” I said, cupping her ass cheeks. “Let’s now find how much this hot slut wife missed her lover.”

She pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed feverishly. Meanwhile, I fondled her tits and ass, making her moan into my mouth. She also ground her crotch into her boner. She was not wearing anything under her little dress.

“You missed me all right,” I said, smiling.

“I can see that you missed me too,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Of course,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Is this the hot virgin ass that I am going to fuck royally for hours today?”

“I hope so,” she moaned.

“Nobody has ever fucked it, and nobody else will ever fuck it, right?” I said.

“Yes, that’s right,” she moaned.

“Mrs. Harris, your first time can’t be in your room,” I whispered in her right ear, pulling her into my hard bulge while kneading her ass. “It has usually to be in your sponsor’s. I am going to claim you fully in your daughter Stephanie’s room. That’s where I am going to make you my anal slut. Do you still want me to do that? Do you want me to claim this virgin hot ass and make it mine? Do you want me to fuck it and enjoy it like it should be enjoyed?”

“Yes, yes,” she breathed into my ear. “Fuck my virgin ass and make it yours. Make me your anal slut.”

“Oh, Mrs. Harris, remember that you are a lady,” I said. “You have to say ‘please’ when you ask me to take you and treat you like a cheap whore.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” she begged, grinding her heated pussy into my bulge.

“Do you want me to fuck you and treat you like a cheap whore and make you come like you never dreamed you could or would?” I asked.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed. “Use me and make me your little whore.”

“Oh, Mrs. Harris, you forgot to say ‘please,’” I chided.

“Please, use me and make me your dirty little whore,” she begged as I continued to squeeze her ass and grind her pussy onto my hard bulge.

“Oh, Mrs. Harris, you are begging me to make my dream come true,” I said as I let go of her ass and turned her around. “I can never say no to that. Take my big cock out so I can use it on you.”

She reached back and unzipped my fly while still moaning and squirming. She then fished out my hard cock.

“Hike your dress,” I instructed, grinding my bare cock into her ass, as I squeezed her tits.

She hiked her dress, and her bare ass came in contact with my bare hard cock. My cock lay along her ass crack. I continued to grind it into her ass until it slipped inside her pussy, making her moan. I sank it into her wet pussy as deep as it would go in that position and continued to grind into her.

“Take your big tits out, my hot slut,” I said.

She pulled her top down, setting her tits free. I held them in my hands and fondled them, teasing her nipples.

“You are a hot slut wife, Mrs. Harris,” I said, twisting her nipples between my fingers. “I hope Mr. Harris realizes how lucky he is to have you.”

“I don’t think he does,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry about him,” I said. “I realize how lucky he is.”

“You are a great guy, Nick,” she moaned.

“Cover your fine tits, and bend over, baby,” I said. “I want to see your luscious ass while I fuck your little pussy.”

She pulled her top up and bent over. That allowed my cock to go all the way into her leaky pussy. I spread her ass and watched her virgin little asshole wink with every thrust as I fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“You like getting your slutty married pussy fucked like this, my sexy bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Rub your horny clit until you can come,” I instructed, pinching her stiff nipples through her dress. “I want my hot married slut to come for me right at the door. Do you want that too, baby?”

“Yes,” she moaned, reaching between her legs.

“Do it, my sexy bitch,” I said lowly, slowing down to a stop.

She proceeded to diddle her clit while she tried to thrust into me and get her pussy fucked. I wrapped my left arm around her and held her ass against my cock, not allowing her enough freedom of movement to fuck. She soon got the hint, and I returned my hand to her free tit.

“Does my little whore want to come for me?” I teased, pinching her nipples.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, rubbing her clit urgently.

When I sensed her orgasm approach, I yanked my cock out of her pussy and pulled her hand off her clit.

“No,” she groaned in frustration.

“I am here to make you come all you want when *I* want,” I said. “Get down on your knees, my horny slut.”

She complied, still groaning.

“Carry this bag between your teeth,” I instructed, pointing to the bag sitting by the door.

She silently obliged me.

“I want to enjoy watching your virgin ass for the last time,” I said. “Make it worth my while, or your virgin asshole stays longer than you anticipated. I want my last view of your virgin ass to be unforgettable. I want you to crawl to Stephanie’s room as smoothly as a horny pussy cat that is trying to show her stud how much she needs his big hard cock up her tight virgin asshole. Make suitable mewling sounds. Go ahead and do it.”

She could not hide her smile as she turned around seductively, whimpering like a cat in heat. She crawled away smoothly, and I followed her twitching ass. Her pussy glistened in its juices. She crawled up the stairs with me in tow, my hard cock sticking out of my fly as if it were a gun I was threatening her with. When she reached Stephanie’s room, she stopped. I admired her hot ass in that position for several seconds while she waited. I reached out and squeezed her ass cheeks, one and then the other.

“Are you ready to show your daughter that you are my bitch?” I asked, fondling her ass.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned.

“Knock on the door,” I said.

She knocked on the door.

“Come in,” called Stephanie.

Karen entered Stephanie's room, whimpering, when I opened the door for her. I followed her ass in. She stopped when she was next to the bed, awaiting further instructions.

"Oh, Nick, you are such a tease," chided Stephanie. "You are toying with Mom."

"Your lovely mom isn't the only little slut I'll be toying with today," I said.

"I thought that you said that you'd be taking care of her today one on one," said Stephanie.

"I didn't say I wouldn't say hi to my other sluts," I said. "It's going to be my version of one on one anyway."

"It looks like your cock will be involved in saying hi to me," smiled Stephanie, nodding toward my hard cock.

"You don't know that yet," I said to Stephanie as I knelt behind Karen and slowly pulled her by the hips over my cock. Karen moaned and pushed back, but I slowed her down. I paced her the first few times, making sure she understood how slow she should move. "Now, take off your clothes slowly so your mom and I can enjoy the show."

When Karen took over working her ass back and forth as slowly as I wanted, I reached out and cupped her tits. I squeezed them very gently in the same rhythm she used on my cock.

"You want me naked while your slut's still wearing her dress?" asked Stephanie.

"Put on a good show," I directed. "This is probably the first time your mom watches you undress seductively."

"Can I put on some music?" she asked.

"Be our guest," I said. "Remember that you are only taking your clothes off. You can use minimal cock teasing."

"Okay," she said as she started some music on her CD player.

Stephanie proceeded to sway while taking off her clothes. Karen synchronized her strokes and cock milking to the music although she kept it very slow.

"Good job, my hot married whore," I said, pinching Karen's nipples.

Stephanie briefly squeezed her tits and thrust her ass out while she got rid of her clothes. She was naked in no time. When she was done, I reached out and pulled my bag from her mother's teeth. I retrieved a pair of black fishnet thigh-high stockings with lace tops.

"Put these on as sexily," I said to Stephanie tossing the stockings to her.

Stephanie sat on the edge of the bed, her pussy staring us in the face while she ripped the package and sexily unrolled the stockings on.

"Nice pussy," I teased.

"Thank you," she smiled.

"Put on black high heels," I instructed.

"You got it," she said.

She proceeded to retrieve black high-heel sandals and put them on. When she was done, I silently tossed a fishnet top to her. She proceeded to put it on. When she was done, I beckoned her with my finger and motioned her to get down next to me.

"You are so sexy," I said as I retrieved a blindfold from my bag.

"Thank you," she smiled.

"Put this on, baby," I said as I handed the blindfold to Karen, nodding toward Stephanie,

Stephanie looked at me in surprise. I smiled at her.

“Hey, you are the one who should be blindfolded,” protested Stephanie as her mom took the blindfold.

“You had your chance yesterday,” I said. “It’s too late for that now.”

“I guess I missed my chance,” said Stephanie.

“Good luck for next time,” I teased.

“I don’t think there will be a next time,” she said.

“That’s up to you,” I said.

Stephanie moaned sullenly but did not resist as her mom blindfolded her. She could not see me as I retrieved a collar and handed it to Karen. She looked at me in surprise when she saw it. I nodded at Stephanie, and she went on and put it around Stephanie’s neck.

“What’s this?” asked Stephanie.

“Baby, you should remain silent unless I want you to talk,” I said.

“Why should I be silent?” she asked.

“I have duct tape in case you need help keeping your mouth shut or doing what I expect you to do,” I said calmly.

Stephanie groaned and went quiet as I handed her surprised mom a leash to affix to the collar. To Karen’s credit, she continued to hump my cock without missing a beat throughout this.

“Stephanie, get on all fours like a bitch,” I instructed.

Stephanie complied readily.

“Mrs. Harris, drool on your slut daughter’s asshole,” I instructed Karen.

Karen proceeded to carry out my instructions, drenching Stephanie’s asshole with her drool. I pulled out of her pussy and crouched astride Stephanie’s ass. I brought my glistening cock head to Stephanie’s waiting asshole and gently pushed it in, making her moan. My cock sank all the way in slowly but smoothly.

“I am just making sure her asshole’s ready for what I have in mind for it,” I said to Karen as I started to slide my cock in and out of Stephanie’s hot ass at a slow pace.

Karen did not comment, and Stephanie humped back eagerly.

“It’s ready,” I said as I popped my cock out of Stephanie’s disappointed ass.

Karen did not hesitate to swallow my cock eagerly when I aimed it at her face. I fucked her face gently for half a minute before I moved behind her and put my cock back in her pussy. I retrieved a glass butt plug from my bag and handed it to Karen. She took the hint and inserted it in her daughter’s offered ass, making her moan and groan.

“You look great,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass.

She did not say anything.

“Carry the bag and take the leash between your teeth,” I instructed Karen. “Lead her out of the room.”

When Karen crawled away, my cock popped out of her pussy. I got up and followed them out of the room.

“Mrs. Harris, drop her leash here and continue with the bag to Lynn’s room,” I instructed. “Stephanie, wait here until further instructions. We shouldn’t take long.”

Stephanie remained on all fours as her mom continued to Lynn’s room. I told Karen to knock on the door.

“Come in,” called Lynn.

Karen crawled through Lynn's door when I opened it for her.

"Hi, baby," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," said Lynn. "You are toying with Mom."

"I want to enjoy looking at her gorgeous ass while it's still virgin," I said as I knelt down and teased Karen's asshole with my thumb. "That may not last for long."

"You have a point," said Lynn.

"Besides, your hot mom enjoys having me toy with her," I said, brushing Karen's leaky pussy with my cock head.

"Yes," hissed Karen.

"What are you doing in my room?" asked Lynn as I pressed my cock head into her mom's pussy.

"Your slut mom isn't the only slut I want to toy with," I said, pulling Karen into me.

Karen took my cock in her pussy and rocked her ass gently.

"Okay," said Lynn as her mom took my cock in her pussy and started to rock her ass gently.

"Get up, and get naked sexily," I said. "Show your mom that you can take your clothes off in a seductive way."

"Sure," said Lynn, getting up, as I drooled on her mom's asshole.

Lynn took her top and skirt off slowly and seductively, as I wormed my thumb into her mom's asshole and reamed it out gently as Karen continued to work her pussy back and forth on my cock. When Lynn was naked, I took the bag from her mom's teeth with my free hand and retrieved a pair of black fishnet thigh-high stockings.

"Put these on sexily, baby," I said, tossing Lynn the stockings.

She proceeded to unroll the stockings onto her sexy legs. Her juicy pussy was looking at us as she did that.

"Put on black high-heel sandals," I instructed.

"Sure," she smiled, getting up.

She retrieved black sandals and put them on.

"Put these on too," I said, tossing her a fishnet top.

She put it on readily.

"Come here, baby," I said, beckoning her with my finger.

Lynn knelt next to me.

"Use this on her," I said, handing Karen a black blindfold.

Lynn remained silent as her mom blindfolded her.

"Now this," I said, giving Karen the collar.

Lynn did not complain either as her mom put the collar around her neck. Karen then attached a leash to the collar.

"Get on your hands and knees like a good bitch," I said.

Lynn complied readily, and I motioned her mom to her asshole. She drooled on it. Lynn moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass. I thrust a few times in her ass. Karen sucked my cock, and I returned it to her pussy. I handed her the butt plug, and she popped it up her daughter's ass.

Karen led her out of the room by her leash while carrying the bag.

Stephanie was still waiting for us on all fours.

“Mrs. Harris, pick up Stephanie’s leash and lead them both to her room,” I instructed.

Stephanie and Lynn followed their mom into Stephanie’s room, using their hands to feel out their way not to bump their heads into the wall or the doorjamb.

“Everybody, get on the bed,” I instructed. “Mrs. Harris, hold their leashes in your hands.”

That was an easy command to obey.

“Mrs. Harris, your daughters here will help me take you,” I said as Karen held her daughters’ leashes in her right hand. “They won’t see me deflower your sweet asshole though. I’ll be the only one to see that cute fuck hole take its big cock balls deep for the very first time. I plugged their asses so my big cock wouldn’t accidentally end up balls deep up their asses. Since you all have lovely asses, I may be too horny to see straight and realize which ass I am fucking until I make it come several times. As I told you last night, today, it’s going to be you and me one on one.

“I am glad they’ve been good girls and I didn’t have to use duct tape to keep their mouths shut. That would have been very painful to either of them as I’d have to rip off the duct tape every time I wanted to get my cock sucked, like right now, and put it back when I am done.

“Mrs. Harris, get on all fours. I am going to work on your virgin asshole while your lovely daughters feed on my big hard cock. Stephanie and Lynn, suck my big cock nicely.”

Lynn and Stephanie located my cock and proceeded to suck it together. Since they were blindfolded, it was harder for them to coordinate their moves, but they soon established a nice routine. Meanwhile, I retrieved the lube from the back and squeezed a generous amount on their mom’s virgin asshole.

Karen moaned softly as I wormed my thumb up her ass. I gently reamed out her asshole before I worked my second thumb inside her ass and used the two thumbs to stretch her asshole gently but firmly. After a few minutes of anal massaging and stretching, I corkscrewed three fingers up her ass. When they were all the way in, I twisted them and swirled them to stretch her asshole wider. Within a few minutes, she was ready.

“Get on either side of your hot mom,” I said as I slapped Lynn’s and Stephanie’s faces with my cock.

Lynn and Stephanie found their way and got on all fours on either side of their mom.

“Sit up, and spread her sexy virgin ass,” I instructed. “Hold her fine tits with your free hands.”

They got into position, spreading their mom’s ass and cupping her big tits as I took my position behind her. I slowly took my fingers out of her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and my cock head and pressed my cock head into her virginal asshole.

“Sluts, let go of her tits, and hold my big cock in position for your slut mom,” I instructed.

Lynn and Stephanie switched the hands they used to spread their mom’s ass and used their other hands to hold my hard shaft in position as its tip pressed into their mom’s virgin asshole.

“Mrs. Harris, your little asshole’s so sweet and mouthwatering I am tempted to pull my cock away and eat it all over again,” I said. “Though, my cock is so hard and horny it won’t let me do that. It’s dying to sink deep and savor this epitome of virgin juicy married ass. Which one is it going to be? Tell me what you want.”

“I want you to fuck my ass,” cooed Karen.

“Tell me it’s virgin so I know nobody else has ever fucked it,” I said.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” she moaned.

“Is that all?” I teased. “You want me to fuck your virgin ass and walk away?”

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass and make me your slut,” she said.

“Mrs. Harris, you are already my slut,” I said. “Specify what kind of slut you want me to make you.”

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass and make me your anal slut,” she whimpered.

“To let everybody here know who the boss is, one of us has to say please,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass and make me your anal slut,” she begged.

“You want to be all mine?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“All you have to do to make that happen is relax and push your juicy ass back onto my big hard cock,” I said. “Take your sweet time and do it as slowly as you can. If this is a big occasion for you, it’s even bigger for me. I want us both to enjoy this momentous experience fully, relishing the carnal debauchery and savoring every delightful sensation. I’ll also enjoy watching the beauty of your little innocent asshole as it dilates slowly and sucks my big wicked cock in, replacing every shred of its innocence with overwhelming lustful depravity. Stop when my cock head pops up your tight virgin asshole and give us time to celebrate our decadent little feat.”

Karen took a deep breath and started to push back. My eyes were glued to where her glistening asshole pressed firmly against the engorged cushiony bulb of my cock head. My cock twitched as it felt the pressure increase and her elastic asshole gradually dilate, slowly welcoming my cock head into its hot virginal anal cavity. Her asshole opened up little by little, and my cock head slid bit by bit into her virgin ring. Her asshole occasionally twitched and tensed, eliciting a twitch from my excited cock. She gasped a few times and gasped softly when my cock head finally slipped past her relaxed sphincter, stretching it a little more and making it tense defensively. She stopped moving, and her asshole clamped at my cock head, engulfing it in its heat. It was a spectacular view as the rest of my cock awaited outside, eager to slide inside her stretched beautiful asshole. The feeling was even more exquisite.

“Lynn and Stephanie, your lovely mom’s wonderful asshole has just lost half its innocence,” I said. “I want you to confirm that I have indeed penetrated her once-virgin asshole. I want you to verify that I am not an ass tease torturing your poor hot mom with empty promises of intense orgasms and eternal carnal bliss. Lynn, use your hand to do that.”

Lynn let go of my cock and traced its shaft to the end until her fingertips touched her mother’s stretched anal ring. She traced up her mom’s ass crack, verifying that I was indeed penetrating her asshole. She ran her fingertips back to where my cock skewered her mom’s asshole and traced around the stretched ring and then down to her pussy.

“You’ve actually penetrated her asshole,” reported Lynn.

Lynn cupped her mother’s left tit with her left hand and used her right hand to pull her left ass cheek out.

“Stephanie?” I called.

Stephanie let go of my cock and traced its shaft all the way to her mom’s spine and back to where my cock penetrated her ass. She circled her mom’s anal ring with her index finger before she traced it down to her pussy.

“Yes, you have,” concurred Stephanie, switching her hands and returning her hand to her mom’s right tit.

“Now that you’ve verified it’s true, I want each of you to lick her side of where my big cock meets your mom’s stretched sweet asshole,” I instructed. “I want your lovely mom to feel that you both support her incredibly depraved life-changing endeavor in every possible way. You are going to make her asshole relax and eagerly open up for the world of carnal sinfulness that awaits it. Synchronize your tongues and make them meet at the top and the bottom.”

Lynn and Stephanie lowered their heads at the same time. I took my hands off their mom’s hips to give them more room. Since they had their hands spreading their mother’s ass, it was easy for their tongues to find the back of her anal ring. Their tongue tips met at the top and then slid down around the stretched circle of the asshole and my shaft. They met again at the bottom and went back up. Karen moaned lowly. Their wicked tongues felt good on my cock too.

“Do you like how they show their appreciation?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Karen.

“It’s something that most girls don’t do for their moms even on Mother’s Day,” I said.

“That’s true,” she moaned.

“You are doing a good job, little whores,” I said, holding the backs of Lynn and Stephanie’s heads.

Lynn and Stephanie’s tongues took the liberty to work faster and harder, occasionally meeting at the top or bottom. I could feel Karen’s asshole relax under their ministrations.

“That’s enough,” I announced after I let them play for a couple of minutes. “You’ve made a big difference that both your slut mom and her horny stud can feel. Thank you.”

Lynn and Stephanie straightened up, and I returned my hands to Karen’s hips.

“Mrs. Harris, take my big cock deeper in your virgin insides,” I said. “Take me further in your anal heaven. Don’t stop until you’ve completely impaled your gorgeous slutty ass on my big hard cock. Do you want to do that for me?”

“I want to do that for both of us,” whimpered Karen. “I want this more than anything I’ve ever wanted.”

“You are a very sensual woman,” I said, leaning forward. “Give me a kiss.”

She turned to the left, and our lips met in a long passionate kiss. She started to push her ass back before we broke the kiss. She took a deep breath, and I straightened up, holding her hips and pulling her hot ass into me. My eyes returned to her stretched asshole as it resumed its slow delicious journey down my hard cock. Her asshole was more relaxed than before but it was still literally virginally tight. It hollowed slightly as it massaged its way down my shaft, looking beautiful and feeling exquisite as more and more of my cock was engulfed in its searing heat.

She slowed down and concentrated whenever she met resistance as my cock head penetrated her inner sphincters. In those cases, I pulled her gently but firmly to keep her moving. When my cock head pushed past her rectum, I pulled her into me more firmly. She let out a soft gasp as her asshole swallowed the last inch of my cock. She paused there, and her asshole twitched. My cock felt as if it doubled in size, delighting in her heat and tightness. It was completely buried inside her ass. Even its base was engulfed in her receptive asshole. My balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Girls, you can check on our progress,” I instructed.

Lynn and Stephanie could tell by the fact that my thighs pressed into the backs of their hands as they continued to spread their mom’s ass cheeks. Both of their hands that used to fondle her tits moved to the back of her ass. They met at her asshole where they met my pubic bone right there.

“Nick, you are balls deep up our lovely mom’s tight asshole,” announced Stephanie. “It’s no longer virgin. Congratulations to both of you. Enjoy your ass fucking together for years to come.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“I am so excited about this,” said Lynn. “My wonderful mom’s finally getting to enjoy Nick’s amazing cock up her beautiful ass, which had been virgin for the longest time. I am so happy for both of you.”

“Thanks, Lynn,” I said. “Mrs. Harris, what do you think?”

“This is incredible,” said Karen. “Your big cock feels like a heavenly drug. I am feeling the beginnings of addiction even before you start fucking my horny ass.”

“So, what do we do now?” I teased.

“Grab her hot ass and fuck it all you can,” said Lynn. “Don’t stop until she can’t come anymore.”

“Please?” I said to Lynn.

“Please,” she said.

I looked at Stephanie questioningly.

“Please,” she said.

I still did not move.

“Please,” begged Karen.

“Mrs. Harris, hold your wonderful ass like this and keep it open for me,” I instructed. “I am going to take good care of it and fuck it as it should be fucked. After all, it belongs to me, doesn’t it?”

“Of course, lover,” she moaned, her asshole twitching. “Please give me the ass fucking of my life.”

“You got that, baby,” I said as I slowly pulled out, watching my hard shaft emerge from her stretched asshole.

Karen gasped, and her asshole tightened involuntarily. The greedy little thing did not want to let go of the hard cock it had been awaiting all its life. It was too naïve to know that I would not let it go for a long time. She moaned quietly as my shaft slid out of her ass. When only my cock head was inside, I slowly pushed back in, making her moan again. Her asshole happily relaxed, welcoming my cock back. Every stroke got slightly faster than the previous one. When I established a rhythm, she started to fuck back, anticipating my strokes.

“You are moving your hot ass and fucking back, Mrs. Harris,” I teased. “You are apparently enjoying getting your sweet ass fucked nice and deep for the very first time.”

“I love it,” she gasped.

“You’d love it even more if you could see how beautiful your gorgeous ass looks as I stretch your little horny asshole and stuff it tightly with my big hard cock again and again,” I said.

“I am not sure I am capable of loving anything more,” she gasped.

“From the sound of it, you must love it almost as much as I do,” I said.

“You must really love me then,” she gasped.

“What’s there not to love about a gorgeous married woman who saved her sweet virgin asshole for me?” I said. “I fell in love with you and your lovely ass at first sight, but I thought you were off limits until yesterday.”

“That was what I had thought too,” she gasped. “I liked you when I first met you, but I didn’t expect to end up like this until I couldn’t resist the urge to suck your big juicy cock fresh out of my horny daughter’s happy asshole.”

“You are going to be a perfect anal slut for me and my big cock,” I complimented.

“That’s what I am here for, baby,” she gasped.

“I am here to make sure you get what you want, my little slut,” I said. “That’s my greatest pleasure. I am incredibly lucky for being part of this wonderful experience.”

“So am I, baby,” she gasped. “Women like me are not supposed to enjoy such a wonderful anal stud.”

“I don’t know what you mean by women like you, but I know that your hot juicy ass was supposed to be fucked royally and put through its paces,” I said. “That’s incidentally what I’ll be doing from now on.”

“Feel free to do that all you want, baby,” she gasped. “You’ll never catch me complaining.”

“I won’t give you any chance to complain,” I said. “You can moan and gasp about it all you want though.”

“Nick, while you are happily fucking our mom’s horny ass, our pussies are leaking like loose faucets,” said Lynn.

“So is mine, dear daughter,” gasped Karen.

“Mom, but you are leaking because you are getting fucked nicely up the ass,” complained Lynn. “We are leaking because we need cock.”

“That’s beyond my control,” gasped Karen.

“Lynn, you are here for business, not pleasure,” I said. “You are here to make sure that I take good care of your lovely mom. I also wanted to show you that your mom’s a very sexy woman that you can proudly take after.”

“Thanks, Nick,” gasped Karen.

“You are welcome, my sweet slut,” I said.

“Are we allowed to leak like this anyway?” asked Lynn.

“You are even allowed to come if you can manage it without touching yourselves,” I said.

“What if Stephanie touched me?” teased Lynn.

“You and Stephanie are only allowed to touch your mom and me,” I said.

“Nick, you are such a tease,” groaned Lynn.

“If you don’t like me, go find another stud,” I said.

“I don’t like you,” she pouted. “I love you.”

“I love you too, sweetheart,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek and Stephanie’s left one.

Karen’s asshole and rectum naturally opened wider for my cock. Our pace accelerated slowly as our fuck heated up. In a few minutes, my thighs were spanking her splayed ass and my balls, her dripping pussy. In addition to the instinctive milking of my cock, her asshole twitched as it got more and more excited. She definitely deserved to have her first anal orgasm.

“Come for your stud, my anal whore,” I urged, fucking her ass faster. “Show me how much your horny ass loves my big cock, and reward yourself for that.”

She came within the minute. I pounded her trembling ass throughout her first and gigantic anal orgasm, holding her hips tightly as her daughters struggled to keep her ass spread for my hammering cock. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down the pace, working the last inch of my cock in and out of her happy asshole. The rest of my cock did not leave her delicious heat. She was limp, gasping breathlessly, but I did not let her collapse. I leaned forward and gave her a long passionate kiss. She did her best while being so out of breath.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped. “That was the best orgasm of my life with the second one so far behind, but you gave me the second best orgasm yesterday.”

“You never thank me for that,” I said. “Do you know how happy it makes me to have such a lovely woman have such a wonderful orgasm at the end of my happy cock? Not every woman can come as hard as you did. You take all the credit. I only helped you uncover your own talents.”

“Don’t be so humble,” she gasped. “No other man has ever managed to do that.”

“That was only because they were not as lucky as I was,” I said. “You decided to do it for me.”

By then, she was fucking back albeit gently. I used longer strokes on her ass, working two inches out and into her ass but, at the same rhythm, doubling the speed.

“However, you explain it away, Nick, you are still the best stud this slut has ever had,” she said.

“This slut has never existed before me,” I said. “That shows you how lucky I am.”

“This slut loves your big cock so much,” she gasped, fucking faster. “Right now, she needs more and more of it.”

“This anal slut’s going to get as much of my big cock up her ass as she can handle and then some,” I promised. “You have two references right here to attest to that.”

“That’s right, Mom,” confirmed Lynn. “From now on, you only have to worry about being able to handle as much cock as he’s going to give you. Another thing to worry about is hiding the satisfied smile on your face. If you are not careful, everybody’s going to know that you are getting fucked royally. Make sure Dad doesn’t figure that out.”

“Thank you, sweetie, for the heads up,” gasped Karen. “I’ll worry about all that later though.”

With that, we started working on her second orgasm with a slowly accelerating pace.

“This feels so good,” she gasped as I fucked her ass briskly.

“It does,” I said. “Your hot ass was made for my big cock.”

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“*You* were made for my big cock, weren’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I belong to your big cock.”

“I’ll make you come your hot ass off for it,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “I am going to come very soon.”

Her second orgasm was much like the previous one. She gave me sweeter praise while we started working on her next orgasm. Her orgasms took their toll on her though. When she was ready to have her sixth orgasm, I decided to have mine too and flood her sizzling ass with slimy come.

“If my hot anal slut comes for me, I’ll reward her with the biggest come load she’s ever had shot up her horny insides,” I teased. “The harder she comes for me, the harder I come for her and the deeper I pump my come up her twitching bowels. If she comes for me hard enough, she may be able to taste my come in her sweet mouth.”

“I can’t help coming for my stud,” she gasped. “Just keep drilling my horny ass with that big cock of yours.”

“Your stud’s going to blast your innocent ass full of his hot creamy come,” I promised, drilling her asshole harder.

“Yes, baby, flood my ass with your hot come,” she gasped, holding her ass up as my pace got too fast for her to match. “Show me how much you love your dirty anal slut. Give me so much come it will dribble out of my mouth.”

Her asshole had already been twitching as the tremors of her imminent orgasm arrived.

“You are going to get what you want as soon as you start coming,” I assured.

“That’s going to happen very soon,” she gasped.

“Your horny teenage daughters can’t see you, but they can feel you and hear you,” I said. “Why don’t you show them how a real fuck slut comes for her stud when he gives her a royal fucking up her tight ass?”

“Do you think my slut daughters can learn a thing or two from their cock-hungry mom?” she gasped.

“I know so,” I said. “Now, show them how they should come when I drill their horny tight assholes.”

“I am going to show them,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am going to come. Give me your come deep up my ass.”

“It’s coming, baby, as deep as you want it,” I said, pounding her offered asshole as hard as I could.

As she convulsed in orgasm, my cock swelled and started pumping come up her twitching ass. That doubled the intensity of her orgasm. We thrust into each other wildly as her orgasmic spasms drained my balls deep up her ass. We stopped moving when our orgasms subsided.

“That was the biggest orgasm in the world,” she gasped.

“Is my dirty ass whore’s ass happy?” I asked.

“My slutty ass and I are so happy,” she gasped. “We are ecstatic.”

“Karen, now that you’ve become my anal slut, it’s your turn to wear the blindfold and leash while your lovely daughters help me continue to enjoy your hot body,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“Are you ready to watch me use your slut mom, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lynn and Stephanie.

“Karen, turn around and suck my sticky cock clean,” I instructed.

“With pleasure,” said Karen.

The girls let go of their mom’s ass and tits, and she turned around and swallowed my cock. She sucked it early while I watched her come-filled ass rock and sway. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth as my cock hardened. The harder my cock got, the harder she sucked it. I was soon fucking her throat. My cock was rock hard and I started to slap and rub her face with it occasionally. I handed her the lube, and she lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Turn around, baby,” I instructed.

She turned around, and I pressed my cock head into her asshole. She pushed her ass back, letting my cock head pop into her ass with a soft gasp. I held her hips and pulled her into me until my cock was balls deep up her ass. I grabbed her tits and pulled her up into standing on her knees. I held her hips and fucked her ass gently. She fucked back. I wrapped my arms around her and pulled us a little back.

“Take their leashes, collars, and blindfolds off,” I instructed.

She took off both leashes and then both collars. She finally removed Lynn’s blindfold and then Stephanie’s.

“Blindfold your slut mom,” I said to Stephanie as I held Karen’s tits and fucked her ass gently.

Stephanie smiled as she proceeded to do that.

“Now, the collar and the leash,” I instructed.

She obliged me.

“Get on all fours like the hot bitch you are, Karen,” I instructed, holding her hips.

Karen got into position, and I fucked her ass with longer strokes.

“Spread your slut mom’s ass, bitches,” I instructed.

Stephanie and Lynn spread Karen’s ass and watched my hard cock fuck it with long brisk strokes.

“This looks so hot,” said Lynn. “I am so happy for Mom and you.”

“She has a fantastic ass,” I said. “I’ll be fucking it very often from now on.”

“She’s going to love it,” she said.

“What do you think of your mom’s slutty ass?” I asked Stephanie.

“It’s a hot slutty ass,” she said. “It’s having a wonderful time now.”

“Is that right, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Karen.

“Aren’t you grateful to your mom for passing her luscious ass to you?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Thanks, Mom.”

“Yes, thanks, Mom,” said Lynn.

“You are welcome, sweeties,” said Karen.

“Play with her fine tits,” I said, squeezing a tit of each. “She passed them to you too.”

Stephanie and Karen fondled their mom’s tits, pinching her nipples through her thin dress top.

“Are you having a good time, you hot slut?” I asked, pinching Stephanie’s and Lynn’s nipples.

“Yes,” gasped Karen. “I love this.”

“You love being your daughters’ friend’s married ass whore?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Married women should make you a role model for them,” I said.

“You’d love that,” laughed Lynn.

“What matters most is that they would,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

Karen soon came. She shoved her ass back wildly, and I drilled it hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Suck it,” I said to Lynn as I slowly pulled my cock out of her mom’s ass.

Lynn eagerly took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it hungrily. I used one hand to toy with Karen’s relaxed asshole and used the other to hold the back of Lynn’s head as I fucked her throat. I finally slapped her face with my cock and motioned her to her mom’s ass, taking my thumb out of it. She guided my cock in.

“Did you like the taste?” I asked.

“Of course,” smiled Lynn.

The girls spread their mom’s hot ass, and I fucked it briskly to its next orgasm. I nodded at Stephanie as I pulled my cock out. She swallowed it and deep throat it eagerly. I fucked her throat while I fingered her mom’s asshole. In the end, she guided my cock back into her mom’s ass.

“Mom has a delicious ass,” said Stephanie.

“I want you to eat her pussy,” I said as I maneuvered Karen and me into the anal reverse cowgirl position.

Karen bounced her ass on my cock as I spread it for her and paced her.

Stephanie was the first to dive between her mom’s thighs. Karen moaned and gasped, bouncing more energetically until she gushed in her daughter’s eager mouth.

“That was crazy,” gasped Karen.

“You liked that, you hot slut,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as Stephanie licked her drenched pussy clean.

When Karen recovered, I nodded at Lynn. She eagerly eat her mom’s pussy to orgasm.

After Lynn licked her mom’s pussy clean, I pulled Karen down on top of me and wrapped my arm around her, rolling us over. She was soon lying flat on her stomach while I fucked her ass gently.

“Spread your hot ass, my married whore,” I instructed.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I fucked her ass hard, and she came within a few minutes.

“Feed her your dripping pussy,” I said to Stephanie.

Stephanie got in front of her mom, spreading her legs wide, and thrust her pussy in her face.

“Eat it to orgasm,” I said, pinching Karen’s nipple.

Karen dove in the juicy pussy in front of her and ate it eagerly as I matched her pace fucking her ass. I made her come right after she made her daughter come. I motioned Lynn to her mom, and she fed her her pussy similarly.

“Sixty-nine with her,” I instructed, raising Karen into the doggy position.

Lynn slid under her mom, and they ate each other’s pussy while Lynn spread her mom’s ass for me. After they both came, Stephanie replaced Lynn and gushed in her mom’s mouth before she drank her overflowing juices.

“Roll over, and kneel up,” I instructed, slapping Stephanie’s face with my cock.

She rolled over, and I pushed Karen’s legs up, handing them to Stephanie. I lubed my cock and fucked Karen’s ass until they both came. I then fucked Karen’s pussy until they both came. I then pulled out of Karen’s soaked pussy.

“Squeeze her tits around my cock,” I said to Stephanie as I mounted Karen, laying my cock between her tits. “I am going to fuck them while your little sister eats her slut mom’s juicy pussy and fingers her own to orgasm.”

Stephanie squeezed her mom’s tits around my cock as I fucked them. We kissed deeply, and I used the butt plug to fuck her ass while she rode her mom’s tongue. Lynn ate her mom’s pussy and diddled her own until they all came.

“Switch with Lynn, and let’s do it all over,” I said to Stephanie, dismounting Karen.

They switched roles, and I fucked Karen’s ass, pussy, and tits while Lynn rode her tongue. Karen came in Stephanie’s mouth in the end.

“Stephanie, keep eating your mom’s pussy while I fuck her face,” I said.

Lynn dismounted her mom, and I removed Karen’s blindfold, leash, and collar, and fucked her throat until I came all over her face.

“Your daughters will use their tongues to guide the come into your mouth,” I said to Karen. “They can’t lick it.”

While they carried out my instructions, I fucked Stephanie’s and Lynn’s asses with their butt plugs.

The girls revived my cock while I make out with their mom, fondling her tits and ass. I ended that round by coming on Karen’s tits. Her daughters ate my come off her tits.

Karen revived my cock while I made out with her daughters and fingered their leaky pussies to orgasm. I fucked all her holes in different positions before I came in her ass.

“Eat it out, and feed it to her,” I instructed Lynn.

Stephanie revived my cock while Lynn obliged me. I came in Karen’s ass again, and the sisters switched roles.

Karen rode my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position, and we changed positions and combinations after that. I fucked the girls’ pussies too. I then let the three kneel on the floor and suck my cock. I finally came in Karen’s mouth.

“Gargle with it before you swallow,” I instructed.

Karen happily and lewdly obliged me, and they all revived my cock.

As Karen showed signs of getting tired, I popped the girl’s butt plugs out and fucked their asses more and more. I shot my next come load in her pussy. Stephanie ate my come out and fed it to her mom.

The girls got most of my cock up their asses and I came in Karen’s pussy. Lynn ate it out and fed it to her.

“I am completely fucked out,” said Karen.

“So are we, Mom,” said Lynn.

“I guess it’s time for me to head home,” I said.

Beth, Lynn, Stephanie, and I met at Lynn's house on Sunday morning.

All of us got naked, and they started worshipping my cock while I fondled their tits and asses.

We started to fuck, and I fucked all their holes in different positions and combinations before I came in Beth's ass.

"Eat it out, and share it with Stephanie," I said to Lynn.

"I have a better idea," said Beth. "Why doesn't she share it with her mom?"

That was the first time Beth mentioned Karen in front of her daughters and me.

"That's a wicked idea," smiled Stephanie.

"I'd need to put something on," said Lynn.

"You don't get to do that," smiled Beth.

"What about Dad?" asked Lynn.

"You need to avoid him if you don't want him to see you naked and smelling like a whore," smiled Beth.

"You are a wicked bitch," smiled Lynn.

"Bring her with you," said Beth. "Let Nick fuck us all together. I want to eat his come out of her ass too."

"Okay," said Lynn.

Beth offered her ass, and Lynn went to work, sucking my come out of her ass and making her come.

"Don't let your dad know that your mouth's full of come you sucked out of your best friend's ass," teased Beth.

Lynn moaned as she headed to the door.

"Let get Nick ready for your mom," Beth said to Stephanie.

Beth and Stephanie pounced on my sticky cock and proceeded to revive it.

Lynn returned with her mom, both naked! Karen blushed slightly when she saw Beth.

"I am impressed," Beth said to Lynn.

"You should be," smiled Lynn. "I am good."

"Did you miss me?" I asked Karen.

"Yes," she said.

"Get on your hands and knees," I said. "I'll start with your juicy pussy."

Karen got into position, and I fucked her pussy from behind while I lubed and loosened her asshole, which I fucked after her pussy gushed on my cock but after Beth sucked my cock clean. She sucked it again after Karen came again.

Beth ate my next come load out of Karen's ass. They passed it around until Karen got it and swallowed it. Karen returned the favor when I came in Beth's ass again. Beth and Karen ate my come out of each other's pussy next.

Karen ate my come out of Lynn's ass, and Beth ate it out of Stephanie's. It went around both times.

"You are so good, Nick," said Karen after I left my last come load up her happy ass. "I am fucked out."

"I had a good time," I said.

On Monday, right after school, I headed to Karen's house. I had her in her marital bed.

She was expecting me. She took me straight to the master bedroom.

"Get a room," teased Lynn as I fondled her mom's ass on the way to the bedroom.

"We are on our way," I said.

"You are supposed to wait until you close the room door," she said.

"Whoever said that didn't know how hot your slut mom's ass is," I said.

"That's true," she said. "Don't let her fuck you out anyway."

"Like I can," said Karen.

"Have fun trying," said Lynn.

"I will," said Karen.

"Don't scream too loudly," teased Lynn.

"Shut up," I said.

"I am now a real cheating wife," said Karen, leading me inside her bedroom.

"You are a real cheating wife, but you are an incredible one," I said, squeezing her ass with one hand and her tit with the other. "That's why I am here."

"I never thought I'd do that," she moaned before I claimed her lips for a long deep kiss.

We kissed passionately and she rubbed my cock while I squeezed her hot pussy through her dress.

"You didn't know there was an accessible big cock worthy of cheating for," I said. "That's okay. Now, you do."

"Now, I do, and I can't get enough of it," she said.

"You actually can get enough of it but temporarily," I said. "I can't get enough of your luscious ass though."

"You are insatiable," she teased. "Most guys can get enough of it within minutes."

"I am sorry that you have to put up with me," I said.

"I am happy to put out for you," she said, kneeling down.

"You are a good slut, baby," I said.

She gave me a nice blowjob, deep throating my cock eagerly. I fucked her throat for a little while before I moved to her other holes. After both her pussy and ass came on my cock, I ate them, starting with her asshole. I made her come both times.

During the two hours of fucking Karen silly in every hole, I came on her face and in her ass. I then headed home.

Later on Monday, Beth, Lynn, and Stephanie visited me and spent the evening in my room. I came in all their asses, but they ate my come out and shared it.

On Tuesday, we met at Beth's house after I spent two hours in Karen's bed, fucking her out.

On Wednesday, we met at Lynn's house, and her mom joined us from the beginning.

Karen got to join us twice or three times a week. On the other schooldays, I stopped by and fucked her silly alone in her marital bed, leaving her content ass full of my come.

VICTORIA

Karen visited Victoria, Beth's mom, on the second Monday morning. The moms were friends too.

"Come out with it, Karen," demanded Victoria. "You look like you've been getting royal sex for the last few days. If I didn't know better, I'd say you must be having an affair."

"Why do you say that?" asked Karen, feigning ignorance despite being unable to hide a blush.

"You have what they call the well-fucked glow all over you," said Victoria.

"Can I trust you with a hot secret?" asked Karen.

"Sure," said Victoria expectantly. "What is it?"

"You promise never to mention it to a soul?" asked Karen.

"I promise," said Victoria.

"Several days ago, I accidentally caught my daughters having sex with a teenage kid," said Karen.

"Your daughters as in Stephanie and Lynn?" asked Victoria.

"Yes," nodded Karen. "Until then, I thought he was Lynn's boyfriend, so when I innocently knocked on Stephanie's door and entered, I didn't expect the shock that hit me."

"What did you see?" asked Victoria excitedly.

"He was pounding Stephanie from behind while eating Lynn from behind like she was his last meal," said Karen.

"What did you do?" asked Victoria expectantly. "Did you rape Tom when he got home? Is that it?"

"Not even close," said Karen.

"What did you do then?" asked Victoria.

"I walked away and went to my room," said Karen.

"And that was it?" asked Victoria incredulously.

"Of course not," said Karen. "Stephanie followed me to my room and tried to convince me that it was the most natural thing for her to share her sister's friend, saying that he was much better a lover than any other she had ever met, especially when it came to anal sex, which was what he was doing to her when I caught them. She talked me into going with her to her room and taking a look to make sure that it was perfectly normal and didn't hurt anybody."

"Did you go?" asked Victoria anxiously.

"I did," answered Karen.

"You did?" said Victoria in disbelief. "What happened then?"

"He was then drilling Lynn's little ass faster than I'd ever had my pussy fucked," said Karen.

"Was she okay with that?" asked Victoria.

"As a matter of fact, she was begging for more," said Karen.

"What happened next?" asked Victoria.

"One thing led to another, and the next morning I ended up on all fours with my pussy leaking like a loose faucet and his cock balls deep up my virgin asshole while my daughters spread my horny ass for him," said Karen dreamily.

"What kind of sick fantasy is this?" said Victoria dismissively.

“You think it’s a sick fantasy,” said Karen. “It’s the bare naked truth. You guessed on your own that I must be getting my ass fucked off. I literally am.”

“Your daughter’s friend took you up the ass while your daughters spread your ass for him?” said Victoria incredulously. “You must be out of your mind. He must be now blabbing about it to whoever cares to listen.”

“He’s much smarter than that,” laughed Karen. “Why would he lose this hot ass and be considered a liar? We’ve been friends for twenty years and you couldn’t believe me. Who’s going to believe him and at what price?”

“Was he any good?” asked Victoria seriously.

“Didn’t you see it all over my face?” smiled Karen. “It was like discovering sex all over again but much better.”

“That was Lynn’s teenage boyfriend?” asked Victoria unbelievably. “Are you serious?”

“It’s my ass he’s been fucking every chance we got—actually daily so far,” said Karen. “He fucked it last week more than Tom fucked my pussy in the last five years combined and much better.”

“Do I happen to know him?” asked Victoria.

“As a matter of fact, you do,” said Karen.

“I didn’t know Lynn had a boyfriend,” said Victoria.

“She doesn’t,” said Karen. “He’s officially her special friend, i.e. the friend who gets to use her like a whore.”

“Are you okay with that?” asked Victoria.

“Now, I am his whore too,” shrugged Karen.

“You are okay with having a teenage boy bang you and your daughters?” asked Victoria.

“My daughters and I need cock, and he has the best cock in the world, so why not?” said Karen.

“Have the three of you shared him at the same time in an orgy?” asked Victoria.

“Of course,” said Karen. “We had to, or he’d have fucked me alone to death.”

“I don’t suppose you’ll tell me who he is lest I’d try to seduce him?” asked Victoria.

“Would you really try to seduce him?” asked Karen.

“If he were half as good as you said, I might,” said Victoria.

“He’s all that and then some,” said Karen.

“Who is he?” asked Victoria.

“I can tell you who he is if you promise not to jeopardize his relationship with anybody,” said Karen.

“I promise,” said Karen.

“He’s Nick, your daughter Beth’s boyfriend,” said Karen, shocking Victoria.

“You can’t be serious,” said Victoria incredulously.

“I am,” said Karen.

“Nick’s so shy and clueless Beth had to throw herself at him so he’d make a move on her, and he didn’t,” said Victoria. “He’d need a big miracle to turn him into what you’ve just described.”

“Ask Beth how good he’s in bed,” said Karen.

“Now that you mention it, I think he must be very good,” said Victoria. “They often go at it all day or night long. If somebody does that, he has to be really good at it or Beth wouldn’t let him burn her out.”

“Trust me he’s very good at it,” said Karen. “He has an amazing cock, and he knows how to use it. Your daughter’s very lucky he was her first. Any girl or woman would be very lucky to have him at any time.”

“Though, the bastard’s doing all of you behind her back,” said Victoria. “That’s creepy even for a teenager.”

“He isn’t,” said Karen.

“He isn’t what?” asked Victoria.

“He isn’t doing us behind her back,” said Karen. “It was in fact her idea to share him with other anal virgins.”

“It was *her* idea to share him with other *anal virgins*?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” said Karen. “Beth introduced Lynn to him. Lynn introduced Stephanie. Stephanie introduced me. Now, it’s my turn to introduce the next anal virgin. You are still an anal virgin. Are you interested?”

“You want me to let my daughter’s boyfriend ream out my virgin asshole?” asked Victoria. Karen nodded. “Isn’t that the craziest thing in the world?”

“It’s crazy, but who cares if it works out for you and sends you to heaven?” said Karen.

“You think I should give him a try?” asked Victoria.

“I can’t tell you no while I get his incredible cock on a daily basis,” said Karen.

“Would she know about me?” asked Victoria.

“Beth already knows about me,” said Karen. “She’d know about you. You are actually most likely going to share him with her. That would be so hot. I love sharing him with my daughters. He lets us do the dirtiest acts in the world.”

“Do you realize that I am a married woman?” asked Victoria.

“Do you realize that so I am?” asked Karen.

“It would be a big move,” said Victoria.

“It’s a big and incredible move, but it’s so easy,” said Karen. “You just need to make up your mind.”

“I’ve never considered doing anything like this,” said Victoria.

“Do you think I lived dreaming about cheating on my husband?” asked Karen.

“I’d be a cheating slut,” said Victoria.

“You’d be a cheating whore like me,” smiled Karen. “We’d be even closer friends.”

“I never thought I’d be a cheating whore,” said Victoria.

“Is it making your pussy wet and sticky?” teased Karen.

“You are so bad, Karen,” chided Victoria.

“Don’t I know that?” teased Karen. “I am now much better in bed though.”

“I bet,” said Victoria. “You are getting a lot of practice.”

“You can do that too,” said Karen.

“Are you getting wet taking about it?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, but I am going to get my ass fucked royally this afternoon,” said Karen. “What are you going to do?”

“I am going to be alone doing chores,” said Victoria.

“Would you like me to call you and cheer you up while I get my ass fucked nice and hard?” teased Karen. “Would it be okay if you heard me moan and gasp as your daughter’s boyfriend drilled my ass with his fat cock?”

“You are crazy,” said Victoria. “Would you do that?”

“Of course I would,” smiled Karen. “You think I am not shameless enough?”

“You are apparently completely shameless,” said Victoria.

“Dirty whores have nothing on me,” said Karen. “He actually calls me his dirty married whore or ass whore.”

“You let him call you like that?” asked Victoria.

“The kid likes me,” said Karen. “I let him express that any way he wants.”

“You are a complete slut for him, aren’t you?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, and I love it,” smiled Karen. “I am proud to be his dirty married whore.”

“Is there anybody that good?” asked Victoria.

“I know the one,” smiled Karen.

“Can you really call me while he fucks you?” asked Victoria.

“Of course,” said Karen.

“You won’t mention my name though,” said Victoria.

“Of course not,” said Karen. “You can also mute your phone.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Victoria.

“Would you like me to prove to you that Beth knows all about this?” teased Karen.

“How are you going to do that?” asked Victoria.

“I can share him with her,” said Karen.

“You want me to listen in on my daughter as she gets fucked?” asked Victoria.

“I want you to rub your pussy raw while you listen to your best friend and your daughter share her stud boyfriend because one day you may be sharing him with them and being fucked like never before,” teased Karen.

“I am not sure that would be a good idea,” said Victoria.

“You can hang up at any time,” said Karen. “I’ll make the call. You don’t even have to pick up.”

“When are you going to call?” asked Victoria.

“At two,” said Karen. “That should give us four hours of hot wild sex.”

“Four hours, you lucky bitch?” teased Victoria.

“You wouldn’t think I’d look this good with five-minute flings,” said Karen.

“I don’t suppose so,” said Victoria.

“I’ll be calling you, Victoria,” said Karen. “Be comfortable so you can enjoy a very long phone call. You can be naked in bed with your favorite dildo or vibrator, but make sure to mute if you use a vibrator.”

“I’ll think about it,” said Victoria noncommittally.

“I am sure you will,” laughed Karen, getting up. “I’ll see you later. Enjoy your afternoon. I am going to enjoy mine beyond your wildest dreams. Maybe I should give you a video call. That isn’t for the faint of pussy though, or rather the faint of ass.”

“Bye, Karen,” said Victoria as Karen left.

Leaving school early, I was in Karen's bedroom at two.

"My hot married whore's ready to get fucked royally today?" I teased, squeezing both her ass cheeks.

"As a matter of fact, I am ready and eager to have my teenage stud fuck me silly in every hole," she said, squeezing my hard cock. "He seems ready too."

"Very ready and very eager," I said, pinching her nipple through her dress.

"Shall we get naked and get started?" she asked.

"Sure," I said, pulling her dress over her head. "I love to be naked with the hottest slut wife in town."

She pulled my shirt off and dropped to her knees. I was soon naked, my hard cock sticking out. She stroked it.

"Let's sixty-nine lover," she said, leading me to the bed. "I feel like stuffing my throat with your big juicy cock while I leak in your mouth."

"You got it, you hot slut," I said, hopping onto the bed.

We were soon in the sixty-nine position. She deep throated my cock eagerly while I ate her leaky pussy and luscious asshole, spreading her ass with both hands.

Karen sat up and rode my tongue, moaning openly as I ate her asshole raw and fondled her tits, but my cock was still getting sucked. There was definitely another serious cocksucker in the room. Karen rode my face as if not to give me any chance to think or talk. I continued to enjoy her delicious asshole while enjoying that delicious mouth. A few minutes later, she came, and took her asshole off my mouth, making me able to breathe.

"Who's sucking my big cock?" I asked.

"Nobody's sucking your big cock," said Karen as the cock sucking stopped.

"Who was sucking my big cock while you came on my tongue?" I asked.

"Was she a good cocksucker?" she asked.

"She's a great cocksucker," I said as the cock sucking resumed.

"She doesn't want me to tell you who she is," she said.

"You know I can push you off me and find out who she is," I said.

"If you do that, she may leave and leave you all to me," she said.

"What happens if I go along and don't rock the boat?" I asked.

"You get to fuck her and me any way you want," she said.

"I want to fuck her in the ass while I look in her sexy green eyes," I said.

"You sure can do that if she lets you," she said. "Who said she has green eyes though?"

"That's my fantasy," I said.

"You'll get to enjoy your fantasy if she lets you to and if she has green eyes," she said.

"I am sure she's going to let me do that and that she has green eyes," I said.

"How do you know that?" she asked.

"I know it because she's my hottest slut," I said.

"Do you think you can call any girl who puts your big cock in her mouth and sucks it a little your hottest slut and expect her to fall for it?" she teased.

“I don’t call any girl my hottest slut unless she really is,” I said.

“How many girls did you call that?” she asked.

“One,” I said.

“And it’s this girl,” she said. “Do you expect me to fall for that?”

“It’s the truth,” I teased.

“She sucked your big cock for a few minutes and you knew right away that she’s your hottest slut,” she taunted. “You are really something.”

“The way a woman sucks cock tells a lot about her,” I said.

“So, what else do you know about her?” she asked.

“I know that she has a very hot ass and that she’d love having me fuck it,” I said.

“Is she an anal virgin?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “This girl isn’t virgin anywhere in her body. She’s a come swallower too. She actually has swallowed come in all her holes.”

“You knew all this by having her suck your big cock?” she teased.

“Hey, I am a good lip reader,” I said. “Am I right or not?”

“You are right, but that may just be luck,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said.

“Anyway, you know all this about her and you want to fuck her in the ass?” she said. “I thought you went only for anal virgins. What happened to you?”

“I can only fuck a specific anal virgin once,” I said. “After that, she’s no longer virgin.”

“Do you mean that anal virginity doesn’t mean anything to you?” she asked.

“Of course it does, a lot,” I said. “There is nothing like sinking my big hard cock in a girl’s virgin asshole.”

“Though, you are eager to ass fuck this anal slut,” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“What would your girlfriend say if she heard you compliment this girl so highly?” she asked.

“My relationship with my girlfriend isn’t based on deceit and lies,” I said. “I don’t think she’d be offended at all if she heard me compliment this hot slut.”

“What makes you so sure?” she asked. “You know girls are too jealous.”

“I am so sure because this hot slut’s none other than my girlfriend,” I said, putting an end to that charade.

Beth, who had been sucking my cock till then, took it all the way down her throat and growled around it, making me feel her appreciation without saying anything.

“How did you know that?” asked Karen.

“She gave me Morse codes while sucking my cock,” I laughed.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“I told you I am a good lip reader,” I said, “specifically when the lips are wrapped around my hard cock.”

“After all the time his cock spent in my mouth, I’d be offended if he didn’t recognize me,” said Beth.

“Cock sucking’s a big form of interpersonal communication,” I said. “When you sucked my big cock for the first time, I knew I’d be fucking your juicy ass before long and that we’d both love it, but I didn’t let on.”

“When I first sucked your cock, I didn’t know you’d end up fucking me,” said Karen.

“Because cock sucking’s both conscious and subconscious,” I said. “You only know about your conscious intentions and activities. Your lips and my cock know it all.”

“After all this teasing and cock sucking, I am ready to watch my horny boyfriend give my best friend’s mom’s tight ass a nice hard fucking,” said Beth. “Fuck her in the reverse cowgirl position so I can eat her juicy pussy.”

“You are so lucky to have such an accommodating girlfriend,” said Karen. “Your sluts share that luck too.”

“I know fully well,” I said. “I have the sweetest, hottest, and sluttiest girlfriend in the world.”

Beth lubed my cock thoroughly. She held it up as Karen squatted astride me. I spread Karen’s ass as she lowered it onto my cock. She gasped when my cock head popped up her ass.

“Stuff her horny ass, baby,” urged Beth as Karen worked her hot ass down my cock.

“Your horny ass hasn’t tightened up much after last night’s drilling,” I said.

“It will never be tight again,” she moaned.

“Did you sleep with your husband with my come up your ass?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I love that.”

“I hope you didn’t leak my come all over the bed,” I teased.

“No way, lover,” she said. “The precious come you leave up my ass remains there until my ass absorbs it.”

“You are a good whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Your pussy’s so mouthwatering, Karen,” said Beth. “I have to eat it.”

“I’d be delighted,” moaned Karen.

Beth dove in Karen’s pussy, and Karen bounced her ass faster, gasping happily, until she came in Beth’s mouth.

When Karen recovered, Beth got up and proceeded to finger fuck Karen’s pussy while sucking her nipples.

“I sure am a lucky bitch,” gasped Karen.

“What matters most is that you are a hot bitch,” I said.

“I am a cock-craving bitch,” she gasped.

She soon came, drenching Beth’s fingers.

Karen recovered, and I maneuvered her into the doggy position.

“Get under her, Beth,” I instructed. “Spread her ass, and eat her pussy.”

Beth got into position. She spread Karen’s ass for me as I fucked it briskly.

“Karen, make her come if you want me to make you come,” I instructed.

Karen lowered her mouth to Beth’s pussy and went to work. They moaned into each other’s juicy pussy. Beth came in Karen’s mouth first, and then Karen came in hers.

While Karen recovered, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass and Beth’s mouth.

“Roll over,” I said as I slapped Beth’s face with my cock. “Get on top. I want to fuck your luscious ass.”

They got into position while I lubed my cock thoroughly. I knelt behind Beth's spread ass and pushed my slick cock in, making her moan into Karen's pussy.

"You know the drill, Beth," I said. "She has to come first."

Karen came first, and then I made Beth come in her mouth. I switched my cock between the holes on my side.

"Get on your hands and knees side by side," I instructed, slapping Karen's face with my cock.

They assumed the position, and I stood on the floor. I lubed both assholes and started with Karen's ass.

"Is this how your slutty ass should be fucked, my dirty married whore?" I asked.

"You know it is, lover," gasped Karen.

Karen soon came, and I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm. I finally came in Karen's ass.

"Eat it out, and share it with her," I said, slapping Beth's ass.

Beth dove in Karen's come-filled ass and ate my come out, making her come. They traded my come back and forth a few times before each swallowed her share.

They revived my cock as I lay back.

"Ride it with your pussy and ass," I said to Karen, slapping her face with my cock.

Karen straddled me in the anal Asian cowgirl position. Beth helped her impale her ass on my cock. They took turns riding my cock like that and coming on it. I finally flipped Karen onto her back and fucked her ass from above. Beth got into the same position, and I switched my cock between their asses. I finally came in Beth's ass.

"Return the favor," I said to Karen.

Karen ate my come out of Beth's ass eagerly, making her come, and shared the come with her.

They revived my cock together, and I got up.

"Get on all fours ass to ass," I said. "Let's do hot dogging and hot bitching."

They got into position, and I crouched astride their asses, facing Karen. I stuck my cock between their asses and started thrusting. I kept that up until they both came, there gushing juices mixing.

Before they recovered, I pushed my dripping cock into Beth's ass and proceeded to fuck it to orgasm. I turned around and fucked Karen's ass to orgasm.

"Karen, lie back, and grab your heels," I instructed. "Beth, mount her, pressing your pussy into hers."

They got into position, and I lubed my cock and pushed it into Beth's ass. As I fucked it, their pussies rubbed against each other. I fondled Karen's tits, pinching her nipples, while I fucked Beth's ass to orgasm. Karen came with her. I switched my cock to Karen's ass, and proceeded to fuck her while playing with Beth's tits until they both came. I fucked their asses in that position several times.

"On your knees on the floor," I instructed, pulling back.

They knelt down and sucked my cock hungrily. I soon came on Karen's face. Beth licked it up and fed it to her.

They revived my cock while on their knees. I pulled them up and pushed them onto their knees on the bed. I started with fucking their asses a few times from behind. I then rolled them over and took turns fucking their asses. In the end, I fucked their pussies to an orgasm each. I then climbed astride Beth and fucked her throat, coming on her face. Karen returned the favor, licking my come off Beth's face and feeding it to her. I kissed them both deeply.

Beth and I got dressed, and I walked her home while Karen said her goodbyes to Victoria.

On Tuesday morning, Karen met Victoria at a café, and then they walked together.

“Are you ready to take the plunge?” asked Karen.

“What plunge?” said Victoria, feigning ignorance.

“The plunge you’ve been thinking about ever since I left you yesterday,” winked Karen. “You saw it all. You saw Nick fuck your daughter and me like the two depraved whores we are.”

“That’s a big and complicated decision,” said Victoria. “What will Beth think when she finds out that her boyfriend’s banging her prim and proper mom up the ass?”

“She’ll think her prim and proper mom’s a hot slut,” smiled Karen, “just like my daughters think of me.”

“I am not sure I like having my daughter think of me as a hot slut,” said Victoria.

“You mean you don’t want your daughter to *know* that you are a hot slut,” said Karen.

“You make it sound even more outrageous,” said Victoria.

“How about it if we had Beth spread your virgin ass for its first cock?” asked Karen.

“That would be depraved,” said Victoria. “What would she think of me?”

“She’d think you were a great mom to ask for her explicit permission,” said Karen. “I think she’d love to take part in having her mom lose her ass cherry and come to enjoy the sinful delights of ass fucking with her stud boyfriend.”

“What if Nick doesn’t want me?” asked Victoria.

“A guy has to be gay not to want you,” said Karen. “There is no way a guy half as horny as Nick wouldn’t want a piece of your ass. Show me your ass.”

“What?” asked Victoria in surprise.

“If we go through with this, you and I will be doing to each other a lot more than looking at each other’s ass,” said Karen. “You know that. Expose your ass and bend over. I need to take a look at it so we can avoid unhappy surprises.”

“Do I have to do this?” asked Victoria.

“It won’t take a few seconds,” encouraged Karen. “It will help you get ready too.”

“It’s so embarrassing,” said Victoria.

“Don’t feel embarrassed because your pussy’s dripping,” assured Karen. “So is mine.”

“You want to do it here in public?” asked Victoria.

“Sure,” said Karen. “We can hide behind those trees. Nobody would see anything. Besides, it’s quick.”

Karen led Victoria behind a few trees. Victoria reluctantly and shyly pulled her panties down her thighs. She turned her back to Karen and hiked her dress exposing her bare ass. She bent over and waited anxiously.

“I can smell your excited pussy,” said Karen, eyeing Victoria’s ass. “It’s almost as wet as mine. We both know that you have a hot ass. Don’t be shy to spread it with both hands and show me your shy virgin little asshole.”

Victoria reached back and obliged Karen.

“Your pussy’s so hot and wet,” said Karen, intently inspecting Victoria’s splayed pussy and asshole. “It looks so yummy. Nick’s going to love fucking it and eating it. What man in his right mind wouldn’t want to stick his hard cock in either of these tempting fuck holes? Even a gay man would love to get his cock in your wet pussy and cute asshole. Nick will be beside himself when he finally gets to impale your virgin ass on his hard cock and show you what it was made for. Isn’t that what you want, Victoria? Don’t you want him to fuck your juicy ass like he should?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Cover up,” said Karen, slapping Victoria’s ass lightly.

Victoria got up and straightened her clothes.

“Nick was selfish,” said Karen. “He wanted to be the only one to see his big cock disappear in my virgin asshole. Do you want Beth to watch his big fat cock as it sinks slowly in your luscious ass, stretching and stuffing your innocent asshole, or do you want her to spread your ass while she’s blindfolded like my daughters did to me?”

“They were blindfolded?” asked Victoria in surprise as they walked out from behind the trees.

“Yes,” said Karen. “After he deflowered my ass and fucked it for a while, he had me remove their blindfolds and had Stephanie blindfold me. He fucked me for a while like that before he finally removed my blindfold.”

“He’s a kinky kid,” said Victoria.

“Not really,” she said. “He’s a dirty kid, and we are dirty whores. We are perfect together.”

“I’ve never had anybody do those crazy things with me,” said Victoria.

“Me neither, but so what?” said Karen. “They are a lot of fun.”

“You are right,” said Victoria.

“We are lucky Nick fucks our daughters,” said Karen. “Nobody would suspect he’s fucking us too.”

“He fucks both your daughters,” said Victoria. “You only need to hide it from Tom. I have to deal with Lisa too.”

“I doubt that she’d suspect that he’d be fucking her sister and mom,” said Karen. “You can recruit her too.”

“What do you mean?” asked Victoria.

“You can have Nick fuck her with you,” said Karen. “That way, she’d be a member of the club.”

“She’s too young,” said Victoria. “She might not be able to deal with the fact that her mom’s a cheating whore.”

“You are her mom,” said Karen. “If she isn’t mature enough, you can explain things to her little by little.”

“You think she can handle it?” asked Victoria.

“You need to make sure that she can before you let her in on your secret,” said Karen.

“This complicates things even more,” said Victoria. “I now need to deal with both daughters.”

“Take it easy, Victoria,” said Karen. “Think about it, and take it one step at a time. You are a big girl.”

“I am going to be a big whore,” said Victoria.

“You’ll love it,” smiled Karen.

“You want to give it a try, don’t you?” asked Karen.

“I think I am,” said Victoria.

“You’ll never regret it,” said Karen. “Just remember that with amazing sex comes amazing responsibility.”

“You mean amazing treachery,” laughed Victoria.

“That too,” said Karen.

“I’ll see you soon,” said Victoria.

“Yes, Victoria,” said Karen. “I’ll see you naked in my bedroom soon.”

Late Saturday morning, I was in Karen's bedroom. We were naked, and she was on her knees, sucking my cock.

"Nick, last time you claimed that you were a good lip reader," said Karen, smiling, as she got up, reached out, and retrieved the well-known blindfold from under a pillow. "If you don't mind, I am going to put you to the test."

"Go ahead," I said, shrugging and smiling. "Is there a prize if I win?"

"Of course there is a prize to win," she said, wrapping the blindfold around my head.

"What happens if I lose?" I asked.

"Losing isn't an option," she said. "We'll keep trying until you win."

"Oh, that's worse than losing and getting it over with," I groaned.

"Of course," she laughed. "I wouldn't want you to take it easy and lose."

"What's the test?" I asked.

"You are going to read lips," she said. "A slut's going to suck your big cock, and, while that happens, you are going to tell me whatever you can find out about her. If you win, another slut takes the helm."

"What's the prize?" I asked.

"I don't want you to get distracted by the prize," she said. "We won't mention it until you are done."

"Okay," I shrugged.

"Are you ready for the test?" she asked.

"It isn't like I need to practice," I said.

"Clasp your hands behind your head and concentrate," she instructed.

As soon as I did that, my cock head was engulfed in a moist, warm mouth. She tried to fool me, but, within half a minute, I knew who she was: Karen. I let her suck my cock for a few more minutes to enjoy myself.

"This cocksucker's a great one," I said. "She's a real slut—mature and confident. She's married. She isn't new to sucking cock or taking it in her juicy pussy or up her tight asshole. She's a come swallower. She's definitely had come pumped down her throat, up her ass, and in her pussy. I am so happy she's one of my hottest sluts."

The cock sucking stopped.

"You are right," said Karen. "Next."

My new cocksucker did not try to fool me. Within several seconds, I knew it was Beth. I let her suck my cock even longer than Karen, enjoying myself completely without a worry on my mind.

"This cocksucker's an excellent one too," I said. "She's a teenager, but very confident in her sexuality and prowess. I am sure she isn't virgin in any fuck hole in her hot body. She's tasted come in all her holes. She's my hottest slut."

Before the cock sucking stopped, Beth thanked me with her deep throat growl.

"You are right again," declared Karen. "Next."

That was the tough one. My new cocksucker was just that—new. She had never sucked my cock before, and it showed. That discovery made my cock get even bigger and leak more freely. She was a little unsure of herself although she was a good cocksucker. I could sense that she was mature and most likely married. She deep throated my cock nicely, but she was no expert at it. I let her suck my cock for several minutes to enjoy myself and to give her a chance to get used to it and do better at it, allowing me to enjoy myself even more. For most of the time, I just enjoyed myself. I did not care that I might make mistakes in my assessment.

“This cocksucker’s a very good one,” I said. “She can relax and enjoy herself. There is no point in being so tense. She’s mature and married. I doubt she has ever swallowed come. When it comes to ass fucking, I’ll have to say that she’s an anal virgin.” When I mentioned ass fucking, she tensed a little, giving me the extra information I needed to fill in the blanks. “She hopes that won’t be the case when I send her home to her husband.”

“Is she going to go home happy?” asked Karen.

“I’ll let her decide that,” I said. “She needs to relax and get completely into it. I’ll let her continue to suck my cock all she wants. I hope that will help her decide.”

Within the next few minutes, the woman relaxed and sucked my cock better. I started to hear quiet whispers that I could not make out, but from the way the cock sucking technique changed, I could tell Beth was giving the cocksucker pointers. I knew my girlfriend well.

“I think somebody’s trying to make sure our new cocksucker goes home happy,” I said.

“I want every one of us to go home happy except me because I am already home,” said Karen, “but do you think that’s going to happen?”

“I am pretty sure it is if she keeps this up for a few more minutes,” I said.

While they were busy with the cock sucking, I stealthily, pulled my blindfold up just enough to take a look at what was happening below. I saw Karen and Beth kneeling on either side of my cocksucker. The three of them were naked. Beth was blindfolded as she whispered into the blonde woman’s left ear. Because of the angle and the need to keep it clandestine, it was very hard for me to recognize the new woman even if I knew her. I had to look up and down to make sure nobody noticed the fact that I loosened my blindfold. It took me a minute to finally decide that my new slut was none other than Beth’s mom, Victoria. I looked down so the blindfold would block my eyes as my cock twitched at that discovery. My girlfriend was giving her mother pointers to suck my cock well enough so I would deflower her ass and make her my anal slut. What a wonderful girlfriend! She probably did not know it, but she was still wonderful. I stealthily readjusted the blindfold and returned to enjoying that luxurious blowjob.

“Ma’am, you are doing better and better,” I teased. “You are almost there where I can’t say no to you.”

Beth and her mom worked harder on my cock, making me smile.

“Ma’am, why don’t you turn around and take a break?” I suggested. “I want to fuck your pussy from behind a little before I continue feeding you my big cock down your hot throat.”

The cock sucking stopped, and I heard quiet movements.

“Beth, guide my big cock into the new married slut’s pussy,” I instructed. “I want to find out if it’s wet enough.”

“It’s soaked,” said Beth as she apparently took a hold of my cock.

“If it’s soaked, I need to lick it up a little,” I said as I pushed Beth’s hand away and got down on my knees. “I don’t want pussy juices splashing all over the place.”

Victoria trembled when my hands grabbed her ass. She gasped and trembled again when my tongue tip accidentally hit her clit. She was soaked. I lazily licked and probed her pussy with my tongue, sucking and savoring her hot juices.

“Ma’am, you have a delicious pussy,” I said, making her tremble. “I can’t wait to fuck it.”

She squirmed and moaned quietly as I spent several minutes licking her pussy. Her excited pussy leaked constantly on my tongue. I finally took a break and went up to her asshole, which clenched defensively when it felt my tongue tip. I reached out and cupped her tits while I tickled and teased her virgin asshole with my tongue. Before long, she was squirming and pushing her ass into my face. Her asshole relaxed and started nibbling my tongue tip. I returned to her pussy, which was drenched again.

“Beth, guide my big cock into this married slut’s little pussy,” I said as I got up. “Rub it on her wet pussy first.”

Because I already knew about Beth's blindfold, I could easily sense that she was blindly maneuvering my cock. She was doing a good job at it though. While she rubbed my cock head up and down her mom's wet slit, I did not show any sign I was ready to plunge in until I felt Victoria was ready to come at any moment. I then moved forward. Once my cock head pushed through her pussy hole, I pulled her hips and shoved my cock all the way in, making her come. She stiffened for a second.

"I am coming," gasped Victoria lowly.

While she came, I tightly held her shaking hips and jerked my cock within her twitching pussy.

Victoria shook wildly and gasped breathlessly as her big orgasm overtook her. When her orgasm subsided, I started to pound her drenched pussy vigorously, giving her an immediate second orgasm. I continued to drill her trembling frame until her orgasm died down completely. I withdrew my dripping cock out of her pussy and gave her wet pussy a sloppy tongue lap, drenching half of my face with her copious juices.

"Now, you can resume sucking my big cock," I said, letting go of her hips. "You are a hot slut."

She was still gasping when she knelt down and took my dripping cock in her mouth. I held the back of her head anyway and proceeded to fuck her throat. I never gave her a chance to catch her breath completely. I occasionally held her head by her hair and playfully slapped her face with my sticky cock. She was still gasping five minutes later, when I finally took my cock away from her and tilted her face up.

"Ma'am, you pass," I said, looking down at her as if I could see her. "What do you want?"

She hesitated for a few seconds.

"Tell him why you are here," explained Karen. "Whisper."

"I want to be your anal slut," whispered Victoria.

"You want to be my anal slut?" I asked.

"Please make me your anal slut," she whispered.

"That will be my greatest pleasure," I said, pulling her up to her feet. "Remove my blindfold while I hold the lovely virgin ass you so want me to deflower, fuck royally, and make mine."

She stood before me, and I cupped her ass cheeks. I fondled her ass as she reached for my blindfold and slowly took it off. She blushed when our eyes met. I smiled encouragingly.

"Victoria, I am so happy you finally decided to be mine," I said, smiling. "You won't regret it."

Squeezing her ass, I brought my lips to hers. She did not hesitate for a second to return my kiss. We kissed for a few minutes, sucking each other's tongue, while I continued to squeeze and feel up her ass, mashing my hard cock into her dripping pussy.

"What's with Beth's blindfold?" I asked.

"We deferred to you whether you want her to see her mom get your big cock for the first time," said Karen.

"Thank you for your thoughtfulness," I said. "Beth's very special to me. If she wants to see me impale her hot mom's virgin ass on my big cock, she can. Beth, would you like to watch?"

"Yes, I'd love to see mom enjoy your big cock up her hot ass for the first time," said Beth.

"Would you like to be the first to taste your mom's delicious asshole on my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Beth, take off your blindfold and enjoy watching your lovely mom become my anal slut," I said. "Victoria, are you okay with that?"

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Guide my big cock into your mom’s horny pussy while we kiss,” I instructed Beth as she took off her blindfold.

Beth held my cock by the shaft and guided it into her mom’s wet pussy. I pulled Victoria by the ass, driving my cock into her pussy while I pushed my tongue into her receptive mouth. She ground her pussy into my cock while we kissed deeply. I finger fucked Beth with two fingers, getting them soaked in her juices, and then pushed one of those slick fingers into her mom’s virgin asshole, which clamped tightly around my finger. Her pussy twitched around my cock. She gasped, breaking the kiss.

“I used your daughter’s pussy juices to finger your virgin asshole,” I said to Victoria, making her tremble, as I gently wormed my slick finger into her asshole. “I am considering using her pussy juices to lubricate my cock when I finally skewer your virgin ass with it. Don’t you think that’s appropriate?”

“I think you are a bad boy,” she gasped.

“Is that what you think of the nice guy who’s getting out of his way to fuck your juicy virgin ass and take it as his?” I teased. “I think you are the bad girl here. Would you like me to have your daughter spank you into shape?”

“That won’t be necessary,” she gasped as I held my finger all the way up her ass. “I’ll behave.”

“You are becoming a good girl,” I said as I returned my finger to Beth’s leaky pussy.

Beth’s wet pussy happily provided more juices for me to work into her mom’s asshole. I soon dipped two fingers into her pussy and then patiently squeezed them into her mom’s ass. Victoria moaned into my mouth and mashed her pussy into my cock as my fingers opened her virgin asshole wider.

“Drool on my fingers,” I said to Beth, holding the two fingers that had been up her mom’s ass for her.

Beth generously drooled on my fingers, and I soon wormed them into her mom’s tight asshole. I stirred my fingers around in Victoria’s ass, loosening up her asshole.

“As you know, I’ve also used your daughter’s drool to open up your tight virgin asshole and get it ready for its big cock,” I said to Victoria. “You should thank her.”

“Thanks, Beth,” gasped Victoria as I thrust in her pussy and ass. “You are a sweet girl.”

“You don’t know how sweet she is until you’ve tasted her luscious pussy or ass directly or on my fat cock,” I said.

“A good mother should never taste her daughter’s pussy or ass,” said Victoria.

“Beth, get down and taste your mom’s virgin asshole,” I instructed Beth. “Show her how nice that can be.”

Beth went down to her knees as I withdrew my fingers from her mom’s ass.

“Taste your own delicious ass,” I said to Victoria, bringing my fingers to her mouth.

Victoria did not hesitate to take my fingers in her mouth. I pumped my fingers in and out of her mouth and toyed with her tongue. She moaned around them as Beth licked her asshole. I removed my fingers from her mouth and returned my hand to her ass. I used both hands to pull her onto my cock and then let her rebound.

“If you are a good girl, come for your friend Karen,” I said to Victoria. “The least you can do for her is to drench my big cock with your sweet pussy juices and let her suck it all off. Wouldn’t you like that, Karen?”

“I’d love to taste how happy I am making my best friend,” said Karen.

“Did you hear that?” I said, pulling Victoria harder. “Be nice, and come big for your horny best friend.”

Within a minute, Victoria was convulsing in my arms. Beth was still licking her twitching asshole. Victoria writhed over my cock, drenching it in her juices, until her orgasm subsided. When she caught her breath, I let her go and pulled out of her pussy.

“That’s a good girl,” I said to Victoria as I turned to the side, aiming my cock at Karen. Karen took the hint and went down to her knees. “Get down and watch your friend suck all your sweet juices off my big cock.”

Victoria went down and watched as Karen took my cock in her mouth and started to suck, savoring the flavors.

“Beth, kneel behind them and use their pussy juices to finger fuck their tight assholes,” I instructed.

Beth was only happy to oblige. Soon Victoria and Karen were moaning and humping her wicked fingers.

“Did you like the taste of your hot mom’s asshole?” I asked Beth.

“Yes, I did,” said Beth. “It was delicious.”

“Your hot mom seems to enjoy having her delicious asshole violated,” I teased.

“Any real woman would love to have her tight asshole violated,” said Beth. “It’s instinctive. Wait until she gets it violated with the real thing.” Victoria gasped. “You’ll both love it.”

“I am sure of that,” I said. “Is her tight little asshole getting ready for that?”

“You know it is,” smiled Beth.

“Victoria, be nice and finger fuck your daughter’s wet pussy,” I instructed. “She has both hands busy.”

Victoria shyly reached back and started to finger Beth’s pussy, making Beth moan.

“Do a good job, Victoria,” I instructed. “Finger her pussy as you’d want her to do yours. If you make her come nicely, I’ll let you taste her succulent pussy juices on your fingers.”

While the three of them moaned happily, I held the tops of Victoria and Karen’s heads and started to switch my cock between their mouths. Thrusting in Victoria’s throat evidently improved her deep throat receptiveness and skill. I was soon holding the backs of their heads as I took turns fucking their throats.

“Make your lips touch around my big cock,” I said, sticking my cock between their faces.

Each used her lips to make a semicircle around one side of my cock. I held their faces together and fucked my cock between their mouths. I playfully slapped their faces with my sticky cock before I pulled them up to their feet. Beth stood up with her fingers still up their asses.

“Victoria, finger your daughter’s horny pussy and play with my big cock,” I said, sticking two fingers in either of Victoria and Karen’s wet pussies. “Karen, finger her asshole and fondle my balls.”

With two fingers working in each of their fuck holes, I deeply kissed Victoria, Karen, and Beth.

“Thanks for brining this wonderful slut to me,” I said to Karen. “I am proud of you.”

“I am glad you liked her,” smiled Karen.

“Every healthy male fantasizes about his girlfriend’s mom if she is any good,” I said. “In Victoria’s case, any male over the age of five who doesn’t fantasize about her should see a doctor. I am the lucky one to make that fantasy true.”

“So is she,” said Karen. “A woman who can make you lucky is a very lucky woman.”

“Get on all fours on the bed,” I instructed Victoria, taking my sticky fingers out of her pussy and pushing them into Karen’s willing mouth. “We are going to lube your innocent virgin asshole.”

She trembled and her pussy twitched and gushed on my fingers.

“This is one hot slut,” I teased. “She likes the idea of having her virgin little asshole fucked.”

“Nick, you are preaching to the choir,” laughed Beth.

“It’s more like preaching to the whorehouse—my personal whorehouse,” I teased.

Beth and I took our fingers out of Victoria's fuck holes, and she got on her hands and knees on the bed.

"Thrust your hot ass out and show it off," I instructed. "Remember that you are the only woman here with an innocent virgin ass, so don't be shy to show it off and brag about it. Shake it and wiggle it, and, while you do that, tell these anal sluts that a respectable woman isn't supposed to let a man abuse her tight innocent asshole with his big hard cock for cheap thrills. Only sluts do that. Tell them how cheap and dirty they are for letting a perverse horny boy violate their delicate assholes with his big wicked cock. Let them have it while you show them your gorgeous innocent ass and brandish it in their sinful faces. Keep at it until you come vocally on two of your fingers."

Victoria stuck two fingers into her dripping pussy and proceeded to finger fuck herself lustfully.

"A respectable woman isn't supposed to let a man abuse her little innocent asshole with his big fat cock for cheap thrills," she moaned. "Only sluts do that. You are so cheap and dirty for letting a perverse horny boy violate your delicate assholes with his big wicked cock. I am a respectable prim and proper woman. My tight little asshole's still virgin and innocent. This is how it should be. I shouldn't let my daughter's girlfriend's teenage boyfriend use my ass."

"That's it, Victoria," I said, squeezing her ass. "Wink at them with your pristine little asshole. Tease them."

She winked with her asshole as she finger fucked her pussy more and more urgently.

"Show them how hard a prim and proper woman comes before she loses her sweet ass cherry," I said.

She thrust her pussy into her fingers as her orgasm approach.

"A prim and proper woman comes like this before she loses her sweet ass cherry," she gasped, stiffening.

"Good girl," I said as her orgasm started.

She writhed, shoving her fingers into her gushing pussy wildly, until her orgasm subsided.

"Lick your sticky fingers," I instructed.

She complied readily, lewdly looking in my eyes.

"Victoria, you've put on a great act, advocating your self-righteousness while diddling your leaky pussy like a cheap whore," I said as I moved forward and poised my cock head at her drenched pussy hole. "Now, you get to celebrate your uprightness by getting your wet pussy fucked hard while crowing about your prissiness, anal virginity, and how you'd never let a horny kid enjoy impaling and reaming out your saintly asshole with his big wicked cock."

Victoria pushed her ass back, taking my cock into her dripping pussy, as I pulled her into me.

"Yes," moaned Victoria, thrusting her pussy into my cock. "I am a good woman. I've never let anybody skewer my delicate asshole with his hard cock. Prim wives and mothers don't do that. They keep their little assholes virgin like I did. A good wife should only get her horny pussy fucked royally like this but on her husband's cock, not on a teenager's big fat cock. Only a dirty married whore would let a teen use her like the dirty whore she is. Your dirty whores spare no effort to please your big wicked cock with every lustful hole they have. They are so depraved."

"You are not a dirty married whore, are you?" I teased, fucking her pussy briskly.

"Not yet," she gasped.

"You are a good wife, aren't you?" I teased, pinching her nipples.

"I don't think my husband would agree to that," she gasped. "I am a better wife than my friend though."

"Not for long, Victoria," said Karen.

"I'll brag about it as long as it lasts," gasped Victoria.

"Knock yourself out," said Karen. "This is the last time you get to brag about it anyway."

"I am fine with that," gasped Victoria.

“I think Mom’s as much of a bad girl as Karen,” said Beth.

“Your mom’s a good girl,” I said. “I don’t fuck bad girls in any hole.”

“I mean she’s a dirty girl,” she said.

“Are you a dirty girl like the other whores?” I asked.

“No way,” gasped Victoria. “I have a virgin asshole. Let them touch that.”

“She sure has a virgin asshole, but a virgin asshole alone can’t make a girl a sweet girl,” said Beth.

“Your mom has everything else that can make her a sweet girl,” I said.

“Her daughter’s boyfriend’s fucking her pussy with the biggest cock she’s ever experienced,” she said.

“That’s right, and I am coming all over it,” gasped Victoria, stiffening.

“Come your hot virgin ass off, baby,” I said, pinching her nipples while fucked her pussy hard.

Her pussy gushed on my cock while she writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass back wildly.

“Turn around and suck your holy pussy juices off my corrupt cock,” I instructed when her orgasm subsided. “Show them that sweet girls clean up after themselves.”

She pulled her pussy off my dripping cock and turned around. She swallowed it in her mouth and deep throat it hungrily. I thrust in her throat while feeling up her ass.

“It’s so good to feel up a virgin ass for a change,” I teased.

“It’s much better to fuck it,” said Beth.

“I’d love to fuck this hot virgin ass,” I said as I teased Victoria’s asshole with my fingertips, making her tremble.

“That’s why it’s here,” said Karen, squeezing lube on Victoria’s asshole.

“You have a sweet little asshole,” I said, sliding my middle finger into Victoria’s ass.

Victoria moaned, and her asshole milked my finger.

“You’ve done a great job, almost convincing me that you are devoutly guiltless,” I said, reaming out her asshole. “The three of us here think that you are so holy you’ve never tasted the pleasures of the flesh. It’s going to be tough for you to convince us that your cute innocent asshole deserves to be stretched wide and pounded mercilessly with my big cock until it gapes wide. Despite how eloquently you put it that we are so depraved and dirty, we still think it’s criminal to stoop low enough to violate and ravish such an innocent little orifice through orgasm after wild orgasm.”

“But my innocent asshole needs to be fucked hard,” she said. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“This makes as much sense as demanding that an innocent baby be burned alive,” I said. “As you explicitly mentioned, these dirty anal sluts would eagerly spare no effort to please my wicked cock with each and every hole they have. I don’t feel any temptation to violate your sanctimonious virgin asshole and use you like a whore. You wouldn’t even be much of a slut for me. If you think otherwise, you better come up with a compelling case, or I’ll have to let you go and find yourself a creepy lowlife to violate and tarnish your pietistic ass.”

“I am a good girl,” said Victoria. “I need a good boy to use every hole I have. My horny holes need your big cock.”

“You are a sweet girl, Victoria,” I teased, thrusting in her throat. “A sweet girl wouldn’t let her daughter’s horny boyfriend use her like a cheap whore, would she?”

“She would if her daughter’s boyfriend was as nice as you are,” she said. “I need you to use me like a dirty whore.”

“Aren’t you too good to be used like a dirty whore?” I said.

“This is how I was too,” said Karen. “When I sucked your big cock for the first time, I still felt pride and contempt for distasteful sluts who let perverts abuse their little assholes with their big cocks, including my own daughters, even as my pussy leaked like a loose faucet. An hour later, I wanted nothing more than to be one of them and have you stuff my tight virgin ass with your big cock and fuck me like a cheap whore while my daughters watched. Victoria’s as much your anal slut as I am. You’ll never regret it if you add her to your anal harem. Take her virgin asshole and make her yours. The society programs us to believe and behave against our instincts despite our better knowledge.”

“A young kid like me may not understand why the society wouldn’t want to be a big whorehouse free for all,” I said. “Though, I am happy that the good ones break free and join me to make their and my dreams come true.”

“Nick, as Karen said, mom’s your anal slut as much as any of us,” said Beth. “Aren’t you going to put an end to her misery and rid her of her anal virginity? She’d love to serve you with her unspoiled juicy ass.”

“I need several quiet minutes to think about that,” I said. “Beth and Karen, get on all fours on the bed. Victoria, sit between them. If I point my big cock at an asshole, you spread the ass around it. If I point it at your mouth, you swallow it deeply and suck it hard. I don’t want to hear a sound. If you gasp, do it very quietly so I can think clearly.”

They got into position, and Victoria opened her mouth wide when I aimed my cock at it. I pushed my cock in, and she proceeded to suck it eagerly. Before long, I was fucking her throat deeply. I pulled out and turned to the right, pointing my cock at Karen’s asshole. Victoria reached around Karen and spread her ass for me. I squeezed lube on Karen’s asshole and lunged forward, making her stifle a grunt as my cock penetrated her offered asshole. I fucked her ass slowly but deeply for a few minutes. As my pace picked up, our flesh slapped quietly. I continued to pump her excited asshole until she came silently. When her orgasm subsided, I plunged my cock into her drenched pussy. I offered my dripping cock to Victoria, who sucked it eagerly for a couple of minutes, letting me fuck her throat.

Victoria spread her daughter’s ass when I pointed my cock at her asshole. I squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole and fucked it for several minutes, making her come. I shoved my cock in her drenched pussy before I offered it to her mom. Victoria sucked my cock as I thrust in her throat. After a few minutes of fucking her face, I pulled her to her feet and turned her around. I pushed her onto her knees on the bed and lunged into her pussy, making her tremble. I fucked her pussy for a few minutes, making her come. I pulled out and sat her on the bed, offering her my dripping cock. She sucked my cock for a few minutes, and I fucked her throat.

“I made up my mind,” I said, slapping Victoria’s face with my sticky cock. “Get on all fours on the bed and thrust your haughty ass out. You are about to be spanked.”

Victoria got into position between Beth and Karen while they maintained their positions.

“Karen and Beth, you are going to administer the spanking,” I said. “Get up and get ready. Each will have a finger in her wet pussy and spans the ass cheek on her side rhythmically and in unison with the other. You’ll stop when she finishes coming on your fingers. Make sure the spanking is hard enough to make her come. I’ll keep my big cock in her mouth. She’ll take it down her throat in rhythm with the spanking to keep herself from screaming.”

We shuffled into position, and soon I had my cock halfway in Victoria’s mouth. When I saw Karen and Beth’s hands coming down on her ass, I thrust in her throat, stifling any scream she might have wanted to make. I did the same for the second smack.

“Now, you take over,” I instructed.

Victoria managed to plug her throat with my cock with every new smack. I saw that Beth and Karen’s other hands were not motionless in her wet pussy. It took her a few minutes to come. Her ass was all red, but they continued to spank her trembling ass until her orgasm subsided. I held her head tightly and continued to thrust in her throat in time with their hands.

“Beth, lick her asshole,” I instructed. “Karen, lick her drenched pussy until she catches her breath. She did a good job getting spanked.”

While Karen and Beth took care of Victoria's fuck holes, I thrust in her throat gently. She moaned around my cock while grinding her ass into the others' mouths.

"I hope this spanking put your luscious ass in its right place," I said.

She nodded, moaning her consent over my cock.

"The fact that you haven't let a man fuck your fine little ass doesn't make you righteous," I said. "What makes you a good woman is that you've saved your virgin ass for me. That's why you belong among the fine sluts that devote their delicious asses to pleasing my big cock in every way possible. Now, thank them for making you see the light."

"Thank you, Karen," gasped Victoria, taking her mouth off my cock. "Thank you, Beth."

"You are welcome, Victoria," said Karen.

"You are welcome, Mom," said Beth. "We only want to see you happy."

"These anal sluts have small assholes but big hearts," I said. "Their assholes can stretch wide enough to accommodate my big fat cock, and their hearts are big enough to accommodate all their fellow anal sluts. Doesn't it fill you with pride to be like them in addition to filling your cock-craving body with my big hard cock?"

"Yes," hissed Victoria.

"Now lower your head and chest humbly and thrust your hot ass up proudly because it's about to get fucked," I instructed, scooting off the bed. "From now on, you'll only take pride in serving my big cock with your body, especially your hot asshole. You are my anal slut because that's what you want to be and what you were meant to be."

"Yes," she hissed as I grabbed the lube.

"Beth, suck my big cock," I instructed. "Karen, lick my balls while I work on my new anal whore."

As Beth buried my cock between her face cheeks, I buried my face between her mother's ass cheeks. Karen knelt behind me and started licking and sucking my balls. I spread Victoria's hot ass and toyed with her sweet asshole with my tongue. Her asshole twitched and clenched before it relaxed and playfully nibbled my tongue tip. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I occasionally reached out and squeezed her tits, pinching her nipples.

"What was this sweet asshole made for?" I asked.

"It was made to serve your big cock," moaned Victoria.

"Which cock does this slutty ass belong to?" I asked.

"My slutty ass belongs to your big cock," she moaned.

"Never forget that," I said.

"I never will," she promised.

"Are you excited about being my complete whore?" I asked.

"Yes," she moaned.

"Are you looking forward to whoring your virgin ass to my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"If you are sincere, you'll be a very good whore for me," I said.

"I am very sincere," she said.

She ground her ass into my face more and more urgently. I devoured her asshole when it started twitching.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed, pushing her ass into my face, as her asshole twitched around my tongue. I held her ass tightly and kept sucking and licking her asshole hungrily until she went limp. I licked her pussy clean while she recovered.

“Thank you for making me come so hard,” she gasped.

“My pleasure,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole. “You have a delicious asshole.”

She moaned as I slid my middle finger into her tight asshole. I stretched her anal ring a little and squeezed a second finger up her ass. I easily corkscrewed my fingers all the way in. I twisted them and swirled them within her asshole, reaming it out gradually. She moaned and ground into my fingers. I added lube occasionally.

“I am getting your virgin asshole ready for my big cock, bitch,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Karen and Beth, get up, and spread her virgin ass for me,” I instructed.

Karen and Beth got up and sat on either side of her. Each pulled one of Victoria’s ass cheeks out, splaying her asshole as it stretched around my fingers. I gently, but firmly, stretched Victoria’s asshole, making room for a third finger. I squeezed lube in the gap the stretching created. I squeezed my ring finger in and corkscrewed my three fingers all the way up her ass. She moaned as my fingers stretched her asshole wider.

While I reamed out Victoria’s asshole with my three fingers, I rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head. She moaned and humped my hand and cock.

“Your little asshole’s getting ready for it, isn’t it?” I teased, replacing my ring finger with my other middle finger.

“Yes,” she moaned.

With a little stretching, I made room for my other index finger. I continued to press my cock head into her pussy as I pried her asshole open, making a small gap.

“Drool inside it,” I said to Beth.

She obliged me readily.

Karen eagerly drooled inside Victoria’s open asshole when I motioned her to.

Victoria moaned, humping my cock, as I kept her asshole stretched to the limit. I nodded toward the lube, and Beth squeezed some inside her mom’s open ass.

“Are you ready to get your slutty virgin ass fucked, my bitch?” I asked as I poised my cock head on my fingers.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“You think you are ready for it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your sweet asshole would never be virgin again,” I said. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You’d be a full-fledged dirty whore,” I teased.

“I want that,” she moaned.

“You’d completely belong to your daughter’s horny boyfriend’s big cock,” I warned.

“That’s what I want,” she moaned.

“You’d spare no effort to serve my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Okay,” I said as I swiftly replaced my fingers with my cock head, popping it up her ass.

She gasped, and her asshole clenched around the beginning of my shaft.

“That’s it, Victoria,” I said, pausing. “My big cock has penetrated your little asshole. Your sweet asshole’s no longer virgin. You are no longer an anal virgin. When I take my big cock out of your hot ass, you’ll be my ass whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Is that what you want, bitch?” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass gently.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Your cock feels so big.”

“You think it’s big enough for your greedy asshole?” I teased.

“Definitely,” she moaned, pushing back.

Beth squeezed lube on my cock as I thrust in her mom’s ass.

“Baby, your mom’s no longer an anal virgin,” I said.

“Not anymore,” she said.

“She’s now your married ass whore like me,” said Karen.

“Do you want to be my dirty married ass whore like your friend?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“You’ll have to be completely depraved,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“That’s how you become a very good girl,” I said as I squeezed her tits, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“How does it feel, bitch?” I asked.

“It feels so good,” she moaned.

“You love being my ass whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Move your slutty ass, baby,” I said, grabbing her hips. “Show me what you are.”

“I am your ass whore,” she gasped, thrusting back.

“I think your mom’s going to make me proud of her,” I said to Beth.

“Of course,” she said. “Mom’s a hot woman. I am taking after her.”

“I am going to be a very proud guy for having both your slut mom and you,” I said.

“You should,” she smiled.

“Are you proud of your cock-craving mom?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “She’s a real woman. Real women crave cock.”

“Your hot mom’s a real whore, Beth,” I said.

“I know, and I love her for it,” she said.

“Do you love your daughter for being a whore like you?” I asked, slapping Victoria’s ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

My cock was a little over halfway up Victoria’s ass. I thrust harder in her ass, and she fucked back. When my cock was most of the way in, I shoved it the rest of the way in, making her gasp. I made two hard shoves, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria.

“You seem to like this, you dirty whore,” I teased, thrusting harder in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, shoving her ass into the base of my cock. I thrust hard into her twitching asshole, keeping her coming hard for a while. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she went limp. I fucked her ass gently.

“Your big cock in my ass is amazing,” she gasped.

“Does it look like your slutty was made specifically for it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are doing what you were meant to do, my bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“What were you meant to do?” I asked.

“I was meant to whore my horny ass to your big cock,” she gasped.

“That’s right, Victoria,” I said. “You were given this luscious ass so I could fuck it royally.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You want me to fuck your hot ass royally?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

Our pace accelerated gradually, and I was soon fucking her receptive ass briskly. She fucked back energetically.

“I like this, bitch,” I said. “You are a real ass whore.”

“Enjoy,” she gasped.

“I’ll make you come so you can enjoy it with me,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am enjoying it already,” she gasped. “I am going to come so hard on your big cock.”

“Do it, bitch,” I said. “That’s what you were made for.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I pounded her writhing ass hard until she went limp.

“This is the best thing in the world,” she gasped.

“That’s what I think,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Congratulations, Mom,” said Beth.

“Congratulations, Victoria,” said Karen.

“Thank you both,” gasped Victoria.

“This is a great achievement, my bitch,” I said.

“Thank you, stud,” she gasped.

“Let’s share the joy,” I said as I popped my cock out and aimed it at Beth.

Beth eagerly took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“Mom expectedly has a delicious ass,” she said.

Beth guided my cock back into her mom’s ass, and I fucked Victoria’s ass to another orgasm. Karen eager deep throated my cock when I took it out.

“I am looking forward to eating Nick’s come out of your delicious ass,” Karen said to Victoria.

“You are so dirty,” said Victoria.

“You’ll return the favor, Victoria,” I said.

“I am so dirty too,” said Victoria.

Beth and Karen spread Victoria’s ass, and I fucked it for a while. I occasionally fucked her drenched pussy.

“Suck it,” I said, pulling Victoria off the bed and onto her knees on the floor.

She deep throated my cock hungrily until I was ready to come.

“Look at me, and smile,” I said as my cock swelled and twitched.

She smiled, and I covered her face with come.

“You know what to do,” I said to Beth and Karen.

They knelt down and used their tongues to feed her my come off her face.

They all revived my cock, and I fucked their tits. I then fucked Victoria’s ass and pussy in different positions while she ate their pussies or they ate hers. In the end, I came on her tits, and they used their tongues to feed it to her.

In the next round, I fucked Victoria’s ass cheeks before I fucked her ass. I fucked her ass while she sixty-nined with Beth or Karen. I finally came in her ass, and Beth sucked my come out and gave it to Karen, who fed it to Victoria.

Beth revived my cock, and I fucked Victoria’s ass and pussy while they fondled her tits and pinched her nipples. She returned the favor too. Karen ate my come out of Victoria’s pussy and gave it to Beth, who fed it to her mom.

Karen sucked my cock back to life, and I fucked Victoria in every hole. I also fucked Beth’s and Karen’s every hole before I came in Victoria’s mouth. She gargled with my come before she swallowed it.

Victoria took care of reviving my cock, and I fucked them all in every hole about equally. I finally came on her ass, and Beth and Karen licked my come off.

Beth and Karen revived my cock and got fucked with it more than Victoria did as she started to tire. I came on her feet, and they licked my come off and ate it.

The three of them knelt on the floor and revived my cock as I sat on the edge of the bed. I fucked them all silly in every hole in different positions and combinations before I came in Victoria’s ass.

“You can take this home,” I said, slapping Victoria’s come-filled ass lightly after I pulled out of it.

“You are amazing,” said Victoria as Beth sucked my cock clean. “You fucked us all out.”

“I can’t let you get out and pick up jerks to finish what I started,” I said.

“Like they can,” she said.

Beth and Victoria left, and I met Stephanie and Lynn in Stephanie’s room.

Beth, Lynn, and Stephanie met in Beth's room on Sunday. We got one another naked right away.

They worshiped my cock while I took turns licking their pussies and asses. Before long, Lynn's pussy was impaled on my cock. She rode it to orgasm. Stephanie replaced her, and finally Beth did. They repeated that with their asses.

Before long, I was taking turns fucking their asses from behind while they were on their hands and knees. I rolled them over after a while and fucked their asses while they pulled their legs over their heads and spread their asses. I finally came in Lynn's ass. Beth volunteered to eat my come out, making Lynn come.

"Let's see if you can feed it to your mom," laughed Stephanie.

"Make sure your sister and dad don't find out where you got the come in your mouth," teased Lynn. "Good luck!"

"I'll do it, bitches," mumbled Beth.

"I am sure you won't let us down," teased Stephanie as Beth headed to the door.

"We need to get Nick ready, Sister," Stephanie said to Lynn, pouncing on my sticky cock.

"Of course," smiled Lynn, joining her sister.

Not to be outdone, Beth returned with her naked mom within several minutes.

"I did it, bitches," smiled Beth.

"You are good," smiled Stephanie.

"Hi," greeted Victoria.

"Hi, Mrs. Conkley," said Stephanie and Lynn.

"If you missed my big cock, get on all fours like the hot bitch you are," I said to Victoria.

She blushed while she assumed the position. I ate her pussy to orgasm and then her asshole to another. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply while I lubed and reamed out her asshole. She stroked my hard cock.

"Suck it," I said, nudging her shoulders down.

She went down and deep throated my cock eagerly. I turned her around and fucked her pussy and ass. I aimed my cock at Stephanie, and she deep throated it hungrily.

"Get on your hands and knees side by side," I instructed.

They assumed the position, and I took turns fucking their horny asses. Stephanie eagerly ate my next come load out of Victoria's ass. The girls passed it around and gave it to Victoria, who swallowed it.

Lynn ate my next come load out of Victoria's ass. Victoria swallowed it after it went around. Victoria ate my next two come loads out of Stephanie's and Lynn's asses and passed it around. Beth ate the next come load out of her mom's ass and passed it around. Victoria returned the favor when I came in Beth's ass.

"Nick, you are the best," said Victoria after I shot my last come load up her ass. "I am completely fucked out."

"Were you fucked royally?" I asked. "That's what matters most."

"You bet," she said.

From then on, I fucked Karen and Victoria together whether alone or with the others.

LISA

By Friday, Victoria had enough sneaking around Lisa. That afternoon, she talked to her.

“Lisa, I want to have a little talk with you,” said Victoria.

“Sure, Mom,” said Lisa nonchalantly.

“If you promise you’ll be honest with me, I promise you that won’t regret it,” said Victoria. “Do you promise?”

“Sure,” shrugged Lisa.

“Have you been spying on your sister and her boyfriend?” asked Victoria.

Lisa went red in shock, and her heart sank in her feet.

“Remember your promise and mine,” reminded Victoria. “Have you, or have you not?”

“Yes, but I haven’t done it in a while,” said Lisa lowly, looking down.

“Have your little pussy been getting out of control?” asked Victoria, shocking Lisa.

“Mom!” protested Lisa indignantly, her face still red. “Don’t talk to me like that.”

“If you are old enough to violate your sister’s privacy and watch her fuck her boyfriend freely, thinking they are alone, you are old enough for this kind of talk,” said Victoria sternly. “Is your pussy getting too horny to control?”

“Mom!” protested Lisa lowly.

“Don’t be bashful,” encouraged Victoria. “This is normal. If you haven’t noticed, I too have a pussy like you. It still craves a nice big cock and a long solid fuck. I once was your age, and I know what it’s like when a little girl’s pussy ripens and starts to pulse and crave big hard cocks. Isn’t that what’s happening now to your hot little pussy?”

“Yes,” nodded Lisa shyly a few seconds after she absorbed most of the shock.

“It craves cock, doesn’t it?” teased Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa shyly.

“That’s normal,” assured Victoria. “It wouldn’t be normal if it didn’t. You want to get fucked nice and hard with a nice big cock, don’t you? You want it to stretch your little pussy wide and fuck it deeply, giving it intense orgasms?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, gazing down with a beet red face.

“Don’t be shy, Lisa,” encouraged Victoria. “So do I. That’s why we were given tight little pussies that crave big cocks. You want Nick to fuck you with his big cock and do to you the dirty things he does to your depraved sister?”

“Yes,” nodded Lisa, still blushing.

“You wouldn’t feel degraded if he fucked your throat and fed you big loads of his milky silky come or drenched your innocent face with his thick sticky come?” asked Victoria.

“No,” said Lisa, smiling shyly. “I think that’s hot.”

“I am sure you know how big and hard his cock is,” said Victoria. “Would you let him ram that big hard cock of his up your little asshole and fuck you up the ass like a dirty whore until you tremble in ecstasy?”

Lisa nodded silently, blushing.

“You want to be his dirty little slut, don’t you?” teased Victoria.

“Mom!” protested Lisa.

“That’s what you’d be if he did that to you,” said Victoria. “Do you want to be his dirty little slut or not?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, blushing.

“Say it,” said Victoria. “If you really want it, say, ‘I want to be his dirty little slut.’”

“I want to be his dirty little slut,” said Lisa lowly.

“Say, ‘I want to be his little anal whore,’” demanded Victoria.

“I want to be his little anal whore,” said Lisa.

“Lisa, you are a little slut just like your big sister...and mom,” said Victoria. “Are you still virgin?”

“Yes,” said Lisa shyly.

“Nick’s a nice guy,” said Victoria. “He’d be thrilled to make you his dirty little whore. Leave it all to me.”

“Mom, how can you do that?” asked Lisa. “What about Beth?”

“Lisa, you have just admitted that you want to be his little anal whore, didn’t you?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, but I don’t want you to pimp me out,” protested Lisa. “I sure don’t want to lose Beth over that either.”

“Don’t worry about that,” assured Victoria. “I won’t pimp you out, and you won’t lose Beth. She’s going to love it when you are a little slut like her, but, before I let that happen, I want to make sure you are ready.”

“I am ready,” said Lisa emphatically. “I am a big girl now. I can handle his big...cock.”

“We’ll find out right away,” said Victoria. “I want you to get naked and show me your young tits and the virgin holes you want Nick to plunder. I am not going to let him ruin your little fuck holes if they are not ripe yet.”

“Mom, I can’t do that,” protested Lisa. “It’s so embarrassing. I assure you that I am ready.”

“Remember that you are going to be his little whore,” said Victoria. “You can’t be embarrassed about this.”

“Do I have to do this?” asked Lisa, still trying to wiggle out of it.

“Lisa, I want to help you, but I am not going to risk your wellbeing,” said Victoria. “I know all about what he does to your big sister. It’s serious adult business—not for little girls. You may just be too young. I can’t let you hurt yourself. I have to protect you. It isn’t a big deal. It won’t take a minute.”

“Do you want me to do it now?” asked Lisa.

“Yes, Lisa, now and here,” said Victoria.

“We are in the living room,” reminded Lisa.

“We are the only ones here,” said Victoria, “unless you want to wait until we have company.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” said Lisa, getting up.

Lisa pulled her top off over her head and removed her bra.

“You are a gorgeous young lady,” assured Victoria. “You have lovely tits. Nick will love them. Show me the rest.”

Lisa reluctantly removed her shorts and panties and stood naked before her mom.

“You have a fine figure,” encouraged Victoria. “You should be proud of it. Turn around, and bend over.”

Lisa shyly complied.

“Spread your hot tight ass a little,” instructed Victoria. “I have to make sure your hot pussy and tight little asshole are ripe for what you want to do with them. I don’t want them to be torn up in a moment of unbridled passion.”

Lisa reluctantly complied.

“Very pretty,” encouraged Victoria. “Spread it a little wider.”

Lisa’s asshole twitched as she spread her virgin ass obscenely, exposing her sweet little asshole utterly.

“Perfect,” said Victoria after inspecting her daughter’s pussy and asshole for a few seconds. “Any boy would love to sink his hard cock in any of your virgin juicy fuck holes, but you are saving them for Nick, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Your virgin pussy and little asshole are going to be the tightest fuck holes he has ever had the pleasure of sinking his big fat cock balls deep in,” said Victoria. “He’ll fill you with hard cock until you are ready to burst at the seams.”

Lisa trembled.

“You’d love that, wouldn’t you, you little slut?” teased Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Your little fuck holes are mouthwatering,” said Victoria. “Nick’s going to eat them raw. He’ll owe me big.”

“Do you think he’s going to do it?” asked Lisa.

“Relax and leave it all to your old mom,” assured Victoria. “Your mom’s going to get every horny fuck hole in your hot body fucked royally to your heart’s content and then some.”

“Mom, you are the best,” shouted Lisa, hugging her mom and kissing her on both cheeks.

“So are you, Lisa,” said Victoria. “Have you ever fingered your little asshole or penetrated it in any way?”

“No,” said Lisa.

“From now on, you have to keep your asshole clean inside out,” instructed Victoria. “You have to take a thorough warm enema every morning and keep your delicate asshole well lubed and ready to fuck all the time.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

“Anal hygiene and care is of utmost importance,” said Victoria emphatically. “You can never miss it, or you’ll risk your health and your lover’s. I’ve furnished your bathroom with a reusable enema kit and a big lube bottle.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.”

“Go to your bathroom and prepare your ass for the first time,” said Victoria. “Take it easy and be very careful and patient. You don’t want to hurt yourself back there. Come back to me when you are done.”

Lisa bent down to grab her clothes.

“Leave them here,” said Victoria. “You’ll need them when we are done.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

“Your little fuck holes will soon be able to stretch to accommodate his big fat cock,” said Victoria.

“Okay,” said Lisa.

“They were made for his big cock after all, weren’t they?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Come back when you are done,” instructed Victoria.

“Okay,” said Lisa.

Naked Lisa left to her room.

Lisa returned to her mom twenty minutes later.

“All done?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Do you feel better now?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” replied Lisa.

“Have you lubed your cute little asshole very well?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” answered Lisa.

“I want you to sit back on the chair and pull your legs over your head,” instructed Victoria. “I want you to finger your virgin asshole while you masturbate to orgasm.”

“In front of you?” asked Lisa nervously.

“Yes, sweetheart,” said Victoria. “Remember that you are going to be a little slut. You can’t be shy. You have to be ready to let Nick fuck you up the ass on the six o’clock news. I want to help you lose your bashfulness.”

“Okay,” said Lisa as she shyly got into position.

“Take it slow,” advised Victoria. “Don’t ruin your vulnerable asshole before it’s ever used. From now on, it belongs to Nick. You are going to be a good girl and take good care of it for him, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” said Lisa.

Lisa proceeded to lube her asshole very carefully. She put the lube aside and proceeded to rub her wet pussy gently while teasing her glistening asshole with her fingertips. She soon pushed a fingertip into her asshole, gasping as her fingertip popped through her sphincter. Her eyes lost their focus as she concentrated on rubbing her leaky pussy and fingering her asshole. She squirmed and moaned quietly, rubbing her pussy more and more urgently. She came within a few minutes, convulsing and gasping for air.

“Did you enjoy that, you little whore?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

“Get dressed,” instructed Victoria.

Lisa happily put her clothes back on.

“Have you ever sucked a boy’s cock?” asked Victoria.

“No,” said Lisa shyly.

“That’s good,” said Victoria. “I am going to teach you how to suck cock so you can be proud of yourself and impress Nick when you suck his big cock for the first time.”

“Mom, are you really going to do that for me?” asked Lisa incredulously.

“Lisa, I promised you I’d make you the little whore you aspire to be, and I will,” assured Victoria.

That earned her another hug and another pair of kisses.

“If you want, we can start tomorrow,” declared Victoria. “I am going to make you a champion cocksucker.”

“I’d love that,” said Lisa excitedly. “Thanks a lot, mom. You are the best mom in the world. I love you.”

“I love you too, baby,” said Victoria. “I want you to be happy. That’s why I am doing this for you.”

They sat silently for half a minute, Lisa not believing her luck.

“Lisa, we can actually start tonight,” said Victoria. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Tonight?” asked Lisa happily. “Really? Mom, that would be wonderful.”

“Yes, tonight,” said Victoria. “Since you are an experienced spy, why don’t you spy on me and your dad tonight? I am going to give him the best cock sucking of his life past and future for your benefit. You’ll love that, you slut.”

“You want me to spy on you and dad while you give him a blowjob?” asked Lisa incredulously. “Are you sure?”

“I am sure,” said Victoria. “It’s going to be a hot experience for your dad and a hot and educational one for you.”

“Mom, you are really the best,” said Lisa emphatically. “You are the most amazing mom in the world.”

“Baby, if your mom wouldn’t help you realize your wildest dreams, who in the world would?” said Victoria.

“You are the best mom in the world,” said Lisa excitedly. “You are incredible. I am so lucky to have you.”

“You are going to be the hottest little whore for Nick and make me proud, aren’t you?” said Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lisa. “I want this so bad. I’ll do my best. You won’t regret it. I’ll make you proud.”

“You’ll have no shame,” said Victoria. “You’ll be the dirtiest and sluttiest little whore he’ll ever have, right?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Lisa. “I won’t let you down. I’ll do everything Nick wants and then some.”

“Good girl,” said Victoria. “With this attitude, I am sure he’s going to love you.”

Lisa had taken her position in the closet when her mom got her dad in the bedroom.

“Honey, this is going to be your luckiest day,” said Victoria.

“Why is that?” asked John. “Did anything happen?”

“Not yet, but your loving wife’s going to give you your best blowjob ever,” she said. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Really?” he said in surprise. “You’ll give me a blowjob just like that?”

“Yes, honey, just like that, but not an average blowjob,” she smiled. “I am talking about your best blowjob ever.”

“You are serious, right?” he said. She nodded. “Is it my fortieth birthday? Is it going to be my goodbye to sex?”

“It isn’t your birthday, but if you want it to be your farewell to sex, that’s up to you,” she said.

“What’s the occasion?” he asked. “Did I do something good recently?”

“I just feel like sucking cock,” she said. “If you don’t want me to suck yours, that’s okay. I can find another one.”

“Of course I want you to suck mine,” he said.

“Get into a comfortable position,” she said. “Get ready for a long nice blowjob.”

He sat back, and she helped him with his pants and underwear, freeing his cock, which was getting hard already.

“Your cock’s excited about this,” she teased, stroking his cock.

“Of course,” he said.

She teased his cock head and the underside of his cock until she got him rock hard. She then took his cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly and skillfully, impressing him. She sucked him royally but did not swallow his come.

“That was indeed the best blowjob in the world,” he asked. “Thank you, honey.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

On Saturday two weeks later, Victoria met me at the door, wearing a slinky black dress and fishnet stockings. We smiled at each other as she closed the door. We shared a long deep kiss during which I felt up her ass through her dress. She ground her crotch into mine. Soon, the skirt of her dress was out of the way, and I was feeling up her bare ass. My cock was hard enough then to provide a nice grind for her soft pussy. She broke the kiss when my fingertips touched her asshole. She moaned as one of my fingertips probed her asshole.

“Is it hungry for the big cock it belongs to?” I asked.

“You know it is,” she moaned. “I am a faithful cock-craving whore for you.”

“Of course, baby,” I said. “I am so proud of you.”

“You are a good stud, Nick,” she moaned, squeezing my boner. “Is your big cock ready for fun?”

“It’s ready for a lot of fun,” I said.

“That’s great,” she smiled as she untied her belt.

Her belt was none other than familiar blindfold. My cock twitched.

“Are you ready for a game?” she whispered as she led me to her room.

“I am always ready for an entertaining game,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Does my married whore want to play?”

“Of course she does,” she whispered.

While we climbed up the stairs, she reached back and effortlessly fished my hard cock out of my pants. She started to stroke it. I hiked her dress and proceeded to toy with her asshole.

Once in her room, she closed and locked the door. She faced me and proceeded to take off my clothes, occasionally teasing my cock with her hands. I took off her dress too, leaving her naked. She stood behind me and brushed her nipples over my back. She soon blindfolded me.

“Are you ready to play?” she asked, stroking my cock while she stood behind me.

“Yes,” I said as I reached behind her and proceeded to fondle her.

“I am going to put your lip reading skills to the test,” she said, still stroking my cock.

“Okay,” I shrugged, feeling my cock twitch in her hand.

“You like that, don’t you?” she teased, squeezing my hard cock.

“It’s a fun game,” I said.

“Let the games begin,” she announced.

A few seconds later, the cock sucking started. The cocksucker was definitely not experienced, but she was very enthusiastic and well trained. She started with working on my cock head with her tongue and lips until she got it leaking, and then she started sucking it deeper and deeper with extreme eagerness. Before long, she was stuffing her virgin throat with my cock very impressively. I could tell her throat had been virgin because of the way she took my cock head down the first few times.

“What is it, Nick?” she teased. “What can you tell us about your new cocksucker?”

“She obviously has never sucked my big cock,” I said. “I doubt that she’s ever sucked any cock before either.”

“You are right so far,” she said. “What about her pussy? Is it virgin?”

The girl trembled, letting me know that she was virgin.

“I believe it is,” I said.

“You are right again,” said Victoria. “That only leaves us with her little asshole. What do you think?”

The girl twitched, leaving no doubt about the state of her little asshole.

“It’s obviously virgin,” I said.

“I am sure she’s impressed with your lip reading skills,” said Victoria.

“I am also impressed with her cock sucking skills for a first timer,” I said.

“Nick, I know it’s been a while since you’ve had a complete virgin,” she said. “Please allow me to offer you the freshest, ripest, and tightest young slut you’ve ever fucked in any hole. She’s never touched a cock before, but I am sure you are going to love how she’s going to worship your big one. She’s dying not to please but to impress.”

“She’s been impressive so far,” I said.

As the cock sucking continued, I could not think of how Victoria could have found me a complete virgin. I was expecting another married woman curious about ass fucking. I wondered whether she found one through the Internet, but that would have been crazy. I finally decided that she might have found a horny young daughter of a conservative friend or neighbor. Whoever she was, that little slut sure knew how to suck a hard cock. I hoped she would be as good at taking it up her virgin ass. After all, that was what she was there for.

“Do you like my present so far?” asked Victoria.

“I love her,” I said as I held the girl’s head and proceeded to fuck her throat gently. “She’s a great cocksucker.”

“I’ve been training her for two weeks,” she said.

“I appreciate that,” I said. “You are a great personal trainer, and she’s a great trainee.”

“I am sure she’s going to be a great anal slut for you,” she said.

“I don’t doubt that,” I said.

“She has a sweet juicy pussy and the cutest little asshole,” she said. “I am sure you’ll love them.”

“I can’t wait to see them,” I said.

“You are not the only one,” she said.

“I want to see her virgin pussy before I fuck it,” I said.

“You can, but if you do she’s yours,” she said.

“I’ll eat her out before I do,” I said.

“I am sure she’ll love that and you’ll love her juicy little pussy,” she said.

“This high quality of cock sucking shows that both of you did a great job,” I said. “I appreciate the enthusiasm, the quality of the cock sucking, and the quality of the training that brought it to this level.”

“Nick, you know how much we appreciate you and appreciate your amazing cock,” she said.

“We are even there,” I said. “I’d like to reward both our hot little cocksucker and her excellent mentor.”

“Go ahead,” she said.

“I want to treat my little cocksucker in her first cock suck to the luscious taste of your ass on my big cock,” I said.

“You are so wicked, Nick,” she said. “You want to fuck me up the ass in front of my protégé?”

“She should know that her mentor’s a hot cock-craving married ass whore perfect for being a role model for her,” I said. “She should also know that a girl or woman is as hot as she craves cock and spares no effort to please it.”

“Thank you for the compliment,” she said. “She should learn that too.”

“Also by tasting your delicious asshole on my big cock at the beginning, she becomes a dirty little whore from the start,” I said. “She learns never to hesitate to please my big cock and be the depraved whore she was meant to be.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said.

“Bend over, and present your delicious ass,” I said. “I know you need it as much as she does if not more.”

“Okay, I am ready,” she said. “My horny ass is in front of you to your right.”

“It missed my big cock, didn’t it?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“Oh, yes, it did,” she said. “It’s so hungry for it.”

“You are a good whore,” I said, teasing her asshole with my thumb.

“You deserve the best, baby,” she moaned, spreading her ass.

Holding the back of the head of my cocksucker with my left hand, I dipped my right thumb in her mouth and swirled it around, soaking it with her saliva. I located Victoria’s asshole and gently wormed my slick thumb inside it.

“Who does this slutty ass belong to, my bitch?” I asked as I reamed out her asshole.

“My slutty ass belongs to you and to your big cock,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my thumb.

“Does it belong to anybody or any cock else?” I asked.

“No way, stud,” she moaned as I gently pulled my thumb out of her ass.

“My little cocksucker,” I said, holding the little slut’s head with both hands and tilting her face up. My cock popped out of her mouth. “Spread her hot ass and drool on her asshole. When you have it soaked, guide my big cock in.”

Judging by what I heard, I decided that the little slut had gone to work. She soon held my cock and pressed my cock head into a pool of saliva that covered Victoria’s asshole.

“Spread her ass while I fuck it, and watch very closely,” I instructed. “I want to feel your breath on my big cock.”

As a matter of fact, I was already feeling her breath on my cock. My cock head immediately popped past Victoria’s asshole, and I pulled her ass the rest of the way back, impaling it balls deep on my cock.

“Get your horny ass fucked, Tory,” I said as I let go of Victoria’s ass and squeezed the girl’s right ass cheek, making her tremble. “Watch and learn, my little slut.” I quickly was feeling up the girl’s bare tight ass. “Your mentor knows how to please and enjoy a nice big cock with her amazing asshole.” By then I was tickling the girl’s twitching asshole with my fingertips. “You’ll soon learn.” I took my hand off her ass and drooled on my fingertips. “I know that your little virgin asshole’s so hungry for my big cock, but don’t worry about that.” I gently worked my slick middle finger halfway up her tight asshole, which twitched and clamped at my finger. She gasped and trembled. “You’ve come to where your little asshole’s going to get more than its fair share of my big cock and sticky come. It will soon be getting fucked nicely just like your hot mentor’s. If that’s what you want, squeeze my finger with your asshole.”

Her asshole twitched involuntarily, and she squeezed it deliberately.

“I know you can’t speak yet, so squeeze your asshole to say yes and shake your ass to say no, okay?” I said.

She squeezed my finger with her asshole.

“Your virgin asshole’s so tight, but you know I am going to loosen it up for you and fuck it nice and hard until it’s so tender and satisfied, don’t you?” I said.

She squeezed her asshole.

“Do you like the way your mentor’s getting her tight asshole fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

She squeezed her asshole.

“Is this how you want your sweet virgin asshole to be fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

She squeezed her asshole.

“You can’t wait to have your virgin asshole deflowered and fucked royally on my big cock, can you?” I said.

She shook her ass.

“Do you want to be my dirty ass whore like her?” I asked, probing her dripping pussy with my ring finger.

Her asshole twitched and clenched.

“All your fuck holes are so hot and ready,” I said. “I don’t have any doubt you’ll be a good little slut. Your horny body’s all wired for it. Just do what feels good and natural. Always remember that you were made for this.”

She clenched her asshole.

“Tory, come for my little slut so she can taste your succulent asshole on my big cock,” I said.

“Sure,” said Victoria as she started bucking wildly.

“Can you see how much your mentor loves my big cock?” I asked.

The girl clenched her asshole.

“Did your hot mouth love sucking my big cock?” I asked.

She clenched her asshole.

“You think your other fuck holes will love my big cock no less than that?” I asked.

She clenched her asshole.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria, stiffening.

Victoria convulsed, her ass shaking and her asshole twitching around my cock. She madly shoved her ass into the base of my cock. I enjoyed her wild orgasm and waited until she calmed down.

“Stay where you are, Tory,” I said, placing my right hand on the top of Victoria’s ass and gently popping my cock out of her ass. “I am not done with you yet.”

“Enjoy, my little princess,” I said as I held the back of the girl’s head with my right hand and guided her face to my cock while I continued to finger her pussy and asshole.

The girl willingly swallowed my cock and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I let go of her head and used my thumb to finger and ream out Victoria’s asshole, gently thrusting in the girl’s throat.

“Are you enjoying my little treat, my little slut?” I asked.

The girl clenched her asshole.

“You are a hot cocksucker,” I praised. “I am sure you’ll make a world-class little slut.”

She clenched her asshole in gratitude.

She sucked my cock for a few sweet minutes. I did not want to take my cock out of her mouth, but I had to.

“Good girl,” I said to the girl, replacing my cock with my thumb freshly out of Victoria’s asshole. “You’ll now enjoy the taste of your mentor’s juicy pussy on my big cock. You deserve it. Guide my big cock into her horny pussy.”

The girl guided my cock into Victoria’s pussy. Victoria moaned as my cock head entered her drenched pussy.

“You know the drill, Tory,” I said as I returned my thumb to her asshole.

Victoria started to buck, fucking herself with my cock, while I finger fucked her ass with one hand and finger fucked the girl's pussy and asshole with the other. I occasionally switched my thumb between Victoria's asshole and the girl's eager mouth.

"She loves my big cock, doesn't she?" I asked.

The girl clenched her asshole.

"Are you going to spare any effort to please my big cock, my little princess?" I asked.

She shook her ass.

"Good girl," I said.

She clenched her asshole.

Victoria's pussy had been already drenched, and it was getting constantly wetter, bathing my happy cock and balls in her copious pussy juices.

"Do you want to get your virgin little pussy fucked like this too, my little princess?" I asked.

The girl clenched her asshole.

"You want to come all over my big cock, don't you?" I teased. "You want to show me that you are a real whore?"

Her asshole twitched and clenched.

"If you remain a good girl, I am going to make you come all over my big cock until you can't come anymore," I said. "Do you want to be my little whore and let me do that to you?"

She clenched her asshole.

"I am so thankful to Tory for finding you, my hot little slut," I said. "I'll surely enjoy your horny tight body."

Her asshole clenched.

"Are you ready to savor my big cock drenched in your mentor's delicious essence?" I asked.

She clenched her asshole.

"Tory, she said yes," I announced. "Come for her quickly."

Victoria came effortlessly, completely drenching my cock and balls with her copious juices.

"You need to lick my sticky balls too," I said as I removed my thumb from the girl's mouth and presented my dripping cock to her.

The girl clenched her asshole as she proceeded to lick my balls. Meanwhile, I dipped two fingers in Victoria's drenched pussy and then used them to finger her asshole while I fingered her pussy with my thumb.

"You enjoy teaching the little whore, don't you?" I asked.

"Yes," moaned Victoria.

"I am sure the little whore appreciates that," I said.

"I am sure of that too," she said. "She's a good girl."

The girl eagerly stuffed her face with my dripping cock while I continued to finger fuck Victoria's nether fuck holes. Victoria moaned softly and ground her ass into my hand just as the girl did but her mouth free.

"Do you like the taste of your mentor's delicious pussy?" I asked.

The girl clenched her asshole.

“Tory, I don’t think you’ve ever treated your hot protégé to the delicious flavors of your fuck holes,” I said.

“I didn’t want to corrupt her before you did,” said Victoria.

“You haven’t tasted hers, have you?” I asked.

“No, I haven’t,” she said. “I wanted you to be the first to sample her sweet holes.”

“You’ve always been so thoughtful,” I said. “I am going to return the favor and let you taste her first on my big cock before I unleash both of you to devour each other’s hot fuck holes.”

“Nick, you are always the best, and you always deserve the best,” she said.

“You are the sweetest, Tory,” I said. “I am going to let you share my big cock with her. I want her to see how her hot mentor sucks the big cock she belongs to.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “She already has seen me suck cock though.”

“How did that happen?” I asked.

“Two weeks ago, I put on a spectacular show for her when I let her watch me suck John’s cock,” she said.

“So John was a very lucky guy that day,” I said.

“He had the best cock sucking of his life,” she said. “I left him like a happy prune.”

“I bet,” I laughed. “John’s your hubby. Show your protégé that you love my big cock, which you belong to, more.”

“You are bad,” she said. “You want me to look bad. I am not supposed to love your big cock more than his.”

“Of course I don’t want you to look bad,” I said. “Any woman who loves my big cock is a great woman. I just want you to look as grandiose and majestic as you really are.”

“You know how to charm a woman,” she said. “That’s why I like you.”

“You are a charming woman, Tory,” I said. “That’s one reason why I like you.”

“We are both ready to share,” she said, my fingers still working on their fuck holes.

“My little slut, do you understand that you both belong to my big cock and that it’s the only cock you both have to belong to?” I asked.

The girl clenched her asshole.

“You understand that Tory belongs to my big cock, not to any other cock, including her husband’s?” I asked.

Her asshole clenched.

“We need to move to the bed with my big cock in her hot mouth and my fingers where they are,” I said. “I naturally want your luscious asses where I can continue to play with them.”

“That isn’t a problem,” she said. “That’s where we want them too.”

Victoria gently maneuvered us until she got me lying back on the bed and them on either side of me, my fingers still toying with her hot fuck holes.

“We are ready,” she said.

“Worship my big cock together, my hot sluts,” I instructed. “Show me that it’s the only cock you both belong to.”

“Of course,” she said.

“Meanwhile, I’ll play with the hot fuck holes that belong to me too,” I said.

My cock changed mouths and sank all the way down Victoria's familiar but exquisite throat. In that position, I had better access to their hot fuck holes. I did not stop fingering Victoria's pussy and asshole as I pulled the girl's ass astride my face. I heard her gasp when I went straight to her virgin asshole, replacing my finger with my tongue. I kissed and licked her sweet asshole. She instinctively lowered her ass to my mouth, giving me better access. With my left hand, I fondled her left tit. It was firm and ripe, crowned with a stiff thick nipple. I gently pinched and twisted it as I rimmed her clenched asshole. Meanwhile, Victoria continued to fuck her throat with my cock hungrily.

Briefly letting go of the girl's tit, I swiftly removed my blindfold to enjoy the view of the sweet asshole the taste and texture of which I had been enjoying. Pulling back, I gently pulled her left ass cheek out and admired the wrinkled little pink orifice. I also inspected her cute juicy pussy.

Naturally, I could not tell who the girl was just by looking at her cute fuck holes. All I could tell was that I wanted my cock inside them at any cost although I did not believe there was any cost to that. That thought made my cock twitch. That was Victoria's cue to turn my cock to the girl.

"You have such a wonderful asshole," I said, diving tongue-first between the girl's tight round cheeks.

"Enjoy it, lover," said Victoria. "It's worthy of you and your big cock, isn't it?"

"Of course," I said. "You are good."

As my eager tongue connected with the girl's sweet asshole, I reached out for her right tit with my left hand, my right hand still busy reaming out Victoria's hot fuck holes with two fingers each. The girl swallowed my cock eagerly, grinding her ass into my face as eagerly.

While the girl devoured my happy cock and Victoria ground her ass into my hand, she looked back at me. She was surprised to find out that I was no longer wearing the blindfold.

"Nick, you are a bad boy," said Victoria, still riding my fingers. "You are not supposed to take off the blindfold until you've decided to accept the slut candidate. You have to put it back or declare your verdict."

"I can only see her lovely ass," I said, briefly taking my mouth off the girl's tasty asshole. "I can't tell who she is by seeing her fine ass and sweet asshole."

"Nick, you are an ass hound," she said. "You can't see a candidate's ass until you accept her as your slut."

"Did you think I'd reject your present even if it were not this sweet and hot?" I said. "As you said, this is the freshest, ripest, and tightest young slut I've ever fucked in any hole, and I want to fuck her in all her holes."

"Congratulations, Lisa," she said. "You are now officially his next anal slut."

"She has a sweet name too," I said. "Lisa, why don't you turn around while you continue to feed yourself my hard cock so I can see your sweet face?"

Lisa turned around, and I was shocked.

"This is incredible," I said to Victoria. "She's your daughter. I can't believe you'd offer her to me."

"Why not?" she said, looking back at me and smiling. "I want my daughter to be a happy little slut. I'll rip your balls off if you hurt her in any way."

"I am a harmless guy," I smiled. "I never hurt anybody, especially a hot slut that belongs to me. I appreciate your confidence in me. This is the greatest privilege anybody has ever given to me. I assure you that you'll never regret it."

"Are you telling me that you are going to fuck my little slut of a daughter as good as you fuck her slutty sister and sluttier mom?" she teased.

"The poor little slut's new to all this," I said. "I'll take good care of her. I'll fuck her much better than I fuck anybody else until she's as much of a slut as her wonderful mom."

“Lisa, now you know why I love being this charming guy’s dirty married ass whore and why I shamelessly love his big cock more than I love your dad’s,” she said. “So, will you very soon.”

“I am sure she already loves my big cock more than she loves her dad’s,” I teased.

““You are bad,” she said.

“Isn’t that true, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lisa lowly.

“She agrees that you are bad,” laughed Victoria.

“She also loves my big cock more than her dad’s,” I said. “Doesn’t she?”

“I am sure of that,” she said. “I’ll now leave you with your new little slut until five. If you need more time, feel free to take her to her room. I don’t want John to come home to find you fucking her sweet little daughter in his bed.”

“Thanks,” I said. “I’ll make sure John doesn’t come home to find me fucking his sweet daughter royally while leaving her slut mom alone. I want to be on my girlfriend’s dad’s good side.”

“That way you can be on your girlfriend’s slut mom’s backside,” she said.

“Why don’t we go now to my room?” asked Lisa.

“Because I want him to inaugurate all your holes in my bed,” said Victoria.

“Don’t worry, Tory,” I assured. “Your sweet daughter won’t leave your bed until she’s a real slut. The hottest experience of her life ever will happen in this room and on this bed.”

“I knew I could count on you,” smiled Victoria. “Everything you might need is where it should be.”

“Thanks, Tory,” I said.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lisa.

“You are both welcome,” said Victoria. “Lisa, be a good whore for your stud.”

“I will, Mom,” said Lisa.

“Tory, before you go, I want you to eat her fresh pussy and make her come in your mouth,” I said.

“Don’t you want her to come in your mouth first?” asked Victoria.

“That’s a good idea,” I said. “Lisa, bring your hot ass over here. You are about to come in your stud’s mouth.”

Lisa straddled my face while sucking my cock. She did not suck it much though while I spread her ass and devoured her sweet asshole. She squirmed, moaned, and gasped on my tongue, her asshole twitching around it.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa finally.

She shoved her twitching ass into my face. Her orgasm subsided and, I licked her wet pussy. I then ate it hungrily.

“I am coming on your mouth,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into my face and gushing in my eager mouth.

“Eat her juicy pussy,” I said to Victoria as I gently pushed Lisa off me, rolling her onto her back, and got up.

As Victoria dove in her daughter’s juicy pussy. I lubed her asshole and fucked it briskly until they came together.

“She has a delicious pussy,” gasped Victoria, pulling her dress on.

“Of course,” I said, pulling her for a deep kiss.

Victoria locked the door, leaving me with her daughter.

“Did you enjoy coming in your mom’s mouth while I fucked her luscious ass to orgasm?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you know why I did that?” I asked.

“To encourage me to be dirty,” she smiled.

“By giving you a head start,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Speaking of head, do you want to suck my big cock nicely because it was nice to your mom’s horny ass while she was nice to your horny little pussy?” I asked, thrusting my cock toward her.

“Yes,” she said as she got on all fours and advanced toward my cock.

She swallowed my cock and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth. Before long, I was fucking her throat.

“Your mom’s luscious ass tastes good?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are going to do for my big cock everything that your sister and mom do and then some, right?” I asked as I pulled her up to her knees and rubbed her pussy.

“Yes,” she said, humping my hand as I used my free hand to fondle her ass.

“That may not be easy,” I said. “It may not be even achievable, but if that isn’t your goal, you don’t belong here.”

“That’s my goal, Nick,” she said. “I belong here. I’ll show you.”

“That’s the attitude I expect from you, Lisa,” I said, sliding a finger into each of her holes. “That’s why I think you’ll be a very good whore for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she moaned, squeezing my cock. “I’ll be a very good whore for your big cock.”

“Do you want me first to deflower your juicy little pussy or your sweet little asshole?” I asked, making both her virgin fuck holes twitch.

“That’s up to you,” she said.

“I know that it’s up to me because you are my hot little slut, but I want to be nice to my hot little slut,” I said, gently reaming out her pussy and asshole. “Which does she want first? I am going to fuck both royally.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “Can we start with my pussy so we can save the best for last?”

“You are a little slut after my heart,” I said. “You know that your luscious ass is hotter and sluttier, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“We’ll save the best for last and most,” I said. “I am going to come inside it before I come in your other holes though. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she moaned, humping my fingers and stroking my cock.

“You are so sweet, Lisa,” I said. “I want to come on your pretty face first. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are going to look very beautiful for me with my sticky come covering your lovely face, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Lie back, and let me eat your virgin little pussy,” I said, pushing her toward the bed. “I am going to get it ready to lose its sweet cherry and have a wonderful time.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I pulled my fingers out of her holes.

She lay back on the bed and spread her legs shamelessly, exposing her dripping pussy. I sucked my sticky fingers before I dove between her thighs.

“Pull your legs over your head, and grab your heels,” I instructed. “Open yourself obscenely for me.”

She obliged me readily.

“You don’t mind if I toyed with your sweet little asshole a little while I ate your juicy pussy, do you?” I said as I squeezed lube generously on her asshole.

“Not at all,” she moaned as I gently worked the lube inside her asshole.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

She moaned and squirmed as I gently worked the lube inside her ass. I added more lube and squeezed a second finger into her asshole. I corkscrewed my fingers slowly all the way into her ass. I slowly fucked her ass with them. She moaned quietly, and her pussy leaked freely.

“Would you like me to do this while I eat your juicy pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You seem to like it,” I said. “Your little pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I like how your tight little asshole milks my fingers,” I said. “It likes them.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You have a horny little asshole,” I said.

“I have a very horny asshole,” she moaned.

“It’s going to love having my fat cock stretch it wide,” I said as I added lube while fucking her ass with my fingers at an easy pace, occasionally twisting them.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I love your asshole, Lisa,” I said. “Do you like having the guy your hot ass belongs to, love it?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you know what that means?” I asked.

“You’ll always fuck it?” she asked.

“I’ll always play with it, fuck it, fill it with come, and keep it happy,” I said as I squeezed my ring finger in.

“I’d love that,” she moaned as I added lube and corkscrewed my three fingers gently into her tight asshole.

“Your little asshole will always be tight but not too tight,” I said. “It will be loose enough to play with my fingers and my fat cock at any time.”

“I don’t want it to be too tight,” she moaned.

“It will never be too tight,” I assured as my fingers sank most of the way in.

“I am so lucky that you are going to take care of my horny ass,” she moaned.

“So am I,” I said. “You are a sweet girl, and you have a fantastic ass.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

By the time I gave her juicy pussy a few light kisses, my fingers were all the way up her asshole. I gently twisted them and pumped them in her ass.

“Lisa, your sweet asshole’s ready for me to take it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Are you excited about that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your little pussy’s so wet it’s almost ready too,” I said.

“I think it’s ready,” she moaned.

“I’ll make it come in my mouth while it’s still virgin before I fuck it and it’s no longer virgin forever,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy leaky fresh juices.

“Your fuck holes are so sweet and delicate I almost can’t believe how hard I am going to fuck them,” I said.

“They were meant to be fucked hard and deep with your big cock, Nick,” she moaned. “Don’t be too gentle.”

“I’ll only be a little gentle in the beginning, but I know that you are a dirty little whore,” I said. “Dirty little whores need to be fucked royally. Don’t you?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

While keeping my three fingers all the way up her ass, I licked and teased her drenched pussy gently, cleaning it of its copious juices or trying since she was leaking constantly. She squirmed, humping both my fingers and my mouth. I toyed with her pussy as I lapped up her juices more actively, keeping her moaning and twisting under my tongue. I gradually picked up the pace, and she humped my face rhythmically with increasing urgency as her orgasm approached. I kept her at that level for a few minutes.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I teased, pumping her asshole rhythmically. “You want to come in my mouth, my little whore?”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped, humping my fingers. “Please make your little whore come in your mouth.”

“Is my little whore going to gush a lot of tasty juices into my mouth?” I teased.

“Yes, I promise,” she gasped.

“Okay,” I said, returning my mouth to her pussy.

She stiffened as soon as I sucked her clit into my mouth.

“Come, my hot bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, thrusting her twitching asshole into my fingers, and her pussy gushed freely. I watched her face twitch in ecstasy as she came. I returned my mouth to her pussy just before the end of her orgasm and devoured her pussy hungrily, making her come again.

“I am coming again, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming in your mouth again.”

She gushed, and I kept my mouth on her pussy, drinking her juices, until she went limp.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped.

“You think your little pussy’s ready to show me that it belongs to a whore?” I teased, probing her sticky pussy with my free thumb while gently reaming out her asshole.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“My little whore’s ready to show me that she’s a real whore?” I teased, reaming out her tight pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Please take me. Please fuck me. Please make me yours.”

“Lisa, you are already mine,” I said, sitting up. “You’ve always been mine. I’ll just enjoy what’s mine.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You look so beautiful when you are so horny,” I smiled. “You are more beautiful when you come for me.”

“Please make me come around your big cock,” she gasped.

“Yes, Lisa,” I said as I moved into position. “My big cock wants to enjoy what belongs to it.”

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned as I slowly removed my fingers from her ass. “My pussy belongs to your big cock.”

“I’ll fuck it,” I said as I pushed my sticky fingers into her mouth and teased her pussy with my cock head.

She sucked my fingers eagerly, moaning around them, and humped my cock.

“I am taking your sweet cherry because it belongs to me,” I said, pushing my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head pushed her pussy lips open and made its way slowly into her tight hole.

“You are mine, Lisa,” I said as I held her ankles and thrust in her pussy.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned as her pussy pinched my cock one last time before surrendering to me. “Stretch my little pussy around your fat cock.”

“I am going to stuff your little pussy tightly with my big cock,” I said, watching my cock advance into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You have a very tight pussy, Lisa,” I said. “I am going to stretch it wide.”

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her pussy into me.

“Do you like this, baby?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Can’t you feel how wet I am?”

“You are happy to welcome the big cock you belong to into your little pussy?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “I want your big cock balls deep inside me.”

“It’s now halfway in,” I said. “Are you ready for more?”

“Yes, give it to me,” she moaned.

“Okay,” I said, thrusting harder in her pussy. “Be mine, bitch.”

“I am yours, stud,” she smiled. “Take me.”

“I am taking you,” I said, shoving my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped as I drove my cock all the way into her pussy. “I am going to come.”

“Come around my big cock, bitch,” I urged, giving her pussy another hard thrust.

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

“It’s coming around the big cock it belongs to,” I said, fucking her pussy with fast short thrusts. “This is where it belongs, my bitch.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly under me and around my cock, gushing on my cock and balls, and I kept thrusting in her pussy until she went limp. I then fucked her pussy gently.

“You are no longer virgin, bitch,” I smiled at her.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “Thank you so much for taking me.”

“Welcome to the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“It’s wonderful to be around the big cock I belong to,” she gasped. “I love being here.”

“Me too, Lisa,” I said. “I’ll have a wonderful time enjoying my new little whore.”

“Fuck your whore, Nick,” she gasped, thrusting into me.

“You got it,” I smiled, picking up the pace.

As the pace accelerated, I pushed her legs further down, restricting her movement further. She was soon pinned under me as I fucked her pussy hard.

“Do you like getting fucked hard, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love getting fucked like real whores.”

“You are a real whore, bitch,” I said. “You’ll always get fucked like a whore.”

“That’s perfect,” she gasped.

“It’s going to be perfect as long as you are a good whore for me,” I said.

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

She came about a minute later.

“I am coming again on your wonderful cock, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Yes, bitch,” I said, thrusting harder in her pussy. “Be a good whore, and come hard for me.”

She writhed under me, and I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously until she went limp.

“This orgasm was even better than the previous one,” she gasped.

“I think your slutty pussy’s taking to my big cock like a duck to water,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Of course,” she gasped.

She caught her breath for a minute before I picked up the pace again.

“Is it ready for more?” I asked.

“It’s always ready for whatever you want to do with it,” she gasped. “Fuck me any way you want. I am yours.”

“You are a good whore, Lisa,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

“You are an incredible stud,” she gasped.

She came again within a few minutes, and I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Do you want to suck my big cock clean?” I asked.

“I have to,” she gasped. “Good whores always do that, don’t they?”

“You are a good whore,” I said. “You must know how good whores feel and what they do.”

“They do,” she smiled, sitting up while I still thrust in her pussy.

“I want to kiss my whore first,” I said, bringing my lips to hers.

We kissed playfully in the beginning, and our tongues toyed with each other. Soon, the kiss heated up, and we kissed feverishly for a minute.

“I have a delicious whore,” I smiled, pulling out of her pussy. “Suck my big cock baby.”

She dropped to her hands and swallowed my dripping cock, moaning around it. She sucked it eagerly, taking it in deeper and deeper. I thrust in her mouth, and, before long, I was fucking her throat briskly. She kept that up until I pulled out of her mouth.

“Turn around, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “You are going to get fucked a little more.”

“Yes,” she said, turning around readily.

She pushed her ass out, and I rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head before I pushed it in, making her moan. I held her hips and pulled her all the way over my cock. She pushed her ass back eagerly.

“Are you ready to get fucked like a bitch in heat, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“I am hornier than a bitch in heat, stud,” she moaned, fucking back lustfully. “Give it to me.”

“You are a lot prettier than a bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“What matters most is that you are sluttier than a bitch,” I said.

“I am a lot sluttier than any bitch,” she gasped.

“You are a good bitch,” I said as I pressed my thumb into her asshole.

“I am a bitch with a horny asshole,” she gasped as my thumb popped up her ass.

“You are a bitch with a virgin asshole temporarily,” I said.

“That won’t last,” she gasped.

“Of course not,” I said. “Your little ass will soon get fucked more than a whore’s pussy.”

“I am looking forward to that,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Me too, Lisa,” I said. “This luscious ass of yours will get fucked royally.”

“I am so lucky I am your whore,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

She fucked back energetically, and her pussy approached quickly.

“I am coming like a dirty bitch,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are coming like a cock-craving bitch,” I said, pounding her pussy.

She convulsed, shoving her pussy into my cock and gushing all over it. Her asshole twitched around my thumb madly, and I jerked my thumb inside it. I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“This bitch loves her stud,” she gasped as I fucked her gently.

“Her stud’s very pleased with her,” I said. “He’s going to take her sweet ass cherry.”

“She’s so happy for that,” she gasped.

“Her little asshole’s ready for it, isn’t it?” I said, adding lube to her asshole while I reamed it out with my thumb.

“Yes,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my thumb.

“I’ll find out while I fuck her pussy for the last time before she’s no longer virgin anywhere in her slutty body,” I said, squeezing my other thumb into her asshole.

She moaned as my thumbs stretched her tight asshole wider. I prised her asshole open and started to fuck her pussy. She fucked back gently. I drooled through the gap between my thumbs.

“Get fucked harder if you want to get your virgin ass fucked, bitch,” I said, stretching her asshole to the limit.

She bucked her ass faster, her asshole twitching around my thumb.

“Some people may think that you are still a nice girl because your are still an anal virgin, but you don’t want anybody to think that you are a nice girl, right, bitch?” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped. “I am a dirty girl.”

“Come for me so we can move on to deflowering your horny ass and shut those silly people up,” I urged.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass into me.

“Come, bitch,” I urged, stretching her asshole even wider.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her asshole pulsed around my thumbs as her pussy gushed on my pumping cock. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her pussy gently and drooled in her open ass.

“You ae a good slut,” I said as I popped my dripping cock out of her pussy and aimed my cock at her open asshole.

Once my cock head got between my thumbs, I popped my thumbs out and popped it in. When her asshole clenched, my cock head was inside her ass. I held her hips and pulled her firmly into me.

“I am in, Lisa,” I said. “Your sweet asshole’s no longer virgin.”

“Yes,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“You’ve just taken your first step on the thrilling way of becoming my ass whore,” I said, squeezing lube on my cock. “How do you feel?”

“I am so excited,” she gasped. “I love this.”

“How does your little asshole feel?” I asked.

“My little asshole feels stretched to the limit,” she gasped. “This is how it should feel when it’s around the big cock it belongs to.”

“You like the feeling, my hot bitch?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Your cock’s so big and filling.”

“You’ll know what filling is when it’s balls deep up your sizzling ass,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I can’t wait,” she gasped, pushing her ass back.

“You are a good whore, Lisa,” I said. “You’ll soon find out.”

“Feed your big cock to my greedy ass, lover,” she gasped.

“You are a greedy bitch like your sister and mom,” I said, thrusting more firmly into her offered ass.

“I think I am greedier,” she gasped.

“No matter how greedy you are, my little bitch, you are going to get your fill of the big cock you belong to and then some in every slutty hole you have,” I said.

“I am counting on that,” she gasped.

Holding her hips tightly, I made a few hard thrusts that sent my cock balls deep up her ass, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It’s all the way in, isn’t it?”

“Yes, my hot bitch,” I said, pausing. “It’s balls deep up your slutty ass.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gasped. “I am no longer virgin in any hole in my body.”

“You are my dirty ass whore, bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She started moving her ass back and forth in fast short strokes as if she was trying to take it in even deeper.

“This is incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Come, bitch,” I said. “Show me that you are really my ass whore.”

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming on your big fat cock. My asshole’s coming for you.”

“Your cock-craving asshole loves my big cock?” I teased, thrusting in her twitching asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass into my cock uncontrollably. I held her hips and made sure her sizzling ass was always impaled deeply on my cock. Her ass writhed in my hands for a while before her orgasm finally subsided. I held her ass and fucked it gently.

“Wow, Nick!” she gasped. “I want your big cock up my horny ass all the time.”

“Is that right, bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I am a very greedy bitch.”

“Your hot ass is so hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “You know that.”

“You think I can sate it or not, bitch?” I asked.

“I know that you can,” she gasped. “It’s going to take a long time though.”

“Do you have anything better to do?” I asked as I generously added lube to my cock and fucked it inside her ass.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“Neither do I,” I said. “I am going to keep fucking your slutty ass until you beg for mercy, you greedy bitch.”

“I am sure you are,” she gasped. “That’s why I love being your dirty ass whore.”

“Is my dirty ass whore ready for her slutty ass to get fucked with the big cock it belongs to?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, I am,” she gasped. “Give it to me, stud. Fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock.”

“You got it, my sexy bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass harder.

She fucked back energetically, and I fucked her ass harder and harder.

“Is this how your cock-craving ass wants to be fucked, bitch?” I teased, pinching her nipples.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My horny ass was made for serious fucking.”

“Only with the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped.

“I love watching your hot ass get fucked hard with my big cock,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Enjoy the view, baby,” she gasped. “I am enjoying the feel immensely.”

“So am I, bitch,” I said. “It’s a great pleasure for to fuck your luscious ass.”

“Fuck your bitch’s ass, stud,” she gasped, bucking her ass.

“Is she going to come for me again?” I teased, drilling her ass.

“You bet,” she gasped. “Her slutty ass loves the big cock it belongs to.”

“It loves it too,” I said.

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

“Do it, you hot bitch,” I urged, pounding her ass vigorously. “Come your slutty ass off for me.”

She writhed in orgasm, bucking her ass wildly, as I fucked it hard. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“That’s how I was meant to be fucked,” she gasped. “You are wonderful.”

“You have a wonderful ass, my little whore,” I said.

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

“I know, and I love cock-hungry asses,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck your whore’s horny ass, Nick,” she said, thrusting her ass back.

“I’ll fuck it silly,” I said, fucking her eager ass hard.

“That’s how it wants to be fucked,” she gasped.

“You are such a horny slut,” I said. “You are unbelievable.”

“You like that, don’t you?” she gasped.

“I love you,” I said. “You are a succulent whore.”

“Use me, baby,” she gasped. “Use my slutty ass any way you want.”

“That’s what you were made for, isn’t it?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “This is exactly what I was made for.”

“Your ass is sizzling hot,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Fuck it with your big fat cock,” she urged, fucking back urgently.

“I am doing that, bitch,” I said.

“It’s going to come for you, stud,” she gasped.

“Knock yourself out,” I said.

“I am doing that,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Keep practicing until you can do it so well you can’t breathe,” I said.

“I am getting there,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, thrusting her ass into me uncontrollably. I drilled her twitching asshole hard until she went limp. I fucked her ass at a slow pace while she recovered.

“How is your slutty ass doing?” I teased, adding lube to my pumping shaft.

“It’s having the hottest time in the world,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s incredible.”

“It’s going to fuck your little asshole open,” I said.

“That’s exactly what my horny ass needs,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore for me, Lisa,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped. “You are a wonderful fucker.”

“Does your slutty ass want more?” I asked.

“Of course it does,” she gasped. “I have a greedy ass.”

“I am so happy that you do,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am so lucky it found the perfect cock,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s so pleased with your cock-hungry ass,” I said.

“Thank him for me,” she gasped. “I am so happy for that.”

She fucked back harder and harder, and I put it to her until her orgasm arrived.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, her twitching asshole swallowing my pumping cock again and again. I thrust hard in her horny ass until she went limp.

“Roll over, bitch,” I said, pulling out of her ass, while she gasped for air.

She rolled over onto her back.

“Grab your heels,” I said, pushing her legs over her head.

She grabbed her heels, and I worked a generous amount of lube inside her ass. I lubed my cock and pushed it into her defenseless ass.

“Are you ready for more?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, Nick, fuck my slutty ass,” she gasped.

Pressing my shoulders against her ankles, I picked up the pace.

“Your hot ass was definitely made for my big cock,” I said.

“Of course it was,” she gasped. “It’s so happy it’s now doing what it was made for.”

“It’s doing a great job at it,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“Thank you for being mine, bitch,” I said.

“I have to belong to the guy I was made for,” she gasped.

“You do, baby, and I am so happy with that,” I said.

She soon shook in orgasm, and I fucked her twitching ass vigorously until she stopped moving. I repeated that a few times, making her come every time.

“I’ll now fuck your tits and mouth and come all over your pretty face, my whore,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped, letting go of her heels.

She stretched her legs, and I sucked her nipples and drooled in her cleavage before I mounted her belly, laying my cock between her tits.

“Fuck my tits,” she urged, squeezing her tits around my cock.

“Yes, baby,” I said, thrusting in her cleavage.

She moaned and stuck her tongue out, licking my cock head, as I fucked her tits for a few minutes. I then moved forward. I slapped her face with my cock a few times before pushing it into her eager mouth. She sucked my cock hungrily while I thrust in her throat. She moaned around my cock. I fucked her face harder as my orgasm approached.

“I am going to come on your face, bitch,” I warned, fucking her mouth at a fast pace. “Get ready.”

She sucked harder. I soon pulled out of her mouth and aimed my cock at her face.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I asked, stroking my cock vigorously.

“Yes, Nick, give it to me,” she urged.

My come burst out of the end of my cock almost instantly. I aimed it at different areas of her face. In the end, I wiped my sticky cock head on her lips. I finally dismounted her.

“You need to eat it now,” I said as I singled out her right index finger and took it to her face.

She eagerly sucked my come off her finger as I scooped it off her face for her. When we were done, I kissed her deeply, tasting my come on her tongue.

“You are a good come slut,” I said, breaking the kiss.

“Thank you,” she said. “I now need to get you hard again.”

She pounced on my hardening cock as I sat back. She sucked my cock hungrily until it was rock hard. She then deep throated it eagerly.

“Turn your slutty ass my way, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She eagerly turned around into the doggy position.

She thrust her ass out, and I lubed it and proceeded to fuck it briskly. She came twice within several minutes.

“Roll over, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She lay on her back and grabbed her heels. I got off the bed and pulled her ass to the edge. I lubed my cock and proceeded to fuck her offered ass. I fucked it hard, and she came quickly. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“We’ll now leave so your dad doesn’t catch us,” I said as I carried her up.

She held onto my neck, and I stood up with her in my arms, her ass impaled on my cock. I walked to the door.

“You are taking me there like this?” she asked, as I bounced her on my cock.

“Don’t you love it?” I asked, opening the door.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, heading to Beth’s room.

“This isn’t my room,” gasped Lisa as we entered Beth’s room, her ass impaled on my cock. “This is Beth’s room.”

“Are you sure?” I teased, closing the door but not completely.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Did you want me to fuck you in your mom’s bed but not in your sister’s?” I teased, tossing her onto the bed.

“Will she be okay if she walked in on us?” she asked.

“Is it any of her business if a guy fucks his whore’s ass open?” I asked.

“We are doing it in her bed,” she gasped as I fucked her ass hard.

“You are right,” I said. “Let’s hope she’ll be okay with it if she catches us.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Whatever happens, I want you to continue to get your slutty ass fucked on my big cock,” I said.

“I’ll do my best, Nick,” she gasped.

“I want you not to let me down either,” I said.

“I won’t,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said. “Now, come for me.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed underneath me as I pounded her twitching ass. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She got up onto all fours and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Turn around, bitch,” I instructed. “I’ll fuck your horny pussy.”

She turned around and thrust her ass out. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy and proceeded to fuck it. She came within a few minutes.

“Suck it clean, bitch,” I instructed.

She turned around and swallowed my cock again. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Turn around,” I said. “I’ll fuck your slutty ass again.”

She turned around and pushed her ass out lewdly. I squeezed lube on her asshole and used two fingers to work it inside. She moaned and humped my fingers. I lubed my cock too.

“Back in your sizzling ass,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“My slutty ass is back where it belongs,” she moaned, fucking back eagerly.

“This is where your cock-craving ass belongs,” I said.

“It belongs around the big cock it belongs to,” she gasped.

“It’s incredibly beautiful when it’s where it belongs,” I said, looking at her asshole as I spread her ass wide.

“You like how my hungrily little asshole looks when you stuff it with your big cock?” she gasped.

“I like how it looks all the time, but I love watching it get fucked with the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

She fucked back energetically, and I fucked her ass harder.

JOHN

“That’s a good idea,” Lisa and I heard Beth saying.

“That’s true,” said Lynn.

Lisa and I looked to see Beth, Lynn, and Stephanie standing on either side of us and looking at us. Lisa blushed and stopped moving. I also slowed down.

“It’s okay,” I whispered, rubbing Lisa’s back, while thrusting in her ass gently. “You belong to *me*.”

“You are fucking little Lisa’s little asshole, and she seems to love it,” said Lynn.

“Tell them what you are to me, baby,” I whispered. “Don’t be shy.”

“I am Nick’s dirty little ass whore,” said Lisa, her asshole twitching around my cock. “He can fuck me any way he wants whenever and wherever he wants.”

“Has he washed your brain already?” teased Lynn.

“He just washed my face with his warm sticky come,” said Lisa. “He’s now *fucking* my brains out though.”

“Your sister’s good,” Stephanie said to Beth.

“You are looking at who she’s taking after,” said Beth.

“Lisa’s going to show you how slutty she is so much you may think you are taking after her,” I said to Beth.

“Is that right, Little Sister?” asked Beth.

“That’s right,” said Lisa, fucking back at an easy pace. “I love Nick’s big cock more than anything.”

“Tell them what your goal in life is,” I said to Lisa.

“My goal’s to become Nick’s dirtiest ass whore ever,” said Lisa, her asshole twitching.

“Do you think you can achieve it?” I asked.

“I don’t know about that,” she said. “I know that I’ll do my best and I’ll spare no effort.”

“You got yourself a serious little ass whore,” said Lynn.

“Of course,” I said. “Only the best belong to my big cock. Isn’t that right, Lisa?”

“Thank you,” said Lisa.

“You are going to show them that you are one of the best, aren’t you?” I said.

“You bet,” she said.

“What do you belong to, baby?” I asked.

“I belong to your big cock,” she said. “I am your whore.”

“Is my big cock going to be your favorite cock forever?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you love it more than you love your dad’s cock?” I asked.

The girls raised their eyebrows at that.

“Of course,” said Lisa. “It’s the big cock I belong to. I don’t belong to Dad’s cock. Actually, nobody does.”

“Nobody does, huh?” said Lynn.

“I am sure Mom doesn’t belong to Dad’s cock,” said Lisa. “She has to belong to this one.”

“She’s faithful to you,” Lynn said to me.

“I am faithful to the big cock and the stud I belong to,” said Lisa.

“Did you forget that only the best belong to and on my big cock?” I asked Lynn.

“That looks right,” she said.

“Who wants to be the first ever to taste Lisa’s luscious asshole on my big cock?” I asked.

“I do,” said Lynn.

“Me too,” said Beth.

“We all do,” said Stephanie.

“Lisa, which bitch do you want to taste your luscious ass on my big cock first?” I asked.

“Me, me, me,” said the girls all the same time.

“It’s up to you,” said Lisa.

“Why don’t we make a contest, and the winner gets to do that?” I said.

“Sure,” said Lisa.

“Are you up for that?” I asked the girls.

“Sure,” they all said.

“You’ll all get naked and make a daisy chain,” I said. “Each will eat and finger another to orgasm. The one who comes first will be the last. The one who makes her come will taste Lisa’s sweet asshole on my big cock first.”

“You want to show her that we are all whores?” asked Lynn.

“No, silly,” I said. “I want to show her that it may not be easy for her to be my dirtiest ass whore ever.”

“Of course that isn’t easy,” she said. “I doubt it’s even possible.”

“Why not?” I asked. “Does it happen to be your goal too?”

“As a matter of fact, it does,” she said.

“What do you think, Lisa?” I asked.

“I am not going to make it easy for her,” said Lisa.

“Do your best,” said Lynn.

“I will,” said Lisa. “There is nothing I wouldn’t do for Nick and his amazing cock.”

“That goes for me too,” said Lynn.

“I guess we need to find out who can win,” said Lisa.

“Ahem!” said Beth.

“Are you also going for the same goal?” asked Lisa.

“Hello, he’s my boyfriend,” said Beth.

“So, are you going for the same goal or not?” asked Lisa.

“Of course I am,” said Beth.

“Hey, me too,” said Stephanie.

“As you all can see, it won’t be easy, but that isn’t the point,” I said. “What matters most is that it will be fun.”

“That’s right,” said Lynn.

“Can we now find the winner of being the first to taste Lisa’s sweet ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Let’s do it,” said Lynn, taking off her top.

Beth, Lynn, and Stephanie took their clothes off and lay on their sides in a daisy chain. Each proceeded to lick and finger another’s pussy and ass. Beth ate Lynn, who ate Stephanie, who ate Beth. They were all soon moaning.

“Can you see how they compete to taste your sweet ass on my big cock?” I said to Lisa.

“This is so crazy,” gasped Lisa as I fucked her ass harder.

“They are my whores just like you,” I said. “Do you think you can come before them?”

“Of course,” she gasped.

Lisa fucked back energetically, and I fucked her offered ass hard. She was soon the first to come.

“I am coming, Nick,” gasped Lisa.

“Come hard, baby, so the winning slut can have a lot of juices to lick,” I said, drilling her ass.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped.

She convulsed, shoving her ass into my cock, and I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided.

“Who do you think is going to win?” I asked her, pulling her up while holding her tits.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“You are going to come in the winner’s mouth, and she’s going to come in yours,” I said.

“That’s perverse,” she smiled.

“Is it too perverse for my little whore?” I asked.

“No way,” she gasped. “Your little whore will do anything for you.”

“She’s a good girl,” I said.

Lisa and I watched while I fucked her ass gently and fondled her tits, pulling on her nipples.

“Is your little pussy wet enough for a prize?” I asked.

“It’s soaked,” she moaned.

“If the winner can’t lick it clean, she doesn’t deserve to taste your luscious asshole on my big cock or come in your hot mouth,” I said.

The moaning and gasping picked up with the girls as each tried to make another come in her mouth first. Soon, Stephanie lost. She stiffened and gasped.

“I am coming,” gasped Stephanie. “I lost.”

“Be a good loser, and come your ass off,” I teased.

“I am going to make this loss count,” she gasped.

Lynn devoured her sister’s gushing pussy while jerking two fingers within her asshole, and Stephanie came hard, feeding Lynn her overflowing juices. Lynn sucked for more while Beth sat up and watched. Lynn finally got up.

“Lisa’s pussy’s soaked,” I said to Lynn, pulling Lisa into the anal reverse cowgirl position. “Lick it clean first.”

As Lynn took her position and dove for Lisa’s drenched pussy, Lisa bounced on my cock energetically. She soon came, and Lynn worked hard to keep up. Lynn licked Lisa’s pussy while Lisa recovered as I thrust gently in her ass.

“The little slut has a delicious pussy, but you know that,” said Lynn.

“This room has only delicious pussies,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lynn.

“Enjoy,” I said as I pulled Lisa back, popping her ass off my cock.

Lynn swallowed my cock hungrily and deep throat it eagerly, moaning around it. I helped Lisa off me.

“What do you think?” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my cock.

“She has a delicious asshole like the rest of us,” said Lynn.

“She’s now going to find out what kind of pussy you have while I fuck her hot ass to its next orgasm,” I said.

Lynn sat back, offering her dripping pussy to Lisa, as I arranged Lisa on all fours and knelt behind her.

“Eat my pussy, you little slut,” urged Lynn as I lubed Lisa’s asshole.

“Be nice to her,” I said. “This is her first pussy ever.”

“She’s lucky,” smiled Lynn.

“Feel free to finger fuck her asshole, Lisa,” I said. “You have to make her come before I make you come.”

Lisa used one and then two fingers on Lynn’s asshole while she ate her pussy hungrily.

“Make me come in your innocent mouth, Lisa,” urged Lynn. “Finish what your sister started.”

Meanwhile, Beth and Stephanie watched. Beth spread Lynn’s ass for me, while Stephanie watched Lisa eat pussy.

“I am going to come in your mouth, Lisa,” gasped Lynn. “Drink all my juices. I drank all yours after all.”

Lisa worked harder, and Lynn stiffened.

“I am coming in your mouth,” gasped Lynn.

Lynn convulsed, shoving her gushing pussy into Lisa’s mouth wildly. Lisa kept her fingers inside Lynn’s twitching asshole while she lapped up the flowing juices thirstily. Lynn’s orgasm subsided, and Lisa licked her pussy clean.

“Did you like the taste of my pussy?” gasped Lynn.

“Yes,” smiled Lisa.

“You haven’t tasted my asshole,” gasped Lynn. “You can taste it on your fingers.”

Lisa took her fingers out of Lynn’s asshole and sucked them.

“It tastes good,” said Lisa.

“Nick, are you going to let her taste my ass on your big cock?” asked Lynn as I fucked Lisa harder.

“Right after she comes,” I said.

Lisa fucked back urgently, and she soon came. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

Beth swallowed my cock when I popped it out of her sister’s ass. I fucked Beth’s throat at an easy pace. Meanwhile, Lisa moved away, and Lynn got on her hands and knees in front of me.

“Spread her ass for me,” I said to Lisa as I squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole.

Lisa spread Lynn's ass, and Beth guided my cock into her friend's splayed asshole. I pushed it in.

"I can finish what my sister started and eat your pussy while I get my ass fucked," Lynn said to Beth.

"If you do that, you have to make her come before you do," I said.

"Sure," said Lynn.

Beth pushed her pussy into Lynn's face, and Lynn went to work as I fucked her ass briskly. She soon made Beth come in her mouth. I made her come right away. Lisa eagerly swallowed my cock when I aimed it at her.

"Turn around," I said, slapping Lisa's face with my cock.

Lisa turned around and offered her ass. I impaled it on my cock and proceeded to fuck it.

"Beth, sixty-nine with her, and come in her mouth," I instructed.

Lisa made Beth come in her pussy before I made Lisa come in hers. I fucked Beth's ass while Lisa and she ate each other's pussy again. They came in each other's mouth, and Lisa deep throated my cock hungrily.

It was finally Stephanie's turn to eat Lisa's pussy to orgasm while I fucked Lisa's ass. Lisa returned the favor after Stephanie deep throated my cock eagerly.

"Get on all fours side by side, you hot bitches," I said, getting off the bed.

They all got on their hands and knees, and I lubed their assholes thoroughly. I started with Lisa's ass. I then fucked Lynn's ass, followed by Beth's, and finally Stephanie's. I repeated that several times.

"Nick, come in my ass, and let Lisa suck it out," gasped Beth as I fucked her ass hard.

"Do you want to do that, Lisa?" I asked, drilling Beth's ass vigorously.

"Sure," said Lisa.

Lynn got up and spread Beth's ass. Beth soon came, and I let go.

"I am filling your slutty ass with come for your slut little sister," I said, slamming into Beth's convulsing ass.

"Give her a big come load," gasped Beth.

Beth's twitching asshole drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out. Lisa eagerly took her position and dove in.

"Don't swallow," said Lynn, spreading Beth's ass, as Lisa eagerly ate my come out of it.

Lisa moaned her acknowledgment and continued to eat Beth's asshole until Beth came.

"Do you think you can go out naked and share the come with your mom?" challenged Lynn. "Beth and I did it. We even brought our moms naked to Nick."

"What about Dad?" mumbled Lisa, trying not to spill the come out of her mouth.

"That's the point, girl," smiled Lynn. "You need to avoid him."

"I'll do better," mumbled Lisa. "I'll gargle with Nick's come in front of Dad before I take it to Mom."

"You'd get your ass kicked," smiled Lynn. "You may even get our asses kicked too."

"That's the point, girl," teased Lisa. "I have to talk my way out of that."

"You are crazy," said Lynn.

"Are you sure you can pull it off?" I asked Lisa.

She smiled before she headed out of the door.

“I hope we don’t get our asses kicked,” said Lynn.

“It was your brilliant idea,” said Beth.

“I thought she’d wimp out,” said Lynn.

“Whatever you do, don’t tell her that Nick fucked us on the sidewalk of a busy street,” said Beth.

“No kidding,” smiled Lynn.

“Let’s see how this works out,” said Beth.

“I hope you’ll do something useful meanwhile,” I said, nodding at my sticky cock.

“Of course,” smiled Lynn, making a beeline to my cock.

“Lisa’s an incredible slut,” I said as Lynn sucked my hardening cock.

“You like that she’d do anything for you,” said Lynn.

“Who wouldn’t,” I said. “Are you jealous?”

“Of course not,” she said as Beth took my cock in her mouth. “I am a good slut myself.”

“Of course you are,” I said, ruffling her hair.

Stephanie joined them, and they all revived my cock eagerly.

Luckily, Lisa found her dad in the living room. He saw her before she stood before him.

“Lisa, you are naked,” he said in disbelief. “What are you doing?”

She pointed to her throat and squatted before him. She tilted her head back and gargled with my come. He looked at her in confusion, not understanding anything.

“What’s that?” he asked.

She signaled him to wait one minute as she got up. She left him confused and went searching for her mom.

Lisa found Victoria in the kitchen. She tilted her head back and gargled. She then pointed at her mom’s mouth. Victoria took the hint. Lisa took her mom out of her clothes. Victoria did not resist. Lisa passed the come to her.

“Gargle with it, Mom,” said Lisa.

Victoria tilted her head back and gargled with it.

“Let’s trade it back and forth,” said Lisa.

They traded my come several times, and each swallowed her share.

“Where did you get it?” asked Victoria.

“Out of Beth’s ass,” smiled Lisa.

“You are a dirty girl,” smiled Victoria.

“I am taking after you, but I intend to outdo you,” said Lisa.

“I wouldn’t be surprised,” said Victoria.

Lisa led her naked mom out by the hand.

Victoria was startled when she saw her husband in the living room, but Lisa was unfazed. Victoria was horny, her pussy leaking and her nipples stiff. Seeing her husband could not stop that.

“You are both naked now?” said John. “What’s going on?”

“Dad, do I have a sexy body?” asked Lisa, twirling before her dad.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“I am asking you if you think that I have a sexy body,” she said.

“You can’t do that,” he said. “You are naked.”

“Dad, you can’t see my body if I am not naked,” she argued. “How would you be able to tell?”

“You shouldn’t show me your naked body,” he said. “You shouldn’t ask me that question either.”

“I already did,” she said, still twirling. “Now, you have to answer.”

“You have a sexy body,” he said. “Can you get dressed now?”

“What about Mom?” she asked, turning her mom around. “Does she have a sexy body?”

“Yes, she does,” he said exasperatedly.

“Thanks, honey,” said Victoria.

“Do we have anything to be shy about?” asked Lisa.

“No,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Lisa. “You are a great dad.”

“Is that why you are both naked?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Why are you naked then?” he asked.

“I wanted to show them that I am not a wimp,” said Lisa.

“You wanted to show who?” he asked.

“Beth and her friends,” said Lisa.

“You wanted to show them that you are not a wimp by walking naked in the house?” he asked. “Are you crazy?”

“Dad!” whined Lisa. “You should stand by my side.”

“That’s right, John,” said Victoria, finding an opening.

“Why are you naked too?” he asked.

“Because I am standing by my daughter’s side, like you should,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said sarcastically.

“Now, you understand,” she smiled. “I’ll be back soon.”

“Where are you going?” he asked as she walked away, Lisa leading her.

“I am going to Beth’s room,” said Victoria. “Don’t worry about it. We’ll show her friends.”

“We’ll be back sometime, Dad,” said Lisa.

“Okay,” he said. “We’ll talk later.”

The door was still ajar. I was fucking Stephanie's ass from behind when naked Lisa and Victoria walked in.

"I did it," said Lisa, closing the door.

"What happened?" asked Lynn.

"I gargled with Nick's come in front of Dad before I found Mom and had her gargle with it. We traded it and shared it," said Lisa. "We walked in front of Dad naked on our way here, and we are ready to get fucked, right, Mom?"

"Yes," said Victoria.

"Does your dad know that you are here to get fucked?" asked Lynn.

"No," said Lisa. "We are taking it one step at a time. He knows that we are here to show you that I am not a wimp."

"That's very impressive, Little Sister," said Beth.

"Thank you," said Lisa.

"Show me you are not a wimp," I said to Lisa as I fucked Stephanie's ass hard. "Get into position."

Lisa got into position right after Stephanie came. Stephanie writhed while I drilled her ass until she went limp.

"Feed her your juicy pussy," I said to Victoria as I squeezed lube on Lisa's offered asshole.

Victoria got into position, thrusting her leaky pussy into Lisa's face as I impaled Lisa's ass and fucked it at an easy pace. I fucked Lisa's ass hard, and she made her mom come in her mouth before she came.

"Taste her ass before you return the favor," I said to Victoria, pulling out of Lisa's ass.

Victoria took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly. I slapped her face with my cock and arranged her on her hands and knees. I fucked her ass while she ate Lisa's pussy to orgasm. She came and Lisa sucked my cock.

"Line up on your hands and knees, bitches," I instructed, slapping Lisa's face with my cock.

They got into position, and I lubed their assholes generously. I started with Lynn's ass. I then fucked Beth's ass. Stephanie's ass was next, and Lisa's ass came before Victoria's ass. I kept them in that position and made two more rounds fucking each ass to orgasm. I finally came in Lynn's ass while she had a wild orgasm.

As soon as I pulled out of Lynn's come-filled ass, Victoria pounced on it.

"Don't swallow, Mom," said Lisa as her mom ate my come out of gasping Lynn's ass.

Victoria made Lynn come and kept the come in her mouth.

"Let's return to Dad, so you can gargle with Nick's come and swallow it in front of him," said Lisa.

"Lisa, are you crazy?" said Beth. "You want him to kill us."

"Nobody's going to kill anybody," said Lisa. "Hide here while I get that done. It's going to be a lot of fun."

Lisa led her mom out of the room while the rest of us looked in disbelief.

"Holy fuck, Beth!" said Lynn. "Your little sister's completely reckless."

"Let's hope she doesn't get us all killed," said Beth.

"This may help," I said, pointing at my sticky cock.

"At least, it can help us forget," smiled Beth.

"It beats any amnesia drug," I said.

John was still in the living room. Lisa squatted down and pulled her mom down with her.

Victoria squatted and gargled with my come. She then swallowed it.

“What was that?” asked John as Victoria got up and pulled him for a kiss.

He resisted in the beginning, but she insisted and kissed him deeply, making him taste my come on her tongue.

“Did you like the taste?” she asked.

“What was it?” he asked.

“Did you like it?” she asked. “Be honest.”

“It wasn’t bad,” he said.

“It was good, wasn’t it?” she said. “I like it.”

“Everybody does,” said Lisa.

“It was good,” he said. “What was it?”

“Make a guess?” said Victoria.

“I don’t know,” he said. “What was it?”

“That was Nick’s sperm,” she smiled.

“What?” said John in shock. “You let Nick shoot his sperm in your mouth and then kissed me?”

“Dad, that’s so lame,” said Lisa. “Where did you get that crazy idea?”

“Didn’t she say it was Nick’s sperm?” he said. “How did it get there?”

“That’s elementary, dear Watson,” said Lisa. “She sucked it out of Lynn’s butt.”

“What?” he said in disbelief. “She sucked it out of where?”

“I sucked it out of Lynn’s butt,” said Victoria.

“Nick put it there,” explained Lisa.

“You sucked your daughter’s boyfriend’s sperm out of her friend’s butt and let me taste it?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes, honey,” she smiled. “It was so cool. I loved it, and you did too.”

“That’s depraved,” he said.

“Don’t be ancient, Dad,” said Lisa.

“I did the right thing, honey,” said Victoria.

“Dad, Nick has a big gorgeous sex tool, and his sperm’s delicious,” said Lisa. “Now, you know that.”

“How did you know that, young woman?” he asked.

“What did you think I gargled with earlier?” she said. “I sucked that out of Beth’s butt though.”

“That’s just great,” he said sarcastically.

“Thanks, Dad,” smiled Lisa. “It was amazing.”

“Now, your daughter and you suck his sperm out of your daughter’s and her friend’s butts?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” said Victoria. “Now, the little sluts know that they didn’t invent sex. They respect me.”

“How is he having anal sex with Lynn anyway?” he asked. “Isn’t he Beth’s boyfriend?”

“Yes, Dad,” said Lisa. “Beth’s okay with it. Nick’s an insatiable stud. He can take care of a dozen horny girls.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

“Yes, Dad,” she said. “I watched him take care of them. He’s unbelievable. You should watch him sometime.”

“That’s wonderful,” he said.

“Dad, I want him to use my butt,” she said.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“He’s so good at it,” she said. “Mom can testify to that. She saw him at work. They all love it.”

“We should let her experience that, honey,” said Victoria. “She wants it so bad. We don’t want her to get with any jerk and let him hurt her delicate butthole.”

“Dad, Nick’s perfect for it,” said Lisa. “He’s big and thick. He can really fill a girl’s tight butt. I saw him do it.”

“That’s right, honey,” said Victoria. “He’s so big and fat you can’t believe he can fit inside a girl’s little butthole, but he fits all the way in, and the little slut begs for more. Our little daughter can’t wait to get him to do it to her.”

“Isn’t a big one supposed to hurt a girl’s butt?” he asked.

“Not with Nick, honey,” said Victoria. “He knows what he’s doing. The girls crave his big pole up their holes. He’s talented when it comes to drilling the girls’ tight little butts.”

“What do you say, Dad?” asked Lisa. “Do you want Nick to use my butt, or do you want me to find a clueless jerk and let him ruin my little butthole with his tiny good-for-nothing little boy’s thing?”

“Victoria, do we have to do this?” he asked.

“What do you think?” she asked. “She’s dripping. She’d do anything to try it. We can’t keep her away from boys for long. Do you want to stand by your daughter’s side or not?”

“Of course I want to stand by her side,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Lisa excitedly, jumping into his lap.

She showered his face with kisses.

“You are an amazing dad,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said, not knowing what to do with her tits in his face. “You can get off me now.”

“Can he use my butt?” she asked, getting off his lap. “You saw it. It’s ripe and ready.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Thank you so much, Dad,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You are going to tell him that, right?” she asked.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“You are going to tell him that he should use my butt,” she said. “Tell him to be nice so he knows that you care.”

“You want me to tell him that?” he asked. “Can’t your mom or you tell him?”

“That’s completely different?” she said. “It should come from you. It won’t take a minute. I’ll go get him.”

He looked in disbelief as she walked away.

Lisa walked in while I fucked Beth's ass while she ate Stephanie's pussy. Lynn spread Beth's ass and occasionally drooled on my pumping shaft. Lisa waited until Stephanie and Beth came.

"What happened?" gasped Beth.

"Nick, Dad wants to talk to you," smiled Lisa.

"What did you do?" I asked with concern.

"Don't panic," she smiled. "It isn't anything bad."

"Is it good?" I asked.

"I am sure it is," she said.

"What does he want to talk to me about?" I asked.

"You'll need to talk to him to find out," she said. "I'd have talked on his behalf had it been okay."

"I'll spank your slutty ass if it's bad," I warned.

"The stakes are a lot higher than that, so don't worry," she said.

"What is it, Lisa?" asked Lynn.

"I can't tell," said Lisa. "I am only here to ask Nick to talk to Dad."

"You know what it's about, don't you?" asked Lynn.

"Of course," smiled Lisa. "It was my idea."

"You are a wicked bitch," said Lynn.

"You are just jealous," said Lisa.

"Just a little," smiled Lynn.

"I need my clothes," I said. "We left them in the master bedroom."

"Don't worry about them," she said. "He's seen you dressed plenty of times. I want to show him your big cock. I want him to know that I lucked out."

"Are you serious?" asked Beth as Stephanie watched in disbelief. "You want to show Dad Nick's big cock?"

"He should know that we are not head over heels with a guy with a pathetic cock," said Lisa, stroking my cock. "This is a cock to be proud of. It's good for girls' dads to know that. Keep it hard, stud."

"It will stay hard," I said. "I hope your dad won't be intimidated."

"Don't worry about that," she said. "It's okay if you intimidate him a little. Let's show him that you are a real man that should be taken seriously."

"This is unbelievable," said Lynn.

Lisa led me by my hard cock. I shrugged and followed her, slapping her ass lightly.

"Do you think she'll cause a disaster?" said Stephanie.

"I'll kill her if she does," said Beth.

"We all will, if we don't die first," smiled Lynn.

"Let's keep ourselves busy until they come back," said Beth. "We are still horny."

Victoria was still naked and squatting in front of John when Lisa got me there. She still held my hard cock, stroking it and milking it gently.

“Dad, can you see how big and powerful he is?” said Lisa excitedly, waiving my boner up and down.

John blushed with embarrassment.

“It’s so big and beautiful, isn’t it, Dad?” she said.

“Lisa, I was given my sex tool,” I said. “I didn’t make it. I can’t take the credit for it.”

“You were given it because you deserved it,” she said.

“I hope so,” I said.

“You were given it for a reason, Nick, not for show,” she said.

“That’s true,” I said.

“What’s the reason, Nick?” she asked.

“I was given it to be nice to nice girls,” I said.

“He understands,” she said to her dad.

“You have a big gorgeous cock, Nick,” said Victoria, getting up. “Use it wisely. Make good girls very happy.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said. “Hi, Mr. Conkley.”

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“You wanted to talk to me, sir?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said hesitantly.

“Please go ahead,” I said as Lisa continued to stroke my cock.

“Don’t be shy, Dad,” she said.

“Please use Lisa’s butt, and be nice to her,” he said, shocking me.

“You want me to use Lisa’s lovely butt?” I asked, my cock twitching in her hand.

“Yes,” he said. “Use it, and take good care of her.”

“Do you know what that means, Nick?” asked Lisa.

“What?” I asked.

“It means that you have to fuck me royally in every possible way in every needy hole until I beg for mercy,” she said. “Isn’t that what you mean, Dad?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Sir, it’s a pleasure and honor for me to take care of your sweet daughter,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Let’s go get my horny ass fucked,” said Lisa, leading me away.

“I’ll come with you to make sure that your little orgy doesn’t get out of hand,” said Victoria, following us.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Lisa.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” he said. “Take care.”

Beth, Lynn, and Stephanie were waiting in anticipation when Victoria, Lisa, and I returned to the room.

“What happened?” asked Beth.

“Should I tell them?” I asked Victoria.

“That’s up to you,” she said.

“Please tell us,” begged Beth.

“Do you promise to keep it to yourselves?” I asked.

“I promise,” she said.

“I promise,” Stephanie and Lynn said.

“Your dad asked me to fuck your slut little sister royally in every possible way until she begs for mercy,” I said.

“Really, what happened?” she asked.

“That was what happened,” I said. “He asked me to use your little sister’s horny ass and take good care of her.”

“Mom, what happened?” she asked.

“Your sister talked your dad into asking Nick to use her horny ass, just like Nick said,” said Victoria.

“Beat that, bitches,” teased Lisa.

“Holy fuck!” said Lynn.

“That’s right,” said Lisa. “Nick promised Dad he’d do that. Every good girl should get her dad’s permission to get her horny ass fucked royally. I am a good girl. Let the games begin.”

Lisa knelt down and pulled her mom down with her.

“You are a good whore,” said Lynn.

“Of course she is,” I said, ruffling Lisa’s hair.

“He didn’t ask you to fuck mom like a dirty married whore, but you can always be nicer than you have to,” said Lisa, stroking my hard cock. “We’ll save that for later, but he’ll soon ask you to fuck Mom like a dirty ass whore.”

“If you can do that, you’ll be the dirtiest whore in the galaxy,” said Lynn.

“I got her to gargle with Nick’s come and swallow it and told Dad that she sucked it out of your ass,” said Lisa.

“You really did?” said Lynn in disbelief.

“She did,” smiled Victoria.

“That isn’t any less crazy than having him ask Nick to fuck your ass,” said Lynn.

“Of course,” smiled Lisa. “You can eat my pussy in recognition.”

“I will,” said Lynn.

Victoria and Lisa sucked my cock together while Lynn lay on the floor and licked Lisa’s leaky pussy, making her moan around my cock.

“Bring your hot asses where I can touch them,” I said to Beth and Stephanie. “Get on your hands and knees.”

Beth and Stephanie got on all fours and pushed their asses my way. I reached back and fondled each ass with a hand. I soon started to toy with their assholes and transfer their pussy juices to their assholes. They moaned and humped my hands. Before long, I was fucking each hole with two fingers while Victoria and Lisa worshiped my cock. Lynn continued to eat Lisa’s pussy eagerly until she gushed in her eager mouth. I sucked my sticky fingers.

“Get into position on the bed so I can use your slutty ass like I should,” I said, slapping Lisa’s face with my cock.

Lisa got on her hands and knees next to Beth. I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it.

“Is this how your dad wants me to use your slutty ass, bitch?” I teased, fucking Lisa’s ass hard.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Lisa. “I am sure this is what he wants.”

“What does his slut little daughter want?” I teased, slapping her ass.

“She wants this too,” she gasped.

Lisa soon came. I moved my cock to Lynn’s ass as she got on all fours next to her sister. Victoria assumed the position next to Lisa. After Lynn came, I moved to Victoria’s ass. I lubed it and fucked it briskly to orgasm. Stephanie got her ass fucked next, and Beth’s ass came finally yet importantly.

The next two rounds went similarly, starting with Lisa’s ass and concluding with Beth’s ass.

“Come in my ass next time, Nick,” said Lisa as I thrust in Beth’s ass. “You haven’t come in my ass yet.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said, pulling out of Beth’s ass.

“Thanks, stud,” moaned Lisa as I pushed my cock into her offered ass.

She pushed her ass back, and I proceeded to fuck it hard from the start. She fucked back energetically, and her orgasm approached. She came, and I pumped my come into her convulsing ass. I pulled out, and Beth dove in.

“Don’t swallow,” gasped Lisa as Beth ate my come out of her slimy ass.

Beth ate my come out eagerly, making Lisa come.

“Mom, get on your back, and bring your knees to your head, raising your ass up,” instructed Lisa.

Victoria complied, getting into the pile driver position.

“Drool it here,” directed Lisa, prying her mom’s pussy open with two fingers.

Beth drooled my come into her mom’s open pussy.

Lisa grabbed a butt plug and gently popped it up her mom’s ass.

“Have Dad eat your pussy, telling him you are so horny and juicy,” instructed Lisa. “When he’s done, ask him how he liked the taste of your pussy. Then, let him know that it was delicious because of Nick’s yummy come.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lisa. “It’s an important step for Dad to accept your whoring ways. He’s already tasted Nick’s come on your tongue. This is the next step. If you can’t talk him through that, I can come with you.”

“That isn’t necessary,” said Victoria. “I’ll manage.”

Victoria got up and left the room.

“Lisa, be careful, or we’ll all kill you and feed your body to stray dogs,” warned Beth.

“I am careful but not cowardly,” said Lisa. “Cowardice doesn’t make you the dirtiest whore in town.”

“We’ll see,” said Beth.

“Can you suck my cock while you see?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Beth. “We don’t need our throats to see.”

“Honey, you need to eat my pussy if you don’t want one of the girls to do that for you,” said Victoria as she walked into the living room.

She sat on the sofa and pulled her knees to her shoulders.

“Here?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “The kids are busy having crazy sex in Beth’s room. You can’t believe how juicy I am.”

“Did you have to watch them have sex?” he said, getting up.

“They are so good at it,” she said. “They are a joy to watch.”

“It got you excited to watch your daughters and their friends have sex,” he said, kneeling before her.

“Honey, Nick’s an incredible stud,” she said, pulling his face to her pussy. “It doesn’t hurt that he has a fine cock.”

He licked her drenched pussy, making her gasp.

“You are really soaked,” he said.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“What’s that up your butt?” he asked. “A butt plug?”

“Yes,” she said. “I like how it stretches my butthole.”

“I thought you didn’t like having your butthole played with,” he said.

“Yes, but this is different,” she said. “Eat my pussy, John.”

He dove in her pussy and went to work. She moaned and ground her pussy into his face, and he ate it more and more eagerly. She leaked more and more and gradually fed him my come. In the end, she came in his mouth. He licked her pussy gently while she recovered.

“You did a good job, honey,” she gasped. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you like the taste of my horny pussy?” she asked.

“Yes, it tasted very good,” he said.

“That’s because of Nick’s luscious come,” she said.

“What?” he said in shock. “There was come in your pussy?”

“It was full of Nick’s come,” she said.

“You let your daughter’s boyfriend have sex with you?” he said in disbelief.

“You think he shot his gooey come in my pussy?” she asked.

“He didn’t?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “He shot this come up Lisa’s butt. Beth sucked it out and drooled it in my pussy. This come went through the entire family: Lisa’s ass, Beth’s mouth, my pussy, and your mouth.”

“Beth sucked it out and drooled it in your pussy?” he said. “Where do you come with those crazy things?”

“Honey, it’s fun,” she said. “I wanted to share the fun with you. I did, and, now, you are worried that he might have shot his creamy come directly into my horny pussy instead of the long thrilling way we did it.”

“You shouldn’t have fed me his come out of your pussy,” he said.

“Beth swallowed it, Lisa swallowed, and I swallowed it,” she said. “We loved it. Why shouldn’t you swallow it?”

“His come had no business going into your pussy...or mouth,” he said.

“Now, you are jealous of his come?” she laughed. “Be real.”

“What would people think if they found out about this?” he asked.

“Are you going to tell the people that you ate your daughter’s boyfriend’s come out of your wife’s pussy after he shot it up your little daughter’s ass and your big daughter ate it out and drooled it into your wife’s pussy?” she teased.

“Of course not,” he said.

“How would they know then?” she asked. “I am not telling.”

“What about the girls and Nick?” he asked.

“The kids would rather fuck than let their friends believe that they are depraved sex maniacs,” she said.

“You admit that they are depraved sex maniacs?” he asked.

“No, but that’s what their pathetic friends would think,” she said. “You don’t think like that, do you?”

“Of course not,” he said. “I know that they are teens and full of hormones.”

“Are you still jealous of Nick’s hot creamy come, or can you admit that you enjoyed tasting it on your wife’s tongue and eating it out of her slimy pussy?” she asked.

“I enjoyed it,” he admitted.

“Would you like to do that again?” she asked.

“I’d rather not,” he said.

“Liar,” she said. “You’ve either not enjoyed it, or you’d eat it again.”

“I am still uncomfortable with tasting his come or eating it out of your pussy knowingly,” he said.

“You don’t want me to tell you that my pussy’s full of his delicious come?” she asked. “You’d know from the taste though. His come’s delicious.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You want the people to say he ate his daughter’s boyfriend’s come out of his wife’s pussy only once?” she teased. “How would you look them in the eye?”

“Victoria, don’t tease me,” he whined.

“Don’t tease me either,” she said. “We’ve both enjoyed it. Why shouldn’t we do it again and again?”

“It’s perverse,” he said.

“What’s perverse about eating your daughter’s boyfriend’s tasty come out of your wife’s juicy pussy?” she asked.

“He shot it up my daughter’s butt,” he said.

“Are you disgusted with your daughter’s ass?” she said. “That’s silly. It’s squeaky clean, or we wouldn’t do that.”

“I didn’t know that,” he said.

“We’ll do it again, okay?” she said.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I’ll go see what they are doing,” she said, getting up.

“Okay,” he said.

Victoria came into the room while I fucked Lisa's ass in the missionary position.

"You are a genius, Lisa," said Victoria.

"What happened?" gasped Lisa.

"Your dad ate Nick's come out of my pussy and liked it," said Victoria. "I told him that there was come in my pussy and gave him its itinerary. We discussed it, and, in the end, he promised he'd eat it out of my pussy again."

"That's great," gasped Lisa. "Did he see the butt plug?"

"Yes," said Victoria. "He asked me about it, and I told him I liked the stretching."

"He'll soon ask Nick to use your slutty ass," gasped Lisa.

"If he did that, I'd be very grateful to you forever," said Victoria.

"He will, Mom," gasped Lisa. "Trust me."

"So far, you haven't let me down," said Victoria.

"I never will," gasped Lisa.

"Your little sister's a serious slut," Lynn said to Beth.

"Tell me about it," said Beth. "I dare not do half the things she does."

"Nobody that I know does," said Lynn.

Lisa soon announced her orgasm. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

"I'll go work on Dad," said Lisa, getting up. "I'll be back soon."

"I can't let Dad see me naked," said Beth as Lisa left the room naked.

"You are a wimp," teased Lisa.

Lisa tossed a towel on the armrest of her dad's chair and sat on it.

"Do you have to be naked?" asked her dad.

"Of course, Dad," she said. "I am going back. I can't take a shower every time I see you. I am here to thank you."

"You are welcome," he said.

"Dad, you saw Nick's big...cock, didn't you?" she asked.

"Lisa, you shouldn't talk like that," he complained.

"Dad!" she whined. "You know what I've been doing, and you want me to talk in baby terms? I am a big girl."

"You are a lady," he said. "Ladies don't talk like that."

"They do, Dad, but not in public," she said. "Sometimes, it's sexier to talk like that."

"Okay," he said.

"Did you see Nick's gorgeous cock?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Did you see how big and fat it is?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

“When he sticks it all the way up my tight butt, it stuffs me to the limit,” she said. “I feel as if I am about to burst at the seams. It makes me leak like a loose faucet, and, when it makes me come, it’s so intense I almost pass out.”

“Lisa, you shouldn’t talk to me about that,” he complained.

“Dad, you played a big role in this,” she said. “I have to share my joy with you.”

“It doesn’t hurt you at all?” he asked.

“No way, Dad,” she said. “I am a big girl, and he’s a big boy. He knows how to stretch a girl’s tight little butthole and make it so hungry and so ready to swallow his fat cock to the balls.”

“You like it that much?” he asked.

“I love it, Dad,” she said. “I’ll let you watch him drill my little ass with his big cock one day.”

“I don’t need to watch,” he said.

“You can’t believe how good it is until you watch,” she said.

“I’ll take your word for it,” he said.

“You trust me that it’s incredible?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“That brings us to our next topic,” she said.

“What next topic?” he asked.

“Why don’t you ask Nick to do it to Mom?” she asked. “She’d love it like I did.”

“Are you crazy?” he said in disbelief. “Your mom’s my wife.”

“That’s why I am talking to you,” she said nonchalantly. “I am asking my dad to do my mom that special favor.”

“Lisa, married women don’t have sex with their daughters’ boyfriends,” he said.

“Is that because they might have too much fun?” she teased.

“No,” he said. “It’s because it’s wrong. It’s perverse.”

“Dad, I don’t care about that,” she said. “What’s wrong for me may not be wrong for you, and vice versa. I am talking about fun. Would Mom have a lot of fun if Nick used her with his incredible cock like he uses me or not?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You do, Dad,” she said. “You said you trusted me.”

“Okay, she’d have a lot of fun, but that’s wrong,” he said.

“Dad, Nick’s a great guy,” she said. “You’ll never find anybody who can pamper Mom’s ass like he does.”

“What would he think about me?” he asked.

“Why didn’t you say that from the beginning?” she laughed. “You know it’s the right thing to do, but you are afraid of what someone may think. Dad, you are my dad. I shouldn’t give you this advice. *You* should give it to me.”

“Are you sure that this is a good idea?” he asked.

“Would Mom love you for it or not?” she asked.

“I guess she would,” he said.

“I’ll send Nick to you,” she said, getting up.

Lisa returned to the room while the others sucked my hard cock together.

“Nick, Dad wants to talk to you,” said Lisa.

“What is it this time?” I asked.

“I am sure he’ll tell you,” she said.

“Okay,” I said, getting up.

“Can you keep your big cock big and hard, or do you need my help?” she teased. “It has to be commanding. You know how Dad respects that even if he didn’t admit it explicitly.”

“I think he respects it because he knows that it can handle a houseful of whores,” I said.

“That’s true, but it can only do that when it’s big and hard,” she said. “Can you keep it like that?”

“I can take care of it,” I said. “I’d need help to make it soft.”

“You’ll never need to make it soft to talk to Dad,” she said.

“Thankfully, your dad’s very understanding,” I said.

“Thanks to me,” she smiled. “He appreciates a big hard cock almost as much as I do.”

“In a different way though, I hope,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“I hope it’s good,” I said.

“Trust your little whore,” she said. “She knows the stakes.”

“I’ll have your ass if it isn’t good,” I said.

“You’ll have it either way,” she teased as I left the room.

“What did you cook this time?” Beth asked Lisa.

“Ask Nick when he comes back,” said Lisa.

“You are a wicked bitch,” said Beth.

“You are a naïve bitch,” smiled Lisa.

“Why don’t you tell us?” asked Beth.

“That would kill the suspense,” smiled Lisa.

“You enjoy this, don’t you?” said Beth.

“Of course I do,” said Lisa. “You should too.”

“We’ll see what happens,” said Beth.

“It’s a lot of fun,” said Lisa.

“I hope so,” said Beth.

“Let’s eat each other,” suggested Lisa.

“I hope that doesn’t take long,” said Beth.

“This is supposed to be my day, so shut up, and eat my pussy,” said Lisa.

My cock was throbbing as I met John in the living room.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

He had to glance at my cock.

“I hope you don’t mind that I have a big boner,” I said.

“That’s okay,” he said.

“I am just so excited and full of sexual energy,” I said. “I am sure you understand.”

“Of course,” he said. “I was your age once.”

“You are so understanding, Mr. Conkley,” I said.

“It’s nothing,” he said.

“I assure you it’s something,” I said. “I can’t be this comfortable in front of my own dad. Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Your daughters are very lucky girls,” I said. “They have an amazing dad.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I have to let you know that I am honored to know your wonderful family and have this unique relationship with every one of you,” I said. “I don’t know how to thank you all.”

“I am very happy that you feel this way,” he said.

“I hope I am not imposing when I admit that I have more fun at this house than I can have at my own house and try to spend more time here,” I said.

“Not at all,” he said. “It’s our pleasure.”

“You are all so kind to me, sir,” I said.

“You are a great guy, Nick,” he said.

“Thank you so much, sir,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You wanted to talk to me?” I asked.

“I want to ask you for a special favor,” he said.

“Sure,” I said. “I’d love to do anything for you, but please don’t call it a favor. Your wish’s my command. You are very special to me. I’d love to be of service to you.”

“I don’t know how to start,” he said nervously.

“You can start any way you want,” I said. “We can take it from there. I want you to be very comfortable with me.”

“Can you do to my wife like you did to Lisa?” he asked.

“Oh, you want me to use her luscious butt royally?” I asked, smiling.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“If that’s what you want, I’d love to do it,” I said. “I wouldn’t be doing you a favor anyway; *you’d* be doing me a huge favor. Your wife’s a very sexy woman. She has a fantastic butt. I’d love to use it freely if that’s what you want.”

“You think she wouldn’t resist?” he asked.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “Women love sex like you can’t believe. She’d jump at the chance.”

“She’d never let me touch her butt,” he said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “You came to the right place. That’s my specialty. I can handle it. Consider it done.”

“Are you sure?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Your hot wife will go to bed tonight with a very happy butt. I promise.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Sir, I’d like you to watch me with her sometime,” I said. “That way, you’d have no doubt about how good I’ll be with her. I don’t want you to worry about anything.”

“I trust you,” he said. “That isn’t necessary.”

“I think it’s necessary,” I said. “If you don’t want her to know, you can hide in the closet.”

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” he said.

“You have to do it,” I said. “You also have to eat my come out of her succulent ass. She’d love that like nothing else you’ve ever done for her. It will assure her that you still love her and what she did was right and not perverse.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “She values your opinion. You are her husband, and she’s a good wife after all. I’ll send her down to you. When she gets on all fours, you know what to do.”

“Then, she’d know that I know,” he said.

“I am going to let her know that you want her to be a very happy wife right away,” I said. “We don’t want her to be nervous about it. We want her to let go and enjoy herself. Besides, you have to take the credit for what you do.”

“You think she wouldn’t freak out?” he asked.

“She’d know that you are an incredible husband,” I said. “She’d love you more, not freak out.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Mr. Conkley, relax,” I said. “Your hot wife’s sexy ass is in good hands.”

“I am sure of that, or I wouldn’t talk to you,” he said.

“You want me to use her hot ass thoroughly and keep it flooded with my warm sticky come?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll keep her tight little butthole loose and sticky,” I said. “Isn’t that how you want it?”

“I guess,” he said.

“I know how girls and women want it, so don’t worry,” I said. “Would you like me to fuck her little pussy as well and let her suck my big cock to her heart’s content?” I asked.

“I guess she’d like that,” he said.

“Consider it done, sir,” I said, withdrawing. “I’ll send her down to you soon.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank *you*, sir,” I said.

When I returned to the room, Beth and Lynn were in the sixty-nine position eating each other's pussy. So were Victoria and Stephanie. Lisa was licking Victoria's asshole as Stephanie spread Victoria's ass.

"What happened, Nick," asked Lynn curiously.

"Let her make a guess," said Lisa, grabbing the lube.

"Make a guess," I said to Lynn as Lisa lubed my cock.

Lisa pulled me toward her mom, and Stephanie kept Victoria's ass spread wide. Lisa popped my cock head in, making her mom gasp. I held Victoria's hips and thrust in her ass gently.

"He asked you to give Lisa a special treatment?" asked Lynn.

"That's mean," I said. "Neither Lisa would ask her dad to do that, nor would he ask me to do it. Lisa's a good girl, or she wouldn't be one of my whores, who can't be mean with anybody, not to mention each other."

"Sorry," said Lynn.

"Does anybody have a better guess?" I asked. "Beth, he's your dad. Can't you make a guess?"

"He didn't ask you to be nice to Lisa because she's the youngest one?" asked Beth.

"No," I said. "He's already practically done that. Besides, Lisa knows that I'll be very nice to her."

"Make smart guesses," said Lisa.

"Not to tell anybody about what happens here?" suggested Stephanie.

"Not that either," I said. "What about you, Victoria? He's your husband. What would he talk about?"

"Maybe not to fuck me?" moaned Victoria into Stephanie's pussy.

"No, that isn't it," I said.

"Come on, Nick, tell us," said Beth.

"Your mom's fucked," I said, picking up the pace.

"What did he say?" asked Victoria, taking her sticky face from Stephanie's leaky pussy.

"Your loving husband asked me to fuck your slutty ass silly and keep it flooded with my hot slimy come," I said.

"Really, what did he say?" she gasped.

"He actually did," I said. "He wants me to keep your little asshole loose and sticky."

"He really asked you to do that?" she asked in disbelief, her asshole twitching around my cock.

"He did," I said. "He also asked me to fuck your horny little pussy and let you suck my big juicy cock freely."

"Nick, did he really do that?" asked Lynn.

"Of course he did," said Lisa. "Did you think I was kidding when I made that promise?"

"Lisa, I'll never be able to return your favor," said Victoria.

"Don't be silly, Mom," said Lisa. "On top of being my mom, which I'd never be able to pay back, you introduced me to Nick, and that was the best thing anybody could ever do for me."

"You are an incredible girl, Lisa," said Victoria.

"Thanks, Mom," said Lisa. "You are the best too."

"You are the wickedest girl in the world," said Lynn.

"I am just being a good girl," said Lisa. "I am being nice to my mom and to my stud."

"You are being incredibly good to them," said Lynn.

"Anyway, do you want to keep eating pussy, or do you want all to assume the position?" I asked.

"My husband wants me to get fucked royally in every hole I have," gasped Victoria. "I am a good wife."

"You are an amazing wife to me," I said, pinching her nipples.

"You want your slutty ass fucked royally, you hot bitch?" I teased.

"Yes," gasped Victoria. "Fuck my horny ass hard, Nick."

"You promise to be a very good wife to me?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You'll be a very faithful wife to my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped, fucking back energetically.

"Good girl," I said, ruffling her hair.

"Fuck Mom's ass, Nick," smiled Lisa. "Fuck it silly."

"By the way, your dad asked me to use it like I use yours," I said. "He knows that you are the sluttiest girl ever."

"He couldn't have missed it," said Lynn. "She had him ask you to use her slutty ass freely."

"She's a good whore," I said.

"I am proud that my dad knows that and recognizes it," Lisa said to Lynn. "Does your dad have the slightest clue that you are a whore at all?"

"I don't think so," said Lynn.

"Let's talk when he's proud of your whoring ass," said Lisa.

"That isn't likely," said Lynn.

"It's impossible if you don't get off your slutty ass and work for it," said Lisa. "Dad didn't come to me and say, hey, Lisa, how would you like me to ask Nick to fuck your little asshole open, did he?"

"He didn't," said Lynn. "You are shameless though. I can't even let my dad know about this."

"If you ask me nicely, I can talk to your dad," teased Lisa.

"No way," said Lynn. "He'd kick my ass. Your dad may be wrapped around your finger, but my dad isn't."

"Suit yourself, but I am available whenever you need me," said Lisa.

"I'll remember that," said Lynn. "Thanks."

"Remember also that, if I talk to your dad, you'll never catch my dust," said Lisa.

"It isn't like I am going to catch it anytime soon, but I know that," said Lynn.

"Don't give up, Lynn," I said. "You are one of my hottest sluts. Think about it."

"I will," she said.

Victoria soon came hard, gushing in Stephanie's mouth, and Lisa deep throated my cock eagerly.

"Victoria, make her come in your mouth, and then let her assume the position," I instructed.

Lisa got into position, and I fucked her ass to orgasm while her mom ate Stephanie out to orgasm.

They all got into position, and I made a few rounds fucking their asses hard to orgasm. I ended with Victoria's ass while she sixty-nined with Lynn, with her on top. Lynn spread Victoria's ass wide, and I fucked it vigorously.

"I am going to fill your slutty ass with come, my hot married bitch," I said, pounding Victoria's spread ass.

"Yes, Nick, come in my slutty ass," she gasped, stiffening. "I am coming. Come with me."

"Of course, baby," I said.

Victoria writhed, gushing in Lynn's eager mouth, and I drilled her convulsing ass. I soon slammed in and let go. Her orgasmic spasms helped drain my balls in her ass. I thrust in her ass, letting it milk my cock dry.

"This come's for your husband," I said, pulling slowly out of Victoria's ass. "It has to make its round though. Leak it all out in Lynn's mouth."

Victoria sat up, bringing her loose asshole to Lynn's mouth. The come started leaking into Lynn's mouth, and Lynn sucked for more.

"Give it to your sister," I said as Lisa sucked my sticky cock.

Lynn got up and passed the come to Stephanie over a sloppy kiss.

"Give it to Victoria," I instructed Stephanie, pulling out of Lisa's mouth.

Stephanie kissed Victoria, giving her the come.

"Give it to Lisa," I instructed.

Victoria passed the come to Lisa.

"Give it to Beth," I instructed as I arranged Victoria in the pile driver position.

While Lisa passed the come to Beth, I pried Victoria's asshole open and drooled inside it.

"Drool it here," I said to Beth, spreading Victoria's ass.

Victoria's asshole gaped, and Beth drooled the come inside it.

"Squeeze your slimy ass, and take it to your husband," I said, slapping Victoria's ass.

Victoria squeezed her asshole and got up.

"How can I take it to him?" asked Victoria. "I don't know what he'd do."

"Just get on your hands and knees on the sofa, and he'll know what to do," I said, slapping her ass again.

"Are you sure?" she asked.

"Do it," I said, slapping her ass harder.

Victoria got off the bed and left the room.

"Nick, do you think this will work out?" asked Beth.

"I can't think straight on a soft cock," I said, pointing at my cock.

"You are silly," she said, punching me playfully.

"*You* are silly," I said. "If I didn't think it would work out, would I tell her to do it?"

"I guess not," she said.

"You are late," I said as Lisa swallowed my hardening cock.

Victoria walked shyly and got on all fours on the sofa. She silently pushed her ass out.

John nervously got up and knelt behind her. He inspected her asshole and found it loose and sticky. He licked it tentatively, making her gasp. He was more daring the next time. He was soon no longer afraid of licking her slimy asshole. She pushed her ass out, trying to grind into his mouth. She moaned as he ate her asshole.

“Spread my ass,” she urged as he licked her asshole more and more eagerly.

He spread her ass with both hands and ate her loose asshole more actively. She tentatively leaked come into his mouth. She got daring when he lapped it up and sucked for more.

“Eat my lover’s slimy come out of my horny ass,” she urged. “Don’t stop until I come.”

He ate her asshole hungrily, sucking out the come. She shoved her ass into his face more and more urgently.

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

She writhed, and her asshole twitched around his tongue. Her orgasm subsided, and he licked her wet pussy clean.

“Do you know how this delicious come came to be in my ass?” she asked as she turned around and sat down.

“How?” he asked.

“Beth drooled it there,” she said.

“Nick didn’t...?” he said.

“He fucked me in every hole I have and finally came in my ass,” she said. “I drooled the come out of my ass into Lynn’s mouth. She passed it to Stephanie, back to my mouth, to Lisa, to Beth, and to my gaping ass. You then ate it.”

“It went around like that?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You’ve eaten come mixed with the saliva with everyone in the house. Nick drooled in my ass.”

“Are you always so wild?” he asked. “You don’t do anything the easy way?”

“We do, but then we have more fun,” she said. “Are you proud of having such a wild wife, or are you ashamed of having such a sex-loving wife?”

“I am proud of you,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said, pulling him for a kiss.

She kissed him deeply, tasting my come on his tongue.

“Your mouth tastes of come,” she smiled. “I love that.”

“It didn’t hurt you at all?” he asked, blushing.

“Of course not,” she smiled. “Nick was made for ass fucking, just like his whores.”

“I am happy to know that,” he said.

“Let me get back to them,” she said, getting up.

“He doesn’t get enough?” he asked.

“He can easily fuck the five of us out,” she said.

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“We wouldn’t have been all over him otherwise,” she said.

“That makes sense,” he said.

Victoria returned to the room while Beth bounced her ass on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position.

“This is crazy,” said Victoria. “He ate your come out of my ass to the last drop.”

“He must know premium come when he tastes it,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Dad ate Nick’s come out of your ass?” gasped Beth.

“Yes,” said Victoria. “I also told him about its roundtrip.”

“This is so unbelievable,” gasped Beth.

“I owe your little sister,” said Victoria.

“Big time,” said Beth.

“I still owe you, Mom, but, if it makes you feel better, eat my pussy,” said Lisa.

“I’d love to do that,” smiled Victoria.

“The only way we can beat Lisa is by having our dads lube our assholes and guide Nick’s big cock in,” said Lynn.

“That may be true,” moaned Lisa as her mom licked her pussy. “Though, you shouldn’t have told me about your plans until you’ve executed them. Now, I may beat you to that too.”

“You think I can get Dad to do that?” said Lynn. “I don’t think so.”

“You can, but you need to know how to talk him into it,” moaned Lisa.

“Definitely not by gargling with Nick’s come in front of him while I am naked,” said Lynn.

“Definitely not by moaning to me about it either,” teased Lisa.

“That’s true too,” said Lynn.

“I’ll also have Dad eat Nick’s come out of my well-used ass to show him that he uses it so well,” moaned Lisa.

“I wouldn’t put it past you,” said Lynn.

Beth came on my cock, and then Lisa came in her mom’s mouth.

Lynn replaced Beth and proceeded to bounce her ass on my cock. I spread her ass and paced her.

Stephanie knelt astride my face and rode my tongue, facing her sister. Lynn came first, and Stephanie followed. Lisa replaced Lynn, and Victoria replaced Stephanie. They both rode me to orgasm.

Beth and Stephanie replaced Victoria and Lisa, respectively. Stephanie got her ass fucked to orgasm while Beth rode my tongue to orgasm. Victoria mounted my cock with her ass, and Lynn mounted my tongue. They rode me together until they both came.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed, getting up.

They all got into position, and I got off the bed. I lubed my cock thoroughly before I sank it up Lisa’s offered ass. I held her legs by the ankles and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly. She moaned and gasped her way to orgasm.

Victoria was next. I used my cock head to work lube inside her ass. I then fucked her ass vigorously to a wild orgasm. I then fucked Stephanie’s and Lynn’s asses in that order. Beth was last.

“Roll over,” I instructed while lubing my cock.

They rolled over into the doggy position, and I started with Lisa’s horny ass again. I fucked Victoria’s ass next, but I fucked Beth’s ass before Lynn’s and Stephanie’s asses.

“Roll over again,” I instructed.

They lay back and grabbed their heels, and I started with Lisa’s ass. I then fucked Stephanie’s ass. Beth’s ass came next, and then came Lynn’s ass. Victoria’s ass was last.

“I’ll fuck your tits and come on them,” I said to Lisa, straightening her legs.

“I’d love that,” smiled Lisa as I mounted her.

Lynn drooled between Lisa’s tits, and I laid my cock there. Lisa squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them briskly. A few minutes later, I was ready to come.

“I am going to come, baby,” I said as I pulled my cock out of Lisa’s cleavage and stroked it vigorously.

“Yes, yes,” she urged as my come spurted onto her tits as she held them together.

My come supply diminished, and I wiped my cock head on Lisa’s nipples.

“Clean her up,” I said to Stephanie, dismounting Lisa.

Stephanie dove in and eagerly licked my come off Lisa’s sticky tits. Meanwhile, Beth and Lynn revived my cock.

Victoria was still lying on her back. I pushed her legs over her head and pushed my cock into her drenched pussy. She moaned and pushed her pussy into me. I fucked her pussy to orgasm and moved my cock to her ass. I held her ankles and fucked her ass hard to another orgasm.

While Victoria recovered, I arranged Lisa on her hands and knees. I lubed my cock and fucked her ass vigorously. Before Lisa came, Lynn got on her hands and knees next to her. I lubed her asshole and fucked it when I was done with Lisa. Stephanie and Beth came next in that order.

Victoria was on her hands and knees when I impaled her ass next. I fucked all their asses in that position. I rolled them over and made another round. They were on their hands and knees when I started my third round with Lisa’s ass. I fucked all their asses and returned to Lisa.

“Turn around, baby,” I said, slapping Lisa’s ass. “I’ll come in your mouth.”

Lisa turned around and swallowed my cock hungrily. She deep throated it eagerly for several minutes.

“Open wide, bitch,” I said, holding her head by her hair. “I am going to come in your hot mouth.”

She opened wide, and I stroked my cock vigorously. My come soon shot through her open mouth, hitting the back of her throat. She swallowed my come and sucked my cock dry. She proceeded to revive it. Beth and Lynn joined her.

My new boner impaled Stephanie’s ass, and I fucked it hard to orgasm. I then fucked Victoria’s ass. I fucked the rest of their asses in different positions. I also fucked their pussies. I made four rounds, fucking their asses silly.

“I’ll now come in your pussy, my little bitch,” I said, pushing Lisa onto her back.

“You haven’t come in my pussy yet,” she smiled, grabbing her heels. “It needs your come too.”

“It will get it,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

She pushed herself into me, and I proceeded to fuck her pussy vigorously. I made her come three times within several minutes. I was ready to come in her pussy when she had her next orgasm.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming. I’ll be done after that.”

“Take it, bitch,” I said, slamming into her twitching pussy.

My come burst into her convulsing pussy, and she drained my balls.

“We are all done for the night,” said Beth as Lynn sucked my sticky cock clean.

ALEX

Lisa visited Alex on the following Friday.

“Alex, your brother must be the best ass fucker in the world,” said Lisa.

“My brother?” said Alex in disbelief. “Is there a good ass fucker? Yuck!”

“Of course there are good ass fuckers, and there are bad ones,” said Lisa. “Nick must be the best ever.”

“Does your sister tell you that?” asked Alex.

“I wouldn’t believe her if she did,” said Lisa. “I used to share your opinion until I saw them.”

“You saw them?” asked Alex. “Did you spy on your own sister?”

“Sure,” shrugged Lisa. “I was a horny virgin and my sister was getting her ass fucked off for hours on a daily basis. I wanted to find out what it was all about.”

“You are crazy,” said Alex. “What if they caught you? Anyway, what did you find out?”

“The first thing I found out was that they couldn’t get enough of each other,” giggled Lisa. “They sucked and fucked for hours on end. My pussy leaked like a loose faucet as I watched. I could only watch and leak—for hours.”

“I can’t believe that they fuck for hours, but that doesn’t matter,” said Alex. “What else did you find out?”

“I found out that your brother really loves to fuck my sister up the ass and that she loves it no less,” said Lisa.

“They must be perverts,” said Alex dejected. “The world’s full of perverts. I may not be surprised that Nick would do that, but I am shocked that Beth would.”

“That was what I first thought when I realized that he was actually fucking her in the ass,” said Lisa, “but remember that I was trapped in my position until they finished, so I had a lot of time to watch and think.”

“So, what did you see, and what did you think?” asked Alex.

“First, I saw that they both loved it,” said Lisa. “Naturally, it must have been very enjoyable to both of them. I was before thinking that it must be painful, but I saw my sister come wildly while your brother pounded her horny ass.”

“They must be sick,” said Alex.

“I thought then whoever enjoyed such a dirty act must be sick,” said Lisa.

“What changed your opinion?” asked Alex.

“I saw my sister swallow your brother’s big cock balls deep after he took it out of her ass,” said Lisa.

“Yuck!” said Alex. “That’s so disgusting.”

“She sucked it like it was the most delicious thing ever,” said Lisa. “It must have not smelled or tasted badly.”

“She’s crazy,” said Alex. “It must be full of feces and bacteria.”

“I found out that she took daily enemas to cleanse her insides,” said Lisa. “I still had some doubts until recently.”

“What happened recently to change your mind?” asked Alex.

“Your brother fucked me in the ass!” smiled Lisa.

“I thought he was your sister’s boyfriend,” said Alex. “He cheated on her with you? You are both sick.”

“No, he didn’t, you silly girl,” said Lisa. “She isn’t possessive about him. She doesn’t mind if he fucks others.”

“Are you saying that she doesn’t mind sharing him with you?” asked Alex incredulously.

“That’s correct,” said Lisa. “Beth isn’t the jealous type. It turned out that Nick has quite a harem that he fucks on a regular basis, and she knows all about it.”

“My brother, Nick, has a harem?” asked Alex incredulously. “He’s my brother; he’s no Don Juan.”

“I know that, but I doubt that Don Juan was half as good as Nick at fucking anal virgins up the ass,” giggled Lisa. “Don Juan knew how to make virgins fall for him. Nick knows how to make virgins come and keep coming back.”

“You think so?” asked Alex.

“I know so,” said Lisa. “Nick deflowered all my holes. I am now his little anal slut, and I love it.”

“You didn’t feel any pain?” asked Alex.

“If you take your time and do it right, you don’t feel any pain,” said Lisa. “If you rush it, then yes. While most girls are afraid of taking a big one up the tight ass, I love to take it up the ass more than in the pussy.”

“Does he have a big one?” asked Alex.

“I am not a tramp who’s seen a thousand different cocks, but I think he does,” said Lisa. “It fills my horny ass to the limit, but I don’t think size has anything to do with it. At least, he keeps telling me so. I think all the fear of anal sex is caused by all the jerks who just shove their cocks up their girls’ delicate assholes without any real preparation.”

“I am not sure I’ll ever get the nerve to ask Dave to do that to me,” said Alex.

“You are right,” said Lisa. “I didn’t have to ask Nick. I knew he’d do it, and I wanted him to. I love a guy who gives his girl or slut what she needs. You can’t trust virgin girls to know what they need, not to mention to ask for it.”

“I guess if I ever will try it I have to wait for somebody like Nick,” said Alex.

“There is Nick, and there is nobody like Nick,” smiled Lisa. “If you want to try it, you have to try it *with* Nick.”

“Are you crazy?” protested Alex. “He’s my brother. That’s incest.”

“Incest’s an ancient and obsolete taboo,” said Lisa. “If my brother could fuck like Nick, I’d fuck him blind.”

“I don’t think so,” said Alex. “You wouldn’t do that.”

“Incest was a problem before they had contraception and abortion,” said Lisa. “In those days, premarital sex was wrong too. They are no longer problems today as long as you don’t make babies.”

“It’s still sick,” said Alex. “You are not supposed to lust for your own family and relatives.”

“I am supposed to lust for whoever can satisfy my sexual lust,” said Lisa.

“Even if I agreed to do it with Nick, he wouldn’t,” said Alex.

“It all depends on the presentation,” said Lisa. “If you go to him and ask him to fuck you point blank, he’ll most likely turn you down. Don’t worry about him though; he’s my concern, but, before we worry about all that, you have to see him in action. If you don’t like what you see, we won’t have to think about it.”

“You want me to spy on my brother?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “This is a big thing. You can’t jump right into it before you know it’s worth the hassle. I am sure it’s going to set your little pussy on fire.”

“I wouldn’t do that,” said Alex. “What if he caught me?”

“He won’t catch you because you are going to spy on him in my room,” said Lisa. “I’ll get you in and out without anyone being the wiser, and you’ll see everything in crisp color and surround sound.”

“You want me to spy on you while you have sex with him?” asked Alex incredulously.

“Sure,” shrugged Lisa. “I’ve spied on my sister and him before. I think it’s okay if you spy on me. I am not insecure about the horny way I look or ashamed of the depraved way I fuck. You are doing it for a good cause too.”

“I can’t see myself doing that,” said Alex.

“You don’t have to see yourself,” giggled Lisa. “You need to see *me*.”

Alex laughed.

“It’s going to be a learning experience for you,” said Lisa. “Trust me.”

“I’ll think about it,” said Alex.

“Remember that our asses are built the same way,” said Lisa. “If mine was made for cock, so was yours.”

“Maybe,” said Alex.

“This is a little gift for you,” said Lisa, taking a bottle of anal lube out of her purse and putting it on Alex’s nightstand. “You’ll need it if you want to experiment on your own.”

Lisa was out before Alex found out what that was.

“You are really one little slut,” said Alex, smiling to herself, as she turned the anal lube around in her hands.

She put the lube aside, deciding to keep it as a crazy souvenir but never to touch it.

That night Alex had a wet dream in which she watched me fuck Lisa in the ass in our living room while she fingered her own pussy and asshole until she came all over her fingers. Needless to say, her panties were drenched.

On the following day, Alex masturbated in the afternoon although she was going to spend Saturday night with Dave. Her anal explorations started with teasing her asshole with her fingertips and ended with a big orgasm with two fingers deep in her ass and two others as deep in her pussy.

“I can’t believe what I’ve just done,” she sighed, looking at her sticky fingers. “Thanks, Lisa, for giving me the lube. I wouldn’t have done this with my ordinary lube. Could my ass have been made for big cocks like yours?”

Needless to say, Dave could hardly walk home that night.

“Have you decided to take my offer?” Lisa asked Alex over the phone on Sunday morning. “Nick’s here tonight.”

“I’ll give it a try,” said Alex, “but, if I get caught, I’ll kill you.”

“Don’t worry about that,” giggled Lisa. “I plan to live long and fuck your stud brother hard.”

“Have some shame,” chided Alex. “You are too young to talk like a slut.”

“By the end of tonight, you won’t have any doubt that I really am one,” giggled Lisa. “I take pride in that.”

“We’ll see,” said Alex.

“Be here before four,” said Lisa. “I’ll be getting ready. Nick will be here just after four.”

“Okay,” said Alex. “I’ll see you before then.”

In the remaining few hours, Alex could not take her mind off what awaited her in the evening. Her pussy never dried, but she decided not to touch it. She wanted to enjoy the show fully.

Alex went to Lisa's house just before four. Lisa let her in.

"Hey, Alex," greeted Lisa as she opened the door for Alex. "I am glad you made it."

Alex hesitated as naked Lisa pulled her for a hug after closing the door.

"You are shameless," said Alex. "You are naked."

"I like being naked," said Lisa, twirling. "I don't have anything to hide."

"You should have some shame," said Alex.

"I don't," smiled Lisa.

"Are you home alone?" asked Alex.

"Not really," said Lisa. "I think Mom's in the kitchen or somewhere. Beth may be in her room too."

"They are home, and you are parading naked?" asked Alex.

"Sure," said Lisa. "You should try it sometime."

"What if she saw you?" asked Alex. "Wouldn't they kick your ass?"

"I am Mommy's little slut," giggled Lisa. "She knows how horny I am. Beth knows that too. As I have just said, I don't have anything to hide. I am a little slut, and I love it."

"I started to believe that you are a little slut," said Alex.

"You'll soon have no doubt," said Lisa.

"I still can't believe you though," said Alex. "You are completely out of your mind."

"I am just a horny little slut," said Lisa.

"You are horny out of your mind," said Alex.

"Let's go upstairs and get you set up before the show starts while we are arguing here," said Lisa. "Your little friend's a little slut, and she's happy with it. Now, follow me."

Lisa led, and Alex followed her twitching ass. Alex was startled when she found Lisa's dad in the living room.

"Hi, Mr. Conkley," greeted Alex nervously.

"Hi, Alex," replied John normally.

Lisa did not say anything, and her dad did not comment on her nudity.

Alex followed Lisa in disbelief.

"Your dad saw you naked, and he didn't say anything," said Alex.

"I am sure that he knows that I am a little slut," said Lisa.

"This is incredible," said Alex.

"I know," smiled Lisa.

As they climbed the stairs, Alex looked at Lisa's tight ass, wondering how that little ass could take a real cock unless her brother's cock was so small and naïve Lisa thought it was big.

"This feels surreal," said Alex lowly.

Lisa closed her room door and motioned Alex to have a seat.

“Anything you see or hear here is top secret,” said Lisa as she sat on the edge of her bed. “You can’t tell it to any soul. Do you understand?”

“I promise I won’t,” said Alex.

“Since you are going to see me get shamelessly fucked up the ass, it doesn’t matter if you see me get ready,” said Lisa. “It isn’t like I am shy anyway. It should help get you in the mood too.”

“How do you get ready?” asked Alex.

“I naturally take a thorough enema every morning so my ass stays squeaky clean and ready for cock all day,” said Lisa. “I take another enema when I get a chance. I also have a daily anal workout to keep my asshole tight but stretchy enough to accommodate a big hard cock drilling my ass for a long time. I don’t want to be put out of commission.”

Alex thought that I had been taking advantage of naïve Lisa and convincing her that a couple of minutes of thrusting in her little ass was a long time.

“You get fucked in the ass for a long time?” asked Alex.

“Of course,” said Lisa. “Nick keeps fucking his sluts until they can’t fuck anymore, and he can still fuck.”

“Really?” asked Alex.

“You’ll see,” said Lisa. “That’s why I need to have an anal workout.”

“You have an anal workout?” asked Alex in confusion. “What’s that?”

“I’ll show you,” said Lisa, grabbing a bottle of lube just like the one she had given to Alex. “First, you have to lube your asshole thoroughly. Never let anybody put his cock in your ass without using more lube than you think is necessary and then some. If you don’t train your tight asshole daily, you may not be able to last through an ass fuck.”

As Alex watched, Lisa squeezed a generous amount of lube on the fingers of her right hand. She leaned on her left side, pulling her knees up toward her chest.

“Can you see how my asshole looks before it’s fucked?” said Lisa. “It’s all nice and tight. I’ll show you how it looks when Nick’s through with it. You won’t be able to miss that it has just received a royal drilling.”

She slowly spread the lube around her asshole and proceeded to finger her asshole with one finger.

“You need to warm up and stretch the muscles as you do before any workout,” said Lisa, working her finger in and out of her asshole and swirling it around.

Alex watched as Lisa reamed out her asshole with one, then two, and then three fingers, swirling and twisting them around to stretch her sphincters.

“My asshole’s now ready for its workout,” giggled Lisa as she reached out for her nightstand.

Lisa retrieved a two-inch wide crystal butt plug and lubed it thoroughly. She then held it in her right hand and pressed its glistening tip against her equally glistening anal pucker.

“What are you doing?” asked Alex with concern.

“This is my workout,” laughed Lisa, slowly sliding the butt plug into her asshole and popping it in. “I am getting my asshole ready for your brother’s big cock.”

“This thing’s too big,” cautioned Alex. “You may hurt yourself.”

“I am not doing anything I haven’t done many times before,” assured Lisa, working the butt plug in and out of her asshole. “Smaller butt plugs are only good for first timers. After a girl has her first big hard cock up the ass, she can easily handle this butt plug. Your brother’s cock’s almost as hard and as thick as this butt plug in its thickest point, but it feels so much better and it can thrust energetically and deeply up a girl’s horny ass.”

“You are stretching your...butthole so wide,” said Alex.

“Alex, you are no virgin,” said Lisa. “You know that having one’s fuck hole stretched wide and stuffed completely is more than half the fun. I have to loosen up my asshole very well to make it ready for the real thing.”

Alex silently watched Lisa tease and fuck her asshole with the butt plug for a couple of minutes. Lisa focused on working the thickest part in and out of her stretched asshole.

“After loosening up my asshole, I plug it with the butt plug and start my workout,” said Lisa, leaving the butt plug stuffed in her ass. “I milk it so my anal muscles stay tight and able to milk my stud’s fat cock and make him feel good while he fucks my ass and make me feel incredibly good.”

Alex could see the base of the butt plug twitch rhythmically as Lisa milked the butt plug. Lisa gradually changed her pace from slow to fast and back.

“I can’t wait to have your brother’s big cock fill up my ass and fuck it hard,” said Lisa. “You must think that I am a shameless slut. You are right. You can’t excuse me until you try it yourself. I was dying to try it before.”

“I don’t think that you are a slut,” said Alex. “I only think that you are a very horny girl.”

“I am a very horny girl who goes freely about satisfying her wild lust,” said Lisa. “That’s a slut, and I don’t blame you for thinking I am one. The only thing going good for me is that I am a one-man girl. I am your brother’s slut exclusively. No other boy has ever seen my tit or pussy.”

“As long as you are happy with him, everything’s good,” said Alex. “Actually you make me very curious about what Nick does to you to make you think and feel this way.”

“That’s why you are here,” giggled Lisa. “You want to know how your brother treats his horny sluts.”

“I am admittedly curious about that,” said Alex. “I should be ashamed of myself for that, but I am more curious about the anal thing. That makes me feel less guilty.”

“You shouldn’t feel any guilt,” said Lisa. “They are both the same.”

Right then, they head the doorbell.

“This must be Nick,” said Lisa. “Let’s get ready for the show. Take off your clothes.”

“Take off my clothes?” asked Alex. “Why? I am only watching.”

“You’ve been watching me naked for a while, and you’ll be watching me get fucked like a dirty whore,” said Lisa. “You’ll be naked alone inside the closet. I’ve prepared it for you. There’s a chair, a towel, an end table with lube, tissues, and a small butt plug so you can enjoy yourself while watching the show. It’s going to be a long show. You’ll be able to see everything without being detected. Hurry up before he walks in on us while we are arguing.”

“Isn’t he waiting for you to open the door?” asked Alex.

“I think Mom or Dad’s going to get the door,” said Lisa. “Hurry up. We don’t have much time.”

“Maybe I should leave,” said Alex.

“And how are you going to explain leaving when I am totally naked and with a fat butt plug up my ass?” asked Lisa sarcastically. “Get naked and hide if you don’t want us to explain to Nick why you are here.”

Alex resigned to her fate and started to take off her clothes.

“Take it all off,” said Lisa. “We don’t have much time for arguing.”

Alex complied and was soon naked. Lisa grabbed her clothes and shoved them in one of the drawers. Alex hurried into the walking closet.

Meanwhile, Victoria opened the door for me. She was wearing a short blue dress without underwear.

“You are looking good as usual,” I smiled, pulling her to me.

“Thank you, Nick,” she smiled. “You are sweet as always.”

“I don’t know about sweet, but I sure am horny,” I said, squeezing her ass with both hands. “Aren’t you?”

“If I was not, you made me,” she said, grinding her pussy into my boner.

“A good slut’s always hungry for the big cock she belongs to,” I said.

“You’ve already fucked me this morning,” she said.

“I can’t get enough of your luscious ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “It doesn’t matter how much I fuck it.”

Our lips met, and we kissed passionately. I fondled her tits and ass, and she ground her pussy into my boner.

“I have to suck your big cock,” she gasped, dropping to her knees.

“Suck it, you hot bitch,” I said.

She set my hard cock free and took it in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth. Before long, I was fucking her throat as she pulled me deeply into her mouth. I bent over and fondled her tits and ass through her dress.

“This is the real hospitality,” I said as I held her head and gently thrust in her throat to meet her strokes. “I should come here more often.”

She just moaned over my cock.

“You are a good slut, Tory,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I am glad that you think so,” she said, getting up.

“How can I think otherwise,” I said, pinching her nipples through the top of her dress.

“Your little slut’s waiting for you upstairs,” she said, stroking my cock.

“Isn’t my big slut going to join us?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“Not today,” she said, squeezing my cock in her right hand. “I need to prepare dinner.”

“You are being a bad girl now,” I said. “Good girls don’t say no to their studs.”

“I am not saying now,” she said. “I am just a little too busy now.”

“You are a little too bad a girl,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Give my share of your big cock to my slut little daughter,” she said.

“I am a fair guy,” I said as she continued to fondle my hard cock. I hiked her dress and fondled her bare ass. “I’ll save your share of my big cock for you. I’ll give Lisa her own share. You know, it’s more than her fair share of cock.”

“Okay, save my share of your big cock for me,” she laughed. “I am going to need it.”

“I may spank you before I give it to you,” I said, slapping her bare ass.

“I think I deserve that,” she said.

“You are going to walk me to Lisa’s room,” I said, slapping her ass again.

“Okay,” she said as I straightened her dress.

She led, and I followed, fondling her ass and occasionally slapping it.

John was in the living room when Victoria and I walked into it.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“Can you believe your hot wife?” I said, squeezing Victoria’s ass. “She gave me a nice blowjob at the door, and she doesn’t want me to fuck her luscious ass. Isn’t she being a bad wife?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Get on your knees,” I said, pushing her onto the sofa. “You are going to be spanked.”

She got on her knees on the sofa, bending over the backrest. I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass and wet pussy.

“She’s dripping,” I said. “It’s mean to spank a cock-hungry woman. I can’t spank you, bad girl.”

“Fuck me,” she moaned as I rubbed her juicy pussy with my cock head. “I am so horny.”

“Are you okay with that, Mr. Conkley?” I asked, pushing my cock into her juicy pussy.

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she moaned as I thrust in her pussy.

“Why don’t you spread her hot ass so I can get it ready for my big cock?” I suggested to him.

He got up and sat next to her. He spread her ass with both hands. I drooled on her asshole and reamed it out with my thumb. I soon squeezed my other thumb in, stretching her asshole wide, and fucked her pussy hard.

She came within a minute, gushing on my cock.

“I am coming,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into me.

While her orgasm subsided, I fucked her pussy gently and drooled in her asshole. I removed my dripping cock from her pussy and replaced my thumbs with it, popping my cock head up her ass. She gasped and thrust her ass back.

“She’s being a good girl now, isn’t she?” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” she gasped.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically and came on my cock within a minute.

“My horny ass is coming on your big cock, baby,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back wildly.

“Enjoy, you hot bitch,” I said, fucking her convulsing ass hard.

When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Suck it,” I said as I pulled out and slapped her ass.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it eagerly.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up, and I gave her a deep kiss, during which I felt up both her tits and both her ass cheeks. In the end, I slapped her ass lightly.

“I’ll see you later,” I said.

“Bye, Nick,” they said as I headed to Lisa’s room, my sticky hard cock leading the way.

When I entered the door, Lisa was on her bed, fucking her ass with the butt plug.

“You are a dirty little slut,” I chided. “Isn’t my big cock enough for you?”

“It is,” she said, getting up. “That’s why I am getting my horny ass ready for it.”

“You are a good girl then,” I said.

“I see that your big cock’s already ready for me,” she said as she knelt before me.

“It always is,” I said as she swallowed my cock. “It has to be when it has a devoted cock-hungry little slut.”

She just moaned around my cock as she continued to fuck her throat with it.

“What took you so long?” she asked, rubbing her face with my cock.

“I said hi to your mom and dad,” I said.

“To my mom or dad?” she teased.

“To both, one more than the other,” I said.

“I bet,” she smiled.

“Bring your horny ass where I can reach it,” I said as I held her head tightly and thrust in her throat.

She got up and thrust her ass out. I reached out and proceeded to fuck her ass with the butt plug while I fucked her throat with my cock. A couple of minutes later, I popped the butt plug out of her ass.

“Suck this while I find out whether your slutty ass is really ready for my big cock,” I said as I pushed her face off my cock and brought the butt plug to her mouth.

She took the butt plug in her mouth and turned around. I arranged her on her hands and knees on the bed and aimed my cock at her well-lubed asshole. I pushed my cock into her ass and pulled her ass all the way back. She gasped.

“It went all the way in,” I said as her asshole swallowed my entire cock.

“What do you think?” she moaned, milking my entire cock.

“Shut up and let me find out,” I said as I slapped her ass, making her squeal, and proceeded to fuck her ass at an easy pace. “This doesn’t show anything yet.”

“It shows that your big cock fits perfectly in my slutty ass,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Of course it does,” I said. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t put it there, but, if your ass is really ready for my big cock, it should be able to fuck it while I just stand here doing nothing. Let’s see if that’s true.”

“Of course it’s true,” she said as she thrust her ass back, getting it fucked, as I held my cock motionless.

“I’ll believe you if you come for me,” I said.

“That’s too easy,” she said.

“I am not a cruel guy,” I said.

“You are not a cruel guy, but I love it when you fuck my horny ass without mercy,” she said.

“It would be so cruel to fuck a hot ass like yours with any mercy,” I said, slapping her ass sharply.

“Yes,” she gasped, bucking her ass briskly.

“That’s it, my little bitch,” I said. “Get your slutty ass fucked.”

“I love getting my slutty ass fucked with your fat cock,” she gasped.

“It’s what it was made for, bitch,” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped.

“Did you forget what your goal in life is?” I asked.

“My goal in life’s to be your dirtiest whore ever,” she gasped.

“You are doing well there, bitch,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Come for me,” I said, slapping her ass hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Do it,” I urged, pinching her nipples.

She convulsed wildly, shoving her twitching ass into my cock madly. I held her hips and drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp. I fucked her ass gently.

“What do you think, lover?” she gasped.

“I think you are a good whore,” I said. “Rise on your hands.”

She rose on her hands, and I picked up the pace.

“Yes, baby, fuck my ass,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

“That’s why I am here, bitch,” I said.

“You are so good to me, Nick,” she gasped.

“I am nice to my dirty whores,” I said.

The pace picked up, and I fucked her ass hard to a quick orgasm.

“Suck it,” I said, slapping her ass.

She spun around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat while reaming out her asshole with two fingers.

“Ride it like the horny bitch you are,” I said as I slapped her face with my cock and pushed her away.

She mounted me as soon as I lay back on her bed. She got her ass impaled in the anal Asian cowgirl position.

“Bound on it, you sexy bitch,” I said as I spread her ass and thrust in it.

She bounced on my cock in that position through two orgasms. I then flipped her onto her back and drilled her ass through a few more orgasms. I mounted her belly and fucked her tits and then her face.

“On your hands and knees like the bitch in heat you are,” I instructed.

She got into position while I lubed my cock. I fucked her ass from behind through several orgasms.

“On your back, and grab your heels,” I instructed, getting off the bed.

She got into position, and I fucked her defenseless ass, making her come several times. Her pussy was drenched.

“I’ll fuck your little pussy a little,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “It must be a little too tight.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “Loosen it up for me, stud.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said, fucking her tight pussy briskly.

She soon came.

“On all fours like a bitch,” I instructed.

At five, Beth knocked softly and slithered through the door.

“Hi, horny fuckers,” she greeted. “Are you in the mood for sharing, Little Slut Sister?”

“I am always in the mood for sharing with my generous slut big sister,” said Lisa.

“Is there enough room on your big cock for a second ass?” Beth asked me.

“That depends on the second ass,” I said. “If it’s tight enough, sure.”

“It’s very tight,” she said.

“If it’s very tight, we need to loosen it up a little,” I teased.

“I see that you have the perfect cock for that,” she said. “Do you want to give it a try?”

“Sure, why not?” I said, popping my cock out of Lisa’s ass.

Beth got on her hands and knees on the bed and swallowed my cock.

“Your big cock’s always delicious,” she said.

“You are now enjoying his big cock spiced with my secret anal flavor,” said Lisa.

“You have a delicious ass, Little Sister,” said Beth. “Thank you for letting my boyfriend fuck it.”

“You are welcome, Sister,” said Lisa. “Thank you for sharing your boyfriend’s big cock with me. You are the best sister ever. You also have a delicious ass. Speaking of that, why don’t I have a little taste?”

“By all means,” said Beth.

Lisa moved over behind Beth and proceeded to take her clothes off. When she had her naked, she dove between her ass cheeks, making her moan around my cock. After a few minutes of licking her sister’s ass, Lisa proceeded to lube her sister’s asshole.

“It’s a little too tight,” declared Lisa after she finished lubing her sister’s asshole with two fingers. “It needs quite a bit of reaming out.”

“You think I should do her that favor?” I teased.

“You are a nice guy, and she’s a horny slut that needs your big cock in her little asshole,” said Lisa. “Her asshole’s so tight but it’s so cute. I think you should do it. It’s up to you though.”

“Let’s not waste time,” I said. “Bring it over here. I think I’ll enjoy helping her with that.”

Beth turned around, offering her ass to me. Lisa spread it and guided my cock in. I held Beth’s ass and proceeded to fuck it at an easy pace. I soon picked up the pace and fucked Beth’s ass hard. Beth came, and Lisa sucked my cock.

“Sixty-nine, bitches, with you on top,” I said, slapping Lisa’s face with my cock.

They got into position, and I fucked Lisa’s ass while Beth spread it and they ate each other’s pussy. Beth came in Lisa’s mouth first. Soon, Lisa returned the favor, gushing in Beth’s mouth.

“Turn around, and roll over,” I instructed.

They changed position, and I fucked Beth’s ass. I repeated that a few times before I came in Lisa’s ass.

“Eat it out, and share,” I instructed Beth.

Beth ate my come out and lewdly shared it with Lisa.

They revived my cock together, and I arranged them on their hands and knees side by side. I fucked their asses in different positions. Over an hour later, I came in Beth’s ass, and Lisa returned the favor. They revived my cock again.

We were two hours into our orgy when Victoria was suddenly standing next to the bed, wearing a kimono.

“Nick, all I have is one hour while John takes a nap,” said Victoria. “Can you fit me in your busy schedule?”

“Only if you can fit me in your amazing ass,” I said.

“There’s always enough room for your big cock in my tight ass,” she said. “That’s a fact you know very well. Don’t believe me if I ever tell you otherwise.”

“I don’t think you’ll ever tell me otherwise,” I said, pulling out of Lisa’s ass. “Hop on.”

Victoria took off her kimono, and she was naked.

“Suck it clean so it will be fresh for your nether fuck holes,” I said as she climbed onto the bed.

“Cleanliness is everything,” she laughed as she pounced on my cock.

“Clean it well, you hot slut,” I said, ruffling her hair.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly, moaning around it.

“You are still hungry for my big cock,” I said, slapping her ass.

She moaned around my cock.

“Little sluts, we don’t have much time,” I said as I reached forward and started fondling Victoria’s tits with one hand and her ass with the other. “Make sure your slut mom’s nether fuck holes are ready for my big cock.”

Lisa and Beth quickly complied. Lisa lay under her mom and proceeded to eat her pussy while Beth bent over her mom’s ass and proceeded to rim it while Lisa spread it. Victoria moaned, eagerly stuffing my cock down her throat.

“Tory, don’t tell anybody about this,” I teased. “You’ll be a bad influence on other wives if they find out that you let your daughter’s boyfriend fuck you like the dirty married whore you are while your loving hubby took a nap.”

“You are the bad influence on good wives,” said Victoria, stroking my cock. “You are not supposed to tempt horny married women and fuck them like their hubbies never do and never can.”

“I’d fuck any woman who needs, deserves, and wants my big cock,” I said. “It isn’t my concern why she needs it. All I care about is that she deserves it and wants it. Do you want my big cock or not?”

“Why would I be begging for it if I didn’t?” she said. “I want your delicious big cock more than anything. Please fuck me. Please fuck me. Please use me as your dirty married ass whore.”

“Turn around, my dirty whore,” I said. “Show me where you want it.”

“I need it in my ass,” she said, turning around.

“We’ll see how much you need it,” I said, shoving my cock in her wet pussy.

She groaned.

“You seem to need it badly,” I said, fucking her pussy hard. “You are soaked.”

“I am glad that you found out that I wasn’t kidding,” she said, bucking her ass.

“Lisa, spread your mom’s ass so I can find out how her horny asshole’s doing,” I called.

Lisa quickly knelt next to her mom and spread her ass with both hands. Beth sat on the other side, watching. I dipped two fingers in her wet pussy and then used them to finger her mother’s asshole. Victoria came within a couple of minutes. When she stopped convulsing, I removed my dripping cock from her drenched pussy, and Beth guided it into her asshole as I gave her my fingers to suck. Victoria moaned and thrust her ass back, swallowing my entire cock. I started fingering Beth and Lisa’s assholes while pounding their eager mom’s vigorously.

“Beth, muffle your mom’s mouth with your delicious pussy,” I instructed. “She shouldn’t wake up your dad.”

Beth lay under her mom, and they started eating each other’s pussy. Victoria finger fucked her daughter’s ass while she bucked her own on my cock. Beth held her mother’s hip with one hand and used the other to finger fuck her sister’s juicy pussy. Lisa and I kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples.

“Tory, I love fucking your hot ass in this position, especially when it’s hungry for my big cock,” I said.

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

“That’s why I always love fucking it in this position,” I said. “I can see your hot ass, and I can see your sweet asshole wide open and hungry for my big cock. It looks so beautiful I almost want to take my big cock out and kiss it, but I love the feeling so much. I am so grateful to Beth for making this possible.”

“I didn’t hook you up with my horny mom,” said Beth. “Karen did. I’d never let you take advantage of my vulnerable mom and fuck her little asshole like a dirty whore, but the slut loves it too much. What can I do?”

“I appreciate what Karen did, but it wouldn’t have been possible without you,” I said. “I’ll never forget that it was you who spread your mom’s lovely ass and guided my big cock into her virgin asshole. You wanted it too.”

“You are forever indebted to me,” laughed Beth. “Never forget that.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I have a good memory, especially when my big cock’s happy.”

“I know that guys think with their cocks, but I didn’t know they remembered with their cocks too,” said Beth.

“Now you know, and it also depends on the size of the cock,” I said. “I have a big memory.”

“What else do you do with your big cock?” asked Beth.

“I fuck sexy women with amazing asses,” I said.

“Oh!” she said. “How did I forget that while it’s happening in my face?”

“Maybe you remember with your ass,” I teased.

“Yes, but I normally have a smart ass,” she laughed.

“I hope that isn’t me,” I said.

“Oh, no,” she said. “You are a smart prick.”

“Remember that a prick belongs with assholes,” I said.

“Isn’t that the truth?” she laughed. “Look at your prick. It’s now in my slut mom’s horny asshole.”

“I love your mom for two reasons,” I said. “The first’s having this wonderful asshole that feels exquisite around my big cock, and the second’s having the juiciest pussy that once produced my favorite slut. I sometimes fuck your mom’s pussy to thank it for that. I owe your mom for all of this for without her you wouldn’t be.”

“I’d be without her with a different mom,” she said.

“No, you wouldn’t,” I said. “That would be another girl and another boyfriend with a small cock who wouldn’t know what to do with an appetizing ass if his life depended on it. Would you want to be that girl?”

“I’d rather be a virgin,” she said.

“I thought so,” I said.

“You now owe us both?” she said. “Poor guy, you don’t have a chance of ever paying back your debt.”

“Should I even try?” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “You should keep trying like crazy. Never take your big cock out of our asses unless and only when we beg for mercy. You need to keep us happy and never give us a reason to demand payback.”

“What about me?” asked Lisa. “I need some of that big cock too?”

“Fuck my little slut sister’s ass too,” said Beth.

“That isn’t fair,” I said. “I am going to refinance.”

“If I were you, I’d shut up and keep fucking the sexiest creditors in town,” said Beth. “Where the hell would you find creditors with hotter and hornier asses than ours? Imagine spending the rest of your life fucking a demanding big fat ugly ass. It wouldn’t be pretty.”

“You think so?” I said.

“I know so,” she said.

“What an ass fucking luck!” I said. “I wish I had a bigger cock.”

“You’d tear our asses down and nobody would give you her virgin ass,” she said.

“I guess I am trapped,” I said.

“You are between a hot ass and a juicy pussy,” she laughed. “You might as well enjoy it.”

“I am now enjoying your hot mom’s luscious ass,” I said. “It was definitely made for my big cock.”

“Of course, lover,” gasped Victoria.

“Fuck my mom’s horny ass hard, boyfriend,” urged Beth.

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

Victoria fucked back energetically and came within a minute.

“I am coming on your incredible cock, stud,” gasped Victoria.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as I pulled out of Victoria’s ass and pulled Beth’s face to my cock.

Beth swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. She licked her mom’s drenched pussy clean and returned my cock to her mom’s ass. Lisa sucked my cock and licked her mom’s pussy next time.

In the following hour, we kept Victoria very busy. I fucked her ass in many positions, making her come every time. We also tried to keep her pussy busy with a mouth and her mouth busy with a pussy or an asshole all the time. With the exception of her first two orgasms, which got cleaned later, all her orgasms gushed in an eager mouth or the other. Although I availed myself of Lisa and Beth’s oral ministrations, I did not put my cock in their pussies or assholes until their mom left very well fucked and with a big come load deep in her bowels. She fed it to her husband later.

Beth graciously revived my cock while I ate her sister’s pussy and asshole to orgasm. My new hard cock first went up Beth’s ass while she took over eating her sister’s fuck holes.

“Make her come first, baby,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass briskly.

“I know,” said Beth.

After they came, they switched places.

In the following two hours, I came twice: once on Lisa’s face and the next on Beth’s face. Each horny slut licked my come off the other’s face and fed it to her. They revived my cock after the first time and sucked it clean in the end.

“Come out, Alex,” called Lisa.

“I can’t believe this,” said Alex incredulously. “My brother’s a fucking machine that never quits.”

“Now, you know why we love being his sluts,” giggled Lisa as she motioned naked Alex to sit on the bed.

“That’s another thing that knocked me out,” said Alex. “I couldn’t believe it when Beth joined you, but I was totally shocked when your mom did. I can’t believe she’d have sex with him while your dad took a nap.”

“I am sure he’d have been okay with it had he been awake, but it happened like that,” said Lisa.

“Your dad would have been okay with having Nick have sex with your mom?” asked Alex.

“Why not?” said Lisa. “They didn’t run away together or anything.”

“Anyway, the fact that she’d do that stunned me,” said Alex.

“My mom and yours have pussies and asses that crave big cocks as much as ours,” said Lisa. “If they don’t get their fill from our dads, they may look for it elsewhere. Any girl has to get her fill of cock. It’s her right and duty.”

“That’s cheating,” protested Alex.

“It may be,” said Lisa. “I am not an ethicist. I only know that every girl needs cock and she should get it in the way that causes the least harm to everybody involved, especially herself. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes, but that doesn’t feel right,” said Alex.

“It actually feels very right,” said Lisa. “Don’t you think the way Nick fucked us up the ass was a lot of fun?”

“It obviously was,” said Alex.

“Have you ever been fucked like that or have you ever come like that even in your pussy?” asked Lisa.

“No,” said Alex.

“Do you think you’d love it if you got fucked up the ass like that?” asked Lisa.

“I think I would,” said Alex.

“Do you think you’d love it if a big cock fucked you up the ass like that?” asked Lisa.

“I think I would,” said Alex.

“Do you think you’d love it if Nick fucked you up the ass like that?” asked Lisa.

“I think I would, but I don’t think it could work out,” said Alex. “He’s still my brother.”

“Do you think you deserve to get fucked like that up that ass or not?” asked Lisa.

“I do,” said Alex.

“Let’s not beat around the bush,” said Lisa. “Let’s go straight to the ass. Do you want Nick to fuck you up the ass like that and make you come like that or not?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex, blushing.

“You want to be your horny brother’s anal whore?” teased Lisa.

“Yes,” said Alex, blushing.

“Say it,” said Lisa. “Say that you want to be your brother’s dirty anal whore. That’s the first thing we all did. We can only start working on it after you admit it.”

“I want to be my brother’s dirty anal whore,” said Alex lowly.

“Next Saturday, you will be,” said Lisa. “It’s my job to make it happen.”

“How can you make it happen?” asked Alex. “Why would he fuck me when he has all the others?”

“Because you need, deserve, and want his big cock no less than the others,” said Lisa. “That’s what matters.”

“Does he fuck any girl that comes in his way?” asked Alex.

“No, he only fucks his sluts,” said Lisa.

“How many of them does he have?” asked Alex.

“Six so far,” answered Lisa. “You’ll make them seven.”

“Are you sure he’d be okay with that?” asked Alex.

“Of course,” said Lisa. “That’s my job. You only need to worry about your end of the deal.”

“You mean the anal workouts?” asked Alex.

“No, not yet,” said Lisa. “Don’t touch your virgin asshole before he does. It’s his job to get you ready for your first time so he can enjoy your innocence and virginity. After that, you start your workouts.”

“How am I supposed to get ready then?” asked Alex.

“By learning to suck cock like a champion,” said Lisa. “Can you deep throat?”

“No,” said Alex.

“You need to learn,” said Lisa. “That’s the first thing you’ll do for him. That’s how you persuade him to make you his slut. If you suck when you suck him, you are out.”

“How can I learn that?” asked Alex with concern.

“I’ll teach you,” smiled Lisa. “It’s my job to make sure you get accepted.”

“Thanks,” said Alex.

“First, I want to show you how my asshole looks after it was fucked royally,” said Lisa. “You’ve already seen it when it was fresh and rested. This way you can see what a nice hard ass fucking can do to you.”

Lisa got up and bent over, thrusting her ass in Alex’s face.

“Take a good look,” said Lisa, spreading her ass with both hands. “This is how yours is going to look after it gets reamed out and fucked very well.”

Lisa’s well-used asshole gaped slightly. She remained in that position for several seconds before she stood up and returned to her seat.

“Did it look good to you?” teased Lisa.

“It looked fine,” said Alex shyly, “but it’s a little open.”

“It’s well fucked and relaxed,” said Lisa. “Now, you show me yours.”

“Why do I need to do that?” asked Alex.

“You need to show me how your virgin asshole looks before it has ever been fucked so I can see whether it’s ripe and ready for your brother’s big cock or not,” said Lisa. “We want everything to go smoothly without any surprises.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

Alex shyly got up and spread her ass for Lisa’s inspection.

“You have a very cute innocent asshole,” commented Lisa. “Mine once looked like that. I am sure your brother’s going to love it. Your pussy’s so pretty and juicy too. He’s going to eat it raw. I sure want to taste it after he does.”

Alex got up, blushing.

“Don’t be embarrassed,” said Lisa. “You are going to be a dirty ass whore like me. You’ll do what I do.”

“Okay,” said Alex. “I’ll try.”

“Anyway, besides deep throat training, you should start taking daily morning enemas so you can get used to it,” said Lisa. “I am going to teach you deep throat just like Mom taught me.”

“Your mom taught you deep throat?” asked Alex.

“She had to make sure I wouldn’t get rejected just like I am doing with you,” said Lisa.

“Your mom wanted Nick to fuck you?” asked Alex.

“Isn’t she the coolest mom anybody can have?” smiled Lisa.

“I knew she was cool but not *that* cool,” said Alex.

“Today, you learned quite a bit about all of us,” said Lisa.

“I did,” said Alex. “I got to go now. It’s late.”

“From tomorrow on, I’ll be stopping by and giving you deep throat lessons,” said Lisa. “You are going to be a serious cocksucker in no time. Don’t you agree that Nick has the most mouthwatering cock in the world?”

“As a matter of face, he does,” said Alex as she got up and retrieved her clothes. “I had no idea he did. Thanks for all what you are doing for me.”

“Don’t thank me,” said Lisa. “I am merely returning Mom’s favor to you. You’ll get a chance to return the favor to another lucky sweet anal virgin, and your brother gets more hot sluts and great asses to fuck.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Alex.

“That’s the great legacy of Beth that we all follow,” said Lisa. “Once you become your brother’s anal slut, it becomes your responsibility to procure the next anal virgin worthy of his amazing cock. It’s a chain reaction.”

“What if I can’t find him one?” asked Alex as she put her clothes back on.

“That won’t be a problem until he’s fucked every anal virgin in town,” giggled Lisa. “Anyway, the countdown starts after he fucks you in every hole you have for the first time. Don’t worry about it too soon. All you need to do now is be the best and dirtiest slut you can be for him, and I’ll help you with that all I can. You are now my protégé.”

Lisa giggled, and so did Alex.

Alex thanked Lisa and left.

The following morning, I noticed that Alex was looking at me strangely as if she saw me for the first time. I had no idea why she was doing that.

“Is there anything wrong?” I asked her.

“No, not at all,” she said, smiling faintly.

“Why are you looking at me differently?” I asked.

“I am just looking at my big brother,” she said. “Does that bother you?”

“No, not at all,” I said. “Look all you want.”

“I will,” she smiled.

Lisa visited Alex in the afternoon just as she promised.

“Remember that we are doing this for Nick,” said Lisa after the pleasantries. “Common sense suggests that you shouldn’t use what you learn for Nick on other people for quite a while. You shouldn’t deep throat anybody or let him fuck you in the ass if ever until you’ve done that with Nick reasonably many times and decided to quit.”

“I won’t do that with Dave,” said Alex. “He’d think I suddenly became a whore.”

“He’d be right,” teased Lisa. “You are going to be your brother’s whore. He wouldn’t know that though.”

“I know,” said Alex, blushing.

“That’s good,” giggled Lisa. “Remember that your brother expects you to be one. There is no place on his big cock for uppity bitches.”

“I know I have to do that to be able to compete with the others,” said Alex, smiling nervously.

“There is no competition,” said Lisa. “We just do our best to please him. That way we get pleasure back tenfold, and that’s what you should do too.”

“That’s what I meant,” said Alex.

“Fortunately, you know what that means and you are willing,” said Lisa. “We just need to make you capable. It has always started with a nice long deep cock suck. Your first impression’s your lips and throat’s first impression on Nick’s big cock before he can see you or know who you are. This is better for everybody. If he doesn’t like you, he won’t know who you are. It also shows that he’s an equal opportunity fucker.” Lisa and Alex giggled. “He’s sexist though because this is all about sex; you have to be a sweet female anal virgin, but that’s all you need to be.”

“I feel like a virgin talking about sex for the very first time,” said Alex.

“You actually are when it comes to anal sex,” said Lisa. “It makes your pussy drip, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” said Alex, blushing.

“So does it to me,” said Lisa. “It reminds me of when Mom was preparing me for Nick. I didn’t know then that she had already been his slut. I only found out when he fucked her in the ass while I watched. I was shocked, and my pussy leaked like a loose faucet. I so wanted to have him fuck my horny ass like he fucked hers. I couldn’t wait.”

“I don’t blame you,” said Alex. “I was shocked when I saw him fuck her, and she isn’t my mom.”

“Did it make your pussy leak like a loose faucet?” asked Lisa.

“I think your closet will smell of pussy for a long time,” giggled Alex.

“Not as long as my sister’s,” giggled Lisa. “I spied on her several times before Mom had mercy on me and helped me join the club like other like real whores.”

“That can be arranged,” laughed Alex.

“Sure,” said Lisa. “We certainly can do it if you want. Do you want to do it again?”

“Maybe,” said Alex, blushing. “If you find a good opportunity, let me know.”

“How does tomorrow afternoon sound?” asked Lisa. “Nick will be at our house for some hot ass fucking.”

“It sounds like fun,” smiled Alex, blushing.

“Great,” said Lisa. “You can also observe cock sucking techniques now that you know how important they are. Watch Beth. She sucks cock like she was born with one down her throat. She was made for cock in every hole.”

“I saw that,” said Alex. “Nick’s so lucky to have her.”

“We are all so lucky to have them,” said Lisa. “Let’s get to work. I have the tools here. We have to use fake cocks for practice. I have a couple of sizes to make it easier for you. Let’s get naked so we’ll be in a sexy mood. I like to let my pussy breathe, especially when it leaks freely.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Alex.

They took off their clothes, and the deep throat lesson proceeded with a lot of teasing and giggling. They often had to finger their leaky pussies.

Needless to say, by the end of the lesson my talented sister was able to deep throat the big fake cock with ease. Lisa held it and thrust it in Alex’s capable throat at an easy pace.

“You have the talent for it,” said Lisa. “As long as you love sucking a big juicy cock, nothing can stop you.”

“Of course I love sucking a big juicy cock,” said Alex. “I can’t wait to suck Nick’s fat cock.”

“You are becoming a real slut already,” teased Lisa.

“I feel like one,” smiled Alex.

“I really need cock now,” said Lisa, squeezing her pussy.

“So do I,” giggled Alex, rubbing her pussy.

“You are a lucky slut,” said Lisa. “You only need to last for a few days. From Saturday on, you’ll be able to get all the cock you need and then some right at home. You’ll be the most fucked slut in town.”

“I sure hope you are right,” said Alex. “If it happens, I’ll be in your debt forever.”

“I’ll make you eat my pussy a lot,” giggled Lisa.

“You are such a slut,” chided Alex.

“That’s how you’ll pay your debt,” said Lisa. “You’ll have to eat my pussy daily for thirty years.”

“Is that how you are paying your debt?” asked Alex.

“I don’t have to pay my debt,” said Lisa. “Neither do you, but that’s how if you insist.”

“I insist I don’t pay,” giggled Alex.

“There is no escaping eating my pussy or letting me eat yours every once in a while though,” said Lisa. “You saw how things worked whenever we had orgies, and that’s like daily.”

“That’s going to be enjoyable,” said Alex.

“Do you want to try now?” teased Lisa.

“Not until I am no longer an anal virgin,” said Alex.

“That’s only going to buy you a few days,” said Lisa.

“That’s all I need,” said Alex.

“My pussy may not be as fresh as it is right now,” teased Lisa.

“You have a cute pussy,” said Alex. “I am sure it’s always so appetizing.”

“Thank you,” said Lisa. “So is yours.”

“We’ll have to sneak around Mom though,” said Alex. “If she caught us, it would be a disaster.”

“You won’t have to sneak around her if you let her in on it,” said Lisa.

“She’d kill me if I told her I want my brother to fuck me,” said Alex.

“Not if she tried him for herself,” said Lisa.

“That won’t be possible,” said Alex. “I am still nervous about doing it with him. There is no way Mom would.”

“It may be easier than you think,” said Lisa. “Your mom’s a sexy woman. I am sure she isn’t getting enough cock from your dad. She’ll love it if her horny son treats her to his fine cock, but we’ll cross that bridge when we reach it.”

“Let’s leave that bridge for later,” said Alex.

“If you don’t want to eat my pussy, I guess I can get dressed,” said Lisa.

“Yes,” said Alex. “Me too.”

“Tomorrow, we’ll have the lesson in my room, so I can sneak you in for the show,” said Lisa.

“That won’t contribute to the pussy smell in your closet,” said Alex.

“You are right,” said Lisa. “It would refresh my smell in the other closet. We’ll have to get Nick into my room.”

“Do you think you can do that?” asked Alex.

“Sure,” said Lisa. “It won’t be a problem at all.”

“I need cock right now,” said Alex. “I have to find Dave.”

“You do that,” said Lisa. “I have to find Nick.”

Lisa left Alex’s room, and Alex went to the phone.

Lisa then knocked at my door. I was home.

“Come in,” I called.

“Hi, Nick,” said Lisa, entering the room.

“Hi, Lisa,” I smiled. “What do I owe this lovely visit to?”

“It’s my wet pussy,” she said. “I need your big cock.”

“Don’t you always?” I teased. “Is it your juicy little pussy or sweet little asshole though?”

“It’s my horny ass,” she said. “Are you going to give it to me or not?”

“Get it up, and it’s all yours,” I said.

“Aren’t you busy with something else?” she asked.

“There aren’t many things in this life more important than keeping my little slut happy,” I said.

“Nick, you are so nice to me,” she said, going for my cock.

“You are so nice to me too,” I said as she unzipped my fly. “If I showed up at your door and begged for your sweet tight ass, would you give it to me or not?”

“I sure would,” she said as she retrieved my hardening cock. “You don’t have to beg though. You just take it.”

“You see?” I said, reaching out for her dress. “You are even nicer than me. A nice girl like you deserves very nice treatment, doesn’t she?”

A minute later, she was stuffing her throat with my cock and I was stuffing my mouth with her juicy pussy. She came within a minute, and I moved to eating her asshole. An hour later, I sent her home well fucked and her ass full of come. I had to spend the evening with the Harrises.

Alex left school with Lisa straight to Lynn's house.

"Let's get naked," said Lisa as they dumped their backpacks.

They practically raced to lose their clothes.

Lisa took her toy bag and led Alex out of the room.

"Where are we going?" asked Alex.

"We'll go straight to the venue of the show so we don't have a problem sneaking you there," said Lisa, leading Alex to the master bedroom.

"It's going to happen in the master bedroom?" asked Alex, reluctantly letting Lisa lead her in.

"It has a bigger bed," said Lisa.

"If I get caught her, it would be a disaster," said Alex.

"So, don't get caught," smiled Lisa.

Alex punched her.

Lisa pulled the covers, and she got onto the bed.

The lesson took a little over half an hour, and Alex continued to improve. Her throat became more capable. By the end, their pussies were dripping, and the room smelled of pussy.

Lisa hid Alex in the closet.

Victoria let me in. I took her dress off, leaving her naked right at the door before I pulled her for a kiss. We kissed deeply, and I fondled her bare tits and ass. She fondled my boner through my pants.

She dropped to her knees and set my cock free. She sucked it eagerly for a few minutes.

"There is no teasing today," I said, pulling her up.

"There is a lot of fucking," she smiled as I raised her left leg and guided my cock into her pussy.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around me. I carried her ass and took her to her room.

"You are already here, you little whore?" I said as I entered the master bedroom, Victoria bouncing on my cock.

"You are already fucking Mom," said Lisa.

"The room smells like a whore house," I said, laying Victoria on the bed. "Couldn't you wait?"

"I am a horny little slut," said Lisa.

"Let me eat your horny ass while I fuck your slut mom's horny pussy," I said.

Lisa knelt on all fours astride her mom, who spread her ass for me, and I dove in her ass, eating her asshole eagerly.

Within the following hour, they both got all their holes fucked, and Lisa licked my come off her mom's face.

Beth joined her mom and sister after they revived my cock. She got on her hands and knees next to them, and I started with her ass. I came in each ass, and they sucked my come out and shared it, except the one I left in Victoria's.

In the end, they sucked my cock clean, and I headed home.

On the following Saturday morning, Lisa and I were alone in her room. We were both naked. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes and came up.

“Nick, it’s my turn to put you to a lip reading test,” said Lisa, producing the famous blindfold. “Let’s see if your cock can still understand unspoken words.”

“What’s wrong with spoken words?” I teased.

“Sometimes, they are neither appropriate nor as much fun,” she said. “In this case, they are neither.”

“I am sure this is going to be fun,” I said as she blindfolded me. “Everything you do is a lot of fun.”

“What about the things I don’t do?” she teased.

“Those could be fun too,” I teased. “In that case, you better do them.”

“Won’t we find out soon enough?” she said.

The cock sucking started almost immediately, and I instantly I knew it was Lisa although she tried to mislead me.

“What can you say about your cocksucker?” she asked after a couple of minutes of deep throating.

“I have to say she’s a great cocksucker,” I said.

“Is that all?” she asked.

“She has great tits and a hot ass with a cute delicious asshole,” I said.

“You knew it was me, didn’t you?” she asked.

“My cock isn’t blind,” I said. “It has one eye that can see in complete darkness.”

The cock sucking started, and this time it was someone new.

“Now, you are talking,” I said.

“I am actually completely quiet,” she said. “You are the one who should be talking.”

The new cocksucker was experienced although not very fluent in deep throating. There was something strange about her cock sucking technique or attitude that I could not fathom. A cocksucker like that could definitely keep the boys at bay with her cock sucking skills, but she was so enthusiastic at times I thought she would not want to, so I decided that she was not virgin.

“My cocksucker’s wondering whether my big cock can fit in her little asshole or not,” I said, making the girl twitch, confirming her anal virginity. “We’ll make it fit.”

“Has she ever sucked cock before?” asked she.

“Definitely, but she’s new to deep throat,” I said.

“Is she virgin?” asked she.

“I don’t think so,” I said.

“What about her anal virginity?” asked she.

“Of course she’s an anal virgin,” I said. “You wouldn’t risk your life by bringing over an anal slut.”

“Is there anything else you can say?” asked she.

“There is something else that I can’t say,” I said, feeling the girl get nervous while still sucking furiously. “There is something that my cock has never read before, so I can’t tell what it is.”

“You are right on all accounts,” said she. “You said you’d make your big cock fit in her asshole. Was that a promise or just small talk?”

“That was an offer,” I said. “It will remain on the table until she decides to walk away.”

“Do you think she’d come here if she intended to walk away?” asked she.

“I don’t think she would, but she could,” I said. “For example, she might have a boyfriend and decide that sharing her virgin asshole with me behind his back isn’t a good thing a nice girl like her should do.”

“Nick, you fuck married women with kids older than you in every hole they have,” said she.

“I do that because we all want it,” I said. “I don’t and won’t force myself on anyone. That will never happen.”

“If you knew how wet her pussy is, you’d know that you can’t force her,” said she.

“Don’t you think I can tell?” I teased. “I am just teasing.”

“You are making her nervous,” she said. “That isn’t how you should treat a girl who’s been dreaming about taking your big cock up her virgin asshole for days. She’s going to serve you with her other fuck holes like she’s never served anyone else, boyfriend or not.”

“That’s why I still have my big cock down her throat,” I said. “Couldn’t you tell?”

While the girl continued to suck my cock, I held her face with my hands and traced her hair back and down to her shoulders. I ran my hands down to her elbows and pulled her arms up, holding her hands behind her head. I clasped her right hand with my right and her left with my left and pulled her hands next to her opposite elbows. That limited her movement greatly. I held her hands tightly and proceeded to fuck her throat gently but with long strokes.

“I bet her boyfriends have never fucked her face like this,” I said.

“She’s not a tramp,” defended Lisa. “She’s been a nice girl. She’s only had one boyfriend, and, as you so intelligently figured out earlier, his cock and come have never been down her throat.”

“Nice girls deserve to be fucked nice and deep in all their cock-hungry fuck holes,” I said.

“That’s why she’s here,” she said. “She wants you to have your way with all her body and all her fuck holes. She wants to be your whore—your dirty anal whore.”

“I’ll give her the opportunity to be whatever she wants to be,” I said. “It will all be up to her.”

“I am sure she’s dying to have it all up her virgin ass,” she said. “Her pussy’s leaking onto my carpet.”

“This isn’t the first time your room has been much like a whorehouse,” I said.

“That keeps me thinking about sex all the time,” she said.

“Like it’s something new,” I teased.

After a while, I let go of the girl’s hands, and she deep throated my cock eagerly. I thrust gently in her throat. She finally pulled out.

“Now, please allow me to boldly present your next anal slut,” said Lisa. “Go ahead kiss her and feel her up.”

My hands easily found my new slut, who had obviously stood up in front of me. I proceeded to kiss her and feel her bare body up. She was a good kisser. We immensely enjoyed kissing each other and playing tongue games while I briefly explored her body. She had great tits and a nice tight ass. I felt up and squeezed her ass thoroughly and tickled her shy virgin asshole. I even probed her dripping pussy, and she fondled and squeezed my hard cock.

While she fondled my cock, she rubbed my cock head over her wet pussy. I held her ass and pulled her into me, driving my cock into her pussy and making her gasp. I pulled her harder, sending my cock balls deep in her pussy. She stiffened and started to convulse in my arms. I ground her pussy into the base of my cock until she went limp.

She was still panting and did not pull back. I held her ass and pounded her pussy vigorously. She came again in less than a minute. I continued to drill her twitching and gushing pussy until she stopped shaking. I gave her a few seconds to rest before I gripped her ass tightly and jerked her back and forth over my cock. She came again within a minute. When she calmed down, I rocked her ass gently fucking her slowly.

“Nobody has ever made me come like this,” she whispered.

“If you are lucky, it won’t be the last time you come like this,” I said.

“I want to be lucky,” she whispered.

“Lisa, clean up my big cock after your guest,” I said, pulling out of my new slut’s drenched little pussy.

“You want me to taste her pussy before you do?” she asked.

“You deserve that, don’t you?” I said.

“If you say so,” she said as I felt her kneel in front of me.

“I say so and I say lick it but don’t suck it,” I said.

Lisa proceeded to lick my cock clean.

“Can she suck cock?” asked Lisa, getting up.

“She’s a serious cocksucker,” I said.

“I was her deep throat tutor,” she said.

“I am proud of you, Lisa,” I said. “You’ve become a master slut in a very short time.”

“Thank you, kind sir,” she said.

With one hand I held the girl’s head and with the other I fondled one of her tits, pulling on her stiff nipple. I occasionally alternated my hands. A little while later, I used both hands to fondle her tits. I reached out and started to fondle her ass and tease her asshole.

“Your protégé has a great ass,” I said to Lisa. “If you are good, I’ll let you taste it on my big cock.”

“You know I am always good, and you are always too good to me,” said Lisa as I wet a finger in my mouth.

“I am always good to my good sluts,” I said, teasing the girl’s asshole with my slick fingertip.

“She has a mouthwatering asshole,” she said. “I can’t wait to taste it on your delicious cock.”

“It doesn’t think that you’ll have to wait long,” I said, popping my fingertip up the girl’s tight virgin asshole.

The girl gasped and trembled. I pulled her lips to mine and kissed her deeply.

“I knew you’d like her,” said Lisa.

“You are good at picking out good slut candidates,” I said.

“I always do my best for my stud,” she said.

“You’ll never regret it,” I said, taking my finger out of the girl’s asshole.

“Thank you,” said Lisa as I took my finger to my mouth.

Still holding the girl with my free hand, I sucked my finger thoroughly.

“I like the taste of your sweet asshole,” I said to the girl. “Get on all fours, and let me taste it firsthand.”

The girl got into position while I held my hand in touch with her body.

“Do you want me to spread her tight ass for you?” asked Lisa.

“Not yet, baby,” I said, spreading the girl’s ass with both hands.

The girl gasped as my tongue tip grazed her virgin asshole. I did that a few times, and she gasped every time. I tickled and licked her asshole lightly for a minute, feeling her pucker relax under my tongue.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“You want me to eat it, you little bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“You want me to fuck it royally too, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll get it ready for my big cock and then fuck it open,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned as I pressed my tongue into her tight asshole, which relaxed gradually.

“Your little asshole’s so tight,” I said. “This is the tightest it will ever be. It will never be this tight again.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want it stretched wide around my fat cock?” I asked, fondling her ass.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“I’ll stretch it wide and stuff it tightly,” I assured.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole twitched when I pushed my tongue into it again. I licked and sucked her asshole gently. It relaxed, and she ground her ass into my face. Before long, her asshole nibbled my tongue tip. I occasionally squeezed her tits. She pushed her ass into my mouth more and more urgently as she heated up. Her asshole twitched every once in a while, as her orgasm approached. I ate her asshole more eagerly, spreading her ass wide. She humped my face rhythmically with increasing vigor.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

As I devoured her asshole, it twitched around my tongue constantly.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her asshole fluttered, and she writhed, shoving her ass into my face. I held her hips tightly and ate her asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

“You liked that, bitch?” I asked.

“I loved it,” she gasped.

“You have a horny asshole, don’t you?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“It’s so hungry for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You have the kind of ass I’d want to fuck, bitch,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Do I have the kind of cock you want to fuck you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t care if you have a boyfriend or you are married,” I said. “If you want me to fuck you, you have to belong to my big cock and only my big cock. Do you belong to my big cock, or do you want to leave?”

“I belong to your big cock and only your big cock,” she whispered.

“You are mine whenever I want you,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are my private whore,” I said. “You are nobody else’s whore. My big cock’s the only cock that can fill you with come. Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think you are going to be a good whore for me,” I said.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

Since her pussy was drenched, I licked it gently. She soon started to hump my tongue and leak on it. I picked up the pace a little, and she leaked more profusely. I licked her pussy, keeping it leaking in my mouth. She pushed her pussy into my face more and more urgently. I teased her for a minute before I ate her pussy more actively. When her orgasm neared, I sucked her clit.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and thrust her gushing pussy into my face wildly. I held her hips tightly and devoured her pussy, sucking her tasty juices out of the source. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her drenched pussy gently.

“That was a great orgasm,” she gasped.

“Your slutty pussy likes being mine?” I said, rubbing her pussy with my thumb.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Which cock does this horny pussy belong to?” I teased.

“It belongs to your big cock,” she whispered as I drooled on her asshole generously.

“What about this sweet little asshole?” I asked, pressing my other thumb into her asshole.

“It belongs to your big cock too,” she whispered.

“Do you like how I play with them?” I said, rubbing her holes with my thumbs circularly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Lisa squeezed lube on the girl’s asshole, and I wormed my thumb in. The girl moaned quietly as her tight asshole dilated and let my thumb in. I inserted my other thumb into her pussy. I reamed out both her holes gently.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little fuck holes are so horny,” I said. “They milk my thumbs hungrily.”

“Yes,” she hissed, her holes twitching.

“Your horny little asshole’s so tight,” I said. “My big cock’s going to love that.”

“I hope so,” she whispered.

“It will fuck it all the time,” I said. “Do you want that, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her holes twitching.

“Are you looking forward to that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be a good bitch, to me, aren’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be as good as Lisa and then some?” I asked, taking my position behind her.

“I’ll do my best,” she whispered.

“That’s what I expect you to do,” I said, replacing my thumb with my cock head.

She moaned as my cock entered her pussy. As she pushed back, I pushed my slick thumb into her asshole, which had relaxed a little. She gasped as my thumb stretched her tight asshole to make its way in.

“Do you like getting fucked while I get your virgin asshole ready for my big cock?” I asked, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My thumbs entered her asshole, and I hooked them inside her ass. I used them to move her ass back and forth.

“Do you like having your little asshole stretched wider and wider, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she whispered. “It feels nice.”

“Your slutty ass was apparently made for my big cock,” I said, stretching her asshole wider.

“Yes,” gasped the girl as Lisa squeezed lube inside her open ass.

“You can’t use it for anything else, can you?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“No,” she whispered.

“This horny ass is exclusively mine, isn’t it?” I asked, pulling my thumbs further apart.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said, fucking her harder.

She fucked back energetically, her pussy bathing my cock and balls with its copious juices.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged.

“I am going to come,” she gasped, fucking back harder.

“That’s what good whores do,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Good girl,” I said as her asshole twitched around my thumbs.

She gushed on my cock as she shoved her pussy into the base of my cock madly. I stretched her asshole wide and thrust in her convulsing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“That was the best orgasm I’ve ever had,” she gasped as I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

“The better bitch for me you are, the better orgasms you have,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Lisa squeezed lube inside the girl's ass, and I replaced my thumbs with three fingers of my left hand.

"Turn around, and suck my dripping cock clean with my fingers still up your ass," I said, slapping the girl's ass.

The girl turned around carefully, keeping my fingers up her ass, and swallowed my cock. She deep throated it eagerly while I reamed out her asshole with my three fingers.

"Turn around, bitch," I said, slapping her face with my cock.

The girl returned to her position, and I extended my free hand to Lisa, who handed me the lube. I squeezed lube on my fingers and finger fucked the girl's virgin asshole gently. She started to hump my fingers.

While I worked on the girl's tight asshole, I dipped my free thumb in her leaky pussy and offered my sticky thumb to Lisa, who sucked it eagerly.

"She has a delicious pussy, doesn't she?" I asked.

"Yes," said Lisa.

"Her little asshole's getting ready for my big cock," I said, squeezing lube on my cock.

"It's almost ready," she said, lubing my cock. "Are you going to fuck it?"

"Yes," I said, making the girl's asshole twitch.

"You want her to be your next ass whore?" asked Lisa.

"Yes," I said. "She feels nice, and I trust your choice."

"Thank you," she said. "I am sure you'll enjoy using her like she should be used."

"I am sure of that," I said.

"Do you want me to take off your blindfold?" she offered.

"Sure," I said.

She took my blindfold off, and I saw the girl's ass and her stretched asshole.

"What do you think?" asked Lisa.

"She has a luscious ass and a beautiful asshole," I said.

"Do you want to fuck it before you know who she is?" she asked.

"Bitch, do you want me to fuck your slutty but virgin ass before I know who you are?" I asked.

"Yes," hissed the girl.

"Spread her horny ass for my big cock," I said to Lisa, making the girl's asshole twitch.

Lisa eagerly spread the girl's offered ass.

"It will only take a minute to make sure this hot ass is ready for what it was made for," I said, squeezing lube.

The girl ground her ass into my hand as I twisted and swirled my fingers within her ass. I finger fucked her ass gently, and she humped my fingers. I was soon working them all the way up her ass and out while twisting them. Her asshole milked my fingers.

"It's so hungry for cock," I said.

"Fuck it," said Lisa.

"I am going to fuck your virgin ass, bitch," I said. "It will be mine forever. Do you want me to do that?"

"Yes, please," whispered the girl.

“You want to be my dirty little ass whore forever?” I asked, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You’ll always do your best to be the best, right?” I asked as I pressed my cock head into her splayed asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Here it goes,” I said as I pushed my sticky fingers into her mouth and my slick cock head into her ass.

Her asshole dilated slowly, letting my cock head since gradually in, as she sucked my fingers eagerly. She gasped softly when my cock head popped it. Her little anal ring stretched wide around my cock.

“It’s in,” I said, pausing. “How does it feel?”

“It feels so big, but I like it,” she gasped.

“You like having your little asshole stretched this wide, bitch?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“You were definitely made for this,” I said. “From now on, your horny ass will get its fill of my big cock and then some. I’ll fuck it royally for you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Does your cock-hungry ass want more of my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“How much does it want?” I asked.

“It wants it all,” she whispered.

“You have a greedy little ass, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “It’s in good hands. I’ll feed it my big cock to satiation.”

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“As long as you are a good whore for me, you’ll get that,” I said.

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

She thrust back gently as my cock sank up her ass.

“My big cock’s almost halfway in,” I said. “Do you like that?”

“Yes,” she whispered. “The deeper it goes, the more I like it.”

“You were definitely made for my big cock,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she whispered.

“I’ll enjoy using you as my dirty ass whore,” I said.

“Me too,” she whispered.

“Do you want to be one of my favorite fuck toys?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can,” I said. “It’s all in your hands. Don’t spare any effort to please my big cock.”

“I never will,” she whispered.

“That’s all you need,” I said.

“I’ll do what I need to do to be one of your favorite fuck toys,” she whispered.

As my cock went deep up her sizzling ass, I thrust firmly, sending it deeper and deeper. I finally made a hard thrust that sent my cock balls deep, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy.

“It’s all the way in,” she gasped.

“Is it big enough for you, bitch?” I said, pausing.

“It’s so big and filling,” she gasped. “I love it.”

“You are definitely a good whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Thank you,” she said, thrusting back into me.

She only made a few thrusts before she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My ass is no longer virgin. It’s coming on your big cock.”

“That’s what it was made for,” I said, thrusting harder in her ass.

She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass into the base of my cock repeatedly. Her asshole twitched madly, and I thrust hard in her ass until her orgasm subsided. That was her biggest orgasm ever.

“That was out of this world,” she gasped.

“You were made for this,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“You are now my little ass whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Your hot ass is no longer virgin,” I said. “Is it ready to get fucked?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “That’s exactly what it was made for.”

“Let’s get it fucked,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Her slutty ass is perfect for this,” I said to Lisa as I watched my cock pump the girl’s stretched asshole.

“Yes,” said Lisa, squeezing lube on my hard shaft.

“Thank you for bringing this luscious ass to me,” I said.

“Whatever I do, I can never pay you back,” she said.

“You are a special whore, Lisa,” I said.

“I am sure this girl will be another one of your special whores,” she said.

“It looks that way thanks to you,” I said.

“Thanks to you, Nick,” she said. “You always bring out the best of us.”

“That’s only because you are the best,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

“I am doing just that,” I said, fucking the girl’s offered ass with brisk long strokes.

The girl fucked back energetically, swallowing my entire cock every time.

“You like getting fucked in the ass, bitch,” I asked.

“I love it,” gasped the girl.

Her voice sounded familiar, but I could not place it right away. I did not care since I was soon going to find out.

“Are you going to come for me, my dirty ass whore?” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and writhed in front of me. I held her hips tightly and pounded her convulsing ass vigorously until her long orgasm subsided. I slowed down while she recovered.

“So, who’s my new ass whore?” I said as I bent over, wrapping my right arm around the girl.

“I am Alex,” gasped the girl, looking at me shyly.

That was so unexpected to me that I did not recognize her at first.

“Alex who?” I smiled.

“Your sister,” she said lowly.

“My sister?” I said, freezing for a second.

“Yes,” she said nervously.

My hard cock twitched in her ass.

“You have a serious ass, Alex,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“You like my ass?” she asked nervously.

“I love it,” I said. “Do you mind if I keep fucking it?”

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s why I am here.”

“Alex, your horny brother’s going to fuck your slutty ass royally,” I said. “How does that sound.”

“It sounds wonderful,” she smiled.

“Alex, my sister or not, you belong to my big cock like we agreed earlier,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Move your horny ass,” I urged, getting up. “Get it fucked.”

“Yes,” she said, thrusting her ass back.

“Don’t think that because you are my sister that I’ll show any mercy fucking your cock-craving ass,” I said, fucking her ass briskly. “If anything, I’ll fuck your horny ass with less mercy than others.”

“That’s how I want you to fuck it,” she gasped.

“You are definitely a good girl,” I said. “I am glad that I am finally getting to know the real you.”

“Me too,” she gasped.

“I am so happy that my little sister has a fantastic ass,” I said.

“I am also so happy that my brother has an incredible cock,” she gasped.

“My big cock and your little asshole will play together often from now on,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “We just need to make sure that Mom and Dad never catch on.”

“That shouldn’t be a problem,” I said.

“I hoped not,” she gasped.

“Lisa, thank you for bringing me my sister’s luscious ass,” I said.

“You are welcome,” smiled Lisa. “I knew that no other cock deserved it.”

“You are a big asset,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“My little ass is a big asset?” she smiled.

“It’s a very big asset,” I said. “It deserves to be fucked royally.”

“I am not in a hurry,” she said. “We’ll do that when the new slut has more of your big cock.”

Alex came again.

“I am coming again on your amazing cock, Nick,” gasped Alex, stiffening.

“I love feeling your hot ass come on my big cock,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “Come all you want.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her writhing ass until it went limp.

“Each orgasm’s better than the previous one,” she gasped.

“I am glad that my little sister’s having a good time,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“I am having the hottest time of my life,” she gasped.

“That’s the point, baby,” I said.

Alex soon started to fuck back, and I picked up the pace. I fucked her ass harder and harder, and she fucked back energetically as her orgasm approached. Lisa continued to spread her ass for me.

“I am going to come again,” announced Alex.

“Keep coming, Alex,” I urged, drilling her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, shoving her ass back wildly, until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

“Lisa, get under her,” I said. “Spread her ass for me too. I want to switch my big cock between her hot fuck holes and your mouths easily.”

Alex cooperated as Lisa got under her in the sixty-nine position.

“Lick her pussy clean, baby,” I instructed.

Lisa eagerly licked Alex’s drenched pussy, making her moan, while I fucked Alex’s ass gently.

“Alex, is her pussy wet?” I asked.

“It’s soaked,” moaned Alex.

“Lick it clean too,” I instructed.

Alex lowered her mouth to Lisa’s dripping pussy and proceeded to lick it. They moaned into each other’s pussy.

“Does it taste good?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Alex.

“See if you can make her come in your mouth before she and I make you come in hers,” I said.

“Okay,” said Alex.

Alex ate Lisa’s pussy more and more eagerly as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. They moaned louder, and I kept the pace up with their pussy eating pace.

“Make her come, Alex,” I urged.

Alex devoured Lisa’s leaky pussy, making her come.

“I am coming in her mouth,” gasped Lisa.

“Be nice, and gag her with your juices,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa, convulsing in orgasm.

While Lisa came, I picked up the pace, and Alex approached orgasm.

“Lisa, eat her,” I instructed. “She’s going to come.”

Lisa pulled Alex’s ass down and ate her pussy hungrily. Alex soon came.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex, stiffening.

“Return the favor, Alex,” I urged, pounding her ass. “Gag her with your juices.”

“I am going to do that anyway,” gasped Alex.

Alex writhed, shoving her ass into my cock and her gushing pussy into Lisa’s mouth. When her orgasm subsided, Lisa and I slowed down.

“Good job, Alex,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” gasped Alex.

“Taste it, baby,” I said, pulling out of Alex’s ass and pushing my cock in Lisa’s face.

Lisa welcomed my cock, and I fucked her throat gently.

“What do you think?” I asked, pushing my cock into Alex’s drenched pussy.

“You know it’s delicious,” said Lisa.

“Try this,” I said, pushing my glistening cock into Lisa’s mouth.

Lisa deep throat my cock eagerly.

“Now, eat her pussy without her eating yours,” I instructed, slapping Alex’s ass with my cock.

Lisa got out from under Alex and lay back in front of her, thrusting her pussy into her face. Alex lowered her mouth to Lisa’s pussy and proceeded to eat it while I picked up the pace.

“You have to make her come before you do,” I said.

Alex ate Lisa’s pussy hungrily. Lisa moaned, thrusting her leaky pussy into Alex’s mouth.

“Eat my horny pussy, Alex,” urged Lisa. “Make me come in your mouth.”

Alex did just that, and Lisa reached orgasm.

“I am going to feed you a lot of juices,” gasped Lisa, stiffening. “I am coming.”

Alex kept eating Lisa’s gushing pussy until Lisa’s orgasm subsided. Meanwhile, I fucked her ass harder.

“I am coming now,” gasped Alex.

Alex shook in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until she went limp.

“Lisa, get on all fours before me so Alex can get under you in the sixty-nine position,” I instructed.

Lisa and Alex soon got into position. I squeezed lube on Lisa’s asshole as Alex spread her ass, and pushed my cock in. Lisa had already started eating Alex’s pussy.

“Eat her pussy, Alex,” I said, fucking Lisa’s ass at an easy pace.

The pace soon picked up, and Lisa made Alex come in her mouth before she came in hers.

Alex did not hesitate to swallow my cock when I pulled it out of Lisa’s ass. I fucked her throat a little.

“How does your friend’s horny ass taste?” I asked as I dipped my cock in Lisa’s wet pussy.

“It tastes good,” said Alex.

“Taste her pussy on my big cock,” I said, pushing my cock into Alex’s mouth.

Alex deep throated my eagerly again.

“Does it taste good?” I asked, slapping Alex’s face with my cock.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Get out from under her, and feed her your pussy,” I said.

Alex fed Lisa her juicy pussy while I fucked Lisa’s ass. Lisa effortlessly made Alex come in her mouth before I made her come on my cock.

“You both have hot tight asses,” I said. “Get on all fours, ass to ass and pussy to pussy.”

They got into position quickly. I adjusted their positions and crouched astride them, facing Alex’s back. I drooled on their assholes and pushed my cock down between their assholes. They moaned as I thrust between their assholes and pussies. Each thrust back whenever I thrust down.

“Do you like this, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” they both gasped.

“Let’s see if you can come together,” I said, picking up the pace.

Their orgasms approached quickly. Alex won the race by a second. I thrust harder as their pussies gushed into each other and my cock rubbed their juices into their assholes.

“Did you like that, Alex?” I asked, pushing my glistening cock into her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll make you come against her pussy again,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Alex fucked back, and Lisa thrust back into her. I fucked Alex’s ass harder, and her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

“Come all over my pussy,” urged Lisa, pushing her pussy into Alex’s gushing one.

Alex’s asshole twitched around my cock as she writhed, and I fucked it hard until she went limp.

“Do you want to return the favor, Lisa?” I asked as I pulled out of Alex’s ass.

“Of course,” said Lisa as I turned around.

Lisa’s asshole took my cock, and I proceeded to fuck it. Alex thrust back into Lisa’s ass. The pace accelerated, and I made Lisa come.

“I am coming on your pussy, Alex,” gasped Lisa.

Lisa convulsed, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Turn until you are side by side,” I said, pulling out of Lisa’s ass.

They got into the doggy position side by side, and I got off the bed and pulled them back to the edge of the bed. Both pussies were soaked. I pushed my cock into Alex’s pussy.

“I want to fuck your little pussy, Alex,” I said, fucking her gently.

“Yes, Nick, fuck it,” she urged. “Fuck me any way you want.”

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

While fucking Alex, I toyed with Lisa’s asshole. Alex fucked back lustfully, and I soon made her come.

“Do you want it in your pussy too?” I asked Lisa as I pushed my glistening cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Lisa. “Fuck me, baby.”

Lisa and I picked up the pace, and she soon came on my cock.

“Turn around, and suck my big cock,” I instructed, slapping Alex’s ass, as I pulled out of Lisa’s pussy.

Alex turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it eagerly, and I fucked her throat.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping Alex’s face with my cock.

Alex turned around, and I lubed her asshole. I gently impaled her ass and drilled it to a wild orgasm.

“Turn around,” I slapped Lisa’s ass.

Lisa turned around, and I fed her my cock. She deep throat it hungrily.

“Turn around, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Lisa got into position, and I lubed her asshole and fucked it to orgasm.

“Are you both having a good time, bitches?” I asked, pushing my cock into Alex’s ass.

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

“Definitely,” gasped Lisa.

“Alex, do you want more of my big cock, or do you want to share it with your slut friend?” I asked.

“I want to share,” gasped Alex, fucking back harder. “This is great.”

“Thanks, Alex,” said Lisa.

“Thank you, Lisa,” gasped Alex.

Alex soon came, and I switched my cock between their asses.

“Get on your knees, and suck my cock together, bitches,” I said, pulling back.

They knelt on the floor and worshiped my cock until my orgasm arrived.

“I am going to come on your face, bitch,” I said to Alex, aiming my cock at her face.

My come burst onto Alex pretty face, covering it.

“Lick it up, and feed it to her,” I instructed Lisa.

Lisa eagerly used her tongue to feed Alex my come off her face. They kissed lewdly before reviving my cock.

“Alex, I want you to call Dave and tell him that you are considering getting fucked in the ass,” I said. “Tell him that because your little asshole’s so tight you need a big cock to fuck it. Ask him if he knows a friend with a big cock.”

“Now?” asked Alex, her asshole twitching around my cock, while I fucked her ass.

“Yes,” I said. “I want you to come while on the phone, telling him that you are so horny because you need it bad.”

“Okay,” gasped Alex as Lisa handed her her phone.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa spread Alex’s ass, and I fucked it briskly while she called her boyfriend.

“Hi, Alex,” greeted Dave.

“Hi, Dave,” said Alex. “I am so horny. I need to get fucked in the ass, but I have a very tight asshole. I need a guy with a big cock to fuck my ass. You can’t stretch it wide enough. Do you know a friend who has a cock big enough?”

“What?” he said startled. “You want to get fucked in the ass, but you need a guy with a big cock because your ass is very tight? I thought tight asses need smaller cocks.”

“What do you know about asses?” she asked. “You are not gay. It’s my ass, and I know how I want it fucked.”

“Why can’t I fuck it?” he asked. “I’d love to do that.”

“I am sure of that, baby, but you are not big enough,” she said. “It wouldn’t be worth the hassle.”

“You want me to ask a friend of mine who has a big cock to fuck you in the ass?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s silly. I just want you to find a guy with a big cock. I can ask him myself.”

“What’s he going to think about me?” he asked.

“He wouldn’t think about you,” she said. “He’d think that I am a slut. I am okay with that.”

“You are my girlfriend,” he said. “I don’t want people to think that you are a slut.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “Guys with big cocks think all girls are sluts, so it’s okay.”

“How would I know who has a big cock?” he asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “Don’t you tell each other? If you can’t find one, I’ll try to find one myself.”

“How can you find him?” he asked.

“Girls talk,” she said. “Are you okay with that, or do you want us to break up while I get that out of my system?”

“We don’t have to break up,” he said. “You can get it out of your system while you are my girlfriend.”

“You are a great boyfriend, Dave,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder. “What if I couldn’t get it out of my system? Can we still be together?”

“I guess we can give it a try,” he said.

“You are a great boyfriend,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Are you masturbating?” he asked.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “I love getting fucked in the ass with a big cock.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

“Bye, Dave,” she gasped. “We’ll talk later.”

“Bye, Alex,” he said lowly.

“That was crazy,” gasped Alex as I fucked her ass gently.

“Whenever you want, you can tell him that you found one but you can’t tell him who he is,” I said.

“That’s a good idea,” she gasped.

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Lisa. “I can’t believe he’ll keep you while a guy with a fat cock fucks your ass open.”

“Me neither,” gasped Alex.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed, pulling out of Alex’s ass.

They got into position, and I started with Lisa’s ass. I switched asses several times before I came in Alex’s ass.

“Eat it out, and feed it to her,” I instructed Lisa.

Lisa happily dove in Alex’s come-filled ass and ate my come out, making Alex come. She gargled with my come and passed to Alex, who gargled with it and swallowed it.

They revived my cock again, and I resumed fucking their asses. We started with the anal Asian cowgirl position. Alex bounced her ass on my cock first. They switched places a few times, and we soon changed to the doggy position. I fucked their asses for a while before I came in Alex’s pussy.

“Eat it out, and feed it to her,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa sucked my come out of Alex’s pussy, making her come, and gave it to her. Alex gargled and swallowed.

They got on all fours and revived my cock. I played with their tits and asses while they did.

“Turn around, bitches,” I instructed.

They turned around into the doggy position, and I fucked their asses for a while. I rolled them onto their backs and continued fucking their asses. In the end, I straddled Alex’s belly and fucked her tits, coming on them.

“Lick it up, and feed it to her,” I said to Lisa, who eagerly obliged me.

They revived my cock while I lay back. Their asses were toward me, and I toyed with their fuck holes.

“Eat her pussy while she gets her ass fucked in the reverse cowgirl position,” I said to Lisa.

Alex mounted me, and Lisa ate her pussy to orgasm. They switched places, and Lisa came in Alex’s mouth.

We changed positions a few times before I came in Alex’s mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed it.

They revived my cock while I sat on the edge of the bed. I started with Alex’s ass in the doggy position. I fucked each ass several times before I fucked Alex’s cheeks and came on her ass.

“Eat it up,” I instructed Lisa.

Lisa licked my come off Alex’s ass and ate it.

They revived my cock again, and I fucked their asses in a few positions, starting with the anal Asian cowgirl position. In the end, I fucked Alex’s feet and came on her soles.

“Lick it up, baby,” I said to Lisa.

“I am fucked out,” said Alex as Lisa licked my come off her feet.

“We need to get him hard again so he can fuck his other whores,” said Lisa.

“After all this?” said Alex in disbelief.

“I can’t depend on anybody else to do it for me,” I said.

MOM

Alex talked with Mom on Sunday morning.

“Mom, when you have time, I would like to talk to you in my room,” said Alex.

“Sure, sweetie,” said Mom. “How about in half an hour?”

“That’s great,” said Alex. “Thank you.”

“I’ll be there,” said Mom.

Half an hour later, Mom knocked on Alex’s door, and Alex let her in.

“What is it, sweetie?” asked Mom as she sat on the bed next to Alex.

“Mom, I am disappointed in you,” said Alex.

“Why, sweetie?” asked Mom in shock. “What did I do?”

“Mom, it’s about sex,” said Alex.

“I don’t understand,” said Mom.

“Mom, you know how the girls say everything possible about sex,” said Alex. “Some of it is true, and most of it is rumors and made-up lies. Sex Ed doesn’t answer all our questions, but we don’t trust it much anyway.”

“Yes,” said Mom. “That’s why we try to give you some discreet advice.”

“That’s the problem, Mom,” said Alex. “I trusted you, and you misled me.”

“That isn’t possible,” said Mom. “I’ve never misled you. I’d never do that to you.”

“Well, Mom, you did,” said Alex.

“What are you talking about?” asked Mom completely nonplussed.

“It’s about anal sex,” said Alex.

“What about it?” asked Mom.

“You told me that it was dirty, painful, and perverse,” said Alex. “You told me never to let a boy touch me back there no matter what.”

“That’s right,” said Mom. “It *is* dirty, painful, and perverse, and you shouldn’t ever let any boy take advantage of you and touch you there no matter what he tells you. You didn’t do that, did you?”

“We are getting there, Mom,” said Alex. “Let me continue at my own pace.”

“Go ahead,” said Mom, trying to hide her impatience.

“Have you ever tried it, Mom?” asked Alex.

“Of course not,” said Mom. “Why would I ever try something dirty, painful, and perverse? If I did, I’d be lying to you, and you’d have the right to be mad at me and no longer trust me.”

“Mom, if you have never tried it, how did you know it was dirty, painful, and perverse?” asked Alex.

“That’s obvious, Alex,” said Mom. “It’s dirty because you know what comes out of there, and it’s a health risk because of that. It’s painful because the anus wasn’t meant to endure the stretching and friction it’s subjected to during anal intercourse. It’s perverse because the anus wasn’t meant to be a pleasure center. These are facts.”

“Not really,” said Alex. “Let me tell you what happened.”

“Go ahead,” said Mom impatiently.

“I took your advice to heart and lived by it,” said Alex. “One day a close friend of mine told me that she really enjoyed having anal sex. I naturally responded with the same argument that you used. She took it apart like nothing. She told me it was not dirty if you cleaned up your insides. and it would no longer be a health risk. It wouldn’t be painful if you used much lube and patience. It isn’t perverse because if you did all that, both parties would enjoy it immensely. She told me she had the best time of her life and the most intense orgasms with a big hard male shaft vigorously pumping her very appreciative buttohole. I was shocked and confused, but I didn’t believe her.”

“You are right, Alex,” said Mom. “You shouldn’t believe her. That can’t be true.”

“Well, she challenged me,” said Alex. “She invited me to watch and find out for myself.”

“Tell me you didn’t,” said Mom in horror.

“I did,” said Alex. “It was everything she said. I watched my friend and her sister get their buttoholes reamed out royally for a few of hours, and they loved every second of it. They had the most intense orgasms I’d ever seen and never experienced. I was shocked and confused. I felt cheated.”

“Alex, that isn’t natural,” said Mom. “Those girls are sick. Good girls aren’t like that.”

“Mom, I am like that,” said Alex.

“You didn’t let a boy sodomize you, did you?” said Mom in real horror.

“I did,” said Alex. “It was the best thing I’ve ever done in my life. It was everything my friend said and I saw and then some. That’s why I felt cheated and got mad at you.”

“Alex, I am disappointed in you,” said Mom sadly. “My little princess let a bad boy defile her and sodomize her, and she *loved* it? I can’t believe that.”

“Mom, it’s the other way around,” I said. “You are the one who misled me and made me believe that anal sex was evil and that I should avoid it like the plague. In reality, it was the best thing that has ever happened to me. Now, who has the right to be disappointed in the other?”

“I see what you are saying although it’s hard for me to identify with what you are saying,” said Mom. “I am still disappointed, but I don’t have an explanation for what you did and how you liked it. I don’t know. Maybe we are wired differently. Maybe some people like it, but I don’t, and I can’t give advice against my own beliefs. I know I can’t prevent you from doing that, but I ask you to be very careful and never compromise your wellbeing.”

“Mom, thanks for your last advice,” said Alex. “I assure you that it’s what I do, but what beliefs are you talking about? Your opinion isn’t based on any facts. Neither is it built on any real logic. If you tried it after good preparations and didn’t like it, you’d have a point, but now your ‘beliefs’ are just hearsay not based on anything.”

“I don’t know what to say,” said Mom, “but I don’t think I’ll ever try it just to find out how it really is.”

“Mom, although I am disappointed that you gave me that false advice, I am not really mad at you,” said Alex “I still love you as my mom, and, out of my love to you, I advise you to have an open mind and give it a try. I guarantee that you’ll love it. If you don’t like it, stop, and never do it again. There will be no pain or anything, and you won’t lose anything, but never base your ‘beliefs’ on hearsay. I never do. I’ll make sure of that in the future.”

“Alex, thanks for the advice,” said Mom pensively. “Things are a little more complicated than that.”

“Mom, things are as complicated as you make them,” she said. “Trust me on this. You haven’t had sex until your buttohole has been reamed out royally. I know from personal experience. It’s your life. Enjoy it as much as you can.”

“Thanks, Alex,” said Mom quietly as she got up before she left silently.

Alex had arranged with Mom to invite her girlfriends Beth, Lisa, Lynn, and Stephanie for an afternoon by the pool. Mom would be out then, but she prepared snacks beforehand and had Alex take care of the drinks.

Mom was ready to leave when the girls arrived in short shorts and crop tops. They greeted her, and Alex led them straight to the pool. Alex returned to Mom as the girls took off their clothes, leaving their skimpy swimsuits on.

“Mom, can we swim topless?” asked Alex.

“Alex!” glared Mom. “Are you crazy? You can’t swim topless.”

“Please, Mom,” begged Alex. “It’s only us girls.”

“What about Nick?” asked Mom.

“Nick’s in his room,” answered Alex.

“What if he comes down and finds you like that?” asked Mom.

“Mom, you know Nick,” said Alex. “Do you think he’d stick around and gawk at us? Be real.”

“I don’t want you to do it,” said Mom. “I’ll act as if I don’t know. If anything happens, you are responsible for it.”

“Thanks, Mom,” Alex said, hugging and kissing Mom. “Thanks for not treating me like a baby.”

“You are welcome, Alex,” smiled Mom. “Be careful.”

Mom left, and Alex ran to the pool.

Alex took off her clothes except her swim thong.

“Tops off, girls,” she shouted. “Mom let us do it at my risk. If we don’t behave, she’ll have my ass.”

“She can’t,” quipped Lisa as she tossed her top aside. “Nick had it already.”

The girls giggled, tossing their tops away.

“She doesn’t know that, and I don’t want her to find out when she’s about to have it,” said Alex. “I’ll go get Nick.”

“Come in,” I said, looking up from my computer screen, when Alex knocked.

She sauntered in, topless.

“Alex, what are you doing, running around topless?” I asked.

“Mom has left,” she said. “She let me and the girls go topless in the pool.”

“She did?” I asked incredulously.

“Yes,” said Alex. “I had to beg a little.”

“What girls do you have there?” I asked.

“Your sluts Beth, Lisa, Lynn, and Stephanie,” she said. “They are all topless, and you are invited.”

“What if Mom caught us?” I asked.

“We won’t fuck there,” she said. “We’ll just tease you and get you ready for the four of them.”

“That sounds like fun,” I said, getting up from my chair.

Ten seconds later, I was in my trunks, following her twitching ass to the pool.

When Alex and I got to the pool, I greeted the girls as they swam around and splashed each other. My cock started to get hard as I saw their fine tits bounce around in and out of the water, not to mention their barely covered asses. While I looked contentedly, Alex squatted, pulling my trunks down. Before I knew what happened, she had my cock halfway in her mouth. The girls stopped playing and started to cheer. Alex did not need any cheering. She needed somebody to slow her down. I was not comfortable doing that in front of everybody, but it felt good.

It took me a minute to relax and start to thrust in her eager mouth. The girls filed out of the water, and came near us. Each gave me a searing deep kiss before two knelt on either side of Alex and watched, licking their lips.

The girls watched for five minutes before Lisa pushed Alex aside and took my cock in her mouth. Each girl sucked my cock for a minute or two. Alex finally returned to my cock and sucked it for a couple of minutes.

“Now, you are ready to cool down in the pool,” Alex smiled wide at me.

She left me to pull my trunks up over my rampant cock and jumped with them into the pool. I jumped in, chasing them for revenge, but it was difficult to take revenge from five horny teenagers, especially that they enjoyed whatever I dished out at them. I grabbed tits, asses, and pussies, and they grabbed and squeezed my hard cock, fighting over it.

“Cool down, everybody,” Alex finally announced. “We’ve had an hour of wild fun. Let’s not get caught.”

From then on, we played innocently.

Two hours later, at five, Alex returned from the house.

“Mom has arrived fifteen minutes ago,” announced Alex.

“Why didn’t you let us know then?” I asked.

“That doesn’t matter,” she said. “Dry up, put your clothes on, and ship up to Nick’s room while I distract her.”

The girls started doing that.

“Nick, wait a couple of minutes, and then sneak in,” she said to me.

That was how we did it, but Mom was too smart for that.

“Alex, I thought I saw Nick playing with you in the pool,” said Mom when she was alone with Alex.

“Yes, Mom, he joined us and played with us,” said Alex.

“You said he wouldn’t stick around when he saw you topless,” said Mom.

“Do you blame him for sticking around some hot topless girls?” said Alex.

“I don’t, but that wasn’t what we agreed on,” said Mom.

“Did you see any wrong doing?” asked Alex.

“No,” said Mom.

“All is well that ends well,” Alex smiled.

“I guess you are right,” said Mom. “Where are the girls? Did they go home?”

“No, they went up to his room,” said Alex nonchalantly. “They may be naked in the privacy of his room.”

“That was a bad joke, Alex,” said Mom sternly. “Don’t talk about your brother like that.”

“I am sorry, Mom,” smiled Alex. “I couldn’t resist it.”

Fifteen minutes later, Alex knocked on my door using her distinct knock sequence.

“Stephanie, open the door for Alex,” I said as Lisa deep throated my cock.

Beth was behind her sister, lubing her asshole. Lynn was astride my face, and Stephanie had been watching so far. She went straight to the door and let Alex in.

“I am incredibly horny,” said Alex. “My ass is still on vacation, but I need a quick but good fucking.”

Alex was so horny; she came three times within the next five minutes. She left my room feeling much better as Lisa straddled me and aimed my cock at her waiting asshole.

In the following three hours, my guests got fucked in all their holes in many different positions and combinations, enjoying many orgasms and just a few loads of my come. They showered before they left home at nine.

“Did you enjoy your time at the pool?” Mom asked me a few minutes after I joined her in the living room.

“You just reminded me that I didn’t have dinner yet,” I said, getting up. “Did you leave anything for me?”

“Alex said you were busy, so we left something for you,” she said. “We couldn’t keep it warm though.”

By the time she finished her statement, I was in the kitchen. I warmed up the leftovers and had me some dinner.

After I washed the dishes, I went back to the living room and sat next to Mom.

“So you didn’t say whether you had a good time at the pool,” teased Mom.

“You are right, I didn’t,” I smiled. “How did you know that I was at the pool?”

“I saw you when I returned from the mall,” she said.

“If you saw me, you know the answer,” I said.

“I saw you, but you could have been acting,” she said.

“No, I wasn’t acting,” I said. “I had the kind of time you think I did.”

“I am glad you are no longer shy and miserable around pretty girls,” she said.

“Yes, thanks to Beth,” I said. “She cracked my shell.”

“She obviously smashed your shell,” she said. “It was a good thing she was careful enough not to smash your...I mean you with it. You are now too comfortable around girls.”

“What do you mean, Mom?” I asked.

She smiled, making me squirm in my seat.

“Have fun, but don’t be stupid,” she said.

“Mom, I am too smart to be stupid,” I smiled. “I am also too smart to associate with stupid people.”

“Don’t say that you are too smart,” she said. “Show it because seeing is believing. Never brag about anything, especially if it involves others. If you are good, everybody will know. When you have the urge to brag, bite your lip.”

“Don’t worry, Mom,” I said. “I know better uses for my lips.”

“I bet you do,” she smiled, blushing slightly. “You are a quick learner.”

“Especially when learning’s so much fun,” I said.

When I returned from the shop, Lynn was waiting for me with Alex. I kissed her and ran up to my room to change into my trunks. I joined Alex and her at the pool to find out that they had already lost their tops and were playing and splashing in the pool.

“You can no longer cover your fine tits, you hot sluts, can you?” I asked.

“Not when we don’t have to,” said Alex.

“Are you sure this is okay,” I asked after I came up next to them. “Mom teased me about it last night.”

“She also talked with me about it while you fucked your other sluts,” said Alex. “It’s okay, and so is this as big as it feels.” She reached out and squeezed my hardening cock.

“What about this?” I teased, squeezing her pussy. “I am sure the pool isn’t contributing to its wetness.”

“It’s okay, too, as long as I don’t smell like a whore,” she giggled.

“Not before you are fucked like one,” I smiled.

“She won’t be around when that happens,” she said. “It won’t be my room, either.”

“Make sure not to make the pool smell like a big pool of pussy juices,” I said.

“We’ll try, but no promises,” said Lynn.

“You better try hard if you don’t want me to drink the pool instead of slurping your juicy pussy,” I said.

“You’d love to have a big pool of pussy juices, wouldn’t you?” she said.

“Wouldn’t you love to have a big pool of my come to splash in?” I smiled.

“I’d love that,” she smiled. “It would be crazy.”

“You are such a whore,” I teased.

“Of course,” she smiled. “I am here to get fucked royally too.”

“You’ll get fucked, bitch,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I knew I could depend on my stud,” she said.

“As long as you are a good whore, you can,” I said.

“I am a very good whore, if I have to say that myself,” she smiled.

While we talked, Alex and Lynn fondled my hardening cock, turning it into a full boner, while I fondled both their asses, which were bare except for the crack. I could bet money that Mom did not see their swimsuits, but then she saw them topless. Mom seemed so cool. I should not bet a big amount of money anyway.

“Anyway, we need to wear sunscreen,” said Alex. “Do me first.” She winked.

“She wants you to do her horny ass,” said Lynn.

“On the outside,” I said.

“I am sure she’d love to have you use your big cock to apply sunscreen on her ass and other parts of her body.”

“Like you wouldn’t,” said Alex.

“Of course I would,” said Lynn.

We got out of the pool and dried each other. Alex lay prone on a lounge, beckoning me with her index finger. I was soon kneeling next to her and applying sunscreen to her back and legs. I did her ass last. Her ass was all exposed except for the crack. I did it all except the crack. She ground back as I did it.

Alex rolled over, and I did her front, finishing with her tits, or that was what I thought.

“Oil my pussy and ass,” Alex said as she pulled her knees to her chest and jerked her thong up to her knees.

“Are you sure?” I asked as Lynn grabbed a bottle of baby oil that was sitting there but I did not notice it.

“Uh-huh,” said Alex as Lynn squeezed oil all over Alex’s pussy and ass crack. “Do a good job too.”

“If we get caught, I am going to kill you,” I said as I proceeded to rub the oil into her pussy and ass crack.

“Yes,” she hissed as I slipped one finger into her pussy. “Give me another one.”

Meanwhile, Lynn watched, her hand down my trunk, stroking my hard cock. I oiled Alex’s pussy with two fingers. She leaked profusely on my fingers. I then probed her asshole with an oily finger. I finished her with two fingers oiling the inside of her horny ass. Her asshole milked my fingers. Even as I did that, I did not have an idea about what she had in her wicked mind.

Alex hopped off the lounge, and acted as my assistant as I did Lynn exactly the same way I did her, including probing her pussy and ass with two fingers.

“Your turn,” Alex announced as Lynn got off the lounge.

Lynn and Alex knelt on either side of the lounge as I got on it and lay on my stomach. Each girl did one side of my body. I rolled over, and they did the same to my front. When they were done with my stomach, they pulled my trunks down, letting my hard cock jump out. They oiled my cock and balls thoroughly, both working on it. They finally pulled my trunks up and ran to the pool. I hopped off and followed, hoping that nobody saw any of that.

We played and splashed but grabbed ass and other private parts only underwater so anybody looking from the house would not be able to see it.

Alex surprised me when I was standing in the deep end, kissing and fondling Lynn. Alex went underwater and pulled my trunks down. Lynn let go of my cock. Alex took it in her mouth all the way in. She deep throated it, but she could not last for half a minute. It was difficult to keep the water out of her mouth and lungs.

Lynn and I were still petting when Alex came up for air, while stroking my cock with her hand. She turned around and went underwater as she backed herself up over my cock, taking it all the way into her pussy. She had a few strokes before she took her pussy off my cock and came up for air.

“You are a whore,” I teased.

“I know,” she smiled, going down again.

She took my cock up her ass. A few strokes were all she could get before she came up and swam away.

“You are a bigger whore,” I said.

“My turn,” smiled Lynn. “Alex insisted to be the first slut to take your big cock in all her holes underwater.”

“You are both whores,” I teased.

When Lynn’s head disappeared underwater, I figured out the reason for oiling the private parts. Lynn did much like Alex. We naturally could not fuck, but I made them both come using my fingers. We swam and played for over an hour, innocently above the water and not so innocently underwater.

Alex continued to swim while Lynn and I sat on the edge of the pool and started petting. I only occasionally reached out to fondle or squeeze her tits and pinch her sweet nipples. I did not want Mom to see that if she happened to be looking toward the pool, but I found out later that night that I did a very bad job at hiding it.

Lynn and I dried each other. She put on some clothes and led me to my room. I had to follow to enjoy her twitching ass. She walked differently when I walked her home at ten, but she felt much better.

When I returned fifteen minutes later, I joined Mom in front of the television.

“You are taking to the pool scene very well,” said Mom at the first commercial break.

“I should have done that long ago, shouldn’t I?” I said, looking at her. “It’s a lot of fun.”

“It depends on what you mean by ‘it,’” she said pointedly.

“What do you mean?” I asked with some concern.

“If ‘it’ meant foreplay with your little topless friend while your sister swims topless, then I don’t think that was a good idea,” she said.

“Mom, we were not having foreplay,” I said. “We kissed a little.”

“What were your hands doing?” she asked.

“I probably got carried away a few times,” I said.

“That may be true, but her hand did not leave your lap if you know what I mean,” she said.

“Oh!” I exclaimed as I remembered that was true. “I didn’t notice that.”

“I am sure your sister did,” she said.

“You think she was paying attention to us?” I asked.

“One look would be enough,” she said.

“She shouldn’t have looked closely,” I said. “She knew that we were petting.”

“She might have looked,” she said. “She didn’t have to look have to see what I saw from so far away.”

“I am sorry about that, but I am sure it wasn’t something Alex has never done or seen.”

“What do you think about having sex on the street because everybody has done it?” she said.

“That’s different,” I said. “That’s a public place; this is private. Besides, you can’t guarantee that everyone has done it because kids are allowed on the street.”

“What about having sex in our backyard while we had the neighborhood over for a barbeque?” she said.

“I got your point,” I said.

“Be more careful next time,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“Anyway, did you break up with Beth?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “Why do you say that?”

“You were making out with Lynn this afternoon,” she said.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Lynn’s Beth’s best friend.”

“Do you think Beth would see it that way if she caught you like that?” she asked.

“Beth isn’t the jealous type,” I said. “She knows that Lynn and I have sex.”

“She’s okay with your having sex with other girls?” asked Mom incredulously.

“Yes, she’s perfectly okay with it,” I said. “Actually, it was her idea to get Lynn and me together.”

“Does she also have sex with other boys?” asked Mom.

“No, she doesn’t,” I said. “She was a complete virgin when we met, and she hasn’t seen anybody else. She didn’t do that so she could see other people. She did it because she loved me and liked Lynn. She wanted Lynn to be happy.”

“That’s strange,” she said. “I’ve never heard of anything like this. Even adults can’t be this unselfish.”

“Mom, you don’t need to be selfish if there is more than enough to go around,” I said.

“You think so?” she said, her eyes wide.

“*They* do,” I said. “I am sure that there are selfish and greedy girls, but, gratefully, my girlfriend isn’t one of them.”

“I am impressed,” she said, smiling faintly. “You really lucked out with your girlfriends.”

“I only have one girlfriend so far, but Dad didn’t go for the dumb blonde either,” I said. “He went for the brainy but very hot babe. So did I.”

“Well, your dad had a few dumb ones before he met me,” she said.

“I am supposed to be an improved version of him,” I smiled. “I apparently had a better start, only a better start.”

“You are right,” she said. “Your girlfriends are nice. Do you really think I am a hot babe?”

“Mom, do you really think you can hide behind your clothes no matter how conservative they are from the experienced eyes of a teenager?” I said. “Undressing girls with my eyes or my hands is my passion. I am good at it.”

She blushed and remained silent for several seconds.

“I guess you are no longer as innocent as I once thought you were,” she said. “Thanks for the compliment though.”

“You are welcome, Mom,” I said. “You don’t need to thank me though. I enjoy giving compliments to beautiful women because then I don’t have to lie. You know how much I hate lying.”

“I like that about you,” she said.

“Mom, I’ve never thought you should hide, but now that you know it isn’t working, you may want to consider not bothering with it anyway,” I said.

“Do you want me to make your task easier?” she teased.

“I want you to have mercy on the less talented teenagers and those that don’t have such hot girlfriends,” I smiled.

“You want to show your old mother off?” she asked.

“Dad should show off his young beautiful wife,” I said. “I just want her to know that she’s showoff material.”

“Is that how you charm the panties off your girlfriends?” she asked, smiling.

“No,” I said. “That would be the word of mouth.”

“I see,” she said, raising her brows.

I shrugged.

“Anyway, thanks, Nick,” she smiled. “I’ll think about showing off.”

“Thanks, Mom, for being the hottest and coolest mom around,” I said.

My conversation with her gave me a boner. I kissed her on the cheek and left to my room, trying to hide my boner as well as I could without being obvious about it.

“Good night, Nick,” she called.

“Good night, Mom,” I said.

Undressing Mom before was out of curiosity and admiration. I naturally knew that she was a hot woman, but she had never given me a boner until then. Talking and thinking about sex must have done that to me, not to mention having a lot of sex, especially with married women.

As I lay in my bed, I thought about Mom and her hot body. Since I had already fucked Alex, incest was not an issue for me. It actually made things hotter. It was completely different from her point of view though. I had no idea how she would react if she saw Alex apply sunscreen to me with Alex, not to mention if she saw me apply sunscreen to Alex in the way I did. Discovering my relationship with Alex would be even much crazier.

Mom might freak out if she even knew that I was thinking about that. She would definitely go crazy if I brought it up. The issue was a lot more complicated. She was not a horny teen like Alex.

Would I really fuck Mom if I had the chance? What about Dad? I thought about that and fantasized for many minutes as I lay in bed. After a little internal debate, I decided that I would. After all, incest was okay with me, and so was fucking married women behind their husbands' backs. Would I do that to my own dad? The prize was too big for me to award Dad any special treatment. I did not think he had earned it either.

My boner made it hard for me to go to sleep, but I was determined not to touch it.

My trip to the kitchen next morning showed me that Mom had taken my suggestion to heart. I was pleasantly surprised when I saw her wearing the sexiest dress I had seen her wear in a long while at least in the house.

After admiring her from behind for several seconds, I snuck up behind her and pinched her right ass cheek. She jumped and looked back to find herself face to face with me.

“Good morning to the hottest mom on this side of the Pacific that keeps getting hotter and hotter,” I greeted with a wide disarming smile.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said, smiling back. “You startled me.”

“I was getting back at you,” I teased. “Your splendor startled me. You are so hot, and it shows. I didn’t mean to startle you that much though.”

“You like my dress?” she asked.

“I like it a lot, and I like what’s inside it,” I said. “How did you know that I liked things?”

She blushed. Before she could find a reply, I was out with my breakfast. The game was on.

On my way out to the shop, I stopped by Mom in the living room.

“How does it feel to look as a hot woman again?” I teased.

“You must be exaggerating,” she said.

“You really think so?” I asked. “You don’t know that you are actually a very hot woman? I think you’ll soon figure it out. Anyway, forget about me. How do *you* feel?”

“I feel good,” she said.

“Mom, thanks for wearing this sexy dress for me,” I said, whispering in her ear as I tried to look down her top. “It’s a great start. As good as I am, I still find it hard to imagine how you’d look in the right dress. I am sure even Dad would be startled by his hot wife.”

She blushed. Before she could collect her thoughts or say anything, I kissed her on the side of her neck just under her ear and was out—with a big boner no less.

That afternoon, Lisa came over.

“Are you ready to show Mom that you are mine?” I teased as I squeezed her ass, pulling her pussy into my boner right at the door.

“I am your little whore,” she said, grinding into my boner. “I am ready to do whatever you want me to do.”

“I want to show Mom that you are my whore,” I said.

“I am shameless enough to let your mom watch you fuck me in the ass on the front lawn,” she said, squeezing my boner. “Are you ready for what you want?”

“Let’s find out,” I said, taking her to the living room.

Lisa and I sat on the sofa in the living room and petted shamelessly whenever Mom disappeared for something or another. We made sure Mom knew what we were doing as Lisa shyly closed her legs after receiving a nice pussy teasing through her flimsy panties, not that Mom needed much of a hint.

“I think she knows what you are,” I said.

“Good, because I need to get fucked silly,” she said.

“You will in a little bit,” I said.

She was so horny. She was horny enough to climb on my cock right there. I hoped Mom was far enough not to smell her leaky pussy, but it was not my fault if the little slut got too excited. Maybe it was—just a little.

Fifteen minutes after sundown, Lisa and I took our petting to a lounge by the pool. We were alone there. Her panties were pulled to the side as I attacked her leaky pussy from the front and her horny asshole from behind. Her hand was inside my shorts, stroking my hard cock fast. We did not break the kiss until she came on my fingers slightly over a minute into the kiss. Our next kiss took two minutes before she came again, holding my hard cock tightly.

When she caught her breath, I lay back on the lounge facing the house, and she knelt between my legs. She fished out my cock through the leg opening of my shorts and proceeded to suck it. I closed my eyes and enjoyed a nice long deep throat blowjob, which she enjoyed immensely.

The blowjob took ten to fifteen minutes. I pulled her stride me. It was getting dark. She pulled her panty crotch aside and lowered her pussy onto my cock. While we kissed, she ground her pussy into the base of my hard cock. Five minutes later, she was coming. She jerked her pussy hard into my cock, bathing it with a thick layer of juices. I held her ass tightly and tried to steady her until she calmed down. She collapsed on top of me, and we held each other for nearly five minutes.

During that time, my right hand on its own made it into the back of her dress. I teased her asshole a little while, transferring juices from her pussy. We started kissing when my fingertip popped in her ass.

“We don’t have lube here,” I said, swirling my finger within her asshole.

“Your drool and my pussy juices should keep us going for a while,” she said.

We got off, and I turned the lounge around, so we would still face the house when she knelt over it. I knelt behind her and flipped her dress over her back. I lowered her panties to her knees and dove for her sweet asshole. I licked and sucked her asshole for a few minutes. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I left her asshole drenched in my saliva. I shoved my cock in her wet pussy and fucked her to a quick orgasm. When her orgasm ended, I drooled on her asshole and put my cock to it.

She moaned as my cock slid all the way up her ass, but she had not recovered from her orgasm. I held her tits through her top and proceeded to fuck her ass.

A few minutes later, Lisa and I heard some noise as somebody came out of the house. We froze in mid stroke, but I did not pull out of her horny ass. It was Alex.

“This should be good enough,” said Alex as she handed me a bottle of baby oil.

“Thanks, Alex,” I said as I took the bottle from her. “You are a sweet darling.”

“Make sure to save some of your big cock for your sweet little sister,” she said.

“There’s always some for the sweet little whore,” I said.

“Thanks, Alex, for saving my ass, so to speak,” said Lisa.

“Enjoy,” said Alex as she left.

Opening the oil bottle, I pulled out until only my cock head was inside Lisa’s ass. I squeezed oil all over my cock and her asshole. I put the baby oil bottle down and proceeded to fuck her ass slowly, working the oil inside her asshole.

“I love your slutty ass, my little bitch,” I said.

“Fuck it, stud,” she moaned. “Show it how much you love it.”

“I love it almost as much as I love the little whore attached to it,” I said.

“Fuck us both,” she urged.

Within a minute, we were fucking like a well-oiled machine. With enough lube, she started to squeeze her asshole and milk my pumping cock.

It was dark, so I did not get to enjoy the view of her hot ass. We enjoyed ourselves nonetheless. We fucked in several positions within the next hour. She came many times, and I walked her home with a nice big come load up her well-fucked ass to share with her sister.

When I returned home, I snuck directly to my room, where Alex had been waiting for me. We used anal lube and spent the next two hours getting her horny ass fucked royally. I shot the first come load into her open mouth and she gargled with it. I finally came in her horny ass. I sent her to her room so she could eat it there while I showered.

After my shower, I joined Mom in the living room.

“How is my sexy mom doing?” I asked as I sat down next to her.

“She’s doing well,” she said.

“I can see that she’s getting ever sexier,” I teased.

“You like playing this game, don’t you?” she said with a slight blush.

“Helping my hot mom rediscover how hot she really is isn’t a game,” I said. “I enjoy doing it though because my mom’s the coolest woman around. I hope she knows that much.”

Wednesday was Beth’s day. We petted in the living room, getting her horny pussy rubbed until she could not take it anymore. We took it further by the pool, allowing her to deep throat my cock.

When things heated up, we took it to my room. Three hours later, I had come in all her holes. Anybody who saw her could easily figure out what she had been doing. I took her home with a big come load up her happy ass for sharing.

On Thursday, Victoria and Karen visited me.

“Welcome to my home, my hot married whores,” I said, pulling them to me and squeezing their asses at the door.

Their dresses were sexy but not outrageous. They both did not wear underwear except for their butt plugs.

“Your married whores are at your service, ready to be fucked royally,” said Karen, squeezing my boner, while Victoria held my balls through my shorts.

“That’s what’s going to happen to you, bitches,” I said, pinching a nipple of each. “Just make sure Mom doesn’t see your juices leaking down your legs. I am sure she can handle your stiff nipples. Come in.”

Mom knew Victoria and Karen. She naturally did not know that they were my whores though.

The four of us sat together, had drinks, and chatted in the living room for half an hour.

“Mom, Mrs. Conkley and Mrs. Harris would like to have a private talk with me in my room,” I said to Mom. “If you don’t mind, I’ll take them there.”

“Sure,” she said. She looked a little concerned as she must have expected them to be talking to me about my unorthodox relationship with their daughters. “See you later, Victoria and Karen.”

“Thanks, Amy,” they said. “Bye.”

“After you, ladies,” I said, motioning them forward politely.

Karen and Victoria led the way to my room, and I followed, ogling their twitching asses, my cock already rock hard. We entered my room, and I locked the door, signaling them to the bed.

“You told your mom you’d take us here,” teased Victoria. “Take us.”

“Is that what you meant, you little devil?” smiled Karen, squeezing my cock through my shorts.

“It must have been a Freudian slip,” I smiled.

“I can’t wait for you to slip it to me,” laughed Victoria.

“Be my guests, ladies,” I said, pointing to my bulge.

“We want you to be our horny bodies’ guest,” said Karen.

“Not all of you, but what counts most,” said Victoria.

“Let’s start by visiting your mouths, you cock-hungry sluts,” I said.

“We missed your mouthwatering cock,” said Karen as they both went down to their knees.

My cock jumped out almost before their knees hit the floor. I moaned contentedly as a warm moist mouth engulfed my cock. It was Victoria’s mouth, but soon my cock was in Karen’s. They took turns sucking my cock as I patiently worked on getting them out of their little dresses. I managed to do that in the ten minutes they took to suck my cock, but I fondled their tits and asses and fingered their pussies and assholes while I did that.

They lay on my bed side by side, and I was on the floor working on their pussies with my mouth and fingers. After each came twice on my tongue and fingers, I used my cock on their leaky pussies and then on their horny asses.

Three and a half hours later, they showered. I snuck them out of the house to avoid Mom because she would not miss what they had been doing if she saw them. I sent them home squeaky clean inside out because neither left a drop in the other’s nether fuck holes no matter how deep I spewed my come.

Stephanie visited me on Friday afternoon. We sat in the living room with Mom.

“She’s beautiful, isn’t she?” I said to Mom as I possessively wrapped my right arm around Stephanie.

“Yes, of course,” said Mom, smiling at her.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Stephanie.

“I love being friends with gorgeous girls,” I said.

“I love being friends with you too,” said Stephanie.

“Give me a big kiss,” I said, pulling her to me.

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply. I gently felt up and squeezed her tits while we kissed.

“You are as delicious as your little sister,” I smiled.

“Is that right?” she teased.

“Yes,” I smiled.

“I’ll make sure to let her know that you think she’s as delicious as I am,” she said.

Stephanie sucked my cock in the living room while Mom went to the bathroom.

We were sitting politely and chatting when Mom rejoined us, but my arm was around Stephanie.

Mom liked Stephanie just like she liked the others, and Stephanie liked her back.

“Mom, Stephanie and I would like to lounge by the pool,” I said. “Would you like to join us?”

“Not this time,” she said, getting up. “Thanks.”

By the pool, Stephanie and I grabbed a lounge and attacked each other, kissing and groping. The sun was still up, so we could not fuck right there. We took a lounge and laid it by the corner of the house with its back toward the French doors. The position of the lounge made it impossible for anyone to see us from inside the house without actually coming out.

“Let’s get my lovely slut ready for my big cock,” I said, pushing her toward the lounge.

She hiked her short skirt, exposing her bare pussy and ass, and lay back on the lounge her ass, facing its back and her head hanging off its edge. She pulled her knees to her shoulders, and we engaged in mutual sucking with me kneeling on the floor. I fucked her throat while eating and fingering her pussy and ass through four orgasms.

“Fuck me,” she gasped even before she could recover from her last orgasm. “Get the lube from my purse.”

“That sounds like an invitation to fuck your slutty ass,” I said as I grabbed the lube from her purse.

“It’s a request to have you fuck it,” she said as she got off the lounge.

She knelt on the lounge, facing its back. She thrust her horny ass out, and I took my time lubing her asshole with one to three fingers. I lubed my cock and impaled her hot ass with it. She moaned and thrust into me.

We fucked until dark. The duration was around three and a half hours. My first come load went down her throat after she gargled with it. She ate my next come load out of her pussy and took the third home up her ass for her sister.

Alex was in my room when I returned home. I fucked her horny ass for over an hour, filling it with sticky come.

When I was done, I showered and joined Mom downstairs.

“That was ingenious,” said Mom, without looking at me.

“What was?” I asked.

“Hiding the lounge,” she said. “I take it that you went at it right there in broad daylight.”

“Are you mad at me?” I asked.

“I am just amused,” she said. “Why didn’t you take her to your room?”

“The patio’s better ventilated,” I said. “Besides, variety’s the spice of life.”

“What if somebody stepped out to the patio?” she asked.

“We were both fully dressed all the time,” I said. “She was just not wearing panties.”

“I don’t know how you can make nice girls do the things you make them do,” she said.

“Mom, I don’t make anybody do anything,” I said. “Everybody does what she likes. I only encourage them and make them feel safe and comfortable doing it. Did you think it was my idea to have sex on the patio or by the pool?”

“It wasn’t?” she asked, looking at me in surprise.

“No,” I said. “Girls can’t miss a chance to get wild if they are feel safe and protected. You wouldn’t believe many of the things girls do when they think they can get away with it.”

She raised her brows as I talked.

“I didn’t know you knew so much about girls,” she said. “You seem to know about them more than I do.”

“Not that much, but I did,” I said. “I just started to put my knowledge to good use very recently though.”

“Nick, do me a favor,” she said. “Don’t do anything stupid even if it wasn’t your idea.”

“Of course not, Mom,” I said. “I am not a moron.”

“Think before you do anything crazy,” she said. “That’s all I ask.”

“That’s how I do it,” I said. “You don’t need to worry or ask for any favors.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Thanks to the hottest and coolest Mom around,” I said, and kissed her on the cheek.

We watched television silently for a couple of minutes.

“Mom, since Alex will be out tomorrow, would you mind if I had a little party by the pool?” I asked.

“Not if you kept it under control,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“I’ll make you some snacks and be out of your way,” she said.

“Mom, you are the best,” I said and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

“You are welcome,” she smiled.

Before I went to bed, I called Beth and told her the pool orgy was on. She took care of the rest.

On Saturday morning, Mom started on the snacks before I got up. I helped her all I could, teasing her and flirting shamelessly with her. She blushed quite a few times. We were done arranging the food trays on the patio just before my guests arrived.

My horny guests were wearing the same scandalous outfit of crop tank tops and tight short shorts only in different colors. Their half-naked fine tits looked wonderful from the front, and their lovely asses looked so hot from behind. Even the fronts of their shorts looked as if they had been painted on their hot pussies. My cock was rock hard before Mom had a chance to leave.

When I joined my guests by the pool, they were already naked, raiding the food trays. I took off my clothes and joined in. A few minutes later, Alex came in dressed in the same outfit. Before I could finish checking her out, her outfit was tossed on a lounge. She went for the food.

“Alex, what are you doing here?” I asked.

“Remember that I am a member,” she said, squeezing my hard cock with her free hand. “I’ll stick around for a couple of hours to get my brains and ass fucked out, and then I’ll split. I don’t want to get caught yet.”

“Good plan,” I said as I moved behind her and cupped her tits.

“Nick, put it in my ass,” she said, pushing her ass back and rubbed my cock head up and down her crack. Her pussy was wet. “I am well lubed and ready.”

“I’ll do that after you make your pussy come all over my cock,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Alex gasped as my cock head entered her pussy. She leaned forward and pushed her ass back. I kneaded her tits as I fucked her eager pussy. The other girls watched nonchalantly while eating. That lasted all of two minutes before Alex stiffened and came all over my cock.

“Now, I’ll fuck your slutty ass, bitch,” I said.

Alex’s orgasm had not even ended when I yanked my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy and shoved it into her asshole, launching her into multiple orgasms. I held her hips tightly and drilled her twitching asshole vigorously. She gasped and shook in ecstasy.

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped as we fucked for the next orgasm.

Lisa meanwhile had walked to us and watched while fingering her pussy with her free hand.

“Yes, Nick, give the reigning queen slut a good ass fucking,” urged Lisa.

Lisa reached out with slick fingers and teased Alex’s left nipple and pinched it, making Alex gasp. She then reached between Alex’s legs and fingered her pussy, making her asshole twitch around my cock.

“Is my horny protégé having a good time?” teased Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You like having your brother’s big cock pound your little asshole, don’t you?” teased Lisa.

“Yes, Lisa, I love it,” gasped Alex.

“I am so happy for you,” said Lisa.

Across the pool, Beth lay on a lounge, holding her legs up, while Stephanie ate her pussy and ass.

Lisa grabbed the sunscreen and started to apply it to Alex and me while we continued to fuck. She then moved to Lynn. She and Lynn knelt on a towel, kissing, while they applied sunscreen to each other. When they were done, the lubed each other’s asshole while kissing and fondling each other’s tits. After Beth came in Stephanie’s mouth, they applied sunscreen to each other and then lubed each other’s asshole.

Alex had come twice on my cock. She was still gasping when I carried her with an arm under her knees and the other around her waist, my cock still in her ass. I arranged her on her hands and knees on a lounge. Standing on the floor astride her legs, I resumed fucking her ass.

“This will teach you to crash your brother’s orgy, bitch,” I said, drilling Alex’s offered ass.

“I’ve learned my lesson,” gasped Alex. “I’ll do it every time.”

Lisa worked her way under Alex, and they proceeded to eat each other’s pussy. Beth came over and provided cock sucking services as I fucked Alex’s ass into coming in her sister’s mouth a couple of times. I also let Lisa suck my cock occasionally to change the taste of her mouth. She came once in Alex’s mouth. Stephanie watched while Lynn licked her pussy and fingered her ass. Lynn used her free hand to finger her own pussy.

Beth gave my cock a good sucking before I lay back on another lounge. Alex squatted astride me and lowered her ass all the way onto my cock, moaning contentedly. She rode my cock while Stephanie and Lisa fondled her tits, often kissing her or each other. Lynn licked my balls and occasionally sucked my cock while Beth knelt astride my face and joined the kissing party while I ate her pussy and asshole and fondled her tits.

My cock spent most of the following two hours in Alex’s ass, mouth and pussy. I spewed the first come load on her face, and she shared it with the other four. Alex revived my cock while my mouth and hands were busy eating and fingering horny pussies and assholes. I shot my second come load deep up Alex’s twitching ass, but it was not too deep for Stephanie to suck it out and share it.

Alex lay back lazily and watched her friends revive my cock. When I put my hard cock to Beth’s ass, Alex got up and swam a few laps in the pool. She came to me and gave me a wild kiss before she took her clothes into the house. I did not see her until late in the evening when she made her public homecoming.

The girls raided the food trays occasionally, but I never got the chance. They often fed me while I was busy fucking a horny fuck hole or another. They made sure to feed me pussy or ass whenever I was recovering.

Our party was scheduled to end at three according to what I told Mom. It lasted till four thirty. Alex called Lisa and told her that Mom had come home. That was at three thirty—one hour before we wrapped up. That was just a signal for us to avoid freaky acts. Although, we avoided girl-to-girl pussy and ass eating and come sucking or trading, the fact that Mom could catch us drove us wild. My cock was harder than ever as I switched it from ass to another, free girls spreading the ass I was fucking. I came twice during that time, each time splitting my load between two of the girls. My sluts could not resist kissing after that.

After the girls sucked my cock clean, we swam and splashed a little. We put our swimsuits on, swam, and splashed a little more with no serious ass grabbing.

Mom finally made her public appearance, looking normally.

“Hi, kids,” greeted Mom. “Are you having a good time?”

“Yes, Mrs. Callaby, we are having a ball,” replied Beth. “Thanks for hosting the party and thanks for the food. It was delicious.”

“You are welcome,” said Mom. “I am glad that you all had a good time.”

“Mrs. Callaby, we really had an incredible time,” said Stephanie. “Thank you, and thanks to Nick.”

“Next time, we’ll have it at our house,” said Lynn.

“Yes, I think we should rotate it between us, every Sunday at a different house,” said Lisa. “What do you think, Mrs. Callaby? Are you cool to having us over in three weeks?”

“Sure,” said Mom. “That’s a great idea.”

If Mom was mad at me, she sure knew how to hide it well.

After Mom went into the house, we dried each other and put our clothes on. We cleaned the patio, and the girls left, giving me long wonderful kisses at the door.

Avoiding Mom, I snuck to my room. I showered and took a nap, waking up just before seven. I showered and went down. That was when Alex made it home—in time for dinner.

After dinner, I worked out, showered and joined Mom in the living room just after ten.

“It seems that your little party was a blast,” said Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Thanks for contributing to its success.”

“You are welcome, but I didn’t contribute much,” she said.

“Believe me you contributed to its success more than you think you did,” I said. “It wouldn’t have been such a success without you. You are the best.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You didn’t disappoint me and turn it into a little orgy, did you?”

“We couldn’t,” I said. “It was only me and my girlfriends.”

“You didn’t have wild sex together, did you?” she quizzed.

“Mom, I am not the kind that kisses and tells,” I said. “I’ll tell you something though. If we were all alone and we didn’t try to have sex, then we all need therapy. That wouldn’t be natural. We kept everything under control though. We didn’t do anything we were not supposed to do.”

“You know, Nick, it’s all relative,” she said. “Some people would think what you did was okay, and many others would freak out. I am not sure I liked it, but as long as you all are happy, everybody’s honest, and nobody’s taking advantage of anybody, I’ll give you all the benefit of the doubt.”

“Mom, you are the undisputed best,” I said, emphatically as I pulled her for a kiss on the cheek.

“You have to be very discreet though,” she said, smiling. “Don’t flaunt it around your sister and dad. Never let the neighbors suspect a thing either. This holds also when you party elsewhere. Let’s not have unpleasant surprises.”

“Mom, how come you are so cool?” I asked in wonder.

“I once was a teenager,” she said. “I know teenagers tend to be wild, but I know that they should never be repressed. Above all, I trust you. With trust, comes responsibility, so don’t disappoint me.”

Mom gasped that I pulled her into a long hug so fast.

“I’ll try to be good,” I said.

Before I went to sleep that night, I thought about that conversation. I was surprised by Mom’s response, but I respected her more than ever. She was nice and wise. Rarely guys of my age and interests approved of their parents, but I liked what Mom did so much.

As I lay in my bed, I wondered whether I should go ahead with my plan of offering her what she needed. I could not completely blackout sexual thoughts about her that gave me a big boner.

After some thought, I decided that she could handle her own. I would not coerce her in anyway. If she did anything, it would be completely consensual. It would be her choice to go with it or not, but I would do my best to make a compelling offer for her. My boner got even bigger as I tried to go to sleep.

In the morning, while my folks were at church, I called Beth.

“Last night, Mom got me to confess about having group sex by the pool,” I said.

“Holy wow!” she exclaimed. “What happened then? Are you grounded?”

“Everything went well,” I said, smiling. “She told me to be careful and not to let the neighbors suspect a thing.”

“Really?” she asked incredulously.

“Yes,” I said.

“Your mom’s really cool,” she said. “I am sure she’d have figured it out even without catching us.”

“I am sure of that,” I said.

“Let’s see what she says about today,” she said.

“We will,” I said.

“Good luck,” she said.

Victoria and Karen left their houses after church and came to our house. They had changed out of their underwear and worn sexy dresses. I pinched their nipples as part of the welcome.

“Are my church whores ready to sin?” I said, squeezing their asses.

“We’ve got a head start on that,” said Karen. “We wore our butt plugs to church.”

“Did you play with yourselves while you listened to the service?” I asked.

“We wanted to, but unfortunately not,” said Victoria.

Mom and Dad were home. Dad had not left yet. I introduced them to him as I took them to the living room.

They sat in the living room chatting with Mom amicably until Dad left.

We then excused ourselves and went up to my room.

The first thing Karen, Victoria, and I did in my room was get out of our clothes. I fucked their pussies to orgasm before I let them worship my cock for a while.

“Today, you are going to get fucked like real whores,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“That’s what we are,” said Karen.

“We are dirtier than real whores actually,” said Victoria. “Fuck us accordingly.”

“You got it, bitches,” I said. “Assume the position.”

In the following four hours, we did not try hard to be quiet as I fucked all their holes silly. Although we all showered before leaving my room, there was no hiding what they had just been doing.

“When you see Mom, I want you to think about what you’ve been doing this afternoon,” I said.

Victoria, Karen, and I ran into Mom on our way out. Their thought of the sex we had made them blush when their eyes met hers, making sure she could not miss it, not that she would had otherwise. She saw me hold their butts too.

“Do you realize that Mom now knows that you are her son’s married whores?” I teased Karen and Victoria.

“This is so embarrassing,” said Victoria. “I don’t know how I am ever going to look her in the eye.”

“Why is that embarrassing?” I said. “You should be proud of being my dirty married ass whore. If that doesn’t fill you with pride, you don’t belong here. You are doing what you want to do. If you don’t like it, quit.”

“Don’t get me wrong,” she said. “Of course I am very proud of it, but your mom may not understand.”

“She’s old enough to understand what it means to be sexually satisfied,” I said. “Next time you see her, don’t feel embarrassed. I want you to feel proud of what you are and respectful of her for her being my mom.”

“That makes sense,” said Victoria. “I’ll think about it.”

“Both of you, do that,” I said. “I don’t want my sluts to be humbled or embarrassed. I want them to be proud role models. I want you to be full of confidence, pride and sensuality. I want you to be the envy of other women.”

“I’ll start working on it,” said Victoria.

“Me too,” said Karen.

“I want you to show the world that you are better persons all over,” I said. “Being my slut isn’t all about sucking and fucking; it’s about being an upstanding person who unselfishly does her best to make the world a better place for everybody else. I want you to think about charities, volunteering, and helping less fortunate people. I want you all to think of ways to help people be their best and improve the community. I can’t look in the mirror if I am but a horny bastard who uses his cock to deflower sweet girls’ asses and fill them with come. I want to use my cock for good. I want to make the pleasures of the flesh an incentive and inspiration for the soul. I want to think rightfully of my cock as a tool that fills women with a flood of positive energy that makes them better anal sluts and radiates out onto everybody else, filling them with peace and serenity and making them better people. Brainstorm, and make it happen.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Victoria.

“Double wow!” said Karen. “This is ingenious. I’ve never thought of anything like this, but you are onto something good. We’ll think about it and do our best to make it happen.”

“Now, you really make me proud,” said Victoria, pulling me for a quick kiss on the lips.

“You can’t imagine how proud *you* make me by being my dirty anal sluts,” I said. “I am so lucky.”

“Nick, if we didn’t know you deserved it, we wouldn’t do it,” she said. “Believe me, *we* are the lucky ones.”

A confrontation with Mom was imminent. I did not want it to happen just yet while she was still upset. I wanted her to calm down and relax first. I hanged around Beth’s house, fucking her and her sister till late at night.

“INSPIRE,” I suddenly shouted excitedly. “I found the right name for our group.”

“Our group?” asked Beth. “What group?”

“In short, you, my sluts, are going to start contributing to the society and help people become better persons,” I said. “We’ll call our organization ‘INSPIRE,’ Independent Nick’s Sluts’ Public Inspiration Revival Enterprise.”

“In short, I like that,” smiled Beth.

“Me too,” said Lisa.

“I’ve already explained my philosophy to Karen and your mom,” I said. “Discuss it with them and with the girls, and see how you can come up with good ways to make it a success.”

“Sure,” they said.

On Monday morning, I delayed my wake up until the latest time. I had my shower and went down. I met Mom in the living room.

“Good morning, Mom,” I said as I hugged her and pinched her ass playfully, making her blush. “I am late.”

“Good morning, Nick,” she said. “I want to talk to you when you are back.”

Although it made her blush, she did not mention my pinching her ass.

“Sure, Mom,” I said as I grabbed something from the fridge and left.

At five, I was in my room, waiting for Mom. I did not have to wait long before I heard knocking on the door.

“Come in,” I said.

It was expectedly Mom.

“Hi, Nick,” she said as she entered my room.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted back and motioned her to the armchair across from my bed. “Please have a seat.”

“Thank you,” she said as she sat down.

“You look so nice this afternoon,” I said with a smile.

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

She paused for a few seconds before she posed her question.

“Nick, tell me you are not having sex with those married women,” she said.

“What married women, Mom?” I asked.

“Karen and Victoria,” she said. “Each is old enough to be your mom.”

“You think those fine women are my whores like their lovely daughters?” I asked.

“I didn’t say that, but that was what it looked like,” she said. “I even saw you hold their butts.”

“I pinched your butt this morning,” I said. “Does that mean that you are a bad woman?”

“That’s different,” she said. “You are my son.”

“Would you let Alex pinch your butt like that?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“It’s inappropriate,” she said. “I shouldn’t let you do it either.”

“You should let me do it but not Alex,” I said. “I do it as a compliment to let you know that you have a great butt. What does Alex know about women’s butts? Women’s butts are my specialty.”

“That was why you did it for them?” she asked.

“It could have been so,” I said.

“You shouldn’t have done it,” she said.

“Oh, you are jealous of them,” I smiled. “Don’t be. Your butt’s hotter than theirs.”

“That wasn’t what I meant,” she said, blushing. “It’s inappropriate for you to hold their butts.”

“You think they know that, or do you think you are the only woman who does?” I asked.

“They must know that,” she said.

“They know it, and they let it go,” I said. “Why can’t you?”

“You are my son,” she said.

“They are their butts,” I said.

“You have no business touching their butts,” she said.

“Imagine Roger complimented you on your butt,” I said. “Would you think Lydia should be okay to tell him that he had no business telling Amy that she had a fantastic butt?”

“He wouldn’t do that in the first place,” she said.

“That’s only because he isn’t an ass man like me,” I said. “He wouldn’t recognize a hot butt if a woman took her clothes off and rubbed her bare butt in his face. In contrast, I can sense a hot butt through brick walls.”

“Then you have to pinch it or squeeze it to let the woman know that she has a great butt,” she said.

“I only do that to the women that mean something to me,” I said. “Each of those women is the mother of two of my beautiful girlfriends. They obviously mean something to me.”

“You are not having sex with them?” she asked.

“You think because they are hot women that they should be my depraved whores like their daughters?” I said.

“Are they?” she asked.

“They looked like whores to you?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I didn’t say that. You said it.”

“What would anybody think when two married women spend four hours getting fucked in every possible way by their daughters’ horny boyfriend?” I said. “They’d think he must be a stud and they must be total whores.”

“Why can’t you say that you didn’t have sex with them?” she asked.

“What if I did have sex with them?” I asked. “What if I did that to thank them for giving me four gorgeous girlfriends and being hot women themselves? Would that make them bad women? Shouldn’t you thank them then?”

“You actually had sex with them for that?” she asked.

“I can’t tell you,” I said. “I don’t kiss and tell. I mentioned my four little whores because you saw me with them. I may have other little or big whores, but I wouldn’t mention them to anybody. I don’t kiss and tell, but I may kiss and show. You can only know that a woman or girl is my whore if you see her whore herself to me.”

“I am very concerned about you, Nick,” she said. “You shouldn’t have sex with those women for any reason.”

“You don’t trust me, or you don’t trust them?” I asked.

“It’s a wrong relationship,” she said. “It has no future.”

“You think I’ll marry their daughters?” I asked. “Does your relationship with Dad have a future? You are already married and you have kids. What more can you do? A relationship may mature and remain like that.”

“Those women are already married,” she said. “Their daughters are single.”

“You think premarital sex is okay but extramarital sex is wrong?” I said. “Is that your concern?”

“That’s a major concern,” she said.

“So if Karen or Victoria has an older sister who’s divorced or single, she should be fair game for me?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “You are much younger than she is.”

“Couldn’t my relationship with her be healthier than my relationship with Stephanie?” I asked.

“It could be,” she said.

“Don’t worry about me, Mom,” I said. “I can handle myself. No girl or woman will take advantage of me. I take advantage of them. They all belong to my big cock. They are slaves to me and to my big cock. They can’t say no to me. I can fuck them on the sidewalk in broad daylight. If you don’t believe me, I can prove it to you.”

“Nick, please don’t prove it to me,” she said. “Don’t do anything crazy.”

“I don’t because I don’t want to, not because I can’t,” I said. “So, you better trust me. If you don’t trust me, you can’t prevent me from being crazy.”

“I trust you,” she said. “Please be careful.”

“I will be,” I said. “Don’t think that married women are bad though. If I decide that a fine married woman deserves to be one of my whores, she does, so don’t worry about her. My whores are the best, and they’ll always be the best.”

“Do you have to call them your whores?” she asked.

“I can call them my harem, but they are actually my whores, and they are proud of that,” I said. “I don’t let them do anything they are ashamed of. They are proud of belonging to my big cock, and they know their responsibility.”

“What’s their responsibility?” she asked.

“They have to be the best,” I said. “If someone finds out that a girl’s some guy’s whore, he’d think that she’s a worthless dirty girl, not my whores. My whores have to be role models for all girls and women, or they are out. They are my whores because they are excellent girls and women that are very good in bed and pride themselves in that.”

“You really think so?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “If one of my whores does something wrong, I can spank her ass until she can’t sit down for a week or more. They are mine because they are the best of the best, and they should only get better.”

“That’s interesting,” she said.

“Let’s forget about them now and talk about you,” I said.

“What about me?” she asked.

“You have fantastic tits,” I said with a straight face. “Why don’t you show them to me?”

“Nick!” she glared. “What are you saying? Have you gone crazy? I am your mom.”

“I am crazy for thinking that my mom has gorgeous tits?” I asked seriously. “What kind of logic is that?”

“Nick, did you lose your mind?” she said incredulously. “I am not one of your whores.”

“Don’t talk about my whores like that after I explained things to you,” I said. “My whores are the best of the best. You are an incredible woman, but that’s because you are the best of the best as well. Don’t act like bad girls now.”

“I am sorry, I didn’t mean it like that,” she said. “I can’t do that though. You can’t ask me to do that.”

“Let’s talk like civilized people,” I said. “Am I crazy for thinking that you have fine tits? Please answer *this*.”

“Well, I am your mom,” she said calmly. “You shouldn’t think about me in a sexual way.”

“Mom, you must have a dirty mind,” I said. “What’s sexual about thinking that you have nice tits? We know that every woman has tits, so do you. They have to be either firm and nice or soft and ugly. What’s sexual about thinking that yours must be lush and firm? I could be biased, but I assure you that, if I am, it’s very little.”

“Okay, Nick, it may not be sexual, and you may not be crazy or wrong,” she said. “I am not here though to discuss my...tits with you.”

“Mom, a few minutes ago you called me crazy and accused me of losing my mind,” I said. “Now, you say I may not be crazy or wrong. So, you are in doubt. You accused me of something without sufficient evidence. I think you owe me an apology. Don’t you think so?”

“Okay, I am sorry, Nick,” she said. “I shouldn’t have said that.”

“Do you really mean it, Mom?” I asked.

“Of course I mean it,” she said.

“The only way I can forgive you is to have you show me your fine tits,” I said. “If you show them to me, you’ll prove that you really believe I am not guilty and not sick. If you don’t, I’ll know that you are not being truthful.”

“Nick, I am truthful,” she glared. “I really meant what I said.”

“Mom, I didn’t say you were not truthful,” I said. “I just asked you to prove that you are.”

“I can’t show you my...tits as you call them,” she said.

“Why?” I asked. “Do you think they are ugly? Is that it?”

“No, that isn’t it,” she said emphatically. “You just don’t have any business seeing my tits.”

“I have too,” I said. “It’s your only way of showing me that your apology’s sincere.”

“No, Nick, I can’t,” she said.

“What if I showed you my big...cock?” I offered.

“Nick!” she glared. “We won’t play show me yours and I’ll show you mine.”

“I was just confirming that,” I shrugged, smiling.

She smiled at that.

“I can’t believe a hot woman with tits as lovely as yours is such a self-conscious prude she wouldn’t show them to her son just a little,” I said. “You even know that I am an ass man. Mom, I am disappointed in you.”

“Nick, I am not a self-conscious prude,” she said emphatically.

“So far we’ve established that you can talk,” I said. “The problem’s whether your words mean anything.”

“Okay, Nick, I’ll show them to you,” she finally said in challenge.

“I am all eyes,” I said. “Would you like me to help you with that?”

“I don’t need your help,” she said. “I can do it on my own.”

“Don’t,” I said. “Don’t show them to me out of anger or as if you are doing me a favor. I want you to show them to me because it’s my right to see them and you really want to show them to me. Otherwise, I don’t want to see them.”

“It isn’t your right to see them,” she said.

“Yes, it is if you believe that you owe me an honest apology,” I said. “Look, Mom. Let’s do this. I’ll give you a minute to think about it. After the minute, you can decide if you want to show your spectacular tits to me or not. If you do, I’ll undress them myself. If you don’t, you don’t, and you leave peacefully.”

With that, I got up and walked to the window. I kept looking out of the window at our backyard and pool for a minute or two.

“Have you made up your mind?” I asked, looking back from the window.

“Yes,” she said.

“What’s your decision?” I asked.

“I’ll show them to you,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I asked. “If you need more time to think about it, take your time. I can wait a little more.”

“I am sure I want to show them to you,” she said.

“I appreciate your doing this for me,” I said as I walked toward her. “I’ll be nice to them like they deserve.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

She leaned forward when I stood behind her chair. I slowly unzipped the back of her dress and gently worked it down, pulling her arms out of it. I then unfastened her bra. It was a nice sexy bra.

“36D?” I said as I pulled the straps off her shoulders. “I like that. It’s my perfect tit size.”

She blushed. I could see that although I was behind her. I gently pulled the straps on the right side out with my right hand while holding the cups against her tits with my left hand. I switched hands and did the left side. Her cups were then only held up by the prominence of her lush tits and my hands.

“Mom, this is your last chance,” I said. “Are you sure you want to show me these wonderful darlings? If I take your bra off, there will be no turning back.”

“Yes, I am sure I want to show them to you,” she said, hiding her excitement.

She was excited. I could feel her stiff nipples push through the soft cups.

“You are a very hot woman, Mom,” I said as I gently and slowly peeled the cups off her tits, exposing her ivory flesh millimeter by millimeter. “You definitely deserve to have this hot body and these lovely tits. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Her light brownish pink prickly areolas came out first, followed by her pink nipples, standing out thick and long. I loved them. I tossed the bra away onto the bed. I loved the view from there. Her tits sagged just a little, but they were full, firm, and beautiful.

“They look gorgeous from here,” I said as I gently guided her hands up and behind her head. I pulled them together and pushed her fingers together. She took the hint and clasped them. Her tits pushed out and up. “I know though that this angle doesn’t do them any justice.”

She blushed. I slowly walked around her and knelt before her. She blushed even deeper.

“You look so cute when you blush,” I smiled softly, looking straight in her eyes, amazingly resisting the gravity of her tits. She blushed even more deeply.

She had a faint smile that she tried to hide.

“Do you trust me when I tell you that you are a beautiful woman?” I asked.

She nodded.

“Beautiful women have beautiful bodies,” I said. “You have a very beautiful body. Your beautiful body’s part of who you are. Your beautiful tits are part of your beautiful body. They are part of who you are. You are my hot mom.”

She remained silent but her chest and tits rose and fell with her breath in suspense.

“Are you proud of your beautiful body, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you believe that it deserves to be appreciated?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Do you believe that your fine tits deserve to be celebrated?” I asked. “Do you want me to take a good look at your lovely tits? Do you want to show me this side of your hot body?”

She nodded, and I could feel the slightest tremble.

“Very few women can trust their horny teenage sons with their tits even if their sons were half as horny as I am and their tits were half as beautiful as yours,” I said, still looking in her eyes and keeping her blushing. “I appreciate that. I hope I won’t disappoint you. I don’t want you to ever regret it. I want you to cherish this time forever.”

She just nodded.

“Let me get a little closer,” I said, my eyes still on her face, as I gently pulled her knees apart.

She did not resist. I moved forward into kneeling between her knees. I still had not looked straight at her tits, but I was sure she could feel my breath on them.

“Mom, I want to be honest with you,” I said. “I am not an angel. I am a teenage male. You must not believe me if I told you I am not excited as I kneel before this vision of loveliness, awaiting your last permission to look straight at your wonderful tits. Do you want me to go ahead and look? Do you want your ass man son to admire your fine tits?”

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“Thank you,” I said softly, still looking at her face.

Finally, I slowly lowered my gaze down to her tits.

“Mom, I want to remind you that I am not a tit man,” I said, looking at her tits intently as if it was my first time to see a pair of tits. “I am an ass man, but I can never get myself to pass enjoying the wonderful view of a pair of nice tits as gorgeous as these. I’ve never stood before a pair of tits in awe as if I were worshipping them as if they were out of this world.” I paused a little and concentrated. I could smell the faint aroma of her excited pussy. Her nipples were constantly stiff. It did not surprise me that her pussy was hot and wet. I looked up at her face. “I feel I want to worship your tits. Do you want me to kiss them just a little?”

She trembled slightly and gasped. She nodded silently, unable to speak. I returned my eyes to her tits and wandered around, looking all over them, slowly exploring them with my eyes, making her wait.

“Your tits are so beautiful,” I said. “They are actually mouthwatering. What you are doing now is most likely the best thing that you’ve ever done for me. You are definitely the sweetest and hottest mom in the world.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Your nipples look so sweet I bet I kept sucking them even after I was full when I was a baby,” I said.

“You weren’t this naughty then,” she smiled.

“This has nothing to do with naughtiness,” I said. “I think I was too dumb to understand how sweet they were although I lived off them.”

“Maybe,” she said.

“Has anybody ever appreciated these amazing tits as much as I am doing now?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“I am sure most of them call themselves accomplished tit men, don’t they?” I said.

“I think so,” she whispered.

“Mom, your gorgeous tits deserve better, much better,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Can I take a picture of your breathtaking tits?” I asked, grabbing my phone.

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

“The picture won’t show your face,” I said. “It will only show your gorgeous tits.”

“Okay,” she said lowly and hesitantly.

“These tits were meant to be celebrated,” I said, snapping a few pictures of her lovely tits individually and together. “I am glad you weren’t a Playboy model, because I want these amazing tits to be private to me.”

“You are a greedy boy,” she said. “They shouldn’t be private to you.”

“They are,” I said. “You’ve just admitted that nobody else has appreciated them like I do. Those who don’t appreciate them don’t deserve to see them. They are mine.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “They shouldn’t be yours.”

“Good luck with convincing me with that,” I said.

“You are stubborn,” she said.

“Now, give me your brightest smile,” I said, pulling back a little and rotating the phone. “I want your pretty face in the picture.”

“You said my face wouldn’t be in the picture,” she protested.

“I was talking about the first picture,” I said. “This is a new picture. Your face deserves to be in the picture. You deserve to show your pride in these beauties. Don’t worry though. Even if the picture fell in the wrong hands, they’d think I am a pervert who photo-shopped the picture because I am the only one who knows that your tits are so beautiful. Even Dad doesn’t know that. Smile for me, Mom.”

She took a deep breath before she smiled. I smiled back as I snapped several pictures of her. I also took pictures of her face alone.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, putting the phone aside. “I appreciate your trust.”

“You are welcome,” she said lowly.

“Although I am not a tit man, I am sure that I’ve already seen, admired, played with, rubbed my big cock over, fucked, and shot my warm sticky come on more tits than Dad has ever had in all his life,” I said. “I am an ass man, but I think I have more experience with amazing tits than most tit men.”

She trembled.

“You did great, Mom,” I said. “This is the kind of man you want to admire your fine tits. You don’t want phony tit men anywhere near these precious beauties. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am sure that Dad knows that,” I said. “That’s why he leaves them alone.”

“You shouldn’t say that about your dad,” she said lowly.

“Is he all over them at every chance he gets?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Is he all over them often?” I asked.

“No,” she said quietly.

“Don’t you think that she should?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think anybody who neglects something precious deserves it?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Can I touch you before I kiss your luscious tits?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I want to touch your face a little to show you how much I love you,” I said.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“I want you to close your eyes and focus on the sensations,” I said, getting up. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t open your eyes until I tell you to, or would you like me to blindfold you?” I said, pulling back.

“I’ll keep my eyes close,” she said.

“Move forward to the edge of your seat, sit upright, and squeeze your legs together,” I instructed.

She obliged me.

“This is perfect,” I said. “Now, place your hands in your lap, and close your eyes.”

She placed her hands in her lap and closed her eyes, and I carefully pulled my cock and balls out of the leg opening of my shorts.

“Keep your eyes closed,” I said as I moved toward her.

“They are closed,” she said as I stood astride her legs and gently touched my cock head to her left cheek.

“Are you ready?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Here we go,” I said, brushing the side of my cock head up and down her cheek. “Stay focused.”

“What are you doing, Nick?” she asked, tensing up. “What’s this?”

“Hush,” I said quietly. “Stay focused. I am showing you how much I love you.”

“This isn’t your finger, is it?” she asked.

Her nose was so close to the base of my cock. She must have smelled my cock.

“No, Mom,” I said. “My finger isn’t this soft.”

“Is it what I think it is?” she asked.

“You must have a dirty mind if you think it is my big hard cock,” I said.

“Nick, you can’t touch me with your...cock,” she said lowly.

“Mom, you are a lady,” I complained. “Watch your language. Don’t talk dirty. Say your *big* or *fat* cock.”

“Nick, you can’t touch my face with your big cock,” she said, not stopping me.

“You don’t think it’s lust, do you?” I asked as I continued to brush the side of her face with my cock head.

“It isn’t?” she asked.

“Mom, do you think anybody treats a slut or a whore with the finesse I am treating you?” I asked.

“No, but I am your mom,” she said quietly. “You shouldn’t do this to me.”

“I am showing you my love,” I said. “Is that wrong?”

“Guys don’t show their moms love this way,” she said.

“I don’t know about other guys,” I said. “I just know how I feel. I love my big cock. This is the best way I can think of to show you my love and affection. I have rubbed and slapped my sluts’ faces with my big cock, but I have never done this before. This is very special to me. I am sure you can feel my passion.”

“I can feel that it’s very special, but it’s still sexual, isn’t it?” she said.

“You really think so?” I asked as I brushed the hollow of her throat with the top of my cock head.

“Don’t you feel lust for me?” she asked.

“Mom, you must know that my big cock loves you like it loves no other woman or girl,” I said. “You are the most special person to it. Can you feel that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Is it special to you too?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“My big cock loves you as my mom, not just as a hot woman,” I said. “Can you feel that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s still knows that you are a very hot woman,” I said. “You are not a normal mom. You are a very hot mom, so my big passionate cock can’t avoid feeling lust for you, but that’s natural. Don’t you think so?”

“I guess,” she said.

A big clear drop formed at the tip of my cock head. I wiped it on her lower lip.

“What was that?” she asked.

“The engorged head of my big cock’s leaking,” I said as my cock head continued its way toward the right side of her face. “I wiped it on your sweet lips so I wouldn’t mess up your pretty face and make it sticky.”

“You are so excited,” she said.

“Mom, you are the most special hot woman to me,” I said. “My big cock is rock hard because it’s filled with love and passion for you. You are different from every other woman, so you must expect the best from me.”

She kept her eyes closed and let me brush my cock head all over her face and the shells of her ears. I wiped its leaky head on her lips several times, and she did not object. When I was done with that, I brushed her face with my shaft for a little while.

In the end, I tilted her face up. I grabbed my phone laid my cock along the middle of her face from her chin to her forehead. I took a few pictures of her face.

“Stay as you are, and open your eyes,” I said.

She opened her eyes, and I took a few more pictures.

“Nick, you shouldn’t take pictures of me like this,” she protested.

“Instead of being a bad girl, why don’t you kiss the underside of my big cock while you look at me to show it some love and affection?” I said. “Prolong the kiss so I can take a few more pictures.”

She obliged me and kissed my cock, making it twitch, while I snapped a few pictures.

“Keep looking at me,” I said as I took my cock off her face and laid it between her tits. “Gently squeeze your gorgeous tits around my big cock. Let them hug it and make it feel your love.”

She did that while she held my eyes. I took a few more pictures.

“This feels so good to me,” I said. “Does it feel good to you too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

While holding eyes, I thrust gently in her tit tunnel.

“Nick, this is sex,” she said lowly.

“This is love, Mom,” I said. “Has anybody ever done this to you this way?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Do you like how it feels?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let go of your gorgeous tits, and return your hands to your head,” I said.

She clasped her hands behind her head. I brushed my cock all over her tits. In the end, I brushed her stiff nipples with my cock head, making her gasp.

“Did you feel my love, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Close your eyes again,” I said.

She closed her eyes, and I retrieved a red marker.

“Don’t move,” I said as I parted her knees and knelt between them.

She held still as I wrote on her tits. I wrote on her tits “Fine Tits” a word on each tit. I made the F and the T wider so the i’s would be in the middle. I drew circles around her nipples for the dots of the i’s.

“What are you writing?” she asked quietly.

“I’ll show you,” I said.

With her in that position, I took a few pictures of her tits.

“Open your eyes,” I said, holding my phone to her.

“Nobody has ever done this to me,” she smiled as she saw the picture. “You are crazy”

“This is the truth, isn’t it?” I said.

“Which truth?” she teased. “That you are crazy?”

“That doesn’t matter,” I said. “I am talking about your spectacular tits. They are fine tits.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Give me a big smile,” I said as I trained the phone camera at her.

She shook her head while she smiled. When she stopped shaking her head, I snapped a few pictures.

“You are so beautiful,” I said, holding a picture for her. “Can you see?”

“This is not bad, but crazy,” she said.

“Don’t wash it until you take a shower tomorrow,” I said.

“Okay, my naughty boy,” she said.

“This is the first time in my life I wish I had a huge mouth so I can kiss every square millimeter of your fine tits at the same time,” I said. “With my mouth this small, it would take me forever to kiss every lovely cell of them as they rightfully deserve, but I can’t keep you sitting here forever. I have to come up with another plan. My immediate problem’s whether to start with these mouthwatering nipples or save them for last. Another dilemma’s whether I should use my tongue a little or not. Should I suck? I have to think so I won’t mess it up. If I mess it up you’ll probably never let me see them again, but their beauty’s addictive. Once a man sees them, he has to see them again and again.”

After that speech, I pounced on her left nipple and sucked it as hard as I could. She trembled and came. Her hands shot down and held my head to her tit, and her thighs closed tightly around me, crushing me. I continued to suck but much more gently, feeling her tremble and hearing her gasp for air.

When she calmed down, I gently worked her arms inside her dress and pulled it up. She was still gasping when I went behind her and zipped up her dress.

“I don’t want you to wear bras at home,” I whispered leaning over her. “You only need to wear the right dresses. I don’t care if it outlines your big juicy nipples. You are a hot woman. You have sweet nipples. Is that okay, Mom?”

She nodded still glowing with her orgasm.

“Wear tight dresses that can hold your lovely tits up and do you justice, okay?” I whispered.

She nodded again.

“It’s okay to let the tops of your lush tits show,” I said. “Never forget that you are a very hot woman.”

She nodded.

“Good girl,” I said on my way out.

On my way to Beth’s house, I made a few calls. Lisa was free too. She met me at the door naked and let me in. Her lips covered mine before I could say hi. Before I broke the kiss, my cock was inside her juicy pussy.

“My little whore missed me,” I teased, holding her ass and bouncing her on my cock.

“She always does,” she gasped. “You seem to have missed her too. You are rock hard already.”

“My big cock loves its little whore,” I said. “What am I supposed to do?”

“Fuck her royally at every chance you get,” she gasped.

Naturally, I spent the evening fucking the sisters silly.

When I went back home, Mom’s bra was still lying on my bed. I happily hid it in one of my drawers.

In the morning, Mom was wearing a sexier and tighter dress. I could tell that she was not wearing a bra underneath it. I came up behind her when there was nobody around.

“I am proud of you,” I said quietly, cupping her right tit with my right hand. In a few seconds, her nipple hardened and stuck out into my palm through her top. “You are a very good girl, but you are hotter than any girl I know.” I left.

In the afternoon, Mom knocked on my door, and I let her in.

“Hi, Nick,” she said and went to the armchair.

She sat down and looked a little nervous.

“Hi, Mom,” I said, noticing that her nipples were stiff. “Did I tell you how sexy you looked this afternoon?”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

“What’s up?” I asked.

“Do you want to see them again?” she said shyly, blushing more deeply.

“Them?” I teased.

“You know, my...?” she said.

“Oh, your...?” I teased.

“My tits,” she said shyly.

“Your gorgeous tits?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I thought we’ve already decided that they were addictive,” I said. “Do you want me to beg?”

“No,” she smiled. “I came here to show them to you.”

“You are a wonderful mom,” I said as I walked around her. “You are a hot woman too. I love hot women.”

This time, I did not have to unzip her dress. Half her back was bare. I just needed to push her straps down her shoulders. I did that as slowly as I could. I slowly peeled it off her lovely tits. She clasped her hands behind her head.

“They are still beautiful,” I smiled as I knelt before her. “Do you want me to kiss them?”

“Yes,” she said lowly as she parted her knees and let me move in.

“I am sorry I couldn’t do that yesterday as I had promised,” I said.

“That was okay,” she said. “It was wonderful anyway.”

“Can I first touch your face a little to show you how much I love you?” I asked.

“With your...big cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “That’s how I express my love for hot women. My big cock’s so hard because it loves you.”

“Go ahead,” she said.

“Did you enjoy it when I did it yesterday?” I asked as I pulled my cock and balls out of my leg opening.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a passionate woman, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Keep looking at me because my big cock will be expressing *my* emotions,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Your face is so pretty,” I said, getting up. “I love expressing my love for you this way.”

“Me too,” she hissed as my cock head touched the left side of her face.

“I wish I could shoot so much come on your pretty face it will cover it completely,” I said as I brushed her cheek with my cock head.

“Nick, that’s degrading,” she complained.

“You are being silly, Mom,” I said. “This is not what a jerk does to degrade a filthy whore. I love and appreciate my big cock and my sticky come. I only touch what I love with them. I don’t waste a drop of come. Every drop of come I shoot ends up inside a hot slut’s body down her throat or up her hot ass. Nothing is wasted. I would love to cover your pretty face with my warm come. It would be no less beautiful. You can’t waste a drop though.”

“What am I supposed to do with it?” she asked.

“You are a very hot woman,” I said, brushing the hollow of her throat with my cock head. “You’ll use your fingers to scoop my precious come off your pretty face and suck it off. You’ll drink all my hot come because you are so hot.”

“You are a naughty boy, Nick,” she said. “You want your own mom to drink your hot creamy come.”

“Yes,” I said. “I wish I could shoot so much come down your throat you wouldn’t need to eat or drink anything else. I want you to live off my hot goeey come. You are so hot my come should be the only thing you eat or drink.”

“That’s a very horny fantasy,” she said.

“I want to shoot so much come on your face it drips all over your body and covers it completely,” I said. “I want you to be completely covered with my slimy come. You are hot enough for that.”

“You want to bathe your mom in your slimy come?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I also want to pump so much come into your juicy pussy and your luscious ass. I want you to be always full of my hot come on the inside and the outside.”

“You are a very dirty boy, Nick,” she said.

“You’ll absorb the come I shoot up your hot ass, and you’ll use your fingers to scoop out the come I shoot into your pussy and suck it off and work it inside your hot ass,” I said. “You won’t waste a drop. Wouldn’t you love that?”

“I think I would,” she said.

“You are a very hot woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“This is a different kind of facial,” I said, brushing the right side of her face with my cock head.

“This or shooting your come all over my face?” she asked.

“Both,” I said. “They are both fun, aren’t they?”

“I like this,” she said. “I may like that.”

“I am sure you would,” I said. “You are too hot not to.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She held her head motionless as my cock head brushed every part of it. Naturally, my cock leaked, and I wiped its tip over her lips every once in a while. I spent a while massaging the underside of her chin with my cock head.

After I finished with her face and neck, I tilted her head back and laid my cock along the middle of her face.

“Kiss it, Mom,” I said softly. “Give a long and slow kiss. Show it that you love it.”

She gave the underside of my cock a gentle kiss that was long and slow.

“Thank you,” I said, tapping her lips with my cock head.

“You are welcome,” she said as I touched my cock head to the base of her neck.

She remained in position as I worked my way down her chest until I reached the tops of her tits.

“Would you mind if I touched your fine tits a little?” I asked.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“Do they love my big cock as much as it loves them?” I asked, brushing her left tit with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I need to be very nice to them,” I said.

“I know that you will,” she said.

“I love them so much, but I don’t want them to think that I am a tit man though,” I said.

“They know that you are an ass man, and they appreciate your love and attention,” she said.

“That’s so nice of them,” I said as I tickled her stiff left nipple with my cock head, making her gasp.

“My big hard cock can express any emotion faithfully,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She occasionally moaned or gasped as I brushed my cock head all over her right tit, especially her stiff nipple.

“Squeeze your gorgeous tits around my big cock,” I said, laying my cock between her tits. “Let me feel your love.”

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I thrust gently in her tit tunnel.

“I love feeling your love like this,” I said.

She just moaned.

“Mom, this time I don’t intend to let you go until I’ve kissed your gorgeous tits all I want,” I said as I pulled out of her cleavage and knelt down in front of her. “It may take a little time. Is that okay with you?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Take all the time you want.”

“Your gorgeous tits deserve the best,” I said. “I am glad that we both enjoy this so much.”

“Me too,” she said.

“I love your smell when you get excited,” I said, making her blush. “If the smell’s any indicator, your pussy must taste delicious. A pussy that matches these wonderful tits must. Is it hairless?”

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“I love a hairless pussy, especially when it looks beautiful and tastes luscious like the hot woman,” I said.

She trembled.

“Why am I talking about your juicy pussy?” I said. “That must be turning you on. I don’t mean to disappoint you, but I’d never taste your pussy until you want me to. You know how old-fashioned I am. I never enjoy doing to anybody anything that she doesn’t want and enjoy. I sometimes let her beg me to do something I really enjoy to her so I can make sure that she really means it and wants it. The moral of the story is that your hot little pussy’s very safe from me until you decide to surrender it to me and let me do to it whatever I want.”

The way she breathed had me sure that she had soaked her panties. The aroma was stronger too.

As suddenly as I had done it the previous day, I dropped to my knees and pounced on her right nipple. I sucked it as hard as I could. She trembled and came, gasping and trembling. I sucked it gently until she calmed down.

When she recovered, I gently helped her into her dress and helped her to her feet. I knelt before her and hiked her dress. I guided her hands to the hem, and she held it up. She didn't resist as I gently and slowly pulled her panties down, looking up into her eyes. While doing that, I enjoyed the strong aroma of her pussy up close. She stepped out of her panties, and I stood up and straightened her dress without ever looking at her pussy. I was pleasantly surprised that she was wearing a thong.

"Mom, I don't want you to wear panties at home unless you are not wearing anything over them or I tell you otherwise," I said softly. "Are you going to continue to be a good girl and do that for the guy who appreciates you?"

"Yes," she hissed, nodding.

"Now that you don't need these panties, I guess I can do anything I want with them, right?" I asked.

"Yes," she said lowly as I held her panties to my nose and inhaled deeply.

"You already know that I love this aroma," I said.

Holding the panties in both hands, I sucked the soaked crotch into my mouth. I sucked it, savoring its taste and making it obvious that I did. She almost gasped at that.

"It's delicious, but can you see how nice I am?" I smiled. "I've smelled and tasted your hot pussy without ever touching it or seeing it. Am I adorable or what?"

She had to smile at that.

"That doesn't mean that I don't want to see or touch your hot little pussy," I said as I tossed her panties onto my bed nearly in the same spot I had tossed her bra on the previous day "I really do, but I'll never do that until you ask me to. I already know that your juicy pussy's soaked right now and it needs a good cleaning. If you want me to take a look at it and clean it up if it's as soaked as I think, you have to ask me to. Do you want me to?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"What do you want me to do?" I asked. "Say it. Don't be shy. You are a very hot woman."

"I want you to see and touch my pussy," she gasped, trembling.

"Is that all?" I teased. "Do you want me to lick it and savor its sweet nectar?"

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Do you want me to make you come and gush your delicious juices into my thirsty mouth?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Mom, you know I am a nice guy," I said. "I won't do that today. I don't want to treat you like a dirty slut unless you want me to. Do *you* want me to treat you like a dirty slut—like one of my whores?"

"Yes," she gasped, trembling.

"Why don't you first show me your luscious ass?" I said. "Get on your knees and push it out proudly."

She turned around and got on her knees on the chair, resting her forearms on the backrest. She thrust her ass out.

"I am about to reveal your luscious ass," I said. "Are you ready?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Get ready for your hot ass to be appreciated for the first time in its life," I said, slowly hiking her dress.

"Yes," she hissed.

Her dripping pussy peeked out first, followed by her ass little by little. I collected her dress around her wait.

“You have a very beautiful ass,” I said, admiring her offered ass. “Can I touch it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your fine ass is finally being touched by an ass man,” I said, spreading her ass gently.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Has anybody ever told you that you have a sweet little asshole?” I asked.

“Never,” she moaned.

“Now, somebody did and kissed it,” I said, lowering my lips to her asshole.

She gasped as I kissed her asshole lightly.

“They call this hot dogging,” I said as I laid my cock along her ass crack and thrust gently. “It’s a lot of fun for a horny guy to do it to his hot mom’s sexy ass. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” she moaned, grinding back into me.

“My big cock loves your luscious ass,” I said. “Does your hot ass love it?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You have a slutty ass, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock wants to express its love to your entire ass,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s so excited about being all over your amazing ass,” I said as I brushed the side of her ass with my cock head, making her gasp. “Are you excited about that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to save the best for last,” I said, brushing the beginning of her right ass cheek. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know what the best is?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“The best’s your sweet little asshole,” I said. “It’s so pretty.”

“You really like it?” she moaned.

“I’ll soon show you,” I said. “I am looking forward to that more than you are.”

She moaned.

“Are you having a good time having your horny son feel up your luscious ass with his big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I am having a wonderful time too,” I said.

“You like your mom’s ass, don’t you?” she moaned.

“Especially her sweet asshole,” I said. “You don’t have to take my word for it. I’ll prove it to you.”

“I trust you,” she moaned.

“It’s going to be a lot of fun,” I said.

“I know,” she moaned.

At the end of doing her right ass cheek, I was so close to her leaky pussy and sweet asshole. When I was done with her ass cheek, I wiped the tip of my leaky cock head over her asshole, making her gasp. While she moaned quietly, I gave her left ass cheek the same treatment and wiped my cock head over her asshole. I finally gently rubbed my cock all over her ass.

Finally, it was her asshole’s turn. I drooled generously on it and used my cock head to smear my drool over her asshole. She gasped and moaned. I kept brushing her asshole with my cock head. Whenever my drool dried, I drooled on her asshole.

“My big cock’s showing your sweet asshole how much it loves it,” I said.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole likes my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I said.

We were both having fun, so I continued to tease her asshole with my cock head for several minutes. I occasionally tapped my cock head on her sticky asshole. My cock leaked profusely, and I massaged my fluids into her anal pucker. She leaked freely as well, but I was not paying attention to her juicy pussy.

“What do you think, Mom?” I asked.

“I think this is the hottest thing I’ve ever experienced,” she moaned.

“Do you think my big cock loves your little asshole?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Does your little asshole love my big cock as much?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have an adorable ass, Mom,” I said. “My big cock and I have to love it madly.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said as I grabbed the marker.

“Push your hot ass out lewdly, Mom,” I instructed. “I want to write on it.”

She pushed her ass, and I carefully wrote “H” on her left ass cheek and “T” on her right ass cheek. I wrote the “O” around her asshole. I drew four diagonal arrows pointing at her asshole inside the “O.” I put the marker away and snapped a few pictures of her ass.

“What do you think?” I asked her, showing her one of the pictures.

“It’s nice,” she smiled.

“Is your juicy little pussy jealous?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it need my attention?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it having fun anyway?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Why don’t you turn around and sit back, splaying your sexy legs on the armrests while I see what I can do?” I said, slapping her ass lightly. “I want you to expose your juicy little pussy very obscenely. Would you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she said lowly, nodding.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “A good girl can get me to do her bidding.”

“You are doing better than I can ask for,” she said lowly.

“I have an incredible mom to have fun with,” I said.

“You are an amazing boy, Nick,” she said as she turned around slowly.

“That’s what happens when a very hot woman gives birth to a boy,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

She slowly and somewhat absentmindedly proceeded to carry out my instructions. I followed her, staying close to her and keeping my eyes on her face as she sat back, her dress around her waist, and spread her legs, resting them on the armrests. My eyes never fell to her pussy. When she was in position, I was leaning above her, my face less than a foot away from hers, my eyes locked on hers, and my hard cock so close to her leaky pussy.

“This is a very obscene position, do you know that?” I teased, my eyes never leaving hers.

“Yes,” she said, blushing a little.

“Do you want to make it more obscene?” I asked.

“How?” she said lowly.

“Grab your heels,” I said. She obliged me. “Only dirty sluts do this. Do you know that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are supposed to be a prim and proper lady,” I teased. “Why are you acting like a dirty slut?”

“I am a dirty slut,” she said lowly.

“You mean that you are a shameless whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Shameless whores are usually so hungry for cock,” I said. “Are you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If that’s true, your pussy will be sopping wet, especially that my big hard cock’s so close to it,” I said. “Is it?”

“It’s soaked,” she gasped.

“I find that hard to believe although I can smell its sweet aroma filling the room,” I said. “Would you mind if I touched it and confirmed that?”

“No,” she said, shaking her head.

“I won’t touch it with my big cock yet,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to touch your juicy little pussy with my big hard cock?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“All hot women are hot sluts,” I said. “I bet that you are a hotter slut than they are. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I like that,” I said.

My eyes did not leave hers as I started with the tip of the index finger of my right hand touching her left knee on the inside. I studied her face as I traced lightly up her inner thigh all the way to her crotch. I felt her tremble and get goose bumps all along the way. I slowed down as I approached her pussy. I circled her pussy and asshole, making sure they were both lewdly exposed. I then moved to her pussy from the right. She gasped and trembled when my fingertip touched the lips of her pussy on its way to its leaky center. She was soaked. I slowly nuzzled my fingertip into the opening of her pussy hole and stopped there.

“You are right,” I said quietly. “You are a dirty cock-hungry slut. You are incredibly hot. I love that.”

She trembled, and I took that chance to ram my finger all the way into her sizzling pussy and hold it there. She gasped sharply and came. I wiggled my finger slowly but firmly within her gushing and twitching pussy until she went limp. As she gasped to catch her breath, I slowly worked my finger all the way in and out of her gripping pussy, scooping her juices out of her molten core.

“You are so hungry for cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your poor starved pussy really needs a solid fucking,” I said, still massaging her pussy slowly. “Doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my finger.

“I think I can help you with that...someday,” I said. “May I now tease your hot little asshole because I didn’t get enough of it earlier? It’s so sensitive, and it loves to play. If you are a dirty slut like you claim you are, you’ll love it.”

“Yes,” she whispered, her pussy twitching again.

Before I left her pussy, I squeezed my middle finger inside above my index finger, crossing them. Staring intently in her eyes, I hooked my middle finger and slowly dragged it out while pressing against the upper wall of her wet pussy. She let out a long moan. I turned my fingers around outside her pussy and pushed them in. I hooked my middle finger and dragged it along the lower wall of her pussy, scooping her juices out.

She gasped, and I could feel her asshole clench when I slid my fingers down, tickling it. Her asshole was already soaked with her pussy juices. I tickled her asshole a little more, in reality transferring more juices to it.

“Has anybody ever toyed with your sensitive little asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped as I popped the slick tip of my middle finger past her asshole while it was relaxed.

She trembled, and her asshole clamped tightly around my fingertip. I did not move, waiting for her asshole to relax, but I continued to talk to her.

“Is that why your little asshole’s so tight and hungry?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I take it that your hot asshole’s still virgin,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Do you know that I’d fuck a married woman only if she saved her sweet ass cherry for me?” I asked, making her asshole twitch. “That applies to single women and girls too. Have you been saving your sweet virgin asshole for me?”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“You want me to be the only man to fuck it ever?” I asked. “You want to make it mine like your spectacular tits?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“A woman’s asshole’s very special,” I said. “She should only share it with one man. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think a woman who lets more than one man sample her precious asshole isn’t much different from a common whore,” I said. “Do you agree?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ve been a very good girl, Mom,” I said, applying gentle pressure to push my finger further up her asshole. “From now on, your beautiful asshole’s going to be mine and mine only, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she trembled, her asshole twitching.

“Your luscious ass will belong to me and only me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned as my finger slowly slid more deeply into her ass.

“I *love* virgin assholes,” I said, patiently sinking my finger up her ass. “Do you know why?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Look at yours,” I said. “Virgin assholes are so innocent and sweet. They are so curious and eager to experience every wicked pleasure they can get. They crave fun.”

She trembled, and her asshole twitched.

Her tight asshole relaxed a little, and I started to jerk my fingertip in and out of it. She gasped and trembled, and her asshole twitched around my fingertip.

“You are enjoying the way I toy with your virgin little asshole, aren’t you?” I teased, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“I expected no less,” I said as I pushed my finger into her ass. “You are a hot woman. Everything about you is hot. You have a very hot asshole. It’s a fun-loving little orifice, but the poor thing has never had any fun. Has it?”

She shook her head, blushing.

“Do you know why nobody has ever touched your sweet asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she whispered.

“It’s obvious to me,” I said. “It was meant for me. You believe in fate, don’t you? If I am the first to ever toy with your little asshole, then that was meant to happen. In short, your cute asshole has always been meant to be my toy.”

She trembled, and her asshole twitched a few times.

“Your eager asshole’s going to be my favorite toy,” I said, making her asshole twitch. “You know how I take good care of my toys, especially my favorite ones, don’t you?”

She just trembled.

My finger was already all the way up her ass. I gently swirled it around, enjoying her warmth and tightness. She was so wet I could feel her juices run down to her asshole.

“Are you going to relax and let me enjoy my hottest toy or are you going to fight destiny?” I asked.

“I’ll let you enjoy it,” she gasped, trembling.

“That shows that you are still a very good girl,” I said as I slowly pushed my index finger all the way into her sodden pussy. I pushed both fingers as deep as they would go. She moaned. “I like that a lot, and you’ll love it.”

She breathed in short gasps as I made her wait for my next move, holding my fingers motionless inside her.

“You are so hot,” I said. “Do you want to come?”

“Yes,” she hissed longingly.

“Reach between your thighs and make yourself come for me,” I said. “Would you do that for your horny son?”

“Yes,” she said happily.

“Take your time and make it big and hard,” I said. “Go ahead, and show me how good a girl you are.”

She blushed as she reached for her pussy with her right hand.

“Don’t be shy,” I said softly. “You want to show me that you deserve to be my whore. I know you can. Do it.”

She started rubbing herself while I studied her face closely. She was shy at first. She started slowly, occasionally moaning and gasping. Her face twitched. Before long, her eyes defocused as her lust took over her. Her pace quickened, and so did her pulse as I felt it in her tight asshole. She tried to be slow and make it last, but she could not last over one minute as her heat kept going up.

With a sharp gasp, she stiffened, both her holes clamping at my fingers. She started to convulse, and her holes twitched around my fingers, her pussy gushing copious juices. She went wild when I started pumping my fingers vigorously within her twitching fuck holes. Her orgasm intensified, and she had multiple orgasms, gasping and moaning loudly. When her orgasms died down, they left her breathless. My fingers rested all the way inside her.

“That was good, wasn’t it?” I said, smiling.

“Yes,” she nodded, blushing.

“You are a good girl and a very good slut,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

She blushed.

“Now, I have a little present for my little toy,” I said.

As she looked curiously, I gently pulled my fingers out of her pussy and asshole. I continued to look in her eyes as I gingerly sucked my middle finger. I then brought my dripping index finger to her mouth. She hesitated a tiny bit before she opened her mouth and let it in. She sucked my finger gently but thoroughly.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I slowly withdrew my finger from her mouth. “Good girls are shameless.”

As she watched, I walked to my nightstand and retrieved the lube and a small glass butt plug. She trembled as she watched me carefully and liberally lube the anal plug. I put the lube back in the drawer and took the butt plug to her, never looking at her pussy or asshole. I handed it to her, and she took it.

“Gently put it in your sweet asshole,” I said as I returned to my previous position above her. “Let’s get it ready.”

She left her eyes locked with mine as she used both hands to carry out my instructions. She moaned, gasped, and grunted as she worked the slick toy up her virgin asshole. When she was done with a gasp, she rested her arms on the armrests and waited for my next move. I reached for her ass and made sure that the butt plug was securely rooted in her ass. She moaned quietly.

“I want you to keep it up your ass for an hour at least,” I said. “Wear it at least for an hour before you come tomorrow to show me your marvelous tits. Use it like a pacifier to get your little asshole ready for more hot games when we meet next time. Wearing it give the word ‘HOT’ emphasis.”

Her asshole resisted when I gently tugged the base of the butt plug.

“Push it out gently,” I said softly.

Her anal grip on the butt plug eased, and I gently pulled it a couple of inches out. Her asshole squeezed around the blunt tip of the butt plug. I gently pushed it back in until her asshole closed around its neck. A few seconds later, I pulled gently out.

“Push it out,” I said as I quit pulling but kept my fingers gently pressed at the butt plug base.

The butt plug slowly came out of her asshole. When it was about to get ejected, I pushed it back all the way in. I nodded, and she pushed it back out.

“This is a nice little exercise you can use for several minutes whenever you have time,” I said, pushing the butt plug all the way up her ass. “It promotes better anal muscle control and sexual readiness.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“From now on, you need to be careful about your anal hygiene,” I said. “Buy an enema kit or shower head, and thoroughly clean your bowels a couple of hours before we meet tomorrow. You can check the web to see how it’s done properly. I want both of us to be very comfortable when I play with my favorite toy. Would you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she said, trembling.

“You are a very good girl,” I said with a wide smile. “I’ll see you tomorrow. Always be a good girl.”

Our session ended with kiss on the cheek. I smiled at her. I left her in that position on my armchair.

That night, Stephanie and Lynn got fucked into oblivion. I almost felt bad for them, but they loved every minute of it. When I returned to my room at night, I found Mom’s panties lying where I left them. I stored them next to her bra after I zipped them up in a nylon bag to preserve the flavor, smell, and freshness.

My next day started with the wonderful rearview of Mom wearing a tight dress to her knees. That was the hottest dress she wore at home that did her lovely ass justice. How I wanted to touch and squeeze that wonderful ass. I could tell that she was not wearing anything underneath, but I had to confirm that for the best interests of both of us. My cock started to get hard.

“Good morning, my sexy mom,” I said, running my index finger on her side from above her waist to her hip to confirm that she was not wearing any panties. She trembled. “I am prouder of you today. Always be sexy.”

“Good morning, Nick,” she said, smiling back at me and blushing.

“How is my favorite toy?” I asked.

“It’s sucking its pacifier like a hungry baby,” she said, blushing.

Knowing where her asshole would be, I tried to touch it through her dress with my fingertip. I felt the base of the butt plug. My cock twitched. I noticed that her nipples were stiff too. I reached around her and pinched them.

“Nick!” she gasped. “Not here and now.”

“You have no idea what you are going to make me do to you there and then,” I said. “See you then.”

That afternoon, Mom came to my room wearing a very sexy little dress, high heels, and fishnet stockings—all black, contrasting with her ivory skin. In addition to that, she had done her hair and wore sexy makeup. She just knocked and entered my room. She showed her generous cleavage and hot legs. Her nipples were already stiff. So was my cock almost immediately. I gave her a big smile and let out a long wolf whistle. She smiled shyly. I had the presence of mind to lock my door.

“I’ll show you a time as beautiful as you are,” I said, smiling. “I guess I am exaggerating because there is nothing as beautiful as you are. You are beautiful.”

She blushed.

“Let’s see how you look,” I said as I led her to the mirror.

She stood in front of the mirror, and I stood behind her.

“Can you see how beautiful you are?” I whispered in her left ear, making her blush more deeply. I cupped her tits gently, feeling her nipples through her top. “Are you here to show me these wonderful tits?”

She nodded shyly.

“Do you want me to take them out and enjoy them any way I want?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“That wouldn’t be fair to you,” I said. “You got into this sexy dress so I can enjoy it, right?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Would you mind if I felt you up a little while you are in the dress?” I asked.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“Do you want me to feel you up like a horny teenager would feel up his dirty married whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you still want me to see and touch your juicy little pussy?” I whispered, squeezing her tits gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you horny?” I teased, tickling her nipples through her top. “Is your little pussy hungry for a big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you mean that your hot pussy is wet right now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Do you think you can make it today without having me lick it clean for you?” I whispered.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“Sure you do,” I said, pinching her nipples lightly. “Can you make it without dripping on the carpet?”

“No,” she whispered.

“That’s okay, Mom,” I assured. “Sexy women leak like loose faucets, but it’s all delicious. I love it.”

She trembled.

“Are you keeping my favorite toy happy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It loves its pacifier, so I gave it to it most of the time, and I did that pushing exercise.”

“You did well,” I said. “It must be a greedy little cocksucker. I love sweet little assholes that are like that.”

She trembled.

“When you are with me, I’ll take care of your horny asshole,” I said. “It doesn’t need a pacifier. Lose it.”

She looked back at me quizzically through the mirror.

“Push it out,” I said, smiling, as I gently pinched her nipples. “Let it fall to the floor. You’ve outgrown it anyway.”

“Okay,” she said, blushing.

She concentrated her attention elsewhere, and soon I heard a little thud as the butt plug fell to the floor.

“You did well,” I said, pinching her nipples. She gasped. “I don’t think I can let you out of here before ten.”

Two days earlier, I found out that dad would not be home by then and intended to take full advantage of that.

“That’s okay,” she hissed, trembling. “I have time.”

“You think you can handle staying alone with me in my room that long, you hot slut?” I teased.

“I’ll try,” she gasped. “You are a very horny boy.”

“You are going to make me very happy,” I said. “Being the nice guy I am, I am going to return the favor. Do you want me to return the favor and make you very happy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around,” I whispered.

She obliged me, and I brushed her lips with my tongue tip, making her tremble. I knelt before her.

“I’ve already told you that I am an ass man,” I said. “Could I please feel up your lovely ass, which belongs to me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This morning when I saw your gorgeous ass in that dress, I wanted to take it right there, but I restrained myself somehow,” I said, cupping her ass with both hands. “Tonight, I may not be able to. Do you want me to?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“You want me to enjoy your hot ass fully?” I said, looking up at her expectantly as I squeezed her ass gently.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“I appreciate that so much,” I said, slowly running my hands up and down her tight ass. “You have an amazing ass. It deserves to be enjoyed fully for a very long time. I’ll make sure I’ll do what you want me to.”

She moaned.

“I love your ass,” I said, kneading her ass gently. “I can also smell your excited pussy. I love it too.”

She blushed.

“Are they both hungry for a big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said.

For the next few minutes, I remained on my knees fondling her ass, and she loved it. I laid my face on her pelvis so my nose was separated from her leaky pussy only by her dress. I inhaled her aroma and played with her ass. I lightly traced her ass crack a few times but did not overdo it. I was having a great time, and so was she.

“You are a very hot woman, Mom,” I said. “I am so happy you are mine.”

“You are making me hornier than ever,” she moaned. “You sure know how to play with a woman’s body.”

“I only know how to play with a hot woman’s body,” I said. “I should be at home with yours.”

When I was done with my first session with her ass, I rose to my feet, pressing my fingertips at the bottoms of her ass cheeks and running them up over her ass to the small of her back. By then my face was at her tit level. I stuck my tongue out and traced the swell of her left tit from the neckline at the bottom of her exposed cleavage around and up along the strap all the way to the center of her bare back. I ran my tongue up along her spine to her nape. I then ran it around her neck to her right earlobe and from there along her jaw to her chin. She occasionally gasped or trembled.

From her chin, I went up to her lower lip. I brushed my tongue tip left and right between her lips before I gently pushed my tongue between her lips. She parted her lips, and I kept pushing my tongue forward but slowly. I worked my tongue in and out of her mouth, sliding it gently over hers. She sucked it gently. Several seconds later, she started to play with it with her tongue. My tongue started to explore her mouth, and her tongue played around it. My tongue drew hers into my mouth, and hers followed eagerly. We were then kissing deeply and heavily. Normally, a kiss works up to tongue play. In our case, tongue play worked up to a passionate kiss.

My hands were still on her back, and hers were by her side. She wrapped her arms around my neck, and I brought my hands to her tits so she would not grind into my boner. We kissed heavily for a few minutes while I fondled her tits and teased her nipples and she moaned into my mouth. We finally broke the kiss, gasping breathlessly.

“You really know how to kiss,” she smiled wide, looking at me in awe. “You are a wicked devil too.”

Smiling at her, I let my mouth invite hers to another kiss. It was even a wilder kiss, and I gave her tits a proper workout. She came and was gasping and shaking when we broke the kiss.

“Nick, I want to be your whore,” she gasped.

“Mom!” I said incredulously. “What are you saying?”

“A guy who can play a woman like you played me, your own mom, deserves every woman in the world to be his whore,” she said seriously. “I want to be one of your whores.”

“Mom, if you want to be my whore, you will be, but I am not letting you decide that yet,” I said.

“When are you letting me decide that?” she asked, smiling.

“When you find out what you are getting yourself into,” I said.

“What am I getting myself into?” she asked, smiling with her head cocked to the side.

“Would you let me come all over your beautiful face?” I asked.

“That’s the least I can do to feel that I am yours,” she said. “I want you to bathe me in your hot come if you can.”

“Would you drink my come?” I asked.

“That goes without asking,” she said.

“Mom, I want you to be my whore too,” I said. “Don’t ever worry about it. You’ll have your time to think about it, and you’ll have the time to make your decision. By now, you should know that I don’t rush things.”

“Believe me I know,” she said.

“You don’t know me yet,” I said. “What if I can’t get it up?”

“Do you think I am blind or numb?” she giggled, squeezing my hard cock through my shorts.

“Mom, you are a bad girl!” I chided. “Are you ready to lose this little dress?”

“More than ever,” she said.

“I am not ready yet,” I teased. “I need to play with your hot ass a little more. You have a fantastic ass. I love it.”

“It’s all yours,” she smiled.

“Bend over,” I said, leading her to the armchair. “Put your hands on the chair, and push your sweet ass at me.”

She readily complied.

Going down on my hands and knees, I started at her left heel. I kissed all the way up her left leg to her ass, across her ass and down to her right heel through her stockings the dress skirt. She moaned as I did that. I knelt behind her and rubbed my face all over her ass.

“I love your ass,” I moaned, still rubbing her ass. “I want to worship it if you ever become my whore.”

“I want you to worship it,” she moaned. “I want to be your whore.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said, cupping her ass with both hands. “You will be, and I will. I love your luscious ass, and I am going to get it—in due time.”

She did not know what I meant with due time. I did.

“I can’t wait for that,” she said as I started stroking and kneading her ass.

She moaned and pushed her ass into my hands. I had a blast, wetting the front of my shorts. I was rubbing my face up and down her ass crack while fondling her ass cheeks. She swayed, moaned, and ground her amazing ass into me.

“Mom, you told me that you’d let me come on your pretty face and you’d drink my come,” I said, still playing with her ass. “Does that mean you’d suck my big cock too?”

“Oh, Nick, you are a tease,” she said. “I wouldn’t only suck your big cock, but I’d also worship it like you’ve never seen. I don’t think there’s anything I wouldn’t let you do to me or with me. I am going to be your dirtiest whore.”

“Oh, Mom, you must be a dirty girl,” I teased. “Are you a dirty slut?”

“Not yet, but I am trying so hard to be *your* dirty slut,” she said.

“I assure you that you will be—in due time,” I said. “If you keep this up, it will be earlier than you expect.”

“Do you really mean it, or are you just telling me this to keep my pussy wet and sticky?” she asked.

“Both,” I smiled.

“That’s making my pussy even wetter and stickier,” she moaned.

“That’s the spirit,” I said.

“You like teasing your mom to death, don’t you?” she teased.

“I like whatever my Mom likes,” I said.

“Your mom loves it,” she moaned.

“My mom’s a horny hussy,” I said. “She’s the horniest mom in the world. Of course she loves it.”

“That she is,” she said.

While I continued to rub my face over her ass, enjoying her pussy aroma, I reached out for her tits and proceeded to squeeze them and pinch her stiff nipples. She trembled and continued to moan and grind back.

The deep plunge neck of her dress had put half her tits on display when she was standing upright. In that position, her top was struggling to keep her heavy tits from jumping out. With the stretchy nature of her dress, pulling her neckline a little down did the trick, setting her lovely tits free and into my hands. She gasped when the flesh of her tits rested in my hands, her stiff nipples pushing into my palms.

“These gorgeous tits belong to me,” I said.

She moaned and ground her ass into my face more urgently as I squeezed her bare tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. I ran my nose up and down her ass crack, driving her crazy.

“You seem to like what I am doing to you,” I teased.

“I love it, Nick,” she moaned. “You can’t believe how wet and horny you are making me.”

“You are not ashamed of yourself?” I teased.

“Oh, no, not at all,” she said. “I am very proud of you. Nobody else has even made me feel this way.”

“I think it’s because you are a dirty girl,” I said. “You need a very horny guy to take care of you.”

“I am a dirty girl,” she moaned. “You really know how to treat dirty girls.”

“I have to,” I said. “It would have been a real shame if I didn’t know how to treat my own mom.”

“You don’t have to worry about that,” she moaned. “You are a master at it.”

“That’s the most I can wish for,” I said.

“You must know that at this point your wish is my command,” she said. “I am completely under your spell.”

“Do you want me to take advantage of that?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, and I know you will,” she moaned. “You are too wicked not to.”

“I take it that you want me to fuck you,” I teased.

“You are very perceptive,” she laughed.

“Are you jealous of those other married whores?” I asked.

“You admit that you’ve been fucking them?” she asked.

“I didn’t admit to anything,” I said. “Jealousy’s in the mind. It’s based on what you think, not the facts.”

“This is what I think,” she said. “After what you did to me, I don’t doubt that you can easily talk those women into letting you fuck them on a busy street. I can’t believe you are not doing it in less public places.”

“You are jealous?” I said.

“Not true,” she said. “It’s none of my business how you treat others as long as nobody gets hurt. What I really care about is how you treat *me*. I need you to fuck me because you made me this way. I’ll go crazy if you don’t.”

“You won’t go crazy,” I assured. “I won’t let you go crazy—too much. I am going to take good care of you.”

“Are you going to fuck me?” she asked, trembling.

“I’ll do that if and when you need it,” I said.

“Oh, I need it so bad,” she moaned. “I’ve never needed it this bad.”

“I am sure of that,” I said. “The time hasn’t come yet though. I haven’t even seen your juicy pussy or hot ass—today. I’ve been so far only teased by your aroma and feel.”

“They are all yours,” she said. “You can see them and do whatever you want to them whenever you want.”

“I want to see them,” I said.

“Do you want me to pull my dress up?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I’ll do that myself. It’s going to be a momentous moment when I finally see your luscious pussy and sweet ass to have them for the very first time. I’ve been dreaming about that moment.”

“Me too,” she moaned. “I can’t wait to have you see them and play with them without the fabric of my silly dress standing in the middle. Please pull it up and have your fun.”

“I think I will,” I said as I left her tits with a harder pinch to each nipple, making her tremble.

With the side of my face still pressed into her ass, I freed my rampant cock through the right leg of my shorts. I ground my face into her ass, and she ground back. I took the hem of her dress on the two sides and slowly pulled it up. When it was level with my face, I decreased the pressure on her ass enough to pull the dress up. I laid my face against her bare ass with my nose next to her ass crack as I continued to pull her dress up to her waist slowly. The aroma of her excited pussy was so strong now it made my drooling cock twitch.

“I am finally face to face with your delicious pussy and sweet ass,” I said as I pulled back to admire her ass, spreading her cheeks. “You are drenched. You really need my big cock so deep inside.”

“No kidding,” she gasped, trembling.

“There is a little problem though,” I said.

“What?” she asked with concern.

“Your pussy and ass are so beautiful if I start fucking you I’ll never stop,” I said. “My big cock loves hot asses.”

“Who said I’d ever want you to stop?” she said.

“So you want me to fuck you until you can’t walk?” I teased. “I don’t mind that.”

“I want you to fuck me until I can’t *move*,” she said.

“You want to get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before, you hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That shouldn’t be a problem,” I said. “It’s what I want to do. I don’t have to explain why you can’t move anyway.”

“I’ll worry about that later,” she said.

“Now, thrust that hot ass of yours out obscenely like the dirty girl you claim to be,” I said.

“You don’t believe that I am a dirty girl?” she asked, thrusting her ass out and lewdly exposing her asshole.

“I am not telling,” I laughed. “It has nothing to do with what I believe. It has everything to do with how you behave. If you are a dirty girl and you act prim and proper, you are prim and proper to me. If you are prim and proper and you act like a dirty girl, you are a dirty girl to me.”

“How have I been acting?” she said.

“You’ve been acting so well I don’t think you are acting,” I teased.

“Do I look like a nice girl or a dirty girl?” she said, thrusting her ass out and arching her back more lewdly.

“Mom, if you saw a woman thrusting her ass out lewdly for her horny son, who’s sporting a boner the size of Texas, and begging him to fuck her until she can’t move, would you think she’s a nice girl or a dirty girl?”

“I’d think she’s a *very* dirty girl,” she said, trembling.

“Here you go,” I said. “I think you are a *very* dirty girl, but I want you to keep it up because dirty girls do.”

“I will because that’s what I am,” she said.

“Have you ever been told that you have a mouthwatering little asshole?” I said, changing the subject.

She giggled.

“No, not yet,” she said.

“It’s really very sweet and mouthwatering,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, giggling.

That was before she gasped when I lightly dragged the tip of my tongue up over her asshole.

“What are you doing?” she asked, her asshole clenching shyly.

“I just showed you that I mean what I said,” I said. “Do you know that my big cock’s harder than steel and is drooling nearly as bad as your pussy?”

“That’s nice to know,” she moaned.

“If I don’t want it to drip on the carpet, I have to wipe it,” I said, getting up to my feet. “Do you mind?”

“Not at all,” she said.

She gasped again and trembled as I wiped my leaky cock head on her asshole.

“I didn’t know you’d wipe it there,” she said.

“I wouldn’t wipe it on your drenched pussy,” I said. “It would get soaked if I did.”

“That’s true,” she said.

“I’ve already told you that I am an ass man and that I love your ass,” I said, kneeling down behind her. “Do you know what that means?”

“It means that you are going to rub and fondle my ass for a long while,” she said, trembling.

“What else?” I said, cupping her bare ass cheeks with my hands and giving them a gentle squeeze.

“You are going to kiss my ass?” she said, trembling.

“What else?” I said, spreading her cheeks and eyeing her sweet asshole.

“You want to spank me?” she asked, trembling.

“Maybe, but what else?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“It means that your lovely ass can’t leave the room virgin,” I said, making her tremble.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” she asked, trembling.

“I don’t have a doubt,” I said. “You are my dirty whore after all. What do *you* think?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “I’ve never done it before as you already to know. If you know it’s good, I believe you. You are not going to hurt me, are you?”

“No,” I said, kneading her ass cheeks. “I am an ass man. That’s what I do to all my sluts.”

“Is that what you call them?” she asked.

“That’s what they voluntarily call themselves,” I said. “I am just too polite to argue, especially when I agree. Did I coerce you into calling yourself a dirty slut?”

“As a matter of fact, you didn’t, but a dirty slut’s what I am,” she said.

“I appreciate your honesty,” I laughed. “Add to that that each one of them started her journey with me by declaring explicitly that she wanted to be my anal slut. When a lovely lady does that, I have to give her a fair chance and let her plead her case with her mouth if you know what I mean. They all won, and I didn’t lose.”

“Nick, I also want to be your anal slut,” she said.

“Mom, you are different,” I said, still playing with her ass while admiring her winking asshole and leaky pussy. “When each pleaded her case, I was blindfolded. If one failed, I’d have told her so, and she’d have left without my knowing who she was so there would be no embarrassment. In your case, I know who you are, so failure isn’t an option. If you beg to be my anal slut, you’ll plead your case and pass. I’ll then fuck you your hot tight ass like I haven’t fucked any luscious ass before. Because of all that, I can’t let you beg to be my anal slut just yet. I have to give you all the time I possibly can, so, when you do it, you really know that you want it, because you’ll get what you want.”

“But I do,” she said.

“We’d be rushing it without any reason,” I said. “You saw how slow I’ve been with you. I won’t rush something this important. If you really want it, it’s going to happen, so let’s take our time and have as much fun as we can.”

“Okay,” she said quietly. “What are you going to do now?”

“I am going to help you relax,” I said, getting up. “Remember that I want you more than you want me.”

“I want you so much that’s hard to believe,” she moaned.

“I know, Mom,” I said. “You are a very hot woman.”

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

“I know, and I love it,” I said.

Grabbing the shaft of my cock, I swiped its head up along her soaked pussy lips. She trembled and gasped. My cock head was drenched with her juices. I wiped it over her asshole, making her tremble again. I held the base of my cock and used it to spank her pussy with its underside. She gasped at the first smack. I did it again and again as hard as I could. She gasped every time and jerked her ass back. Two minutes later, she stiffened and came.

“I am coming,” she gasped, convulsing.

While she came, her pussy gushing, I continued to smack it with my cock until she went limp.

“Get down on your knees and rest your upper body on the chair,” I said, holding her hips.

She complied readily.

“Keep your hot ass thrust out lewdly like the dirty girl we both know you are but nobody else does,” I said.

She thrust her ass further out as I crouched astride it. Holding my cock by the shaft, I used my cock head to scoop her copious juices off her drenched pussy and wipe them on her asshole. She moaned and ground her ass back. Her pussy replaced every drop of pussy juice I wiped off with more, but I continued diligently to transfer her juices to her asshole. I was not sure I was transferring any juices because her pussy, my cock, and her asshole all glistened with her copious juices. She thrust her ass back more and more urgently, and her pussy oozed even more juices, but I did not care. I continued to work on her pussy and asshole until she stiffened and came a few minutes later.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“Enjoy, you hot slut,” I said as I continued to move her juices up to her twitching asshole.

When she went limp, I started to massage her asshole with my slick cock head. She moaned and ground her ass back into my cock head. Whenever her asshole and my leaky cock head became too sticky and dry, I replenished them with juices from her leaky pussy. I gently massaged her asshole with my cock head for several minutes. She moaned and rolled her hips, enjoying herself, her pussy leaking constantly.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is my hot slut mom having a good time?” I asked.

“You know I am,” she moaned.

Going down on my knees, I used my cock head to spread her leaking juices around her pussy and clit. She trembled whenever my cock head touched her clit. I gently rubbed her pussy lips and clit for a minute or two. When she least expected it, I shoved my rampant cock all the way into her pussy. She gasped, stiffened, and started to convulse in orgasm. Her pussy twitched, milking my entire cock and bathing it and my balls with juices.

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

“Come as hard as you want,” I said. “That’s what my big cock’s there for.”

“I am coming so hard, darling,” she gasped.

Holding her hips tightly, I kept my cock balls deep inside her. She jerked and bucked until she went limp.

“Nick, you’ve made me come three times without fucking me,” she gasped.

“Is that good or bad?” I asked.

“It’s amazing,” she gasped.

“I’ll now give you a nice ass massage like I’ve never given any of my sluts,” I said. “If I inadvertently do something that makes you the least bit uncomfortable, please let me know. I want you to relax completely and have a good time.”

“Okay,” she said.

She gasped when I yanked my hard cock out of her drenched pussy. She moaned softly as I gently transferred her juices from her pussy to her asshole, naturally using my cock head.

Leaving her for a second or two, I grabbed a bottle of baby oil from my nightstand.

“Let me clean your pussy and asshole before I oil them,” I said.

Without waiting for a reply, I lowered my mouth to her asshole and started to lick it. She gasped, and her asshole clenched. She soon moaned and ground her ass back as I continued to lick her asshole. I enjoyed her pussy flavor until her asshole was clean. I then started to enjoy the natural taste of her asshole. By then, her asshole started to relax. I teased it with my tongue tip, making her gasp and tremble.

Her pussy had become much wetter meanwhile. I started by licking her clit. She trembled and gasped, moaning continuously and oozing more fresh juices. I licked her clit gently for a couple of minutes, cleaning it up thoroughly, but that got the rest of her pussy soaked. I went up cleaning it up at a pace too slow to make her come but fast enough to keep her pussy leaking constantly and make my cleaning efforts futile.

After a few minutes, I gave up and sat up. I grabbed the baby oil and squeezed a thin stream of oil onto her asshole, making her gasp and clench her asshole. The oil soaked her asshole and started running down her pussy lips. I put the bottle aside and gently massaged the baby oil into her asshole and pussy lips. I added more baby oil and worked it into her pussy, feeling her pussy milk my fingers. She moaned and ground back into my fingers.

“You are so horny,” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I am such a cock-hungry slut.”

“You sure are, and I love you for it,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she smiled.

“I am a normal guy,” I said. “Give any guy a woman as hot as you are, and see what happens.”

“Your dad had me for a very long time, and he didn’t treat me like this,” she moaned.

“Don’t blame him,” I said. “He doesn’t know how hot you are. I do. That’s why you belong to me, not him.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

When I finished oiling her pussy, I started working on her ass cheeks. I squeezed oil all over them and proceeded to massage them with both hands.

“Your ass is so lovely and hot,” I said. “It’s now in good hands.”

“I am sure of that,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my hands.

“You like how I enjoy it?” I asked.

“I love it,” she moaned.

“This is what it was made for—fun and lots of it,” I said.

She moaned and swayed her ass as I worked on it, constantly telling her how sexy it was. For over fifteen minutes, I gently massaged her ass cheeks. I repeatedly squeezed and spread her ass. I moved and worked her ass cheeks individually and together, watching her pussy and asshole wink at me. I occasionally ran a thumb from her clit to her asshole, transferring excess juices to her asshole. Near the end, I started to dip a thumb or the other in her wet pussy every once in a while and brush her asshole with that slick thumb thereafter.

With her ass crack slick like that, I laid my cock along her ass crack and started to hump her ass. She moaned and humped back. I fondled her ass while I fucked her ass crack.

“You like getting your hot ass cheeks fucked?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You have a fine ass, Mom,” I said. “I am having a hot time with it.”

“Me too, darling,” she moaned. “Enjoy it any way you want.”

“I will,” I assured. “Your luscious ass is too hot not to.”

After humping her ass crack for a few minutes, I slapped her ass with my cock and knelt down. I resumed massaging her ass cheeks thoroughly. I then focused on her asshole. I added more baby oil to her asshole and massaged it thoroughly, feeling it relax under my thumbs. When I felt her asshole ready, I slid a slick index finger nearly all the way up her ass. She gasped, and her asshole tried to bite my finger off. I used my free hand to brush up and down her pussy lips while keeping my other finger where it was. I started to move my finger circularly as her asshole relaxed. Before long, I was able to move my finger in and out of her ass albeit slowly. Her asshole gently milked my finger as it continued to relax. She moaned and rocked her ass to meet my finger.

“I am massaging your sweet little asshole,” I said. “Are you enjoying your massage?”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Can’t you see how wet it’s making me. I’ve never had anything like it.”

“I’ve never given it to anybody else either,” I said. “I am glad you like it. Even your virgin asshole’s apparently having a good time getting ready for what it was made for.”

“I am surprised it feels so good,” she said. “I wonder why I never experimented with anal play.”

“That’s an easy question to answer,” I said. “You thought you were a good girl.”

“That must be it,” she laughed. “I am glad you finally showed me the light.”

“I haven’t done that yet, but I am glad that you believe that there is a light at the end of your hot tunnel,” I said.

“Nick, you have my full trust,” she said. “Whatever you say I believe.”

“I say that you are one hot woman,” I smiled, adding more baby oil to her asshole while I continued to finger it.

“I am starting to believe that,” she laughed.

She gasped as I replaced my index finger with a slick thumb.

“You are what you believe,” I said as I started to pump and ream out her asshole with my thumb.

“I believe that I am a horny slut,” she moaned.

“That’s a fact,” I said. “You are not just another horny slut though. You are a lot more than that.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

A minute later, I started to switch my thumbs on her asshole, scooping her pussy juices with each thumb before sliding it up her willing asshole.

“Nick, you seem to like my ass so much,” she moaned.

“Mom, I am an ass man,” I said. “Your ass is an ass man’s dream. I have to love it. I can keep this up until I collapse of exhaustion, but I’ll never get enough of it. I am so glad that you are enjoying the fruits of my love for it.”

“I am enjoying it immensely,” she moaned. “I am only afraid that you may get me hooked.”

“That’s what I plan to do,” I laughed. “I don’t want you getting away ever. I think you are already hooked though.”

“I’ve already missed enough fun,” she moaned. “I am not going away anytime soon. I also think I am hooked.”

“You know that you’ve already got me hooked too,” I said. “The only getting away for me will be my big cock’s getting away to its favorite fuck hole. Do you know what that is?”

“My only one that no cock has ever been in?” she moaned.

“That’s the one,” I said. “I can’t wait to change that forever and use what’s mine and only mine.”

“You are the one who’s making us wait,” she moaned.

“It’s a crime to rush something this good,” I said. “Dirty boy and all, I am not a criminal.”

“You are a great guy, Nick,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole’s too sweet for anybody to do any harm to it, not to mention me,” I said.

“I know that you’ll never hurt me,” she moaned.

“I’ll only use your hot body so the two of us can have an incredible time,” I said.

“I know,” she moaned.

After a few minutes of alternating my thumbs and swirling them around her asshole while keeping the baby oil abundant, I added baby oil and slowly pushed the index and middle fingers of my right hand inside. She let out a long moan as I stretched her asshole a little wider than before. I held my fingers still all the way up her ass and gave her several seconds to get used to them. She milked them deliberately, and I could feel her asshole relax.

“You have a hot tight ass,” I said.

“Loosen it up for me, baby,” she moaned.

“I am going to love doing that and a lot more,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

She did not wait for me to start finger fucking her ass with my two fingers. Instead, she started to grind her ass into my hand, moaning. I took the hint and proceeded to finger fuck her ass slowly at first. I picked up the pace a little, and she liked it. A minute later, I started to twist my fingers within her asshole, loosening it further. A minute later, her asshole was comfortable with my pumping and twisting fingers.

“You have a horny asshole,” I teased.

“It belongs to a horny slut,” she moaned.

“It’s getting ready for more,” I said.

“I must have a greedy ass,” she moaned.

“I am counting on that,” I said. “Your little asshole’s too small otherwise.”

“I am sure you are going to making it big enough,” she moaned.

“That’s what it wants,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

With more oil to her asshole, I dipped my thumbs in her pussy and then pushed them together into her asshole. I rested my thumbs all the way in her ass for a few seconds before I started to pull my thumbs very gently apart, allowing her asshole to stretch at its own pace. I twisted my thumbs around, keeping them a little parted to loosen up her anal ring. I finally parked my thumbs all the way up her ass with my palms cupping her ass cheeks. I carefully aligned my dripping cock with her dripping pussy and gave it a long hard shove, driving it all the way into her sizzling pussy. She gasped, stiffened for a second, and then started to convulse in orgasm.

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

“You are a hot slut,” I said. “Enjoy.”

“I am doing just that,” she gasped.

Both her gushing pussy and hot asshole twitched around me. I didn’t move until she completely relaxed.

“Your ass massage is all done,” I said, my cock and thumbs still inside her. “I really enjoyed it.”

“It was wonderful,” she said. “Thank you. Does that mean that my virgin ass is ready for your big cock?”

She squeezed my cock and thumbs as she finished that statement.

“Technically yes,” I said. “I didn’t do it for that though. I did it so we can enjoy your hot virgin ass. I love your beautiful ass, and I love doing anything pleasurable to it. I’ll ready your sexy ass for my big cock before I fuck it.”

“That was so sweet,” she said. “I surely want to be your anal slut.”

“This is a big step, Mom,” I said. “You’d belong completely to my big cock. Have you made up your mind?”

“Yes, I have,” she said.

“If you are sure, say ‘please,’” I teased.

“Nick, please make me your dirty anal slut,” she said.

“I’ll be honored to do that,” I said. “I am sure you are going to be my hottest and dirtiest whore. Are you ready to put your mouth to good use and plead your case in the language my big cock understands most?”

“I am ready when you are,” she said.

She gasped when I yanked my thumbs and cock out of her at the same time.

“Are you ready to suck the big cock you belong to?” I asked. “Are you ready to show me that you are all mine?”

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed and enjoy,” I said, getting up to my feet.

She hopped onto the bed faster than I had expected after all her orgasms. She turned around and was face to face with my drenched rampant cock. She parted her lips invitingly for my waiting cock.

“I am finally going to suck your amazing cock,” she said. “This is so hot.”

“I am doing this for you,” I said as she closed her lips around my engorged cock head. “I can easily lube my rampant cock and sink it in your amazing ass, but I want both of us to know that I am doing that because you deserve it, not because of any favoritism. I am sure you won’t do any less than any of those cock-hungry sluts that spared no effort to show me with their mouths that they deserved my big cock everywhere in their cock-craving bodies.”

She took more than half of my cock as I thrust gently but rhythmically in her mouth. I fondled her ass for a couple of minutes while she sucked my cock deeper and deeper. I fucked her mouth gently.

“Suck my big cock, my hot slut,” I urged, fucking her mouth a little faster.

She growled and sucked my cock hungrily.

“That’s it, my dirty cocksucker,” I said.

She gagged a little as I thrust deeper in her eager throat. I reached out and stuck two fingers of my free hand into each of her pussy and ass.

“I am fucking all your fuck holes,” I said, thrusting in her mouth, pussy, and ass.

She sucked my cock harder, milking my fingers with her pussy and ass.

“Roll over, Mom, so I can fuck your hot mouth better,” I said a couple of minutes later.

She did not drop my cock from her mouth as she complied. I was then straddling her chest and fucking her mouth from above. She did not miss a beat. Supporting myself on one knee and two hands, I used my free foot to grind her pussy. She ground her wet pussy back happily.

“Get down on your knees on the floor and suck my big cock like the champion cocksucker I think you are,” I said as I dismounted her, popping my sticky cock out of her reluctant mouth.

“Now, I am going to return the favor,” she smiled as she scooted off the bed.

“What favor?” I said. “I had more fun than you did.”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

My cock followed her mouth like a heat-seeking rocket until she pounced on it and swallowed it halfway down her throat. She tried to return the imaginary favor, showing me how much of a cocksucker she could be. She licked and kissed all over my balls and cock repeatedly, interleaving it with sucking my cock at different depths and paces.

“You are a serious cocksucker, Mom,” I said.

“Is my dirty boy having a good time?” she asked, smiling up at me.

“I am having a wonderful time,” I said. “What about you?”

“I am having more fun than you are—as usual,” she smiled.

“Enjoy yourself,” I said.

“I am doing just that,” she smiled.

Her ministrations kept my cock drooling constantly, and she sucked every drop eagerly. I occasionally held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute or two before letting her return to her games.

“Mom, you are in,” I finally said when I was close enough.

“You mean *you* are in...my virgin but very horny ass?” she teased.

She looked up at me, smiling while she sucked my cock head.

“Yes, Mom, I am in your sizzling virgin ass,” I said. “I have a big come load for you. Your performance deserves it down your throat, but I don’t know whether you’d prefer to take it up your virgin ass or on your pretty face.”

“If I save it for my virgin but greedy asshole, will you give me another one down my throat and another on my face later?” she asked.

“More than just two,” I said.

“Well, let’s save this one for my virgin ass and hope it gets even bigger,” she said. “I have a greedy ass.”

“That sounds like a good plan,” I said. “Now, let’s get your virgin asshole ready for its first cock.”

“This is my asshole’s first and only cock,” she said. “Didn’t you say it was ready? Get behind me and fuck my horny ass until I pass out.”

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed and thrust your hot ass my way,” I instructed.

When she complied, I pushed my cock in her wet pussy and fucked her gently for a few minutes. She moaned and fucked back eagerly.

“The hot juicy pussy I came from feels so good around my big cock,” I said.

“Your big cock feels incredible inside it as well,” she moaned.

“I love your luscious ass so much, but you have an amazing pussy too,” I said.

“Enjoy both, baby,” she moaned.

“I’ll enjoy all of you,” I assured.

“That’s exactly what I want you to do,” she moaned.

Despite her lust, I did not let her come, but I got both of us warmed up. I pulled out and knelt down, pushing my face into her leaky pussy.

“I’ll feast on your luscious holes a little,” I said.

“Help yourself,” she moaned.

With her moaning and rocking, I spent a few minutes cleaning up her leaky pussy gently. That naturally did not get her pussy any drier. It only got wetter. I gave up and moved to her asshole. I gave her virginal rosebud a thorough rimming and tongue-fucked it. She squirmed and ground her ass into my face, moaning constantly. I kept it up until she stiffened and came.

“My asshole’s coming on your tongue,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched around my lodged tongue tip as I wiggled it inside it. I pinched her stiff nipples too.

Her drenched pussy called me for another chance. I could not get it much cleaner, but I enjoyed trying. I licked her asshole for a few more minutes and finally gave it one last French kiss before I grabbed the lube.

“I’ll now get your virgin asshole ready,” I said.

“It’s about time,” she moaned.

She gasped when the stream of cool lube hit her hot asshole. I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her asshole and put the lube aside. I used my thumbs to rub the lube into her asshole, gently massaging her pucker. I added more lube and started to work it inside her ass with alternating thumbs. I did that for a while, adding lube constantly. I used two and then three fingers to ream out her asshole.

“How does it feel to be so close to having your little virgin asshole full of my big hard cock, the big cock that your hot asshole and you belong to?” I asked, fucking her asshole slowly but deeply with three twisting slick fingers.

“It feels so hot I can almost come at the mere thought,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“I am as excited,” I said. “You can’t imagine what it is to me to have the hottest woman and slut in the world be mine in every way. You are the best gift anybody can ever have.”

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned.

She ground her ass into my fingers eagerly. I squeezed more lube on my fingers as they continued to fuck her receptive asshole. I remove my fingers from her asshole and shoved my cock all the way into her dripping pussy. She held her breath and started coming.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I held my cock balls deep inside her twitching pussy.

“Enjoy your last orgasm while your sweet ass is virgin,” I said.

“I am enjoying it too much,” she gasped.

Her pussy bathed my cock in her copious juices. When she was done coming, I gently withdrew my cock from her drenched pussy and gave it a quick lick, making her gasp.

“Lie flat on your stomach,” I said, arranging her along the bed.

She complied readily, and I lay astride her.

“Spread your luscious virgin ass, and tell me what you want,” I said as I touched my dripping cock head to her glistening asshole. “Don’t be shy. You are my dirty whore.”

She trembled.

“I want you to fuck my virgin asshole and make me your dirtiest slut please,” she moaned, spreading her ass lewdly with both hands. “Inspire me, Nick.”

“What did you say?” I asked.

“Inspire me with that big cock of yours,” she said. “Make me feel good. Make me ecstatic.”

Naturally, I had no idea how she stumbled upon ‘INSPIRE.’ I hoped it was by sheer inspiration. I felt inspired that I had chosen that name for our group. Apparently, my cock had become an inspiration for the whole world.

“Relax and let me do just that,” I said, adjusting the angle of my cock. “You inspire me too. You are so beautiful, so hot, and so slutty.”

“Fuck my ass, darling,” she moaned. “Use your slut mom for what she was made for.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “You are a dream come true.”

“This is the best dream I’ve never had until very recently,” she moaned.

“It’s finally a reality,” I said.

Inspired as I was, I used the pad of my index finger under my cock head to keep it in place. Propped up on my left arm, I pushed gently but firmly into the awaiting virgin paradise. My spongy cock head flattened against her asshole as the pressure increased. Her asshole started to dilate and allow my cock head to sink ever so slowly into her anal cavity. She moaned as her asshole started to open up. I was smiling at her as she looked at me to the left and back, moaning contentedly. Her asshole was ready, but I took nearly a minute to pop my cock head in, making her gasp and squeeze it. I firmly held my cock there until her asshole relaxed. I moved my right hand off my cock and braced it on her right, supporting myself on both arms. I applied pressure and watched my shaft sink slowly in her stretched asshole.

“I am in,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This so hot and beautiful,” I said.

“It’s so hot,” she moaned.

When my cock was halfway up her ass, I paused and went down on my elbows. I used my hands to cup both her tits and squeeze gently. She moaned, and her asshole twitched.

“You are all mine, Mom,” I said softly.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned.

“This is where you belong,” I said as I used precise short thrusts to drive my cock up her virgin anal insides.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing back into me.

When I felt my full balls press gently into the back of her drenched pussy, I paused and kissed her on the cheek a few times on my way to her lips. She let go of her ass cheeks and used her left hand to hold the back of my head. We shared a deep kiss, during which she ground her ass into my cock.

“I am balls deep up your sizzling ass,” I smiled. “It’s no longer virgin. How does it feel?”

“It feels as if your big cock has stuffed every cell of my body,” she said. “I’ve never felt so full of cock or anything else. My pussy juices are going to soak through your mattress and box spring.”

“Does that mean that you are having a good time, you hot slut?” I teased, squeezing her tits a little more firmly.

“Yes,” she gasped as I pinched her stiff nipples between my fingers. “I am having the best time of my life.”

“So am I, Mom,” I said.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come all you want, my hot slut,” I said.

She trembled and started to come. I held her tits tightly and drilled her twitching asshole with short fast thrusts, banging her gushing pussy with my balls until she went limp. She came hard and long, bucking underneath me. I had to hold tightly so she would not throw me off. I had never seen her come like that.

“That sure was a serious orgasm,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“Did you see how much fun I am having?” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently. “That was incredible! I’ve never come like this in my entire life. Never a cock has done this to me. If somebody told me earlier that I’d once be coming just by having a big cock stuffed so tightly up my ass, I’d have thought they were insane. Now, I know I am insane with lust. Thank you, Nick, for treating me to the best experience of my long wide life. I love you, baby.”

“You know, Mom, I’ve never enjoyed myself like I am enjoying myself with you now,” I said. “You are the hottest woman I’ve ever seen, not to mention fucked, and I haven’t even started fucking you. I commend you on having the courage it takes to let your horny son fuck your stupendous virgin ass. It takes real courage, love, and trust.”

“It takes lust too,” she smiled. “Thanks for getting me drunk with lust. You are amazing.”

“Did you think I didn’t enjoy that more than I’ve ever enjoyed anything in my life?” I smiled.

“I am sure you did,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “Now, your mom’s asshole’s no longer virgin. It’s only hungrier for your big cock. Fuck your slut mom up her horny ass like the depraved whore you know she is.”

“I’ll enjoy making my dream come true,” I said, holding my cock balls deep up her ass while using my right hand spread her juices to her clit and tease it. “I am going to kiss my dream mom first.”

She ground her ass into my cock and milked it with her asshole while we kissed deeply for several minutes. When we broke the kiss, she was gasping and ready to come. I pinched her clit, and that sent her over the edge.

“I am coming again, Nick,” she gasped, her ass writhing under me. “This is incredible.”

“You are a very hot woman, Mom,” I said. “You are a natural ass whore.”

“I am sure I am,” she gasped.

While she shook in orgasm, I pounded her twitching ass vigorously. I did not slow down until she came again a few minutes later. I slowed down a little but continued to fuck her ass with long deep strokes, my balls bumping her wet pussy with every thrust.

“You are an incredible ass fucker, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are an incredible ass whore, Mom,” I said. “This fantastic ass belongs exclusively to my big cock.”

“This entire whore exclusively belongs to your amazing cock, darling,” she gasped.

“You are my hottest ass whore, Mom,” I said. “I love you.”

“I love you too, darling,” she gasped.

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

“Me too, baby,” she gasped. “Don’t stop.”

“I won’t stop anytime soon,” I assured.

She came twice before I dismounted her. I licked her pussy clean and rimmed her relaxed asshole. I rolled her over and pushed her legs over her head.

“Grab your heels like the shameless ass whore you are,” I instructed.

“Of course, baby,” she smiled, obliging me.

In that position, I fucked her eager ass through three more orgasms. When she recovered, I straddled her legs and thrust my cock into her mouth.

“Suck the big cock you belong to, Mom,” I said.

She sucked my cock eagerly as I fucked her throat gently. I turned around and ate her pussy and ass while gently fucking her throat.

After a few minutes of that, I rolled us over and slipped from under her, leaving her in the leapfrog position.

“Does your slutty ass want more of the big cock it belongs to?” I said as I crouched astride her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as I shoved my cock all the way up her ass.

She pushed her ass out, and I fucked it briskly. My pace accelerated, and my thrust got harder. Before long, I was pounding her ass vigorously. She just moaned and gasped, thrusting her ass back and coming hard every few minutes.

“Are you ready to take your first come load deep up your horny asshole?” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass is hungry for my hot slimy come?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It wants as much of it as you can give it.”

“I am going to flood it with my hot sticky come,” I said, pounding her ass harder.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “Come with me.”

“I am coming with you my sexy bitch,” I said, slamming into her twitching ass.

My orgasm washed over me, and I slammed my cock as deep up her sucking asshole as I could and let her orgasmic spasms milk my spewing cock dry. That gave her a new orgasm as if to make sure my balls were completely drained.

“I am coming my ass off,” she gasped.

“That’s what your hot ass was made for,” I said.

Keeping my softening cock inside her ass, I lowered my head to hers and kissed her face. We were soon kissing deeply in that awkward position. As we kissed, our hips lowered to the bed, and we were soon flat, still kissing. My softening cock was halfway up her squeezing asshole.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she said. “I’ve never come this many times or this big. I am so fucked out I can’t move.”

“You have to move,” I said, squeezing her tits. “We have hardly started. You are not leaving until I’ve fucked your fine tits and come all over them, not to mention your other holes.”

“Can you really do that after all this?” she asked incredulously.

“That’s what I always do,” I said. “When I am through with you, you won’t be able to move literally.”

“Wow!” she exclaimed, smiling. “Is that why you have so many sluts? Because one or two can’t handle you?”

“I don’t know,” I said. “All I know is that I am going to fuck my hot slut mom out before I’ll let her cry for help.”

“Who’s going to help me?” she asked. “When they find out you are my son, they’ll just tell me it serves me right.”

“As you can see, your only option’s to gather your strength and fuck bravely like an anal hero,” I laughed.

“Nick, I am going to fuck like an anal hero,” she said emphatically. “Take it easy on me a little bit though. Don’t let me die before you are done with me.”

“I won’t be done with you ever,” I smiled. “I just have to keep you alive and keep fucking you, I guess.”

“That works for me,” she said.

“We’ll start with the easy stuff,” I said, crawling back off her body.

Her asshole squeezed my soft cock tightly as I pulled out. Burying my face between her legs, I cleaned up her drenched pussy. She started to moan and grind back. In the end, I gave her relaxed asshole a long deep kiss, and she kissed back, grinding her ass into my face.

“Clean up my slimy cock,” I said, lying next to her. “Squeeze your asshole to keep my come inside.”

“Gladly,” she smiled, sitting up.

“You are welcome to do that while I eat your juicy pussy,” I said.

“I’d like that,” she said, mounting my face.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” I said, pulling her ass to me. “Don’t let my come leak out.”

“I won’t,” she said, clenching her asshole.

“Now, get my cock ready for more,” I said.

She cleaned up my sticky cock thoroughly and proceeded to suck it back to life. Meanwhile, I ate her pussy and asshole to orgasm. While she gasped, I rolled her off me and got between her legs. I pushed her legs over her head and aimed my cock at her juicy pussy. She moaned happily when I slid my cock all the way into her pussy.

“I love your hot juicy pussy,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she smiled, squeezing my cock with her pussy.

“Mom, you’ve begged me to make you my dirtiest slut,” I said, fucking at pussy at an easy pace.

“Yes, Nick,” she said, fucking back in the same rhythm. “I really want to be your dirtiest slut.”

“You know that I can’t do that,” I said. “You are the only one who can make that happen—by doing whatever it takes to be the dirtiest slut without a second thought.”

“You are right,” she said. “If I want to be a dirty slut, I have to be one and behave accordingly. I can no longer be the prim and proper woman I’ve always been.”

“Mom, you have to remain that prim and proper lady because it’s what you are, only not with me,” I said. “That way, you become even a dirtier slut.”

“You want me to be a dirty slut in your bed and a prim and proper woman elsewhere,” she said. “I like that.”

“You’ve been a good girl—a dirty slut—in my bed so far,” I said. “I can’t tell you how to be a dirty slut. That has to come out of your dirty mind. I can only give you hints sometimes.”

“Do you have anything in mind now?” she asked.

“As a matter of fact, I do,” I said. “I’ve flooded the inside of your ass with come. I don’t want the come to stay there. I want you to eat it out of your asshole until your insides are clean.”

“That’s so dirty,” she gasped, her eyes open wide, but her pussy twitched and gushed around my cock.

She came as I continued to fuck her at that lazy pace.

“Exactly,” I smiled. “You’ve cleaned your ass inside out, so the dirtiness only comes from your dirty mind.”

“You really have a dirty mind,” she smiled, squeezing my cock with her pussy.

“So do you,” I smiled back. “I’ll tell you that all my sluts have done it, so you won’t be gaining points here, but you won’t be at a disadvantage either.”

“You’ve got yourself a bunch of really dirty sluts,” she said.

“You got that right,” I said. “It’s going to be tough for any of them to exceed the others, but we all have fun.”

“Especially you,” she smiled accusingly.

“Guilty,” I smiled.

“Like I am innocent,” she said, rolling her eyes. “You couldn’t miss how it turned me on to think about that depraved act—it made me come.”

“I am not worried about you,” I smiled, dismounting her. “You are a natural dirty girl. Show me how dirty.”

“You are enjoying this, aren’t you?” she teased, getting up.

“You can’t win my heart by doing something I wouldn’t enjoy,” I smiled as I lay before her.

“Enjoy this,” she smiled as she squatted and reached for her asshole with her right hand.

“You are such a dirty whore,” I teased. “I am proud that you are my mom.”

“Of course,” she smiled.

She moaned as she worked a finger up her asshole. She worked the finger around and started pushing the come out. Half a minute later, she pulled her finger out and held her open palm under her gaping asshole. The come started to leak out of her open asshole into her hand.

“I am really prim and proper,” she laughed when the come started to pool in her hand. “Are you having fun?”

“We both are,” I said, smiling at her. “I can see how wet you are.”

“What a dirty slut!” she laughed.

“That’s why you are here,” I said. “This is not the choir practice.”

“Thankfully not,” she said.

She patiently waited until most of the come drained out of her asshole. She wiped her asshole with her fingertips before she brought her hand to her mouth. My come looked fresh, still pearl white.

“It looks mouthwatering,” she said.

“Why don’t you impale your ass comfortably on my big cock and bring your face closer to me so I can see what you are doing?” I suggested.

She squatted astride me and used her free hand to hold my cock as she lowered her gaping asshole all the way down my cock, letting out a long quiet moan. She leaned forward, and I proceeded to fuck her ass very gently.

“Lap it up like the hot bitch you are,” I said.

“This is so much fun,” she smiled.

She locked her eyes with mine as she stuck her tongue out and licked up the come in her palm like a cat. Holding and pacing her ass with my hands, I watched her, intently looking in her mischievous eyes, until she finished licking the come off her palm. She sucked her fingers, making sure no more come was left.

“You are one dirty hot slut,” I teased, smiling. “You are the first ever to eat my come out of her ass while her horny asshole greedily swallowed my cock again and again. Your performance deserves a good spanking.”

She gasped and her asshole clenched around my cock when I sharply smacked her left ass cheek with my right hand. A sharp smack to her right ass cheek followed.

“What a reward!” she squealed.

“This is how dirty whores should be rewarded,” I said.

The smacks continued to fall on her bouncing ass, urging her to fuck faster until she came after less than ten smacks. I continued to spank her ass more softly albeit faster as she crashed through her wild orgasm. She finally collapsed on top of me, and I stopped spanking her, but I fucked her ass gently, spreading her ass cheeks with both hands while kissing her face.

“That was indeed a reward,” she gasped.

“You enjoyed getting spanked, dirty girl?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I came so hard.”

“Pick it up, girl,” I said, smacking her ass sharply after a minute of slow ass fucking. “We are not done.”

She yelped and smiled but picked up her pace as I continued to spank her bouncing ass all the way through another wild orgasm within a minute.

“I must be a very bad girl,” she gasped. “Spanking seems so good for me.”

“You are so right, but I don’t want to overdo it and make you a good girl,” I said.

“That would be dangerous,” she laughed.

“I’ll only spank your hot ass smartly when you’ve been a very naughty bad girl and only to get you going on the straight and wide,” I said.

“Is this what you mean by the straight and wide?” she said, squeezing my cock with her anal muscles.

“What else?” I smiled. “If I spank you badly, you’ll be going on the straight and narrow, and that’s no fun.”

“I’d kill you,” she said. “It’s as hard as this to go back to the straight and narrow after trying the straight and wide.”

“If you so much like the straight and wide, come for me,” I said, slapping her ass playfully but not softly. “Come for your horny ass fucker. Come for the big cock you belong to.”

“Of course, my hot stud,” she said.

She sat up and started riding. I reached for her bouncing tits and started fondling and squeezing them. She rode me faster and harder, her asshole twitching around my cock and her moans getting louder.

“That’s it, Mom,” I urged. “Show me how much you love my big cock.”

“Oh, Nick, I love it more than I can show you,” she gasped.

“Do your best,” I said.

“Of course, baby,” she gasped.

At the right moment, I grabbed her stiff nipples between my fingers and pinched hard. She stiffened and came.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming for your big cock. My ass is coming for your big cock.”

“Yes, Mom, come as hard as you can,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Gasping, she continued to ride my cock wildly albeit not rhythmically. Her asshole milked my cock crazily, trying to suck my come right out of my balls, but I held out, thrusting harder in her jerking ass. I maintained my hard grip on her nipples until she went limp and collapsed on top of me.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“So is your luscious ass, my hot slut,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

After a half-minute break for her to catch her breath, I kissed her while holding her ass and rocking it gently on my cock. She moaned, kissing back lewdly.

“I am so proud of my hot mom, the dirty anal slut,” I whispered when we broke the kiss.

“Your mom’s also proud of her stud of a son, the big ass fucker,” she whispered back. “Nobody else has ever turned her on or fucked her like he did.”

“He isn’t even through with her by a long shot,” I whispered.

“Does he plan to fuck her to death?” she whispered.

“He plans to give her the fuck of her life,” I whispered. “It’s going to be the best experience of her life.”

“He already did,” she whispered. “It already is.”

“Does it hurt to make it even better?” I whispered.

“If it does, it does so well,” she whispered.

“Why don’t you double back and enjoy more the ass reaming you come to love so much?” I suggested as I pulled her left foot forward and extended my arm under her knee. I did the same with her right leg and held her back tightly. She gasped when I flipped us over, putting her on her back with her legs over her head, my cock still up her hot ass.

“Ready?” I smiled, pulling my cock out until only my cock head was inside her ass.

“Readier than ever,” she smiled as I guided her hands to her heels. “Fuck my horny ass, baby.”

“I am going to fuck it open,” I said.

“Fuck it any way you want, darling.” She gasped.

“That’s the plan,” I said.

She let out a gasp as I shoved my cock balls deep up her ass. I paused there for a second before I started a slow but accelerating pace. I enjoyed boring her ass, watching her moan and roll her head from side to side, as her asshole milked my cock lustfully. I did not let her come until I felt and saw her pussy juices lube my cock and her asshole, but then I let her come four more times. She was defenseless under me, writhing while I pounded her twitching ass.

When she recovered after her fifth orgasm in that position, I gently pulled out of her ass and climbed over her, straddling her legs, and lowered my cock to her face. She took it in her mouth, and I pulled her head up with both hands as I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

Done with her mouth, I playfully slapped her face with my sticky cock and dismounted her, kneeling in front of her ass. I pushed her ass up, putting her upside down in the pile driver position. I gave her asshole a long French kiss, shoving my tongue all the way up her receptive asshole. I then cleaned up her drenched pussy. I lowered her ass to the bed and drove my cock all the way into her pussy, extracting more juices on it.

“No part of your hot body will be neglected,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy.

“Use all of me, darling,” she said.

Lowering her legs to the bed, I grabbed the baby oil. I straddled her belly and oiled her lush tits well. Enjoying her happy moans, I spent a few minutes massaging them and working out her stiff nipples. I squirted baby oil along the upper side of my hard shaft and guided her right hand to it. She spread the baby oil all over my cock, thoroughly oiling it. I moved forward and laid my cock in her deep cleavage. She knew what to do. I leaned forward and proceeded to fuck her wonderful tits. She raised her head and licked my cock head every time it emerged at the top of her cleavage.

“Your beautiful tits are perfect for this, I said as I used my right hand to hold her head up.

“I am glad that you like them,” she moaned.

After a few minutes of enjoying that tit fuck, I picked up the pace. I had decided to come. When I felt my cock swell and start to twitch, I lowered her head to the pillow and used my right hand to aim my spewing cock at her face.

“I am going to come on your beautiful face and gorgeous tits,” I said as I laid a long thick rope of come on the right side of her face and a slightly shorter one on the other side.

“Yes, yes,” she said as I moved back quickly and spurted one rope of come on her right tit.

Two ropes of come lay on her left tit, and the last one lay on her right tit. I milked my cock thoroughly and used its head to rub the come into her tits. I moved forward and used my cock head to scoop the come on the left side of her face and feed it to her. She sucked my cock head eagerly. My cock deflated, and I dismounted her, sitting to her right. I used my index finger to feed her the come on her right cheek and chin. She sucked my slimy finger hungrily. In the end, I showered her face with kisses and lay next to her. I kissed her deeply, tasting my come on her tongue, while I worked on her pussy with my right hand, making her moan. I only broke the kiss when she gasped in orgasm.

“Why don’t you bring your hot ass over here so I can clean up your sticky pussy?” I whispered.

“That sounds like a good idea,” she moaned. “I think your cock can use a thorough cleaning too.”

After three orgasms, she decided that she wanted something bigger than my tongue up her ass. Having had my hard cock massage her throat for quite a while made her know that she had just the replacement.

“My greedy ass wants more,” she moaned, letting go of my hard cock.

She crawled forward and squatted on my cock, guiding it into her horny asshole. She sat all the way down with a gasp before she started to bounce animatedly. I reached out and spread her ass with both hands. I enjoyed watching her stretched asshole greedily swallow my cock again and again, making it feel very good.

After her orgasm, she collapsed on top of me. I flipped us over and, holding her ass to my cock, pulled her to her knees with me standing on the floor. I pushed her head to the bed and guided her hands to her ass in the leapfrog position. She spread her ass obscenely, and I proceeded to fuck it deeply,

“I love fucking your hot ass like this,” I said, enjoying the view, the exquisite sensations, and her melodious moans.

“Fuck it, darling,” she gasped. “I love this too. It’s what it’s there for.”

Two orgasms later, I was on my knees cleaning up her drenched pussy through a third orgasm. I rimmed her asshole just enough to get her heat up before I resumed banging it, standing up. I fucked her ass through a few different positions and several more orgasms while standing on the floor. She ended up on her back with her hands grabbing her heels. After I fucked her ass hard in that position, I moved to her pussy. I was soon coming.

“I am coming so deep in your hot pussy, Mom,” I said, shooting a big load of come deep in her sucking pussy.

When I was done, I pulled her ass up into the pile driver position. I climbed onto the bed and straddled her head and legs. She cleaned my cock while I held her ass. When she was done, my soft cock lay on her forehead.

“Eat my hot sticky come before it drips all over the place,” I instructed, guiding her right hand to her slimy pussy.

“If every woman did that, there would be much less wet spots in the world,” she smiled, dipping two fingers inside her squishy pussy. “It’s more fun too.”

“Aren’t I wise beyond my years?” I laughed.

“You are wise and dirty beyond your years,” she smiled, scooping out the first lump of come out of her pussy.

“Am I supposed to get dirtier by time?” I asked as she thoroughly sucked the come off her fingers, moaning.

“You are not supposed to, but I am sure you will,” she said. “You can’t avoid it when you are surrounded by all those dirty sluts wherever you go. They don’t have to be as dirty as you are either.”

“Is that good or bad?” I asked as she reached for her pussy.

“It’s fun,” she smiled.

“Fun’s good,” I said. “That’s why I like dirty sluts, but the real fun’s watching a nice girl turn into one.”

“Watching or making?” she asked.

“Both,” I smiled.

“You enjoy corrupting nice girls, don’t you?” she teased.

“Fortunately, I do—just like everybody else,” I said.

After she cleaned up her pussy squeaky clean, I fucked it to orgasm, and then I turned to her ass. After over an hour of fucking her ass on the floor, on the chair, and on the bed, I came inside her mouth. After she swallowed every drop, I pulled her up to me and gave her a long deep kiss.

“Mom, you’ll never need that little anal pacifier,” I said, breaking the kiss. I took it off the floor and put it aside in my nightstand. “It’s only good for anal virgins with little innocent assholes like you were last night. Now, you are *my* anal slut. You can take my big cock up your little asshole for hours. You need a real toy. This is it.” I retrieved a little velvet bag and opened it, taking out a fat glass butt plug. “It is six inches long and two inches wide at its widest point and with a fat neck. It will fill your hot ass nicely. When you wear it, you can’t forget that you are my anal slut.”

“Oh, Nick, I can never forget I am your anal slut with or without it,” she said.

“I know, Mom,” I said. “This way you’ll also *feel* that you are my anal slut. Now, lube it up and put it in.”

“It looks beautiful,” she said, taking it from me.

“Of course it’s beautiful,” I said. “I got it for *you* and for your sweet asshole, my favorite toy and fuck toy.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, smiling, as she lubed the butt plug. “You are the sweetest son any mother can ever have.”

“You are the sweetest and dirtiest mom any son can ever dream of too,” I said. “You are the hottest one too. Be careful when you put it on. It will stretch your little asshole to the limit with its thick middle.”

“Thanks for the advice,” she said as she leaned forward and thrust out her ass to push the butt plug inside.

“The good thing’s that, once it’s in, it can’t be ejected unintentionally,” I said. “It isn’t easy to be ejected intentionally because its thick middle is nearly twice bigger than its one-and-a-half-inch wide neck.”

She grunted as she got the thick part past her asshole.

“How does it feel,” I asked as she straightened up.

“It almost feels like your big cock is still up my ass,” she said.

“Milk it and try to push it out,” I said. “You need to continue to train your luscious ass for my big cock.”

“Of course,” she smiled. “I have a greedy ass. I have to be good so your big cock can spend a great time inside it.”

She concentrated as she tried to do that. All I saw was the base of the butt plug twitching.

“I need to push so hard to push it out,” she said.

“You can practice pushing and milking anywhere without risking ejecting it and making a scene,” I said. “From now on, you won’t be wearing any panties unless I approve of that at least a day ahead of time. This is what you’ll wear when you go out even to formal dinners or dances.” I tapped the base of the butt plug. “Is it too dirty for you?”

“Nothing is too dirty for your anal slut,” she smiled. “I am going to be as dirty as possible for you.”

“Turn around, and thrust your lovely ass out so I can look up my anal slut’s beautiful ass,” I said.

“Oh, you are so wicked,” she smiled. “It didn’t occur to me that you could see up the inside of my ass now.”

“That’s the beauty of it,” I smiled as she turned around and assumed the position.

“Your ass is as beautiful from the inside as it’s beautiful from the outside,” I said, looking at her dark-pink anal insides through the clear base of the butt plug. “The beauty of your ass is deeper than skin deep—a lot deeper.”

“I am glad you like it,” she said, wiggling her ass happily.

“It has beauty that I’ve experienced with my eyes, mouth, fingers, and big cock,” I said. “It’s amazing.”

“Thanks for the compliment, and thanks for this sweet present,” she said. “Am I supposed to sleep with it?”

“You are a big girl,” I said. “You can make your own decisions in the way that fits you.”

“It stays in,” she smiled. “Are we ready for bed?”

“I sure am,” I said.

“So am I,” she said as she collapsed onto the bed.

We fell asleep almost immediately. It was just past four in the morning.

My hard cock was pushing between her legs I woke up at eight in the morning. I gently rolled her onto her back. I oiled my cock with baby oil and very gently sank it in her pussy. She moaned a few times but remained asleep. When I was balls deep, I gently worked my cock in and out of her hot pussy in very short slow strokes. The egg-shaped head of the butt plug provided very enjoyable pressure, making her pussy feel so tight. She started to grind into me, but she was still asleep although her breathing picked up a little. A couple of minutes later, she gave a harder thrust and came all over my cock, her pussy twitching and gushing. She opened her eyes in the middle of her orgasm. It took her a few seconds to figure out what was happening and smile.

“I thought it was a dream,” she gasped.

“It’s a dream come true for me,” I said.

“Let me roll over so you can make my dream come true,” she gasped.

“Did you dream that I was fucking you up the ass?” I asked, pulling out of her and giving her room to roll over.

“Uh-huh,” she said, rolling over.

“You are a good whore,” I said, slapping her ass lightly. “I am so pleased with you.”

Straddling her prone ass, I added a fresh layer of oil to my cock. I gently pulled the butt plug out of her asshole, enjoying the view as it stretched her asshole wide before it let it close as it popped out. I put the butt plug aside and guided my cock into her ass, making her moan. I proceeded to fuck her into the bed, gently at first. I let her come twice before I pumped my morning come load deep in her twitching bowels. I lay on top of her, keeping my softening cock up her ass. She milked it deliberately.

“My asshole’s a little sore, but, as you saw and felt, it still loved getting fucked,” she said quietly.

“Today you get a break,” I said. “That way you can keep my come in your ass long enough for your body to absorb it because you don’t need an enema.”

“Oh, that’s so romantic,” she laughed, squeezing my cock tightly. “You want me to walk around the house with your hot come sloshing in my ass.”

“Oh, that would be so dirty,” I teased.

“I wonder what kind of a depraved woman would do that with her son’s come?” she said in mock seriousness.

“The kind I love most,” I said.

“I’ll do that for your love,” she said before we kissed.

My soft cock slipped out of her asshole as I dismounted her. I kissed her relaxed come-filled asshole and even slipped my tongue a little inside it. She moaned, and her asshole twitched around my tongue tip.

“I love this luscious ass,” I said as I gently popped the butt plug back up her relaxed asshole.

We showered together and went down for breakfast. We were starved because we had missed dinner.

Dad had come late and tired and left early, so he did not notice that Mom was missing. Alex had spent the night with Beth’s family. That was how Mom and I found ourselves fucking in the kitchen and then in the living room. I avoided her ass but used her mouth and pussy thoroughly. Her pussy felt almost as good as her asshole because her ass was full of the big butt plug pressing into my cock. Having her wear the butt plug made us both hornier too.

Despite all that, I could not resist her ass for long.

“Your hot ass is irresistible,” I said as I finally removed the butt plug.

“You like your slut mom’s horny ass so much, baby,” she moaned as I put my cock halfway up her ass.

She rubbed her pussy while I jacked off. We came together, and I shoved my cock all the way up her ass, shooting come deep inside it. I finally kissed her sweet asshole and popped the butt plug back in, locking two come loads there.

“Thanks, Nick, that was so nice,” she said as she turned around to kiss me.

“It was incredible to me,” I said, pulling her for a long deep kiss.

“I have to run now,” I said when we broke the kiss.

It was time for a shower and a run to the shop.

Naturally, Alex was out of my sight until I returned home on Thursday afternoon.

“You banged Mom?” asked Alex, smiling.

“Alex, don’t talk like that about Mom,” I admonished. “She’s our mom.”

“I know that you’ve banged her,” she said. “I could see the changes she had this week, especially yesterday.”

“Watch your mouth, or I’ll show you my big cock so you can kiss it goodbye,” I said angrily.

She was taken aback by my response.

“I am sorry, I didn’t mean anything,” she said.

“You don’t know how sorry you really are,” I said. “When I say something, I mean it. You are an INSPIRE Girl.”

“Nick, please forgive me,” she said. “I am really sorry, and I really need your big cock. I am starved for it.”

“That’s your problem,” I said. “You made a serious mistake, and you are going to pay for it.”

“I’ll pay for it,” she said. “I’ll do anything. What do you want me to do? Do you want to spank me?”

“Take your clothes off,” I said.

“We are in the living room, and Mom’s in the kitchen,” she protested.

“You are making that mistake again,” I said. “It’s up to you, but you’ve just made it even worse.”

“Okay,” she said, taking her clothes off and throwing them on the sofa.

She was naked, and her nipples were stiff, and so was my cock in a few seconds.

“Get down on your hands and knees,” I said, brushing her pussy with my fingertips.

She gasped. She was wet. My fingertips glistened. She knelt down on all fours immediately.

“I missed your hot ass,” I said as I slipped a slick fingertip into her asshole, making her gasp.

“It missed you too,” she said.

“Crawl around the living room,” I instructed. “If Mom asks you about it, tell her I made you do it.”

Alex started to crawl, and I returned to my room.

Somebody knocked at my door five to ten minutes later.

“Come in,” I called.

“Nick, what’s Alex doing naked downstairs?” asked Mom after she opened the door.

“She made a mistake, and she’s paying for it,” I said.

“Don’t you see that it’s a little too much?” she asked.

“No, Mom,” I said. “She made a big mistake. What you saw is hardly half the punishment.”

“What did she do?” she asked.

“She behaved in a way completely unacceptable for a young lady in her class,” I said. “I am taking care of it. Don’t worry about it. Just relax, and let me handle it.”

“Okay,” she said finally. “Be careful.”

“I am,” I said as she walked out of my room. “Thanks, Mom.”

A few minutes later, I went down to the living room.

Alex was still crawling around the room. Her pussy glistened.

“Stop,” I instructed. “You are drenched. I’ll take care of that. Wetting the carpet isn’t part of your discipline.”

She stopped crawling, and I knelt next to her ass.

“Was it embarrassing when Mom caught you?” I asked, brushing her wet pussy lips with my fingertips.

“Yes, so very much so,” she gasped.

“I can see that,” I said, slipping two fingers in her leaky pussy. “You are soaked. You seem to like it.”

She blushed when she saw my glistening fingers. I brought them to her mouth, and she sucked them thoroughly. I moved behind her and fished out my hard cock. I aimed it at her leaky pussy and very slowly pushed it in. She moaned as my cock filled her horny pussy. When I hit bottom, I paused for a few seconds and then pulled completely out. I moved around her and showed her my cock.

“Can you see how wet you are?” I asked.

She nodded, blushing.

“Suck it clean,” I instructed.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. She deep throat it most of the time.

“That’s enough,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Turn around. Let’s see if you are still wet.”

She turned around and thrust her ass out.

“You are still wet, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take my big cock into your little pussy very slowly,” I said. “Let’s find out how wet you are.”

She pushed her ass back, and I aimed my cock at her leaky pussy. My cock entered her pussy, and she took it in very slowly, moaning quietly.

“Your little pussy’s so hot and wet,” I said, holding her hips tightly when I was balls deep in.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I am so horny.”

“You are so hungry for the big cock you belong to, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you prefer to use your dirty mouth to suck the big cock you belong to or to talk badly about other good girls with crudeness and disrespect?” I asked.

“I prefer to use my mouth to suck the big cock I belong to,” she said.

“Suck it clean,” I said, pushing her ass forward.

She took her pussy off my dripping cock. She turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it eagerly for a minute. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Your punishment’s working,” I said as I stood up and tucked my cock in my shorts. “Crawl to the kitchen and bend over the kitchen table. You are ready for the next part of your punishment.”

Alex crawled to the kitchen with me a few yards behind, watching her twitching ass. I waited outside the kitchen as she reached the kitchen table, got up, and bent over it.

Mom noticed Alex several seconds later. She did not talk to her about it, but, when I entered the kitchen, she looked at me quizzically.

“Mom, when was the last time you spanked Alex?” I asked.

Alex blushed and winced.

“Nick, your dad and I have never spanked either of you,” said Mom.

“Maybe that’s why Alex turned into a spoiled brat,” I said. “Anyway, this is as good a time to start as ever.”

Mom looked at me with a silent question.

“You are going to spank her,” I said. “Give her ten medium smacks on each butt cheek. Medium means halfway between the hardest smack you can give and a playful one. If you have to, err on the side of hard.”

“Nick, are you sure this is a good idea?” she asked.

“Mom, the three of us want what’s good for her,” I said. “Don’t leave her waiting. Each smack has to sting. If you give her a light one, you have to start over, so be strong for her. Alex, look away, and count.”

Mom gave Alex the first resounding smack. She was good.

“One,” grunted Alex as I started to fondle Mom’s ass.

“Mom, you are good,” I said, squeezing Mom’s left ass cheek. “If you’d started this fifteen years ago, Alex would have been a very good girl today. I want her to be as good as her lovely mom. Continue.”

By the fourth smack, I had the back of Mom’s dress up and was fingering her wet pussy, shoving my fingers all the way into her pussy with each smack. Four smacks later, I fished my hard cock out of the leg of my shorts as I popped the butt plug out of her ass, making her grunt and smack Alex harder. Alex’s ass was turning bright red. With the eleventh smack, my cock head entered Mom’s asshole. I held it there and did not move. Her asshole twitched with each smack. When Alex reached twenty, her ass was red all over and her pussy was drenched.

“Stay where you are, Alex,” I said, popping my cock head out of Mom’s ass. “A good girl should never earn a spanking like this. Shamefully, your sweet ass is all red. I’ll get baby oil to soothe it a little bit.”

Before I left to the bathroom, I made sure Mom’s dress remained in place, exposing her ass. I grabbed the baby oil and returned with the cap flipped. I used my left hand to reinstate my cock head in Mom’s ass as I reached around her with the baby oil bottle. I squeezed oil in a crisscross pattern all over Alex’s ass cheeks, ass crack, and asshole.

“Massage her gently,” I said to Mom as I took the baby oil with my left hand and put it aside.

Mom proceeded to stroke Alex’s oiled ass gently as I reached for Mom’s pussy with my right hand and started to finger it. She gently ground into me while she worked, but I did not let the rest of my cock enter her ass.

“This is much better,” I said after a few minutes, showing Mom my glistening fingers where Alex could not see them as I popped my cock head out of her ass and shoved down my shorts. “It wasn’t bad, was it?”

Mom blushed when she saw how wet she was. I pushed the butt plug back up her ass.

“Alex, crawl back to the living room and keep crawling there,” I instructed.

When Alex crawled out of the kitchen, I turned Mom around and nudged her shoulders down. She went down to her knees and pulled my shorts down, setting my rampant cock free. She licked the underside of my cock from my balls up to the tip. She looked at me questioningly when she found out that my cock tasted of pussy. I pulled her head back to my cock, and she suck silently. After two minutes of deep throating, slapped her face with my cock and pulled her up. I kissed her on the lips as I tucked my cock in. I took the baby oil with me and left to the living room.

Alex was crawling around the living room. I watched her for several seconds before I motioned her to stop. She stopped, and I knelt behind her, fishing my hard cock out. Her ass shined with the baby oil. I squeezed some more on her asshole and used my cock head to work it inside her ass. I repeated that several times, each time sinking a little deeper in her ass. That got her asshole and my cock well oiled. I pulled out and put the baby oil aside.

Her pussy was drenched with her juices. I used my cock head to spread her juices around and then lunged deep into her pussy. She came, gushing even more juices on my cock and balls as I gripped her hips, keeping my cock balls deep inside her twitching pussy. I did not move until she calmed down.

“Do you like this, little whore?” I teased lowly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Isn’t this much better than getting spanked silly?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good girl and only do the things that show that you are a good girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

As she gasped for air, I gently pulled out of her pussy and pushed my glistening cock all the way up her ass, making her gasp.

“Isn’t this where your hot ass belongs, bitch?” I asked, keeping my cock balls deep up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it belong bent over a table to be spanked?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Will you ever force the people who love you to spank your sweet little ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“What was this sweet little ass made for?” I asked.

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

“What should my big cock do to it?” I asked.

“It should fuck it royally,” she said.

“Only when you are a good girl, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be a good girl so I can fuck your slutty ass like it should be fucked?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You promise?” I asked as I pulled out until only my cock head remained in her asshole.

“I promise,” she said.

“Get your slutty ass fucked, bitch,” I said, holding myself still. “Show me that you deserve to be on all fours.”

Alex started to rock her ass back and forth, working it along my entire shaft. I watched her stretched asshole work on my slick cock, slowing her down whenever she picked up the pace faster than I wanted it to be. She soon got the hint and maintained an easy pace.

We were like that when Mom came silently into the living room.

Alex was oblivious to Mom as she walked to us and stood to our left. She stood there for a minute before she talked. Alex fucked silently, trying not to draw attention.

“Nick, what are you doing?” asked Mom finally. “Are you having anal sex with your little sister?”

Alex froze in mid stroke and looked up at Mom, blushing deeply.

“Keep moving,” I instructed angrily as I smacked Alex’s right ass cheek sharply, making her grunt and wince. “This is part of your punishment, and she’s already seen it.”

Alex resumed moving her eager ass back and forth over my hard shaft.

“Yes, Mom,” I said, looking up at Mom as Alex’s reestablished her rhythm. “She deserves it.”

“What did she do to deserve all this?” asked Mom as she moved around and knelt down to our right.

“She’s been a bad girl,” I said. “I can’t tell you more. She knows what she did and knows that she deserves this.”

“Isn’t your big cock too fat for her little asshole?” she asked, intently watching Alex’s widely stretched asshole.

“Not at all,” I said. “It’s stretching her tight asshole just as much as it needs to.”

“It looks too much to me,” she said.

“Is it too much, Alex?” I asked.

“No, Mom, it’s just right,” said Alex, never missing a beat.

“If you are so sympathetic with her, why don’t you spread her ass cheeks?” I said to Mom. “That would make it easier on her and make it go deeper to cleanse her guilty conscience better.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Mom as she reached out and pulled Alex’s ass cheeks apart. “It’s going so deep.”

“That’s the point,” I said. “This little asshole needs to be stretched wide and stuffed tightly. That’s how this bad girl becomes a good girl. Isn’t this right, bitch?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

We kept that up for several minutes.

“You are being a bad girl too, Mom,” I said as I reached between Mom’s legs and tickled her wet pussy with my fingertips. “Are you getting soaked as you watch your horny son fuck your dirty daughter’s tight ass as a punishment?”

“I am sorry I can’t control it,” gasped Mom, blushing, as I squeezed her excited pussy.

“That’s what discipline’s for,” I said as I finger fucked her leaky pussy. “You are expected to be a role model, but you are being a bad influence on your own daughter.”

“I am sorry,” she said, her pussy twitching around my finger.

“You may be sorry, but you need to be punished,” I said, pinching her clit and making her gasp.

“Are you going to punish me like you are punishing your little sister?” she asked.

“I hope you don’t force me to do that,” I said as I rubbed her clit, making her squirm. “So far, you’ve only earned a little punishment. If you behave, it won’t be that bad.”

After I soaked my fingers in her copious juices, II had her suck them. She did eagerly. I reached behind her and proceeded to pump the butt plug in her ass, sliding the thick part in and out.

“How are you going to punish me?” she gasped as the fat butt plug stretched and pumped her asshole.

“I’ll wait to see how you behave until I finish her punishment,” I said. “That may teach you a lesson too.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said. “Thank you.”

“I hope your dripping pussy will stop leaking by then,” I said, pulling the butt plug all the way out of her ass and then pushing it all the way in as I rubbed her pussy with an extended finger. “If it does, you’ll get off lightly. I’ll keep checking for leaks.” I twisted to the right and reached out with my free hand to pinch both her nipples, which were already thick and stiff. She gasped at the sensation. “Don’t be surprised if I check on your nipples too.”

“How long are you going to keep punishing her?” she asked.

“Until she comes,” I said. “I’ll keep reaming out her asshole until she loses control completely and starts to convulse on my big cock. That’s how she learns her lesson. Your punishment won’t be as severe if you stay calm and try to be a good girl. Your pussy’s still leaking profusely, but you are doing reasonably well. I’ll come up with a suitable punishment for you if you still deserve it.”

“It’s hard to stay calm when you continue to do that to me,” she said.

“Life’s tough,” I shrugged. “Otherwise, we won’t have any dirty sluts—every girl would be a little angel. Try to do the best you can, given the circumstances.”

“I’ll try,” she said, squirming on the butt plug.

“How are you doing, Alex?” I asked.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

Alex stiffened and started to convulse. I held her tightly with my left hand as she convulsed, shoving her trembling ass into me. Her asshole twitched wildly, trying to milk the come right out of my balls. I held out, skewering her sucking ass until she went limp. I gently thrust in her ass as she lowered her head to the floor, Mom still holding her ass open for me. For the next couple of minutes, I enjoyed slowly sawing my cock in and out of Alex’s asshole with long strokes, working it all the way in and then pulling it nearly all the way out, fucking Mom’s ass with the butt plug in the same rhythm.

“Have you learned your lesson, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Alex lowly.

“Because it’s a punishment, she doesn’t deserve to swallow a big load of my hot come up her thirsty bowels,” I said to Mom with the butt plug all the way up her ass and better part of two fingers in her juicy pussy. “Are you ready for your punishment now?”

“Yes,” said Mom timidly. “What are you going to do to me?”

“I’ll start with letting you suck my big cock,” I said as I popped my cock out of Alex’s asshole, leaving it gaping.

“Her asshole’s gaping,” said Mom as she continued to hold Alex’s ass spread.

“That shows that she’s just received a good reaming,” I said. “If you behave badly, I may end up doing to your little asshole more than I’ve just done to hers because you are the adult and the role model here.”

“I hope I don’t disappoint you,” she said.

“Now, suck my big cock,” I said, pushing Mom’s head to my cock. “I’ll see how bad a punishment you deserve.”

Alex had by then turned around and sat on her heels. She watched Mom take my sticky cock in her mouth and start sucking gently but deeply.

“Did you learn your lesson, Alex?” I asked as I gently but firmly pulled Mom’s head to my cock, driving it all the way down her throat. “Are you going to be a role model for all the little whores in the world and make me proud?”

“Yes, Big Brother,” she said. “It’s a nice way to learn too. I don’t mean to be bad, but I think I’ll be learning a lot of things from now on—things that I haven’t been able to learn otherwise.”

“I’ll be glad to help,” I said, slowly but deeply fucking Mom’s throat. “Mom also can use a little learning.”

“You can always teach an old dog a new trick,” said Alex, blushing when what she said registered with her.

“You’ve just earned another punishment,” I said. “Go clean up her dripping pussy.”

Mom was not comfortable as Alex took her position behind her, but, with one hand tugging at the butt plug in her ass and the other firmly holding the back of her head, she did not have much say in it.

Alex gasped and her eyes went wide when she saw the butt plug I was pumping in Mom’s asshole. I smiled at her and pulled it all the way out for her benefit.

“Nick, she has a very leaky pussy,” said Alex. “She’s soaked down here.”

“You are a big girl,” I said, pushing the glistening butt plug in her mouth. She opened her mouth wide and sucked it almost all the way in. “You didn’t think that I’d give you an easy baby task, did you? Go ahead and clean her up.”

Mom moaned but continued to suck my cock as Alex’s tongue stroked her leaky pussy and the butt plug returned to pumping her asshole. Mom soon started to moan and squirm, grinding her pussy into Alex’s mouth.

“She’s delicious,” said Alex.

“Don’t either one of you enjoy it too much,” I warned. “It’s part of her punishment, and it isn’t a reward for you. Clean her up quickly, and let’s move on.”

Alex licked Mom’s pussy for a few minutes while I fucked Mom’s throat with my hard cock and her ass with the big butt plug. Mom moaned around my cock and humped the butt plug and Alex’s face.

“She’s as clean as I can get her with her pussy leaking constantly,” said Alex.

“Lick her asshole now,” I instructed, taking the butt plug out of Mom’s ass and motioning Alex to turn her ass my way. “Take her mind off her horny pussy. Delve as deep as you can. Let’s see if she can keep it clean.”

Alex sucked the butt plug before I slid it up her ass. She gasped as it popped past her sphincter. She dove between Mom’s ass cheeks and went to work. Mom moaned and squirmed constantly as Alex rimmed her asshole.

“Your punishment may be done,” I said, popping my cock out of Mom’s mouth. “Lick it clean.”

Mom licked her copious saliva off my cock while Alex continued to eat out her asshole.

“Now, turn around,” I instructed. “Let’s see whether you were able to keep your pussy dry.”

Mom complied readily as Alex pulled away from her ass.

“Thrust your hot ass out,” I instructed.

Mom complied again.

Her pussy was obviously soaked.

“What do you think, Alex?” I asked.

“She’s wet,” said Alex.

“Is she wetter than she was when you finished cleaning her up?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Alex.

“We’ll find out,” I said, aligning my cock with Mom’s pussy.

With my left hand gently holding Mom’s left hip, I guided my cock to her pussy and shoved it all the way in. She grunted and trembled. Her pussy bathed my entire cock with a fresh load of juices as she came.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom.

She writhed as I held her hips. I held her tightly until her convulsions died down.

“Let’s see if my cock is still as clean,” I said, gently pulling out my cock out of her pussy. “Turn around.”

Mom turned around and looked at my dripping cock.

“Is it as clean as you left it a minute ago?” I asked.

“No, it isn’t,” she said, blushing.

“Well, clean it up,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

“Should I clean up her pussy?” asked Alex as Mom proceeded to deep throat my cock.

“Yes, but be quick at it,” I said.

Alex dove between Mom’s legs and proceeded to lick her pussy, making her moan and squirm.

“I am done,” said Alex in a minute.

“Lube up her asshole,” I said. “Use two fingers and lube it up thoroughly. This is her last chance to take her mind off her leaky pussy. If she can keep it dry this time, her punishment’s complete.”

Alex disappeared briefly and returned with the lube. Mom resumed squirming as Alex proceeded to work the lube inside her asshole.

With Mom’s asshole busy with Alex’s fingers, my hands were free to fondle Mom’s tits and pull on her stiff nipples. This time, I slid my hands inside her top and worked on her bare tits.

“Let’s check now,” I said, taking my cock out of Mom’s mouth.

Mom gave my cock a few licks before she turned around and thrust her ass out.

Both her pussy and asshole were glistening, one with its natural lube and the other with artificial lube.

“What do you think, Alex?” I asked.

“She’s still soaked,” said Alex.

“Let’s see,” I said, aiming my cock at Mom’s dripping pussy.

With both hands holding her tits, I shoved my cock in and pinched her nipples. Mom gasped and came again.

“Oh!” gasped Mom, stiffening. “I am coming.”

She trembled and bathed my cock with a bigger load of fresh pussy juices. I waited until her orgasm died down.

“I think you are right,” I said, gently thrusting in Mom’s pussy while fondling her tits.

“Take it out, and let’s see,” said Alex.

“What do you think, Mom?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” gasped Mom, gently grinding her pussy into my cock.

“Why don’t you take a look and find out?” I suggested.

She pulled her pussy off my dripping cock and turned around.

“It’s soaked,” she said, blushing. “Do you want me to clean it up?”

“There’s no point in doing that,” I said. “Turn around for your last test.”

She complied and thrust her ass out. I adjusted her position, aligning my cock with her asshole.

“If my big cock is slick enough to enter your luscious ass smoothly, you’ll definitely deserve a punishment,” I said, guiding my cock head to her glistening asshole. “Push your ass back and let’s see.”

“My asshole’s well lubed,” she gasped as my cock head popped past her sphincter. “It could be the lube.”

“It isn’t like this is your first chance,” I said, pulling her ass back onto my cock. “It doesn’t matter by the least. If your ass can take my big cock smoothly, you are ready for this kind of punishment and you are going to get it.”

Naturally, her asshole comfortably swallowed my cock balls deep.

“Oh, Nick, her horny asshole took your big cock in like it belongs there,” said Alex.

“You are right, Alex,” I said. “Maybe it does. You know she could be the one you are taking after.”

“I guess she failed her last test just like I did,” she said.

“Yes, with flying colors,” I said.

“Are you going to punish her like you punished me?” she asked.

“Her punishment has to be more severe so she doesn’t have a bad influence on you,” I said.

“Mom, get yourself punished,” I said, slapping Mom’s right ass cheek. “You have one minute to bring yourself up to speed. After that, I expect you to get your ass punished at least as hard as Alex did hers earlier.”

Mom proceeded to rock her ass back and forth, picking up speed quickly and milking my cock with her asshole as she did that.

“Your punishment will be finished when you come three times,” I said. “I am also going to come in your ass and let Alex suck all my come out of your ass and swallow it all. She won’t share a drop with you. I am going to come so deep in your bowels so it won’t be a piece of cake for her either.”

“It’s going to be a deep-dish cream pie for me,” giggled Alex.

“That should teach both of you a lesson,” I said.

“Nick, I am afraid we are so spoiled you’ll need to teach us many lessons,” she said.

“Somebody has to,” I said. “A man’s got to do what a man’s got to do.”

“I’ve never thought I’d ever see my precious mom get a royal ass fucking like this,” said Alex.

“It’s a punishment,” I said.

“I know that, but it’s still a serious ass reaming,” she said. “Look at how wide your big cock’s stretching her tight asshole and how hard it’s drilling it. It’s incredible.”

“That’s the way to do it, Alex,” I said.

“Can I help?” she asked.

“You can return the favor and spread her ass like she did yours,” I said. “You can also keep an eye on her leaky pussy so she doesn’t soak the carpet.”

“You mean keep a tongue?” giggled Alex. “I need to get under her.”

Alex maneuvered herself under Mom in the sixty-nine position. She spread Mom’s ass and proceeded to lick her pussy. That made Mom’s asshole twitch around my cock.

“Mom, fuck her ass with your butt plug so you know how yours will be when I am through with it,” I said.

Alex moaned, indicating that Mom had started working on her asshole.

“You’ve really loosened up her tight asshole,” said Mom, popping the butt plug out of Alex’s asshole.

“You can tell that she’s no longer a tight-assed bitch,” I said. “That’s what discipline’s all about. This is what I am doing to you too.”

“It must be a good lesson,” she moaned.

“It is, if I say so myself,” I said.

Alex was squirming and grinding into Mom’s butt plug.

“Like mother, like daughter,” I said. “You are both hot-asses sluts. Isn’t that right, bitches?”

“Yes,” they both said.

“I’ll keep after the two of you until you are the best good girls in the world,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” gasped Mom.

Raising myself higher on one flat foot, I fucked Mom from a higher angle, pounding into her harder. With Alex’s tongue keeping her pussy dry and clean or doing a reasonably good job at it, it only took her ten minutes to have her three orgasms. I picked up the pace whenever she started to convulse, taking it down to the normal brisk pace when her orgasm had completely subsided. That must have provided Alex with more delicious pussy juices to drink.

“Your punishment’s now complete,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s receptive asshole hard.

“It doesn’t feel like it,” she gasped. “I am not complaining though.”

“I am now working on pumping your bowels full of come so Alex can suck it out,” I said.

When Mom started to come for the fourth time, I slammed my cock all the way up her ass and took the chance to let go and spew a big load of come past the end of her twitching rectum.

“Milk it dry,” I said when my come dwindled, thrusting slowly but deeply.

“Yes, Mom, suck out every last drop for your greedy daughter,” called Alex.

“You are really a greedy daughter,” laughed Mom, milking my cock hard with her sizzling ass. “You’ve sucked every drop of juice out of my pussy, and now you want to suck every drop of come out of my asshole.”

“What can a girl do if her mother’s and brother’s come taste so delicious?” said Alex.

“I guess a girl can do much worse,” said Mom.

My cock was soft when I finally pulled it out of Mom’s well-fucked asshole. Her asshole was relaxed, but it did not gape because she had been squeezing it.

“Mom, let her work for it but help her get it all out,” I said as Alex fastened her mouth to Mom’s asshole.

“Okay,” said Mom.

Mom moaned as Alex started to lick and suck her asshole for all she was worth. Meanwhile, I moved around and knelt in front of Mom.

“Mom, clean me up,” I said, pushing my soft cock in Mom’s face. “Alex, show it to us before you swallow.”

Alex mumbled into Mom’s ass.

Mom eagerly licked my cock and balls, moaning, as Alex continued to assault her come-filled asshole. She was also pumping Alex’s asshole with the butt plug. By then, Alex’s copious pussy juices were already lubing her own asshole. Mom took my soft cock all the way in her mouth and sucked it hard. My cock started to get hard before I took it away from her and moved back next to her ass.

Alex had Mom’s asshole open and was alternating sucking it and probing it with her tongue. My cock continued to harden and wanted attention, but by then Mom was licking Alex’s juicy pussy. I moved away and sat on the sofa.

A few minutes later, Alex pushed Mom's ass away. Mom left the butt plug up Alex's ass, and they both came to me. Mom followed Alex, her dress straightened down. Mom watched as Alex knelt before me and silently opened her mouth wide, showing us the come and saliva that collected there. She swirled it around with her tongue. I nodded, and she gargled with it and gulped it down. When she opened her mouth next, it was all gone.

"Give her a little taste of what she missed," I said to Alex.

"I've already tasted it on your cock," said Mom.

"Of course," I said, nodding at Alex.

Alex pulled Mom for a kiss. Mom did not resist much. She soon gave herself to the kiss. They soon kissed heavily, like they had been doing it all their lives. They finally reluctantly broke the kiss.

"Mom, lose your dress and help Alex get me ready," I instructed, pointing at my hard cock.

"You are as ready as any man I've ever seen," she said, pulling her dress up.

"Have you ever seen sluts as hot and dirty as you and Alex are?" I asked.

"No," she said, tossing her dress aside.

"You need to get me readier so I can take good care of both of you, my decadent whores," I said.

Meanwhile, Alex fucked her throat with my cock. Mom knelt next to her, and she soon had her turn.

"Mom's a real cocksucker," said Alex, watching Mom suck my cock, like she had been doing it all her life.

"No, she isn't a real cocksucker," I said. "She's a dream cocksucker."

"She has a big appetite for cock," she said.

"You only got half your genes from her," I said. "Look at what they did to you."

"That's right," she said. "She must have double my appetite for cock."

"I don't think so," said Mom. Alex took the chance to suck my cock while Mom talked. "You have a very healthy appetite for cock yourself. I've just never got the chance to enjoy a big cock like this so freely."

"You think I was born with a big cock up my ass?" asked Alex.

"If you were born with anything up your ass, or down your throat for that matter, I'd have seen it," said Mom. "You'd been a very good girl until you came to me and told me how much you enjoyed getting your ass fucked."

"Mom, I am still a good girl," said Alex, feigning hurt. "How many girls help their brothers royally fuck their lovely mothers up the ass? All I get out of that is being called a bad girl?"

"Hey, I didn't call you a bad girl," said Mom. "I said that you'd been a very good girl. You've obviously become an even better girl since then."

"Oh, thanks, Mom!" gushed Alex, kissing Mom on the cheek. "You are so sweet."

"So are you, Alex," said Mom. "So are you."

"Mom, you even taste sweeter in all your orifices," said Alex.

"So do you, baby," said Mom. "So do you."

"Hey, what about me?" I protested.

"Oh, Nick, you are the source of all the sweetness in this house," said Alex.

"Yes, darling," said Mom. "Your big cock and your creamy come are the sweetest things I've ever tasted, and they taste as good in my pussy and ass."

“Enjoy the taste of my delicious cock until it’s hard enough for both of you to taste it elsewhere,” I said.

“You sound as if you want us to stop,” said Mom.

“Of course not,” I said. “I want you to give it a good sucking because next I am going to use it as a reward.”

“Alex, suck his big cock,” said Mom. “I’ll take care of his balls.”

Alex did not need any encouragement to engulf my cock in her mouth as Mom closed her mouth around one of my balls and sucked it gently while tickling it with the tip of her tongue. That felt exquisite. My cock pulsed and oozed a load of fluids down Alex’s throat.

“If you make me come, I won’t make you,” I warned.

Alex mumbled something with more than half my cock in her mouth. I took it to mean that she perfectly understood. In addition to licking and sucking my balls, Mom teased my asshole with her fingertips, rewarding Alex with another load of my cock drool.

“So who should I fuck first?” I asked.

“Mom,” said Alex.

“Alex,” said Mom.

“I see that you are excited about getting fucked,” I teased.

“I am too, but Mom needs it more,” said Alex. “She must have been hungering for cock for a long while.”

“I appreciate that, Alex, but I am your mom,” said Mom. “I should sacrifice for you. You are a young nymphomaniac that needs cock more than I do. As you said, I’ve been living without much of it for a while.”

Alex hugged Mom and kissed her on both cheeks.

“What do you think, Nick?” asked Alex.

“I wish I had two cocks so I could fuck the two of you at the same time,” I said. “Actually, I wish I had six cocks so I could fuck both of you in all your holes at the same time.”

“What are you going to do now that you have only one cock?” asked Alex.

“I want to be fair to both of you,” I teased. “I am contemplating bringing a third slut that I can fuck while both of you watch and diddle your horny pussies and assholes.”

“Seriously, Nick?” said Alex, punching me on my arm.

“I am proud of your selflessness,” I said. “Though that’s all talk. I want to put it to the test. I want you to make each other come by any means you can. The one who makes the other come first proves her seriousness.”

“Are you game, Mom?” asked Alex.

“Of course I am,” said Mom, smiling. “I am going to show you how much your mom loves you.”

“I know that you love me so much, but you don’t know how much *I* love *you*,” said Alex.

“Enough talk,” I said earnestly. “Shut up, and bring it on.”

They pounced on each other like it was a fight. At least, their mouths fought together to devour each other, and their tongues dueled. They squeezed each other’s tits and pulled on each other’s stiff nipples. Mom was the first to reach for the rival’s pussy. Alex however went for both Mom’s fuck holes, plugging each with two fingers. Mom gasped but recovered quickly. She assaulted Alex’s asshole with her free hand. Each pumped the other’s holes and ground her holes into the probing fingers. Finally, the kiss broke and they pounced on each other’s pussy. With mouths glued to each other’s pussies, they wrestled on the floor, and Mom ended on top.

My cock did not need any stimulation as it intently watched the fight. Their tongues worked wildly on and in each other's leaky pussy while their fingers continued to fuck each other's asshole. That continued for a few minutes. Mom was the first to come, but, instead of collapsing, she devoured Alex's pussy and made her come before she finished gushing in Alex's mouth.

"I won," gasped Alex when she caught her breath.

"Thanks, sweetie," said Mom, kissing Alex lightly on the lips.

"Alex, you proved your love for Mom," I said. "As the winner, you get to choose the first ass to get my big cock."

"I've already made my choice—hers," she said, pouncing on my cock.

Alex swallowed my cock while Mom gave her another kiss.

"I am ready," called Mom, getting on all fours and wiggling her ass in my face.

"No, you are not, Mom," I said. "Alex, lube her ass without taking your mouth off my big cock."

Mom eagerly handed Alex the lube. Alex squeezed lube on her right hand fingers and reached back for Mom's ass. Within two minutes, she was working three slick fingers in and out of Mom's asshole.

"I guess I am ready now," called Mom.

"Indeed you are," I said, slapping Alex's face with my cock. "Come here and ride it."

"I'll ride it like a race horse," said Mom, straddling me.

Mom guided my cock into her asshole and descended on it, gasping as she swallowed it all. Alex was still where she had been. She leaned forward and proceeded to lick my balls.

"Get your ass fucked with your son's big cock, my dirty girl," I urged Mom as she started to bounce.

"I am a very dirty girl," she gasped, riding my cock faster and faster. "I love this so much."

"Show me how much you love it, you anal slut," I urged. "Show me that you are the dirtiest mom in town. Show me that you are a real slut. Show your daughter that you are the dirtiest."

"I am coming," gasped Mom before I finished my dirty talking.

"She's so dirty," said Alex. "Her asshole is so hungry for your big cock. I am afraid she won't leave any for me."

"Alex, don't be a bitch," I chided. "You know that your mom loves you very much. She'll certainly leave more cock for you than you can possibly handle."

"I know," smiled Alex. "I was just teasing the dirty whore."

"What are you, Alex?" I teased. "A pure whore?"

"I am a dirty whore too," said Alex. "I am so very dirty, but I am pretending I am prim and proper."

"Well, you can't pretend that while you lick your brother's balls while he fucks your slut mom in the ass," I said.

"At least, I tried," she said.

Meanwhile, Mom rode her second wave. I grabbed her nipples and moved them as if I was using them to bounce her on my cock. Alex licked whatever of the underside of my cock that emerged out of Mom's ass as she rode me.

"Mom, I have to tell you that I don't want Little Miss Goody Two Shoes impaling her little asshole on my big cock," I teased. "If you think you are too good to come like a cheap whore, get off, and let somebody else get off."

"I'll show you who Little Miss Goody Two Shoes is," she said, gritting her teeth and bouncing harder.

Needless to say, she was coming wildly within half a minute.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom. “I am definitely not Little Miss Goody Two Shoes.”

“You are apparently Dirty Mrs. Hot Ass,” I teased.

“Yes, Alex is Little Miss Goody Two Shoes,” she gasped. “I was the one who came first.”

“You came first because you are not used to coming,” argued Alex. “Who’s Little Miss Goody Two Shoes?”

“I came first because you don’t know how to come,” countered Mom. “You’ll get your chance and see that your mom’s the real whore here.”

“The loser’s going to get punished,” I said. “I am going to fuck her ass until she can’t come any more even though while I do it she’ll learn exactly how to come.”

“Mom, if I were you, I’d rest my ass to get it ready for the punishment,” teased Alex.

“I’ll certainly rest my ass, but not for that,” gasped Mom, bouncing animatedly on my cock. “I’ll rest it to give you your fair share of this big amazing fucker.”

“That’s my mom,” I cheered, pinching Mom’s nipples so hard she squealed and started to come.

“I am coming again,” gasped Mom.

“I love my innocent virginal mom,” teased Alex, hugging Mom from behind but leaving her room for her to bounce albeit unsteadily as she continued to convulse.

“I feel like a virgin fucked in the ass for the very first time,” laughed Mom. “Apart from that thought, this big cock won’t let a girl remember what innocence and virginity mean right after she lays her eyes on it.”

“Both of us had been anal virgins before we met this big wonderful cock,” said Alex. “Look at us now. We are more shameless than the cheapest whore in the country. Even whores wouldn’t talk like we do now.”

“You are right, Alex,” gasped Mom. “I can’t believe how dirty and shameless I become when he puts his big cock up my ass. That’s why I think you can’t be as dirty as I am.”

“Mom, the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree,” reminded Alex.

“We’ll still have to figure out who’s the dirtier of us,” gasped Mom.

“That will be fun,” I said.

“You are just happy that two sexy women are competing to be your dirtiest whore,” accused Alex.

“Eight, not two,” I said, winking at her.

“The other six can’t hold a candle to either of us,” said Alex.

“I wouldn’t be so sure,” I said. “Remember that one procured her mom for me and another procured her little daughter for me. That was so outrageous. Also remember that my wish is their command, but don’t worry; I’ll figure out a fun way to find the dirtiest. It won’t be easy on her either. It will take a lot of guts and depravity.”

“I bet you are going to enjoy that immensely,” she said.

“What’s the point of having a harem of the dirtiest sluts in town?” I said.

“You want us to compete to please you,” she accused.

“I don’t want you to,” I said. “*You* do. I just want you to be yourselves and please me like only you can.”

“I just realized that I have the horniest and dirtiest son in town,” gasped Mom, coming yet again. “There is no way all my dirty genes could make you this way. You obviously also got all your father’s dirty genes too.”

“Mom, he’s dirtier than both Dad and you combined,” said Alex.

“That’s because we have some ‘clean’ genes; he doesn’t,” gasped Mom. “He got only the dirty genes from each of us and probably added dirtier ones of his own.”

“Mom, is that a compliment or a disparagement?” I asked.

“With your big cock stuffing my ass and sticking all the way through my rectum, what do you think?” said Mom.

“A compliment?” I said, raising my brows.

“You are as sharp as a tack,” she laughed as she started to bounce again.

“Mom, it doesn’t look like you are going to give me my turn as you promised,” whined Alex. “You also need to save some strength for your punishment.”

“It doesn’t look like it,” said Mom. “I feel I can go on till dawn.”

“Well, you can’t,” said Alex. “We are in the living room, and Dad will come home in a couple of hours.”

“Oh!” gasped Mom, bouncing harder. “I almost forget about that. Nick, we need to get out of here.”

“Finish your turn, and we’ll move to my room,” I said.

“I also need to prepare dinner,” she said.

“Pick it up then,” I said, smacking her ass sharply.

“Yes, sir,” she squealed, picking up the pace.

“Ride my big cock, you hot bitch,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her orgasm subsided, and we kissed sensuously as she ground her ass into my cock. I gently ground into her.

“I want Alex and you on your knees side by side on the sofa,” I said. “I want to fuck you together before you go.”

“You are a horny fucker,” she said, smiling.

“Do you think that’s why I like to fuck my whore mom and slut sister in their fantastic asses?” I teased.

“It isn’t?” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said.

“Why do you fuck us then?” she asked.

“Maybe because they have incredible asses?” I teased.

“You think so?” she teased.

“I think so,” I said, slapping her ass. “Now, get up, and get into position.”

Mom dismounted me and knelt on the sofa, pushing her ass out. Alex was already in position. I got up and walked to them while lubing my cock.

“Yes,” moaned Alex as I pushed my slick cock into her offered ass.

Holding Alex’s hips tightly, I fucked her ass hard to orgasm. I moved to Mom and fucked her ass similarly.

“Nick, take her to her room so when you are done with her she can rest in bed,” gasped Mom as I pulled out of her. “I’ll come over and clean her up. This time I want to suck your hot come out of her well-fucked dirty ass.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said as I tapped her asshole with my cock head.

Mom grabbed her dress and left to her room to shower and change.

Alex grabbed her clothes and headed to her room. I pulled my shorts up and followed her twitching ass.

"I can't believe this," said Alex as I reached forward and stuck two fingers up her ass. "I must be the luckiest girl in the world. I can have all the sex I want twenty-four hours a day seven days a week right here."

"You are lucky because you are a dirty slut," I teased. "All dirty sluts are lucky, especially if they are half as hot as you are. If other girls were as hot and dirty as you and Mom are, every man will be fucking his mom and sisters. Maybe that's what happened to the dinosaurs."

"You fuck other girls too, Nick," she said.

"Because I am a horny bastard," I said. "Others wouldn't. They'd hardly be able to satisfy their moms and sisters."

"So, at some point everybody would be your son or daughter," she laughed.

"Wouldn't that be cool?" I smiled.

"Fuck my ass from above," she said as she jumped on her bed and lay prone.

"Nice try," I laughed. "You are the one who's going to do all the work and show me how dirty she is."

"Bummer!" she said, smiling. "I thought you forgot that."

"Remember who kept reminding us of the punishment," I said.

"Mom's a real sex maniac, isn't she?" asked Alex. "She said she could go till dawn. I didn't doubt her."

"Me neither," I said. "She probably killed Dad in their first year or two and he gave up and stopped trying to satisfy her. He probably thinks that he made a mistake by marrying the hottest woman he'd ever met."

"You think so?" she said.

"She's a very hot cock-craving woman," I said.

"She can almost kill you, and she's twenty years older and you are several years younger," she said.

"Nobody can kill me, Alex," I said. "I can go through the whole neighborhood if I don't let myself come. I may get sore if there isn't enough lube, but that's all. No whore can handle your brother."

"So, you can fuck Mom till dawn?" asked Alex.

"Till the dawn after," I said.

"Why don't you fuck me now?" she said, pushing me onto her bed.

"Shut up, and I will, you little bitch," I said, slapping her ass.

She soon had my cock up her ass, and she was bouncing happily ever after while I alternated between playing with her jiggling tits and squeezing her hot ass. After two orgasms in that position, she turned to the side. I had not fucked anyone that way before, but it was fun with one hand on her tits and the other on her ass. She had one orgasm leaning forward and one orgasm leaning backward with my hand on her pussy. She turned again, giving me her back and leaning back over me. I played with her tits while she bounced her way through two more orgasms. After her second orgasm, she collapsed on top of me. I was satisfied with her performance, so I rolled us so she was prone under me. I went to town putting her through her paces in that position and squeezing four more orgasms out of her and a big come load out of me right into her bowels. I collapsed on top of her, and we kissed and cuddled for a while. She deliberately milked my cock after her orgasm drained my balls.

"Stay as you are," I whispered, getting off her when my soft cock finally slipped out. "The come up your slutty ass doesn't belong to you."

"I am not going anywhere," she smiled as I gave her my sticky cock to clean up.

DAD

Leaving Alex in her bed, I put my clothes back and washed up. I then went down looking for Mom.

Mom was downstairs watching television with Dad.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Dad. “I haven’t seen you in a while.”

“I’ve been busy,” I said. “You know how the summer break goes.”

“Most people aren’t busy in the summer,” he said.

“You’ll soon find out why I am always busy,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Mom, do you have a few minutes?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Alex needs you in her room,” I said.

“Is she okay,” asked Mom, winking.

“She didn’t sound bad, but she didn’t say what it was,” I said. “She may be just being silly.”

“You think so?” she asked.

“That’s what I think, but it could be serious,” I said. “One sometimes has to take his little sister seriously.”

“I’ll be there right away,” she said, getting up.

“You are a good mom,” I said. “We are lucky to have you.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

She went upstairs, and I sat down in her place next to Dad.

“Dad, do you agree that we are all lucky to have Mom?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“She’s been an excellent mom for Alex and me,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“Has she been an excellent wife for you as well?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“We should do something to show her our appreciation,” I said. “Forget about Mother’s Day and Wife’s Day. Those are silly. I think we should have our own Amy’s Day, and it shouldn’t be her birthday. Everybody has a yearly birthday. Mom should have another special day.”

“She definitely deserves that,” he said.

“If you are good, we may come up with Dan’s Day,” I smiled.

“That would be nice,” he said.

Alex was still lying prone when Mom entered her room.

“Does my slut daughter have a special gift for her mom?” teased Mom, locking the door.

“Yes, Mom,” moaned Alex as she rose onto all fours and pushed her ass out. “I have a nice gift for you.”

“Is your slutty ass full of your horny brother’s hot creamy come?” asked Mom.

“My mom’s a come slut,” teased Alex.

“My little daughter’s a little whore,” said Mom as she got onto the bed. “She’s actually a big whore.”

“You can’t expect her to be a little girl forever,” said Alex, wiggling her ass.

“My baby girl has grown into a big whore,” said Mom, slapping Alex’s ass.

“Only for her big brother,” moaned Alex.

“Of course,” said Mom, teasing Alex’s asshole with her fingertips. “She’s a good girl.”

“I am so lucky my mom thinks I am a good girl,” said Alex.

“I am biased,” laughed Mom. “I think you are a good girl because I think you are taking after me.”

“I am even luckier if I am,” said Alex.

“Is there a big come load up your horny ass?” said Mom, spreading Alex’s ass.

“I am sure you can find out how big it is on your own,” teased Alex.

“I will, you little slut,” said Mom, slapping Alex’s ass.

“It’s more fun that way,” said Alex.

“I know, little whore,” said Mom. “Your pussy’s soaked. Who’s going to clean that up for you?”

“I am sure my precious mom is,” said Alex.

“I guess I have a lot of work to do, but it’s fun,” said Mom.

Mom spread Alex’s ass wide and devoured it, eating all my come out and making her come. In the end, Mom licked Alex’s drenched pussy clean.

“Thank you so much, Mom,” said Alex in the end.

“Anytime, sweetie,” said Mom.

“You are a greedy mom,” teased Alex.

“You are a delicious slut,” said Mom, getting up.

“Is she okay, Mom?” I asked, getting up from her seat.

“Yes, she’s fine,” she said. “It was just a girl thing. Thanks for letting me know.”

It was a girl thing between a girl and her mom when she wants her mom to suck her brother’s come out of her slimy ass. She would not discuss it in front of her dad even if she could keep the come from leaking out of her ass.

“I am glad I could help,” I said.

“You helped more than it sounds,” she said. “Your dinner’s ready. She’ll be down in a minute.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “I’ll go wait for her in the kitchen.”

By the time Alex was down to the kitchen, I had a boner.

“What took you so long?” I asked.

“I had to catch my breath, wash up, and get dressed,” she said. “I couldn’t come here smelling like a dirty whore.”

“I love it when you smell like a dirty whore,” I said.

“I love it too, but I am sure that Dad wouldn’t appreciate it,” she said.

“Prudish dads are sometimes a problem,” I said.

“No kidding,” she smiled.

“Suck my big cock, my slut little sister,” I said lowly. “He can’t see what you are doing?”

“Are you sure?” she whispered.

“Of course,” I teased. “He can’t see through walls.”

“You are silly,” she said, punching me playfully.

“*You* are silly,” I said. “You should be on your knees sucking your brother’s big cock.”

“Yes,” she smiled, dropping to her knees.

She set my hard cock free and swallowed it eagerly. She deep throated my cock for a minute.

“This is so crazy and so hot,” she smiled.

“I know,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She returned my cock to her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat. I finally slapped her face with my cock and pulled her up to her feet. I bent her over the counter.

“Fuck your slut sister,” she said, hiking her short skirt.

“That’s why you are here,” I said, brushing my cock head up and down her leaky pussy. “You like this.”

“It’s so hot,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

She pushed her ass back, taking my cock balls deep in her pussy, and I fucked her pussy briskly to orgasm. We tried to be quiet as we could hear Mom and Dad occasionally talk, but we were not very quiet.

“I have to fuck this too,” I said, touching my dripping cock head to her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as she reached back and spread her ass wide as I drooled on her asshole and my cock head.

One single shove sent my cock balls deep up her ass. I held her hips and fucked her offered ass briskly. Ten minutes later, she had come three times with my cock up her ass and I had come in her bowels. When I pulled out, she turned around, keeping her ass up on her straight legs, and sucked my cock clean. I went back to Mom.

“Mom, it happened to Alex again,” I said. “She’s in the kitchen.”

“Thanks, Nick, for letting me know,” said Mom, rushing to the kitchen.

While Mom disappeared into the kitchen, I waited next to Dad.

“It shouldn’t happen again tonight,” she said as she reclaimed her seat.

“Is everything all right?” asked Dad with some concern showing on his face.

“Yes, Dan,” said Mom. “It’s been taken care of.”

Alex was still in the kitchen when I joined her.

“Does my slut little sister feel better now?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“Nick, you are out of your mind,” said Alex. “It was so hard to stay quiet.”

“You didn’t seem to have that problem when I fucked your slutty pussy and ass,” I said.

“I must have had it, but I was too horny to notice,” she said.

“Was it fun?” I teased.

“You know it was,” she said. “I came while she ate your come out of my ass. She made me come again when she cleaned up my drenched pussy with Dad right there in the living room.”

“Hey, I didn’t come while it happened,” I said.

“You came earlier,” she said.

“You came a few times then,” I said.

“We are all nuts,” she said.

“Now, you are talking,” I said.

“The good thing is that this time she shared,” she said. “I also got to eat her pussy and ass to orgasm.”

“You are a slut daughter,” I teased.

“I know,” she said. “She did it twice. I had to return the favor.”

“Right in the kitchen?” I smiled.

“I guess,” she shrugged. “I hope Dad didn’t notice anything out of the ordinary.”

“I didn’t, and I knew you two were up to no good,” I laughed.

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“Hey, if he didn’t notice all the fucking she had before, he wouldn’t notice this,” I said.

“You guys are clueless,” she laughed. “It was written all over her face.”

“Like getting fucked earlier wasn’t,” I said.

“It was,” she said.

“All I care to see written on her face is happiness,” I said.

“You make us all happy, Nick,” she smiled. “I mean it.”

“Mom and you make me very happy as well,” I said.

“We are a decent family,” she said.

“That’s what I think although most people would think we are an indecent family,” I said.

“I wish Dad would think we are a decent family,” she said.

“He does,” I smiled.

“He does because he doesn’t know,” she said. “I want him to know and still do.”

“Me too, Alex,” I said.

We finished our dinner and retired to our rooms.

Mom and Dad were sound asleep. It was over half an hour before Dad's usual wake-up time. I had a big boner, and I was brushing my cock head over Mom's cheek. She started to stir. I brushed her lips with my cock head, and she smiled. She opened her eyes, smiling at me. Reality hit her instantly, and her smile disappeared.

"Nick, what are you doing here?" she hissed in panic.

"Good morning to my beautiful mom," I smiled, tapping her lips with my cock head.

"Good morning, Nick, but you can't do this here," she said. "What if your dad woke up?"

"You know he won't wake up now," I said. "Sit up, and suck my big cock. I have a special gift for him."

"You want me to suck your big cock here?" she asked.

"Yes, Mom," I smiled as I slipped my hand under the covers and pinched her nipple which was already stiff.

"You'll get us killed one day," she said, getting up.

"Nobody can kill my whores without killing me first," I said.

"He'll kill you first," she said as I slapped her face with my cock.

"Suck my big cock, Mom, you hot slut," I said, pulling her head to my cock.

"This is so crazy," she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I bent over and took her out of her nightgown, leaving her naked. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples while she deep throated my cock.

"That's it, my sexy bitch," I said. "Suck my big cock right next to your sleeping husband."

"Nick, you...," she said.

Her voice was muffled as I pushed my cock down her throat.

"It's impolite to talk with a full mouth," I said, thrusting in her throat. "You can talk when I fuck your leaky pussy or horny ass next to him."

She mumbled something without missing a beat, but I did not understand what she tried to say.

"You are an excellent wife," I said. "Last night, he admitted that. This is what a good wife should do in her loving husband's bed, not to mention an excellent wife. He should be proud of you."

She mumbled something again, but I continued to fuck her throat and play with her tits. I laid my cock between her tits, and she squeezed them around it. I fucked her tits for a minute. She licked my cock head at the top.

"You are now an excellent mom and an excellent wife," I said, slapping her face with my cock. "Give me your butt plug, and get on all fours. Let me see what I can do to your leaky pussy and horny asshole."

She got up and retrieved the butt plug and the lube from the nightstand. She placed them on the nightstand.

"You are completely out of your mind," she said as she got into position.

Her head was above him. Her pussy was drenched.

"You want it, don't you?" I said, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Bring your mouth next to his ear and beg me to fuck you," I said. "Show me how dirty you are."

"You are going to get us killed," she said as she brought her mouth next to his eager.

"Not now," I assured.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” she said lowly.

“That’s a good wife,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “Keep your head there so he can hear your gasps.”

“You are crazy,” she gasped as I shoved my cock the rest of the way in.

“You are a very dirty wife,” I teased. “Can you see what you are doing?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Good girl,” I said, thrusting hard in her pussy. “I am glad I am not the only one having fun here.”

“This is so slutty,” she gasped.

“You are a natural slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I drooled on her asshole and used my thumb to open it wide. I squeezed lube inside her asshole and pushed the butt plug in.

“Get your horny married pussy fucked right next to Dad, Mom,” I said, slapping her ass.

“You are a pervert,” she said, thrusting her ass back lustfully.

“I am not a pervert,” I said, pinching her nipples. “I am fucking my whore in her bed. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Does my whore want me to stop?” I teased, fucking her harder.

“No,” she gasped.

“She’s a dirty whore,” I teased.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, drenching my cock in her juices. I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided.

While she caught her breath, I popped the butt plug out of her ass and my cock out of her soaked pussy, making her gasp, and pushed my cock into her ass, making her moan.

“I am fucking you in the ass in your marital bed while clueless Dad sleeps in it,” I teased, thrusting in her ass.

“You are a dirty boy,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Let’s see if you are dirty enough for me,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Of course I am dirty enough for you and then some,” she gasped.

“Kiss him gently in appreciation of his letting you get fucked in his bed while he’s sleeping in it,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she gasped, lowering her lips to his.

She gave him a gentle fix, her lips brushing his as I thrust in her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped when she took her lips off his.

“You are a serious slut wife,” I said, fucking her pussy hard. “I am so glad you are my slut.”

“Me too, you horny stud,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her ass until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Is my slut mom having a good time?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Get your slutty ass fucked, Mom,” I urged, slapping her ass.

She started moving her ass back and forth eagerly.

“Tell Dad how much you love having me fuck your cock-craving ass if you really love it,” I said.

“Honey, our son’s fucking my slutty ass so incredibly well,” she moaned lowly. “His big cock’s perfect for what he does with it. He uses it on all my cock-hungry holes. I want to be his dirtiest whore. I am coming.”

“You are a very good dirty whore,” I said as she stiffened.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Roll over, Mom,” I said as I replaced my cock with the butt plug. “I am going to fill your horny married pussy with my hot sticky come.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She lay back, her head next to Dad’s, and pulled her legs over her head, grabbing her heels.

“You are so hot,” I said as I pushed my cock into her pussy. “I am so lucky.”

“I am a very lucky bitch,” she gasped as I shoved my cock the rest of the way into her pussy.

“You are a very good whore,” I said as I grabbed her ankles and fucked her pussy briskly.

She gasped and moaned, thrusting her pussy to meet my cock. She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“So am I,” I said, drilling her twitching pussy hard.

As her pussy twitched around my cock, I let go, letting it drain my balls deep inside it. I pulled out, letting the pressure from the butt plug squeeze her pussy and lock my come in.

She got up and sucked my sticky cock clean. She sucked it a little more.

“Clasp your hands behind your head,” I said as I grabbed the marker I had brought with me.

“You are crazy,” she smiled, clasping her hands behind her head.

She pushed her tits forward, and I wrote “Fine Tits” on them like I did it the first time.

“Get on all fours,” I instructed. “Show me your slutty ass.”

She assumed the position, pushing her ass out. I wrote “HOT” on her ass with the arrows inside the “O” pointing at her plugged asshole. When I was done, I slapped her ass.

“Don’t take a shower or wash up,” I said. “Just wear makeup and perfume, and do your hair. Wear a very sexy dress like you are going to a hot date. We are going to put on a show for Dad.”

“Nick, don’t do anything crazy,” she warned.

“Nothing will be crazy,” I said. “We’ll just tease him a little and have him eat your slimy pussy before work.”

“If that isn’t crazy, I don’t know what is,” she said.

“You don’t want to know,” I said.

“Be careful, Nick,” she warned.

“Of course,” I said. “Now, take your shower.”

She hid the lube and headed to the bathroom.

Mom was ready by the time Dad finished his breakfast.

“Did you notice how hot Mom has become?” I asked Dad as he walked into the living room. “Lady in red.”

Dad looked at Mom to see her red dress that exposed all her legs and half her tits and hugged her waist and ass. She was also made up, and her hair was done.

“Pirouette for him, Mom,” I said. “He can’t see how hot you are.”

“Nick!” she whined.

“I can see that, Nick,” he said.

“Do it, Mom, slowly,” I said.

Mom pirouetted for us.

“Mom’s a hot babe,” I said.

“Why are you dressed up?” he asked. “Are you going somewhere?”

“Wrong answer, Dad,” I said. “This is not the time or the place for that question. This is the time and place for a serious compliment. Tell her that she’s so beautiful or she looks so sexy if you think so.”

“You are so beautiful,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she smiled. “Thanks, Nick, for telling your dad what to say.”

“I know what to say,” he said.

“Her tits are spectacular, aren’t they?” I said, shocking Dad.

“Thanks for the sweet compliment, but don’t exaggerate too much,” she said.

“Nick, you can’t talk like that about your mom,” complained Dad.

“Aren’t her tits spectacular?” I said. “She thinks I am exaggerating. Tell her the truth.”

“This isn’t how you compliment your mom,” he said.

“Oh, you think he shouldn’t give me nice compliments?” she asked.

“He’s crude,” he complained.

“It sounded sincere to me,” she said. “Is that what you mean by crude?”

“Nobody calls his mom’s boobs tits,” he said.

“Dad, grandma has boobs,” I said. “Mom has spectacular tits. She’s a hot woman.”

“Thank you, darling,” said Mom.

“Can you see how her sexy top outlines her sweet nipples, challenging you to peel it off and have fun with them?” I asked, looking at Mom’s bust.

“Nick, did you lose your mind?” he said. “Your mom isn’t a streetwalker. You can’t talk about her like this.”

“Dad, have you ever heard anybody complimenting streetwalkers?” I asked. “I sure haven’t.”

“Who’s crude now?” said Mom. “You are comparing me to streetwalkers.”

“I am not,” he protested.

“Mom, turn around, and show him your fantastic ass,” I said.

“You can’t say that, Nick,” he said.

“He means my shapely butt,” she said. “That’s okay.”

“Incredible, not shapely,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said as she turned around and pushed her ass back sexily.

“What do you think, Dad?” I said. “Isn’t that a luscious ass?”

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“I know that she’s too hot to believe,” I said.

Mom turned around, facing us.

“Mom, pull your top down, and show Dad your amazing tits,” I said. “He can’t believe how nice they are.”

Dad’s shock doubled when Mom pulled her top down, exposing her bare tits with stiff nipples.

“What’s that written on them?” he asked.

“It reads ‘Fine Tits,’” I said. “Aren’t they?”

“Why did you write that on them?” he asked her.

“I did to show her how proud of her lovely tits I am,” I said as I walked to Mom and pinched her nipples. “Can you see her mouthwatering nipples?”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“You can’t paw her like that,” he complained.

“You complain, and the hot woman who has the tits thanks me,” I said. “Nobody’s pawing anybody.”

“Are you both crazy?” he asked in disbelief.

“Mom, show him your stunning ass,” I said.

Mom turned around and hiked her short dress. She bent over, bracing her hands on the loveseat.

“Spread your luscious ass, Mom,” I said.

She reached back and spread her ass to his shock.

“What’s that in your butt?” he asked.

“It’s a beautiful glass butt plug,” she said. “Nick gave it to me.”

“There is writing on your butt too,” he said.

“It reads ‘HOT,’” I said. “Mom was self-conscious about her tits and ass. I did this to show her how nice they are. Now, she can walk naked in the neighborhood with confidence. Do you want to watch her do that?”

“I am sure she would,” he said. “I don’t want to see that though.”

“Watch this,” I said as I reached for the butt plug and popped it out.

Her asshole gaped slightly. I took the butt plug in my mouth and sucked it. I drooled in her asshole and popped the butt plug back in.

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“Dad, I can’t believe you,” I said. “I introduced her to enemas and butt plugs so she’d be proud of her sweet asshole. Now, she knows it isn’t dirty or disgusting. She’s proud of it. When a woman’s proud of her little asshole, she’s proud of her entire body. I am proud of my Mom’s hot body.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“Can you see how wet her juicy pussy is?” I said. “She’s excited. She likes this despite the fact that you haven’t given her a single compliment except the one I put in your mouth. I know a boy should never say this to his dad, but you should treat women with finesse and show them appreciation. I have no idea how you managed to get Mom.”

He was speechless as he looked at me in disbelief.

“You don’t know the first thing about women,” he said.

“Dan, he does,” said Mom. “He actually knows a lot.”

“Dad, I have a harem of eight that I can call here now and have unbridled sex with at the same time,” I said. “What was the maximum number of girlfriends you had at one time?”

“Those are tramps,” he said. “I didn’t associate with tramps.”

“Dad, this is a straight insult,” I said. “Do you know them? Have you ever seen me associate with tramps?”

“I am sorry,” he said.

“As Nick so eloquently put it, I am soaked,” said Mom. “Get down on your knees, and eat my juicy little pussy.”

“Here and now?” he asked in disbelief.

“Dan, I’ve had enough of this,” she said. “If you don’t want to do it, sit back, and watch our stud son do me right.”

“I don’t have time,” he said. “I’d be late.”

“I am sure you can spare a few seconds to guide his big cock into my little pussy before you leave,” she said.

“You can’t talk like that, especially in front of him,” he complained.

“It’s okay,” she said. “Nick knows about women and sex more than the two of us do.”

“Dad, don’t waste time,” I said. “Drop to your knees, and eat her juicy little pussy.”

He reluctantly knelt behind her. She placed her hands on the loveseat and laid her head on the top of the backrest. When his lips touched her sticky ones, I walked about and stood before her. I popped my hard cock out of the leg opening of my shorts. He could not see it.

“Eat that horny little pussy,” I said, pushing my cock head into Mom’s mouth.

Mom sucked my cock head gently.

“You can’t talk like that,” complained Dad.

“Dan, stay to task, and let him talk any way he wants,” she said. “He knows what he’s saying. If he says anything I don’t like, I know how to complain.”

He returned to eating her pussy.

“Eat that slimy pussy clean,” I urged.

She looked at me without taking his mouth off her pussy.

“You like having Dad eat your cock-hungry pussy in front of me?” I teased, rubbing her face with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dirty sluts deserve to be spanked,” I said, pushing my cock down her throat.

As Mom swallowed my cock, I leaned forward and smacked her left ass cheek. She grunted around my cock. Dad looked at me while he ate her pussy. I smacked her right ass cheek similarly.

“Are you going to come in his mouth?” I teased as I took my cock out of her mouth and tucked it in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to show him that you are a hot cock-craving slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do it,” I said, pinching her nipples hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Suck it all, Dan.”

“Gag him with your tasty juices, Mom,” I said.

“I am going to do that,” she gasped, convulsing.

“Drench his face,” I urged. “Make it smell of your sweet pussy all day. Make everybody know what kind of breakfast he had this morning.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Come harder,” I urged, smacking her ass twice.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped.

Her orgasm doubled, and he devoured her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“Lick her little pussy clean, Dad,” I said.

He licked her pussy gently without commenting.

“You enjoyed feeding him all that slimy come, didn’t you?” I teased, slapping her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you a dirty wife or a dirty mom?” I teased.

“Both,” she gasped.

“What matters most is that you are a hot mom,” I said, squeezing her ass cheek.

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped.

“Are you happy now?” I said. “All the slimy stuff flooding your little pussy is gone?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dad, thanks for doing this for Mom,” I said as Dad pulled back.

“You are welcome,” he said after some hesitation.

“Are you happy that Mom’s happy?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said, getting up. “I have to go.”

“Don’t forget to wash up unless you want all the women at your office to be all over you,” I said.

Dad shook his head and headed to the bathroom, leaving Mom on her knees, her tits and ass exposed.

By the time Dad's car was out of the garage, my shorts were around my ankles, and my cock was balls deep inside mom's leaky pussy. I held her hips and fucked her pussy briskly. Alex came into the living room.

"Are you happy that he ate my come out of your whoring pussy?" I asked Mom.

"Oh, yes," she said, her pussy leaking fresh juices.

"I can't believe the stunt we pulled," I said.

"Me neither," she said.

"I thought I heard Dad a minute ago," said Alex.

"Good morning to you too," I teased. "He was here a minute ago. He's no longer here now."

"You don't waste time, do you?" she said.

"What would be the point?" I asked.

"What's this writing on Mom's ass?" asked Alex.

"HOT," I said. "Do you like it?"

"It looks nice," she said.

Alex assumed her duty toward Mom for the very first time.

"Mom, since you are now officially a Nick's Slut or an INSPIRE girl, you should know something," said Alex. "It is up to you to get Nick his next anal slut within a month of your inauguration."

"Only one slut?" asked Mom. "I can get him two in a week."

"Really?" asked Alex in surprise.

Actually, Mom surprised me too. I was wondering if she would ever be able to get me "only one slut."

"Really," assured Mom, smiling. "Your mom has connections."

"If you do, each has to get him another anal slut within a month of her inauguration," said Alex.

"Are you afraid we are going to run out of sluts in the town?" smiled Mom.

"Mom!" I whined. "I don't want to fuck every slut in town."

"You won't fuck sluts, Nick," she said. "You create sluts. We bring you nice girls and you make them sluts."

"What a nice impression you have of me!" I said. "I am not like that. I don't turn anybody into a slut. I just unleash their inner selves. They just happen to be sluts. It isn't my doing though."

"Nick, every woman has a slut inside," she said. "If you unleash her, you create a slut. It's that simple."

"We are going on a tangent here," reminded Alex. "Those have to be anal virgins."

"Really?" teased Mom. "Alex, do you know how many girls take it up the ass at your age?"

"I have no idea," said Alex.

"Nick's sluts and another handful," said Mom. "I bet you don't know any other girl who takes it in the ass."

"You are right, Mom," said Alex. "I don't."

"Anyway, I wasn't talking about silly anal virgins," said Mom. "Why would Nick need that? I was talking about nice girls, total virgins so he can unwrap them fully from the start and make them complete whores for his big cock."

"Really, Mom?" I asked, my cock twitching inside her pussy. "Where can you get them?"

“That’s my business,” she said. “I know your sluts did a good job, getting your slut count up to eight in what four or five months? I respect that, but I can get you ten in a week.”

“Ten in a week?” I asked stupidly. “Mom, you know how they have to qualify though.”

“We are talking really nice girls here, Nick,” she laughed. “That’s why I need a week. Otherwise, I can get them to you tomorrow. Nick, if you are willing and able, you can fuck half the girls in town in a couple of months.”

“Mom, you always amaze me,” I said, smiling wide and picking up the pace. “You are really something.”

“Well, Nick, you are something and a half,” she gasped. “So, can you initiate two sluts in one night?”

“I bet I can initiate two and a half,” I laughed.

“Well, we are all set, and I am all set to come on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Come, Mom,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard,” I said. “Let’s celebrate.”

“I am coming hard,” she gasped.

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

“I love your pussy,” I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“I love all of you, Nick, especially your big cock,” she gasped.

“My big cock loves all of you, especially your luscious ass, which it’s going to fuck right now,” I said, popping the butt plug out of her ass as I pulled out of her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her ass. “My slutty ass loves your big cock.”

She thrust back, and I held her hips and fucked her ass.

“You should have let me suck your big cock,” said Alex.

“Eat her juicy pussy,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Alex sat on the carpet and pushed her head under mom’s dripping pussy. She ate her pussy and spread her ass while I fucked it briskly. Mom fucked back energetically.

Mom soon came in Alex’s eager mouth, and Alex deep throated my cock eagerly.

Alex got into position next to Mom and pushed her ass out, hiking her skirt. I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“You probably thought it would be impossible for me to procure new sluts?” asked Mom as I fucked Alex briskly.

“Honestly, I was worried,” I said.

“Don’t be,” she assured. “Just worry about your calendar. With all those sluts, you should get a personal assistant to keep your schedule.”

“I think that should be me,” gasped Alex.

“You are kidding, right?” I said. “Both of you?”

“No,” said Mom as Alex shook her head emphatically.

“So, now you are my pimp?” I asked Alex.

“Oh, come on, Nick,” she gasped. “It isn’t like that. I’ll keep your appointments according to what you want not according to what I want. You’ll handle your own sluts and make all your decisions. I may just sneak an extra appointment with Mom and me every once in a while.”

“Mom and you don’t need any appointments,” I said. “Whenever you want me, you can grab me even if I am in a middle of an orgy with the first lady.”

“We appreciate that, but you don’t want anything to do with the first lady for at least a year,” gasped Alex.

“That’s so sweet of you, Nick,” said Mom. “I know we are your family and you love us, but we don’t want to mess up your schedule.”

“You wouldn’t mess up anything,” I said. “You are my highest priority.”

“We appreciate that, but you have responsibilities that you can’t neglect,” she said.

“I won’t neglect my other whores,” I said.

“We are sure of that,” she said. “We want to help you so you wouldn’t have to worry about that.”

“Okay,” I said.

“We won’t pull you out of any orgy even if it were only with the governor’s female staff,” gasped Alex.

“I think we are all set,” I said. “Thanks a lot, both of you.”

“Anything for our hottest stud,” smiled Mom.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

Alex convulsed in orgasm, drenching my cock in her copious juices. I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided. I then thrust gently in her pussy while I opened her asshole with my thumb and drooled inside it.

“There is another thing to being an INSPIRE girl,” said Alex as I popped my cock up her ass. “Mom, you, and all new girls are obligated to be exemplary role models for others, setting a high standard of inspiring other people to become better. That has nothing to do with sex either. We, at INSPIRE, are trying to find ways to be friendly to everyone and help people in any reasonable way we can. We want to be a good influence on the society. That’s where the name INSPIRE comes from. It’s an acronym for Independent Nick’s Sluts’ Public Inspiration Revival Enterprise.”

“That’s a great idea,” said Mom. “Now, I feel even prouder to be an INSPIRE girl.”

“So does every one of us,” gasped Alex as I fucked her ass briskly.

“That includes me too,” I said. “I expect you to be a driving force at INSPIRE.”

“I’ll do my best, Nick,” said Mom. “We’ll make it work. By the way, the girls I am getting you fit right in.”

“I knew you were an amazing woman,” I smiled and kissed her on the lips. “That was why I wanted you.”

“You won’t regret it,” she said.

“I know that I’ll cherish it,” I said.

When Alex came, I filled her ass with come. Mom ate it out and shared it with her.

Mom, Alex, and I made special plans for Friday night.

Alex and I spent it with my girlfriend’s family as a family night. We petted and made out heavily but did not fuck. John and Alex were sitting to the side while I made out with Victoria and her daughters. Meanwhile, Mom and Dad were out on a romantic evening.

Alex and I were back home at ten. We snuck through the backyard and made our way to the living room. Alex waited behind as I walked in. Mom was already giving Dad a blowjob on the loveseat, facing away. I walked in as if I did not know what was going on but quietly.

Dad saw me when I was a few feet away from him.

“Oh!” I said in pretended surprise as he scurried to cover himself up. Mom feigned ignorance and looked up at him quizzically, still holding the base of his hard cock. He was speechless.

“Dad, don’t cover up on my account,” I said. “I am too old for that. I won’t look anyway. You know I like girls.”

“Nick, what are you doing here?” he asked as Mom pushed his hands away and proceeded to stroke his hard cock with her right hand.

“I am at home, Dad,” I said. “Do you want me to leave? I don’t mind you at all doing this here. It’s actually normal to me. I’ve done more than this here more than a few times. I am glad you still have such wild evenings and mornings.”

“Nick, we can’t do this here while you watch,” he said seriously.

“Dad, I really mean it when I say it’s normal,” I said, kneeling next to Mom. “Don’t stop, Mom. I won’t watch. Beside, you’ve already done it this morning, and nobody got hurt.”

“If you don’t want to watch, why don’t you leave?” he asked as she took his cock back in her mouth.

“If I left, you’d leave too,” I said, placing my right hand on Mom’s right ass cheek. “I want to stay here to show you that it’s okay and that you shouldn’t leave.”

“You can’t touch your mom like that,” he complained.

“Relax, Dad, and focus on the fun,” I said, feeling up Mom’s ass freely. “I am massaging Mom to help her relax. You know how much I like her fantastic ass.”

“You can’t massage her butt,” he said. “It’s inappropriate.”

“You think so?” I said. “Professional masseurs massage women’s butts all the time, and nobody complains. I am just massaging my mom’s luscious ass. If she isn’t complaining, why should you?”

“You can’t do it while we are having a private time,” he said.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Mom. “Nick’s an ass man. Let him play with my ass. He’s so good at it. You saw how good to me he was this morning.”

“You want him to *play* with your butt?” he asked.

“He’s a young teen,” she said. “Everything’s a game to him. Let him use my sexy ass as a toy.”

“Your hot ass would make an incredible toy,” I said.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” he admonished.

“Dad, you are unbelievable,” I said. “Instead of enjoying your blowjob, you are worried about your hot wife’s gorgeous ass, which you never show any interest in. It’s in good hands. Just relax, and have fun. I’ll take care of it.”

“I can’t relax while you do that,” he said.

“Did you know that she isn’t wearing panties?” I asked. “Is that why?”

“That’s none of your business,” he said. “You have to leave now.”

“She isn’t wearing a bra either, is she?” I said.

“Stop bickering, both of you,” she said. “Don’t talk to each other. Whoever has a problem should talk to me.”

“Mom, we are adults,” I said. “At least, he is. We should be able to talk to each other as long as he recognizes your right to let me play freely with the hottest ass in town.”

“Dan, my ass is part of my body, and I want Nick to play with it,” she said. “Do you have a problem with that?”

“You are my wife,” he complained. “You can’t let him play with it.”

“I can, honey,” she said. “He’s my son. He likes my ass much more than you do, and he knows how to play with it better than you do. I want him to play with it. If you are jealous of your own son, close your eyes.”

“I am not jealous of him,” he protested.

“Let him play with his toy,” she said.

“Mom, your luscious ass is my favorite toy,” I said.

“Enjoy it, darling,” she said.

She returned to sucking his cock, and he did not comment as I fondled her ass freely.

After a few minutes, I knelt behind her and pressed my boner into her pussy. She ground into me.

“Amy, what are you doing?” he asked.

“What?” she asked.

“You are grinding into him,” he said.

“Oh,” she said in fake innocence. “Am I really?”

She returned to sucking his cock while she humped my boner. I held her waist and thrust into her.

“You are still doing it,” he complained.

“Honey, you have a dirty mind,” she said. “He’s just massaging my butt with his hips.”

“Dad, I know why you can’t relax and focus on the blowjob,” I said.

“Why?” he asked.

“Because Mom’s giving you a lousy blowjob,” I said. “If one of my girlfriends gave me a blowjob this bad, I’d spank her ass instead of playing with it.”

“You can’t talk about your mom like that,” he said as I moved to her left.

“It’s okay, Dad,” I said as I hiked her dress exposing her bare ass. “I’ll take care of it.”

“What are you doing?” he asked.

In the middle of his question, my right hand fell on Mom’s right ass cheek in a loud smack, making her yelp.

“A good cocksucker can’t do this,” I said, raising my hand again.

“You can’t do this,” he said. “Stop it.”

My hand came down on her left ass cheek, making her yelp again.

“Dad, women need a strong man,” I said as I pulled her ass open with one hand and tugged the base of her butt plug with the other. “You can’t let them get away with everything. They get spoiled.”

She moaned as the butt plug slowly slid out of her asshole, stretching it wide and then popping out.

“Do you want to taste it?” I said, offering it to him.

“Are you crazy?” he said. “I am not disgusting like you.”

“I am not disgusting?” I said, taking the butt plug to my mouth. “I just love my mom’s yummy ass.”

He watched me as I sucked the butt plug. I returned it to her asshole and pulled it out again.

“Don’t be afraid,” I said, offering the butt plug to him. “Taste it. Don’t be disgusted. Mom has a sweet ass.”

“I can’t do that,” he said.

“You can do it,” I said. “I did it, and I didn’t die. You won’t die either. Be a strong man. Taste it.”

He reluctantly held my wrist and tentatively tasted the butt plug. He took it a little into his mouth and sucked it.

“It isn’t bad,” I said. “Suck it.”

He finally sucked it.

He let it go, and I drooled on her asshole and pushed the butt plug back in.

“Amy, why do you wear a butt plug?” he asked. “I didn’t ask you this morning.”

“It stretches the asshole,” I said, gently working the butt plug in and out of her ass. “Most women like that.”

“Is that right, Amy?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said, humping the butt plug.

“I didn’t know you did,” he said.

“Me neither,” she said.

“I introduced her to it,” I said. “She thought her ass was a barren desert. I showed her that it’s a Garden of Eden.”

Leaving the butt plug up her ass, I straightened her dress, covering her ass. I patted her ass and got up.

“Dad, let me show you how a woman should suck a big cock,” I said. “Women should do it right.”

“How are you going to show me that?” he asked.

“Show him, Mom,” I said.

She shrugged and reached for my fly with her left hand.

“Amy, what are you doing?” he asked while she did that, her right hand still stroking his hard cock.

“Dad, do you trust her or not?” I asked.

“Of course I trust her,” he said.

“Sit back, and let me make my point,” I said.

“Nick, you are ruining our romantic evening,” he complained.

“On the contrary, I am heating it up,” I said. “You’ll see. I’ll show you how women should do things right. If you think a nice guy should let women do whatever they want and walk all over him, think again. He has to be good.”

While Dad and I had that exchange, Mom opened my fly and popped my partly hard cock out. She closed her lips around its head before he knew what was happening. She was still stroking his hard cock.

“Amy!” glared Dad.

“Dad!” I complained. “You said you trusted her. I am just trying to make a point. It’s all in good fun.”

“Nick, shut up, and leave,” he glared.

“What if I sucked your cock while she sucked his?” intervened Alex, taking his cock in her right hand from behind him. “Wouldn’t you like that? I am a good cocksucker too.”

Dad only saw Alex after she talked. He was shocked at seeing her, but she took the chance to take his cock deep in her eager mouth, now kneeling next to him on the loveseat.

“What’s happening to this crazy family?” he mused as Mom let go of his cock and deep throated mine while Alex deep throated his. “This is incest.”

“Incest’s sex between relatives,” I said as I held the back of Mom’s head and thrust in her throat. “This isn’t sex. It’s cock sucking. Some people call it oral sex.”

“It’s wrong whatever you call it,” he said.

“Dad, you think it’s wrong, but your hard cock knows that it’s right,” said Alex. “Your cock likes me.”

“We are all adults, and we are having oral sex with the people we love most because it’s very enjoyable,” I said.

“You are not supposed to have oral sex with your own family,” he said.

“Dad, before you tell me that, tell it to your hard cock,” I said, making him blush. “Tell me with a straight face that you don’t want to shoot your come all the way down Alex’s throat.”

He did not speak.

“Of course he doesn’t want to shoot his come down my throat,” challenged Alex. “Do you know why? Because he’s going to fuck me first.”

Poor Dad almost came at that.

“You are a little whore, Alex,” I said.

“I am little as in young,” she said.

“This is crazy,” said Dad, resigning himself to the status quo.

“Dad, I’ll suck your cock a little more so you won’t come as soon as I sit on it,” said Alex. “My pussy’s dripping wet. I want you to fuck me hard. Is that okay with you?”

He nodded silently.

“Now, that’s incest,” I said. “I am sure you’ll find it very enjoyable.”

“Dad, I am not pushing you, am I?” she teased. “If you want, you can just sit back and watch Nick fuck Mom and me. I know he can take care of both of us, especially that I was with him and he did not fuck his girlfriend.”

“Alex, I can suck his cock while he eats your slimy pussy,” offered Mom.

“Really, Mom?” said Alex excitedly. “You are the best. I’d love to come in his mouth a few times before I sit on his hard cock and let him fuck me very well. Dad, allow me to introduce my mom the cocksucker.”

“What are you, baby?” teased Mom.

“I am *a* cocksucker,” said Alex. “You are *the* cocksucker. I am *a* slut, and you are *the* slut.”

“I sure am a slut,” said Mom. “I am sucking my own son’s big cock. So are you, sucking your dad’s cock.”

“Dad, this is a lot of fun,” I said. “Just relax, and let these hot sluts do their thing. It’s what they were made for.”

“Don’t call them sluts,” he complained.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Mom. “We are sluts. We’ve just admitted it.”

“You are incredible sluts, Mom,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

While Alex tossed her little dress and got completely naked, I thrust in Mom's throat one last time and held my cock there for several seconds. I finally pulled out and slapped her face playfully with my sticky cock. Alex straddled Dad's face, and Mom stroked my cock with her left hand while she took his cock in her mouth. Alex's pussy muffled his groan as his cock slid in Mom's mouth.

With Alex's mouth too far away, I had to stick my rampant cock somewhere. I arranged mom in the doggy position as I knelt behind her. I thrust my cock slowly and smoothly all the way into her pussy, making her gasp. I held my cock there for two seconds before I pulled it all the way out slowly.

"Yes, Nick," hissed Mom as I slid my cock all the way into her leaky pussy again. "Do me like that."

Dad could not see what was happening with Alex blocking his view, but he did not seem to mind as he devoured her sweet juicy pussy, his cock rock hard down Mom's throat. I leisurely or teasingly fucked Mom's pussy like that, and she loved it. I wanted Dad to see me when I put my cock in her ass. He surely could feel my thrusts in her pussy.

"Dad, I am sorry, I assumed that you were okay with my fucking Mom," I said.

"Nick, I know this isn't your first time with her by a long shot, so be my guest," he said, briefly interrupting his juicy pussy meal.

"Thanks, Dad, but we haven't been doing it as long as you think," I said. "We only did it enough to work up to this. You know I respect you and would never fuck your woman behind your back, but Mom's a juicy piece of ass that I had to have and couldn't resist."

"Nick, don't talk about your mom like that even when you are fucking her," he admonished.

"Dan, I love it when he talks about me like that," moaned Mom. "It makes me so wet."

"Mom, you are a naughty girl, aren't you?" I teased as I continued to fuck her teasingly.

She moaned over his cock.

"You are a bad girl, aren't you?" I teased.

She moaned her consent again.

"You are a dirty girl," I said.

She moaned again.

"You are a hot slut," I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are *my* hot slut," I teased.

She hissed again.

"Are you my dirty slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, thrusting into me more urgently.

"Tell Dad that I can fuck you any way I want," I teased.

"Dan, Nick can fuck me any way he wants whenever he wants," she gasped.

"Tell him you are my dirty whore," I teased.

"Dan, I am our son's dirty whore," she gasped and started coming. "I am coming on his big cock. I love his big cock like I don't love any other cock."

Holding her hips tightly, I held my cock balls deep in her twitching pussy and ground gently until she went limp, Dad's cock forgotten. That seemed to be Alex's cue as she started coming immediately.

“I am coming too,” gasped Alex. “I am coming in Dad’s mouth.”

“Come hard in his mouth,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

Dad was too busy slurping her gushing juices.

“Dad, I want your cock in my pussy,” demanded Alex. “I’ll sit on your face again after I come on your cock.”

Dad did not mind that at all. He helped Alex straddle him and swallow his cock all the way into her pussy, gasping. I helped Mom onto her knees on the loveseat next to him. Alex started to bounce. I fucked Mom’s pussy vigorously.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom a minute later.

She writhed on my cock, drenching it in her juices. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out.

“Spread her ass, Dad,” I said, “I want to play with her butt plug.”

Dad spread Mom’s ass and watched as I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. When I popped it out, her asshole gaped. I kissed it, sticking my tongue deep inside it. I broke the kiss and drooled in her open ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked the butt plug in and out of it a few times.

“Show Dad you are a real slut,” I said, popping the butt plug out of Mom’s ass and pushing my cock back into her soaked pussy. “Tell him what you want me do.”

“Dan, you already know that I am his dirty whore,” she said, her pussy twitching and gushing around my cock. “I want him to fuck me in my tight horny ass.”

By the time she finished her statement, my dripping cock head was pressing into her puckered asshole. Dad looked at Mom’s ass and my cock in shock as he continued to spread it. Mom thrust her ass out and I thrust forward, sliding my cock all the way up her ass and making her gasp.

Dad grunted and came, letting go of Mom’s ass and pulling Alex tightly against the base of his cock. Alex managed to come on his twitching cock almost immediately. She gasped and convulsed, draining his cock in her pussy. Meanwhile, I fucked Mom’s offered and stretched asshole with long slow strokes.

“Nick, how did you do that?” asked Dad as Alex cleaned up his cock with her tongue. “I’ve never been able to persuade your mom to let me touch her asshole with a finger.”

“Mom’s no longer self-conscious about her luscious ass and her sweet asshole,” I said. “She knows that they are the hottest parts of her hot body and they should be enjoyed. Besides, would a dirty whore deny her man anything?”

“Uh-uh,” said Mom, shaking her head.

“Was she ever your dirty whore?” I asked him.

“No,” he said, shaking his head. “She’s been always a loving wife to me.”

“Dad, she’s still a loving wife to you,” I said. “She’ll never let you touch her asshole, right, Mom?”

“Right, honey,” nodded Mom. “I am a one-man whore—your whore.”

She giggled at that, and so did Alex.

“So am I,” said Alex. “I am also Nick’s dirty whore. You can fuck my mouth and pussy all you want, but nobody else can touch my asshole. My ass belongs only to Nick.”

Mom took over working her tight asshole back and forth over the entire length of my hard shaft as I stopped moving. Dad intently watched her get her ass fucked deeply. So did Alex.

“Can you see how hot her ass is and how sweet her asshole is as it stretches wide around my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“This is how this beautiful ass should be enjoyed,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Mom. “Enjoy your horny mom’s slutty ass.”

“Nick, how do you do that?” asked Dad. “Maybe you can teach me a thing or two?”

“Maybe I can,” I said.

“Dad, let’s sixty-nine,” said Alex. “I want to suck your big cock while you eat my horny pussy.”

Dad’s cock was partly hard by then.

“Why don’t we all get on the floor so Mom can also help Alex?” I suggested.

“That’s a good idea,” said Alex.

“I agree as long as Nick doesn’t get his cock out of my ass,” said Mom.

“I won’t,” I said. “I love your slutty ass so much.”

“It loves you as much,” she said.

“You are a perfect whore, Mom,” I said. “I am so lucky you are mine.”

“So am I, darling,” she said.

Alex and Dad got on the floor, and he lay on his back. I grabbed Mom and walked her next to him as Alex straddled him in the sixty-nine position. Mom and I went down to our knees with my cock still rooted in her ass. I positioned her so she could suck his cock with Alex and he could watch me fuck her ass. She and Alex were sharing his cock before I started thrusting in her ass. He watched us for a few seconds before he dove in Alex’s slimy pussy. Although she had dribbled some come on his cock and sucked it clean, she still had come in her pussy. It started to dribble onto his tongue. He did not hesitate to suck it and probe for more. I was lucky he ate my come out of Mom’s pussy first.

“We are not Nick’s only sluts either,” said Alex. “He has six more sluts.”

“He has them all at the same time?” asked Dad.

“Yes, he does,” said Alex. “He has two sets of sisters and their mothers.”

“Are the mothers divorced?” he asked.

“No, Dad,” said Alex. “The girls’ dads live with them.”

“You have to sneak around the girls and their dads to fuck their sisters and mothers?” he asked.

“I don’t sneak around the sisters or their mothers,” I said. “I’ve fucked them in every combination I could think of. I’ve had the two mothers together or each with her daughters, and the sisters together or with a different girl.”

“That’s right,” he said. “They are your sluts; you can do whatever you want to them, can’t you?”

“Definitely,” I said as Alex crushed his face with her pussy and started to come in his mouth. “I only have to sneak around the husband of one of them for the time being. I don’t like fucking married women, but my lame excuse is that their husbands neglect them or cheat behind their backs—just like you do.”

“What do you mean like I do?” he asked with a start, but thankfully Alex had finished coming in his mouth and collapsed on his thigh as Mom continued to suck his cock.

“If you didn’t cheat on her, I wouldn’t have touched her behind your back, or I’d have resisted a little,” I said.

“Who told you I cheated on your mom?” he asked.

“I know it wasn’t completely your fault,” I said. “You were only human.”

“Thanks, Dan, for making it possible for our amazing son to fuck me,” gasped Mom as she started to come.

“Yes, Dad, thank you,” I said, holding Mom’s hips tightly and pounding her twitching ass vigorously. “If you hadn’t done that, you wouldn’t have ended up with your horny daughter riding your tongue and cock.”

“Speaking of riding, I need to ride your cock, Dad,” said Alex, getting up.

Mom moved to the side and Alex mounted Dad in the cowgirl position. I pulled out of Mom and walked to Alex. She leaned forward and took my cock deep in her mouth.

“Alex, he has just taken it out of your mother’s ass,” said Dad as Alex deep throated me.

“I know that, Dad,” said Alex. “I am a dirty whore. I’ve sucked his come out of Mom’s ass before and swallowed it all. It was delicious, and his cock’s always delicious. You also sucked the butt plug when he took it out of her ass.”

“You did what?” he said. “That’s disgusting.”

“Dad, what are you talking about?” I said. “You’ve just sucked your come out of Alex’s pussy.”

“Alex’s pussy’s clean unlike an ass,” dad said.

“Dad, my sluts keep their asses squeaky clean because otherwise I wouldn’t stick my cock, not to mention my fingers or tongue, in a dirty hole,” I said. “That makes it fun for them to eat my come out of well-fucked asses. Mom also has eaten my come out of Alex’s asshole before, and she loved it, didn’t you, Mom?”

“I sure did,” said Mom. “I want you to fill her ass with come this evening so I can show your dad how much I love eating your come out of her sweet ass.”

“Mom, are you going to share or are you going to be a bitch like you did once?” asked Alex.

“I’ll share,” laughed Mom. “Remember that last time you didn’t share either.”

“I was told not to,” said Alex.

Meanwhile, I walked around Alex and knelt behind her astride Dad’s legs.

“Nick, what are you doing?” asked Alex as I slowed her down with my left hand and used my right hand to guide my cock into her asshole.

“What does it look like, Alex?” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Oh, fuck!” she gasped. “You are going to fuck my ass while Dad fucks my pussy.”

“Yes, Little Sister,” I said as I held her hips with both hands and thrust my cock all the way up her ass. “You are a little sister but a big whore.”

Alex’s asshole was tighter than usual as I felt Dad’s cock press along mine from below. She gasped and started coming before my balls touched his. I held her shaking frame tightly and fucked her ass with short fast stokes, slamming it all the way in with every thrust. She gasped breathlessly, coming seemingly endlessly. I continued to pound her twitching asshole until she went limp. She collapsed on him and I fucked her ass with long slow strokes. He did not move as my cock rubbed along his through her thin membranes. Mom watched fingering her own pussy.

“Wow!” gasped Alex. “That was amazing. I’ve never come like that. I am definitely a big whore.”

In a minute, Alex started to move and Dad started to thrust in her. It took us a minute to establish a nice rhythm and start to give it to her hard through both fuck holes. Her asshole twitched and milked, and her pussy leaked profusely. I could feel her juices running down Dad’s cock and balls.

“Are you having a good time, baby?” asked Mom, playing with her pussy with one hand and stroking Alex’s tits and teasing her nipples with the other.

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Alex. “This is wonderful. You have to try it to believe it.”

“I will if you leave anything for me,” said Mom.

“Not today, Mom,” I said. “I don’t want you to get leftovers when you do that.”

“Thanks, Nick, but I don’t mind that,” she said.

“I do,” I said. “I want us to fuck you silly when you try it for the first time. Are you okay with that, Dad?”

“Yes, Nick,” said Dad. “That’s a good idea. We should give her an unforgettable experience.”

Alex had not recovered from her first double orgasm for three minutes when she started coming again, both Dad and I pounding her respective fuck holes.

“You are enjoying yourself, you little slut,” teased Mom.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Alex. “Wait until you try it. You won’t be able to stop coming.”

Holding Alex up by her tits, I did not give her any break. Neither did Dad. We continued to fuck her fuck holes at the same brisk pace. The poor girl kept coming repeatedly. After nearly thirty minutes, I had mercy on her.

“Dad, let’s both come inside her when she comes next time,” I suggested.

“That’s a good idea,” he said. “I don’t know about you, but I am going to flood her pussy with come.”

“I suggest she closes her mouth so my come wouldn’t spill out,” I said.

She actually came before Dad and I could get ready.

“I am not ready,” I said. “Let’s wait for the next time.”

“Neither am I,” said Dad.

The next time was only a few minutes away. Dad and I picked up the pace before Alex’s orgasm subsided. We fucked her hard, and when she started coming, I let go.

“Now!” I said, slamming my cock all the way up her twitching ass and keeping it there.

Dad also grunted and held his pulsing cock deep inside her pussy. We both ground into her, and she continued to convulse. Her orgasm made sure she would suck every last drop of our come.

“Squeeze as tight as you can, Alex,” I said. “Dad, let’s roll over so she wouldn’t leak onto the carpet.”

We held Alex tightly and rolled over. I was underneath, and he was on top.

“Mom, how would you like this treat?” I offered as I reached out and pulled Alex’s legs all the way back.

“Two fuck holes full of hot delicious come?” said Mom, grinning wide. “You can wake me up at any time for this kind of treat. Dan, are you going to get off her and let me enjoy my treat?”

“Squeeze tightly,” I said to Alex as Dad carefully withdrew and Mom was ready to pounce from under him.

At least, I did not know whether Dad’s cock had popped out of Alex’s slimy pussy before Mom’s mouth covered it. Dad’s come was safe now. Mom proceeded to eat Alex’s pussy hungrily while Alex milked my cock.

“Dad, you can have her clean you up while Mom cleans her up,” I suggested.

“Uh-uh,” said Mom. “I am going to clean this entire project. Bring it over here.”

Dad brought his sticky cock to Mom, and she cleaned it up thoroughly before she resumed sucking Alex’s pussy to squeaky cleanliness, making her come in the process and cleaning that mess too.

“Nick, I am now ready for yours,” announced Mom.

“Squeeze tightly, Alex,” I instructed as I held Alex tightly and rolled her over into the leapfrog position so her asshole would face up. Alex squeezed my cock, and I slowly pulled my hardening cock out. Mom pounced on my sticky cock and proceeded to lick it and suck it clean.

“You can take it to her now,” suggested Mom, leaving my cock completely clean and partly hard.

“Dad can take his to her,” I said, walking around Mom. “I am taking mine to you.”

“You are very thoughtful, Nick,” she said as I knelt behind her.

My cock was still a little too soft to go up Mom’s ass, so I used it on her pussy. Her pussy was so wet there was a greater risk of her dripping on the carpet than of Alex. I had to give her a few long licks before I rubbed my cock around her drenched pussy, teasing and probing until it was rock hard. Meanwhile, Alex worked her mouth on Dad’s hardening cock. Mom had a big orgasm on my cock in her pussy while she cleaned out Alex’s ass, moaning into her asshole. Mom’s feverish rimming of Alex’s asshole made Alex come in her mouth. She naturally had to clean Alex’s drenched pussy again.

When Mom was done with Alex, I started with her ass. She let out a long moan as I stuffed her sizzling ass tightly with one long stroke.

“Mom, do you want me to fuck you in the ass?” I teased, sliding my cock out until only the head was in.

“Nick, I always want you to fuck my horny ass,” she moaned. “I never want you to stop.”

“You are getting off at having me fuck you up the ass in front of Dad, aren’t you?” I teased as I fucked her ass slowly but deeply. “You want to show him what a dirty slut you really are, don’t you?”

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

“Aren’t you proud of your dirty slut wife?” I said, looking at dad.

“Nick, I can’t believe that you made these two once good girls such dirty sluts,” he said, shaking his head, his cock hard in Alex’s eager mouth. “If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed it.”

“Me neither,” I said. “I didn’t make them sluts though. I just let them be. I was just a neutral spectator, well, not very neutral, but generally you’d be surprised at what people would do on their own when you let them and cheer.”

Throughout the night, I monopolized Mom’s mouth and ass, and Dad monopolized Alex’s mouth and pussy. I fucked Alex’s in the ass a couple of times while Dad fucked Mom.

We concluded our evening by my pumping a big come load deep up Mom’s ass, and Dad’s pumping another down Alex’s throat. Naturally, Alex had to clean my cock.

“Dad, lick Mom’s asshole,” said Alex. “Show her that you are not disgusted with it.”

“What about Nick’s come?” he said.

“It isn’t disgusting either,” she said. “Didn’t you imply that when you ate yours out of my pussy?”

“That was my come,” he said. “This is his come.”

“You think it’s disgusting?” she challenged.

“No,” he said.

“Do it, Dad,” she said. “Mom will love it. That will also show her you are okay with this like nothing else.”

Mom thrust her ass out in his face. He reluctantly took his position and proceeded to eat her slimy ass. While that happened, Mom and Alex sucked my soft cock, which came to life as Dad surrendered Mom’s ass completely to me. Mom soon came in his mouth.

“Thanks, honey,” said Mom, pulling him for a big kiss that tasted of my cock.

“Dad, you’ve already eaten my come out of Mom’s juicy little pussy this morning?” I said.

“I did?” he said. “Her pussy was full of your come? That was why it was so juicy?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Did I keep my promise of heating up your evening?” I asked as we rested on the sofa while Mom and Alex continued to worship my hard cock.

“You did wonderfully,” he said. “I didn’t expect anything like this when you made your statement.”

“Do you regret cheating on Mom?” I asked.

“Not if it brought all this on,” he smiled.

“I think it did,” I said. “I am glad that your slut lets you fuck her in the ass.”

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“Maybe I fucked her in the ass too,” I smiled. “I am going to bed. Good night, everybody.”

“Good night, Nick,” said Mom.

“Good night,” said Dad. “I need to go clean up too.”

“Good night, but I am not letting that big hard cock sleep alone tonight,” said Alex.

“You are a greedy bitch,” teased Mom.

“I am just not dumb,” smiled Alex.

Alex and I showered together.

My cock was hard, but I was falling asleep when we went to bed. I apparently drifted into sleep right away. I was startled out of my sleep when Alex’s asshole engulfed my hard cock. Without opening my eyes, I held her ass possessively and pulled her into me.

“I love your slutty ass, my little whore,” I mumbled.

“Fuck it in your dreams like you fuck it when you are awake,” she said.

She humped my cock gently, milking my cock with her sizzling ass. I enjoyed that, but I was so sleepy it did not last. I held her tightly and fucked her ass vigorously.

“Yes, Nick, fuck my horny ass,” she urged, fucking back energetically. “Use it for what it’s for.”

“It’s so hungry for my big cock,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Let’s celebrate making Mom and me yours with Dad’s consent.”

“Yes, Mom’s officially mine,” I said.

“We are both yours,” she gasped. “You can fuck us freely in front of him.”

“I will, you dirty whores,” I promised.

We soon both reached orgasm. I fell asleep right after draining my balls deep inside her twitching ass.

We were still horny though, we woke up a couple of hours later, and I fucked her ass for a long time, pumping a new come load deep inside it while she convulsed wildly.

She and I finally fell asleep contentedly.

My cock was rock hard and demanding when I woke up later at night. Alex was asleep, breathing softly.

“Hot sluts in your caliber should always be available to serve the big cock they belong to even in their sleep,” I said lowly as I gently rolled her onto her side into a fetal position.

The lube was close by as usual, I pushed the sheets back and lubed my cock thoroughly. I was such a pervert. I was soon spooning behind her, my hand holding my cock to her asshole. I gently and very patiently sank my cock in her ass. She moaned quietly and stirred when I first pressed my slick cock head into her asshole, but she continued to sleep. It took me around five minutes to sink all the way in without waking her up, but that felt very good.

“Suck a luscious ass is too valuable to be left alone,” I said lowly.

Anybody who would see me like that would think I was cock teased mercilessly all my life and had never had sex—or mentally sick, or both. I was none of that. I was only so horny, and there was a perfect fuck hole right there next to me. I was just too considerate to wake up my obliging sister.

Speaking or rather thinking of consideration, I gently reached between her legs and touched her pussy very lightly. It was wet. I lightly teased her clit with my fingertip while ever so slowly and gently ground my cock into her ass. She got even wetter, and I could swear that she ground into me. A minute later, she came, convulsing gently. I felt her asshole twitch around my cock and her pussy get wetter. She stirred and woke up.

“What happened?” she asked groggily.

“Nothing, baby,” I said, sliding a finger into her wet pussy. “Go back to sleep. You are dreaming.”

“It’s such a sweet dream,” she moaned.

“Sweet girls have sweet dreams,” I said.

She soon was asleep. I waited for a few minutes, my cock still rock hard, before I started to grind gently into her ass and pussy. She soon came again and woke up.

“Go back to sleep, baby,” I said softly. “You are just a hot cock-craving slut. You are having a good time even in your sleep. Enjoy.”

She went back to sleep, and I repeated what I did. She woke up twice more when she came and did not wake up after her fifth orgasm. Was there a point in making her come while she was asleep and not aware of it? Of course there was—at least to me. I carefully made her come five more times without waking her up. I wanted to come, but it would have been difficult to do that without waking her up. It was not easy, but I relaxed and let the sleep take me back in several minutes—still horny and my cock rooted in her sizzling ass.

Strangely, I woke up two more times at night—or rather before I had my final wakeup—with my cock still hard and planted deep in her ass. I made her come a few times each time before going back to sleep. I finally woke up at ten with my hard cock still in her ass. I remained in position and started grinding gently into her ass while teasing her pussy. She came and woke up.

“Good morning, sleepyhead,” I greeted slipping my finger into her wet pussy.

“Good morning,” she said groggily. “Is that your big cock in my ass?”

“Yes, it is,” I said. “It had a wonderful time. It spent around six hours up your hot ass.”

“Was that why I was all night dreaming that you were fucking me in the ass and making me come time after time?” she asked. “Was it real?”

“That and my fingers playing with your pussy,” I said. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Of course I did,” she said.

“I am so happy for that because I wasn’t sure you’d enjoy coming while you were asleep,” I said. “I just did it in case and because I enjoyed having your asshole twitch around my big cock.”

“I am glad you did,” she said. “Did you feel it whenever I came?”

“I certainly did,” I said. “You actually woke up after your first four orgasms.”

“I vaguely remember that,” she said. “By the way, how many orgasms did you give me?”

“Maybe twenty,” I said.

“That many?” she asked.

“I told you that my big cock had spent six hours in your ass,” I said. “It was also so easy to make you come in your sleep, and I loved feeling your hot asshole surrender in your sleep to the big cock it belongs to.”

“Yes,” she moaned. “Are you now going to fuck my ass while I am awake or are you just teasing me?”

“Make a guess,” I teased.

“You are going to fuck my horny ass,” she said.

“I am actually done fucking your ass all night,” I said. “I want to come in your mouth if you don’t mind.”

“I’d never mind that,” she said, pulling away from me. “Why don’t you fuck my little pussy a little first?”

She got on all fours and wiggled her luscious ass at me. I got up and knelt behind her. Her pussy was wet. I teased it a little with my cock head, making it leak a little more. I pushed my cock in and proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“Fuck my horny pussy good morning,” she moaned, thrusting back.

While I fucked her pussy, I teased her winking asshole. I soon had my thumb reaming it out. I occasionally added lube to it and stretched it wider. That made her pussy twitch around my cock and leak more profusely. She fucked back harder and reached orgasm.

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

“You are,” I said.

As she convulsed around my cock, I yanked my cock out of her gushing pussy and shoved it up her ass. Her orgasm doubled, and I held her hips and pounded her ass hard until she went limp. I made her come a few more times.

“Suck my big cock, my little whore,” I said, finally pulling out of her ass.

She turned around and pounced on my cock. She gave me a nice good morning blowjob. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes. I finally let her have her first snack of the day.

“Nick, I think you should let Mom try this all-night sleeping ass fuck,” she said as she put my clean cock away. “I am sure she’d love it. I know I did.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said. “I couldn’t have tried it until we got Dad in on our antics. Though, if Mom ends up sleeping with me, you probably have to sleep with Dad to be fair with him.”

“I wouldn’t mind that one bit although I’d prefer to sleep with you,” she said. “You know letting Dad in on it is a wonderful thing. From now on, if he comes home and finds you fucking Mom or me in the ass in the living room, he wouldn’t even mention it. It’s going to be wild. We’ll have orgies in the house constantly.”

“Yes,” I said. “Add to that that he’s going to be fucking you or joining the fun every once in a while.”

“Yes, and that double fucking was amazing,” she said.

“We’re going to be one happy family,” I said.

Alex left to her room, and I went to the bathroom. I showered and changed into shorts and a t-shirt. I made the bed and sat down at my desk, checking the mail and the web, for half an hour. I then went down for food. In the kitchen, there were Mom and Alex, whispering while Mom worked on breakfast. Mom was dressed in a baby doll with a thong, and Alex was wearing a crop tank top and a thong. I goosed both of them, making them squeal.

“What are you whispering about?” I asked. “Are you conspiring about me?”

“No, we are not,” said Alex as I grabbed one ass cheek with each hand and started fondling their asses.

“You are waving your magnificent asses in my appreciative face and whispering conspiratorially,” I said. “How can it be not about me?”

“Well, Nick, it’s about you,” said Mom.

“I knew it,” I said as I pushed their thongs aside and teased their assholes with my fingertips. “What was it?”

“She told me that if I slept with you I’d really like it,” she said.

“You already knew that, didn’t you?” I teased.

“Sure, but she said you fucked her ass and made her come while she was sound asleep,” said Mom.

“That’s because her horny body knows what it was made for even in its sleep,” I said.

“It just made me wonder if my horny body’s like that,” she said.

“Mom, if your waking orgasms are any indications, you don’t have to wonder,” said Alex.

“Anyway, whenever you want to try it just let me know,” I said.

“Is tonight good for you?” asked Mom.

“Sure, Mom, anytime,” I said, slipping one finger up each ass, “but don’t think that can protect your ass from me when you are awake.”

“I don’t consider this danger,” she said as she reached back with her right hand and squeezed my boner through my shorts, at the same time thrusting her ass back and squeezing my finger with her asshole. “I’d never run away from hot serious fun with this wild cock. I am wearing this outfit for you to keep you interested.”

“Did you think that if you wore a nun’s habit you’d be able to protect this luscious ass from the big cock it belongs to?” I said, jerking my finger within her ass.

“I am not taking any chances,” she said, slipping her hand inside my shorts and stroking my cock.

“Leave my big cock alone,” I said. “Alex is going to play with it. Work on breakfast.”

“Do you want me to suck it?” asked Alex, smiling.

“Only if you can keep your sweet little ass where I can play with it,” I said.

“That’s easy,” Alex said, bending over for my cock.

“Mom, take off your top,” I said. “I want to play with your tits if I fuck your ass.”

“Are you going to fuck my horny ass?” asked Mom expectantly, tossing her top on the dining table as Alex sucked half my cock into her mouth.

“I am not taking any chances,” I laughed, thrusting in Alex’s eager mouth.

“I like your attitude,” laughed Mom.

“Alex, get a butter stick to lube Mom’s asshole,” I instructed.

“Sure,” said Alex.

Alex kept her ass close as she went to the fridge. I teased their leaky pussies while fingering their assholes.

“Rub it on her asshole before you fuck it with it,” I said, taking my fingers out of Mom’s holes and moving aside but keeping my fingers working on Alex’s horny holes.

Alex remained bent over as she proceeded to apply the butter stick to Mom’s asshole, making her gasp at its coldness. Mom soon was pushing back into it.

“You can also suck my big cock while you do that,” I instructed Alex, using my free hand to fondle Mom’s tits.

Alex soon was sucking my cock, rubbing the butter stick on Mom’s asshole while I fingered her pussy and asshole. I was so happy with her I reached out and briefly fondled her tits through her flimsy tank top. Before long, she was sawing and twisting the butter stick in Mom’s willing asshole. Mom rocked her ass back I into it.

“That should do it,” I said, probing Mom’s leaky pussy with two fingers and making her gasp. “Now, use the butter stick to lube my big cock.”

Mom’s asshole had rounded off the corners of the butter stick in addition to warming it up. Lubing my cock did not take long. It was soon well coated with butter.

“Guide it in,” I instructed Alex as I still had a finger up her ass and two fingers in Mom’s wet pussy. “Pull her thong down to her knees first.”

“You can take it off,” said Mom as Alex pulled her thong down.

“No, I want you to keep it at your knees,” I said.

Alex guided my cock head to Mom’s buttered asshole, and a little shove sent it in, making Mom gasp softly. Mom pushed back, moaning as she swallowed half my cock up her ass, and I thrust forward, driving the rest in.

“I am sure this won’t be the last of this butter stick,” said Alex as she wrapped the butter stick and put it back in the fridge, her asshole still around my finger. “Maybe we can use it on my asshole in a few minutes.”

“Mom can lube your asshole with it before you put it back,” I suggested. “Are you up to it, Mom?”

“Returning a favor is the least thing I can ever do,” said Mom.

Alex got the butter stick back and handed it to mom as I removed my finger from her asshole and used that hand to hold Mom’s right hip as I fucked her ass smoothly.

“Mom, pull her thong to her knees,” I instructed, pulling Mom back. “Alex, lose that silly top.”

Alex tossed away her top as Mom pulled her thong down to her knees. Mom took a few minutes to lube Alex’s asshole thoroughly.

“You can put the butter back,” I said.

“In the fridge?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” I said. “We can use it every morning or so.”

Alex put the butter stick in the fridge and returned.

“Hop on the counter, and let Mom eat your dripping pussy,” I instructed Alex.

They complied readily. I grabbed a tit of each and fucked Mom’s ass briskly while she ate Alex out. The both came soon, Mom coming first. I pounded Mom’s twitching asshole while she devoured Alex’s leaky pussy, gasping and grunting into it. Alex supported herself with her left arm and pulled Mom’s face into her gushing pussy with her free hand, grinding her pussy into Mom’s face.

“Alex, hop down,” I said after Alex recovered. “We need to get breakfast ready. Help Mom.”

While they worked on getting breakfast ready, I continued to fuck Mom's ass but at a slower pace than before. When they finished setting up the table, I let Mom come, drilling her asshole vigorously.

"Alex, tell your dad brunch's ready," said Mom as I sat down on a chair, pulling her into my lap without letting my cock leave her ass.

"Keep your thong at your knees," I called.

Mom's thong was still around her knees, and my shorts were around my ankles.

"This is going to be fun," said Alex.

"Mom, make yourself come before Dad's down," I said, grabbing Mom's tits and squeezing them.

"That should be easy," she said, enthusiastically bouncing on my cock.

She actually came twice before Alex was back. I had not thought about what would happen when Dad would see her with her tits out and her thong around her knees.

"What took you so long?" I asked Alex when she returned.

"I had to wake Dad up," she said.

"How?" I asked.

"He was already hard," she said. "I straddled him and rode him until I gushed all over his cock. He woke up as soon as I sat all the way down on his cock. He was awake enough to fondle and suck my tits. I cleaned him up then."

"How did you do that with your thong around your knees?" I asked.

"That wasn't a big problem," she said.

"When is he coming?" I asked.

"He didn't come yet," she said. "He went to take a shower."

"Both of you, put on your tops," I instructed.

They complied readily.

"Alex, sit in my lap," I said, gently helping mom off me.

As Alex lowered her ass into my lap, I guided my cock into her greasy asshole. She gasped as she sat all the way down. I teased her clit, making her gasp again.

"Mom, she's drenched," I said. "Can you clean her up a little bit while she bounces on my big cock?"

That was Alex's cue to start riding my cock. Mom silently took her place under the table and got to work. After Alex came in Mom's mouth and Mom cleaned her up a little, I got up, pulling Alex with me. I bent her over the dining table and pounded her ass vigorously.

"Mom, are you ready for a morning treat?" I smiled at Mom.

"I am always ready for this kind of treat," she smiled.

A couple of minutes later, Alex was coming, and I was pumping her twitching ass full of come.

"She's all yours," I said, pulling out of Alex's ass as she squeezed my cock, milking it dry.

As Mom pounced on Alex's come-filled ass, I pulled Alex's face to my cock. She sucked it eagerly. I let her suck it until Mom was done with her sticky fuck holes, making her come once more.

"Thongs up, and asses down," I smiled, pulling my shorts up and sitting down on a chair.

Dad soon joined us, wearing a robe.

“Good morning,” said Dad.

“Good morning, Dad,” Alex and I said.

“Good morning, Dan,” said Mom.

Mom got up and pulled him for a kiss.

She gave him a deep kiss, surely letting him taste my and Alex’s come on her tongue.

“Did you have your breakfast already?” he asked, breaking the kiss.

“A little bit,” she said. “Alex had an early start, but I am sure she’d love another bite.”

“Make sure you are not done before he’s done with his breakfast,” I said to Alex.

Alex disappeared under the table as Mom proceeded to serve our breakfast. Dad moaned shortly.

“This is crazy,” he said. “I’ve never had a breakfast like this.”

“Better late than never,” I smiled as I reached out with my foot and proceeded to rub Alex’s pussy.

Alex ground back into my foot as she deep throated his cock, making him unable to concentrate on anything else.

“Are you enjoying your breakfast, honey?” teased Mom.

“Oh, yes,” he said. “It’s very nice. Thank you.”

“You’ve never had a little slut suck your cock while you had a meal?” I teased.

“Never before,” he said.

“Enjoy,” I smiled.

The distraction Alex provided made him eat slowly, and therefore have a longer blowjob. We naturally finished our breakfast before him.

“I am finally done,” he said finally.

That was Alex’s cue to make him come before the end of the minute. He grunted and stiffened, filling her mouth. I was sure she sucked and swallowed eagerly. When she was done, he looked well drained.

“Thanks, Alex,” he said when she came up.

“Thank you, Dad,” she said as he dragged his feet away. “I enjoyed it.”

“Alex, finish your breakfast, and clear the table,” said Mom as she and I left to the living room.

Dad was sitting in the chair in the living room, watching television. Mom and I sat on the loveseat across from him. I motioned Mom to my cock, and she scooted off the seat and knelt between my knees.

“Dan, would you like another helping?” she asked Dad as she fished out my cock from the leg hole.

“Not yet,” he said, glancing toward us while Mom stroked my hardening cock. “Thanks for asking.”

“You are welcome, honey,” she said, lowering her mouth to my cock.

“Mom’s a wonderful woman,” I said.

He nodded before he returned to watching television as she swallowed my cock and went to work, swaying her ass sexily. I sat back and enjoyed myself, looking at the television but not following what was on.

Alex soon came in.

“Dad, would you like me to do anything for you?” she asked.

“No, darling,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Can I get you to eat my pussy then?” she asked sexily.

“Sure,” he smiled, getting up off his seat.

She took his seat and lay back. He pulled her thong off and went to work.

“This is funny,” gasped Alex. “The parents are servicing their children. It should be the other way around.”

“Everything’s fair in love and sex,” said Mom.

“This is incredible, not fair,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“I love this,” moaned Alex.

Alex came twice in Dad’s mouth.

“You can do something for me now,” said Dad.

Alex and Dad were eager to have her mouth on his cock. By then, Mom was riding my cock with her luscious ass.

“Nick, I know you’ve already come twice this morning, but, if it’s okay with everybody, I’d like to have my double fuck right now,” said Mom.

“My hot mom can have whatever she wants whenever she wants it,” I said. “Are you up for it, Dad?”

“Sure,” he said. “After all, she’s my wife, and I should please her all I can.”

“Me too,” I said. “Why don’t we do it in bed this time?”

“We can do that,” said Dad.

“That sounds like a plan,” gasped Mom.

“Make sure my big cock’s ready for your slutty ass,” I teased, slapping her ass.

“It’s very ready,” she gasped.

Mom bounced energetically to orgasm. I held her ass and thrust hard in it until her orgasm subsided.

“Let’s go,” said Mom as she dismounted me.

She led me by my hard cock to her room while I fingered her ass, and Dad and Alex followed us.

Dad lay back on the bed while I refreshed Mom’s asshole and my cock with lube. Mom straddled him and rode his cock for a minute before I knelt behind her.

“Are you ready to have both your horny pussy and asshole fucked at the same time?” I teased, squeezing her tits.

“Oh, yes, I am,” she said.

“Guide my big cock into your horny little asshole, you sexy bitch,” I said, playing with her tits.

She eagerly reached back and pressed my cock head into her greased asshole. Since my cock had only left her ass for several minutes, I shoved it all the way in, making her gasp and have her first double orgasm. Dad sensed that, and both of us drilled her twitching fuck holes vigorously until she collapsed on top of him.

“Alex had every right to go crazy about this,” gasped Mom when she could talk. “Now, I am hooked.”

“Of course, Mom,” smiled Alex. “I know a good thing when I feel it.”

“You studs have to do this to us as often as you can,” said Mom.

“I’d be glad to, and I am sure Dad would too,” I said.

“Yes,” said Dad. “I like it a lot too. I love sharing a woman with my horny son so intimately.”

“This way we feel like a real close family,” I said.

“It sure can’t get any closer than this,” he said.

“Enough said,” said Mom as she rose up and started to ride our cocks. “Now, fuck my pussy and ass royally.”

Naturally, we obliged her. She could hardly catch her breath between her long wild orgasms. After nearly a dozen orgasms, she gave up and remained down on Dad.

“This is so intense,” she gasped as I fucked her ass vigorously. “I have to take a break.”

“Would you mind if I took your place while you rested?” asked Alex hopefully.

“Not if we can take turns,” said Mom as she dismounted Dad, letting my cock pop out of her ass.

“Of course we can,” said Alex as she moved to take Mom’s place.

“Okay, five orgasms, and switch,” I said.

“That’s fair enough,” she said.

After they switched a few times, Dad and I needed to come, and Mom had to receive our come.

“Mom, we are going to flood your pussy and ass with sticky come this time,” I said after Mom’s second orgasm.

“I am ready for it,” she said.

“Are you, dad?” I asked.

“I can’t wait,” he said.

“Neither can I,” said Alex. “My mouth and pussy are watering as I think about my first double cream pie.”

“I don’t blame you,” said Mom. “I loved it last night.”

“So did I,” said Alex.

“Who said it was yours?” I said.

“Oh, you mean it’s Dad’s?” she asked.

“I meant that you should get his permission,” I said. “She’s his wife. It belongs to him.”

“Dad, may I?” asked Alex.

“Sure,” said Dad.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Alex. “I’ll make it up to you. You’ll get mine.”

She fulfilled her promise a few days later after she let me fill both her orifices with come, but it was all my come.

They both loved it this time too. Alex did all the cleaning too. After that, they pounced on my resting cock and did not let it rest for too long. Dad sat back and watched me take turns fucking all six holes, sometimes going back to watching television. I finally came in Alex’s pussy, and Mom ate it out. This time, she shared the bounty with Alex.

We all needed a long break after that, so I went to my room and took a nap. I woke up in the early afternoon refreshed and ready to fuck my horny girlfriend and her equally horny family. I started my evening in the shower.

TOM

Naked Lynn let Beth, Lisa, Alex, and me into her house on Sunday afternoon. Her naked mom and sister met us there.

“You are overdressed,” smiled Lynn, throwing her arms around me and pressing her tits into my chest.

“So are you,” said Stephanie, looking at Beth, Lisa, and Alex.

“Hi to you too,” I teased, holding Lynn’s hot ass.

“Hi, Nick,” said Karen. “Pardon my horny daughters and their hornier mom.”

“Come here,” I said, working two fingers into Lynn’s asshole. “I’ll pardon you if you are horny. Prove it.”

Karen came over, and I stuck two fingers into her pussy, which was leaking already. She moaned, and her daughter moaned into my mouth while I fingered a pussy and an ass while kissing Lynn deeply.

Meanwhile, Beth, Lisa, and Alex got out of their clothes, and Stephanie got me out of my shorts and trunks. Stephanie guided my hard cock into Lynn’s juicy pussy, and Lynn impaled herself on it.

“You are as horny as your mom,” I said to Lynn as she wrapped her right leg around me.

“Of course,” she moaned. “We are good hostesses.”

“What about your sister?” I asked.

“You’ll need to find out,” said Lynn as Stephanie bent over, facing me with her ass, and spread it with both hands.

“I’ll find out on my own,” I said, taking my fingers out of Karen’s pussy and helping Lynn off my cock.

My cock glistened in Lynn’s pussy juices as I aimed it at her sister’s pussy. Stephanie moaned and thrust her ass.

“You are horny too, you slut,” I said as I held Stephanie’s hips and thrust in her pussy.

“Check my horniness with your big cock,” said Karen, bending over next to Stephanie.

“Us too,” said Beth as Lisa, Alex, and she bent over and spread their asses while I thrust in Karen’s juicy pussy.

Lynn bent over on her mom’s other side and spread her ass.

“This is becoming a group physical,” I said as I pulled out of Karen and moved to Beth.

“You should test all our holes,” moaned Beth as I pushed my cock into her horny pussy.

“I might as well,” I said.

Lisa and Alex were next. I then returned to Lynn.

“I’ll test you thoroughly now,” I said, thrusting briskly in Lynn’s pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Lynn soon came. I drooled on her asshole and skewered her ass with my cock. I fucked it to another orgasm.

“Suck it,” I said, offering my cock to her mouth.

She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

Stephanie, Karen, Beth, Lisa, and Alex received the same treatment in this order.

“You are all good,” I said, slapping Alex’s face with my cock. “You have a clean bill of slut health.”

“Let’s go to the pool,” said Karen.

The food trays were already arranged.

“Hot sluts, you are going to get fucked,” I said. “Arrange the loungers in a semicircle, and assume the position.”

They quickly arranged the loungers and got on their hands and knees, presenting their luscious asses to me.

“This is an incredible view,” I said, admiring their offered asses and leaky pussies. “Your hot asses look beautiful. Thank you for that. I am going to make them feel good.”

“Thank you for that,” said Karen.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “You’ve worked hard for this. I want you to come harder.”

“I’ll try,” she said, thrusting her ass back.

“If you are honest you’ll succeed,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

“I am an honest whore for your amazing cock,” she gasped, fucking back.

“You have to prove it,” I said. “I am putting you to the test.”

While I fucked her pussy hard, I wet my thumb in her gasping mouth and pushed it into her asshole. She had no problem proving that she was sincere.

“You did well, Karen,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

Lube was available, so I lubed her asshole generously and stuffed it with my cock. I fucked her ass hard, and she came again soon.

“Suck it,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat while fondling her ass. I slapped her ass with my hand and her face with my cock before I pulled her up for a deep kiss.

Lynn’s pussy was next.

“Nick, Tom will be away for about three hours,” said Karen as I fucked her daughter briskly. “I won’t be able to get fucked easily after he comes.”

“We need to make you come enough before he does,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

Lynn and Stephanie got all their holes fucked. I then fucked Karen again. I fucked Beth, Lisa, and then Karen a third time. I finally fucked Alex.

“Roll over and grab your heels,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I started with Karen again, but I did not fuck her pussy. I did the others similarly in the same order I did the first round.

“Roll over,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass when I was done with Alex.

Karen got into the doggy position, and I skewered her ass with my cock. I held her hips and fucked her ass hard.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come and let you go,” I said when her orgasm approached.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

Karen convulsed wildly, and I let her asshole drain my balls. I pulled back and motioned Alex to her ass. Alex eagerly knelt behind Karen and dove in her ass. She pulled back after Karen came and she licked her pussy clean.

When Lynn's dad came home, he saw his daughters and friends naked and having sex by the pool. He looked for his wife and found her naked in the kitchen.

"Karen, what's going on?" he asked. "Why are you naked, and who are those naked teens by our pool?"

"Hi, honey," she said. "Those are our daughters' friends."

"They are having sex by the pool," he said.

"Do you remember how horny we were when we were their age?" she smiled.

"You don't mind that?" he asked.

"Of course not," she said.

"Why are you naked too?" he asked.

"We are having a nude pool party," she said. "Take your clothes off, and join us."

"Since when have we started having nude pool parties?" he asked.

"Since today," she smiled. "Are you going to join us?"

"You let them see you naked?" he asked.

"I see them naked too," she said. "I can't be dressed around them."

"They are having sex," he said. "Did they have sex in your presence?"

"Of course," she said. "I wouldn't try to repress them."

"You let them have sex freely by our pool?" he asked in disbelief. "Our house isn't a whorehouse."

"Don't be silly," she said. "Our daughters and their friends are having a little orgy. What's wrong with that?"

"They can't have an orgy at our house," he said.

"You are mistaken," she said. "Better let them have their orgy here than forcing them to have it elsewhere. We can see what they are doing. If they have it elsewhere, there is no telling what they may do and how safe it would be."

"What's the point if we let them do whatever they want?" he asked.

"If we don't let them do whatever they want, we'll never know what they'd want," she said. "They'd go and do it elsewhere and do a lot more. Now, they'd try to behave because they know that we are around."

"I didn't see them behaving," he complained.

"What do you want to do?" she asked. "You know that our daughters aren't virgins. Do you want to ground them for life so, at their first chance, they'd go wild and probably hurt themselves, or do you want to let them go elsewhere?"

"Our parents didn't let us do this," he said.

"Were they able to stop us, or did that make us more obsessed with it?" she asked.

"It didn't stop us," he said.

"You see?" she said.

"You want to let them go crazy in our presence?" he asked.

"Sure," she said.

"What would their parents think if they found out?" he asked.

"What would they think?" she asked.

“They’d think we are perverts,” she said.

“Do you think the kids don’t know that we are being nice to them?” she asked. “Do you think they’d reward us by telling their parents that we are crazy so they’d never let them have their fun at our house?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Besides, it isn’t a crazy orgy,” she said. “It’s only one guy and his girlfriends.”

“I saw half a dozen naked teens,” he said.

“There is only one guy, and the rest are his girlfriends,” she said.

“He has five or six girlfriends?” he asked.

“He apparently has a big cock, and he knows how to use it,” she said. “The little sluts don’t mind sharing him.”

“Are our daughters involved in that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Our girls are big girls. They know a good one when they find him.”

“Didn’t Stephanie have a boyfriend?” he asked.

“She still does, but that can’t stop her from enjoying the best sex of her life on the side,” she said.

“Our daughters share the same guy with other girls?” he asked in disbelief.

“They do, and they have a much better deal than all other girls,” she said.

“That’s crazy,” he said. “We shouldn’t let them do that.”

“Feel free to convince them that lousy sex is much better than amazing sex,” he said.

“Lousy sex isn’t better than incredible sex, but they should find their own boyfriends,” he said.

“While they do that, they have this stud to enjoy,” he said.

“You are okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“You let him see you naked?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “We see each other naked, and he compliments me on my tits and ass. He’s already done that more than you did in the last ten years.”

“You let a horny teen compliment you on your tits and ass?” he said in disbelief.

“As soon as you compliment me more than he does, I’ll stop him,” she said. “What’s the harm anyway if he complimented me on my tits and gave them a loving squeeze or kissed my nipples respectfully?”

“You let him squeeze your tits and kiss your nipples?” he asked in disbelief.

“If you were with them and a girl complimented you on your cock and squeezed it, would you slap her?” she said.

“No, but I’d stop her,” he said.

“Go ahead,” she said. “I’ll have one of them do that. Show me how you’d do it.”

“It’s still wrong,” he said.

“A kid that five little whores do his bidding compliments me on my tits and ass,” she said. “Do you want me to be rude to him? No way. I’d take a good compliment from any nice guy. This guy has access to younger, firmer, and hotter bodies than mine, and he’s complimenting me. Did you see the bodies on them? I am very thankful.”

“It’s nice of him to compliment you, but he can’t squeeze your tits and kiss your nipples,” he complained.

“Can he squeeze my ass?” she teased. “He seems to like it too.”

“He can’t do that either,” he said. “You are old enough to be his mom.”

“Why don’t you tell him that?” she teased. “He might not have noticed. He might have thought I was a teen.”

“You think it’s okay for him to squeeze your tits and ass because he can have his way with the girls?” he asked.

“You think I should tell him to leave old women alone and busy himself with his little whores?” she asked.

“You don’t have to say that,” he said.

“Maybe I should squeeze his big cock whenever he does that to let him know how outrageous it is?” she teased. “There’s a problem with that though.”

“What?” he asked.

“The little sluts don’t leave his big cock alone,” she said. “It’s always inside a hot hole or another.”

“You are next to him while he’s having sex with them?” he asked.

“Honey, he’s so good at it,” she said. “You’d want to watch him. The little whores are incredible too.”

“Don’t call them little whores,” he said. “Your daughters are among them.”

“Our daughters are serious little whores too,” she said. “They’d make you proud.”

“That wouldn’t make me proud,” he said.

“I forgot that only bad lovers and kids who can only have lousy sex can make their parents proud,” she said.

“They are sharing a guy not only together but also with a bunch of other girls,” he complained.

“You still think he’s an average guy,” she said. “These girls don’t know that there are other guys in the world.”

“What would you think about a girl who has six boyfriends?” he asked.

“I’d think she’s a whore,” she said. “Our girls are not doing that though.”

“Their boyfriend is,” he said. “He has a bunch of girlfriends.”

“Honey, they call that a stud,” she said. “He’s a great guy too. It isn’t easy to find a good girl who’d be a girlfriend of half a dozen guys. It isn’t like it’s easy to find a guy like Nick either.”

“You still think he’s a good guy?” he said.

“If you were his age and a bunch of hot girls wanted to have sex with you, would you turn them down?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“So, why are you blaming him?” she asked.

“Because our girls are among those girls,” he said.

“You are just jealous,” she said.

“I am not,” he said indignantly.

“Do you want to join them and have sex with me?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“In that case, don’t blame him if he felt up my tits and ass,” she said. “Spy on us and watch him at work.”

“I won’t do that,” he said as she walked away.

Karen rejoined the rest of us by the pool. While she was away, I came in Beth's ass, and Stephanie ate my come out and shared it with her sister.

"Fuck my ass, Nick," she said, getting on her hands and knees on a lounge.

"Did your husband leave?" I asked as I stood behind her.

"No," she said. "If he wants to spy on us, let him watch me get fucked like I should. Girls, spread my ass."

Lynn and Stephanie spread her ass while Beth lubed my cock thoroughly and guided it in. I shoved my cock up Karen's ass, and she stiffened when my balls touched her dripping pussy.

"I am coming already," she gasped. "Fuck my whoring ass, lover, while my husband's at home."

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her twitching ass hard. Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down a little. I soon picked up the pace and fucked her ass harder than before. She came again soon.

"Let me suck it," she gasped when I pulled out of her ass.

She knelt down and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

"Fuck the others' asses, and let me suck your big cock every time," she said, getting up.

The girls got into position, and I started with Lynn's ass. Karen sucked my cock whenever I took it out of an ass.

"Fuck my pussy," said Karen, getting on her knees on a lounge. "Fuck all my holes while my husband's home."

"You are a dirty married whore," I said as I stood behind her.

"Of course," she smiled, thrusting her ass out.

"I love fucking dirty married whores," I said, pushing my cock into her drenched pussy.

"Fuck me, lover," she gasped as I shoved my cock all the way in.

She stiffened.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"I should always fuck you while your husband's home," I said, fucking her pussy hard.

"Yes," she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided. While she recovered, I drooled on her asshole and wormed my thumb in. I picked up the pace right away.

"Do you think he's watching his slut wife getting fucked royally now?" I teased.

"I hope he is," she gasped, fucking back.

"You want him to know that his wife's a good whore?" I teased.

"I want to show him that I do my best to be a good whore for the big cock I belong to," she gasped.

"You *are* a good whore for the big cock you belong to, bitch," I said, fucking her pussy harder. "Come for me."

"I am coming, lover," she gasped.

She came wildly, drenching my cock. As soon as I pulled out of her, she swallowed my cock down her throat.

"Fuck their horny pussies, and let me suck their juices off," she said, letting go of my cock.

"With pleasure," I said, taking my cock to Beth's pussy.

Karen sucked all the girls' juices off my cock before she returned to the house.

“Can you see how good he is?” asked Karen quietly.

Tom jumped when he heard her. He was watching us fuck from the window of the master bedroom.

“He’s insatiable,” he said.

“He’s been fucking the little whores for a few hours,” she said. “He won’t stop until they beg for mercy.”

“How can he do that?” he asked.

“If guys could answer that question, many women would be happier,” she said.

“He’s unbelievable,” he said.

“Do you still blame our girls for sharing him?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “I guess I shouldn’t. Any girl would love to have sex with him.”

“Any girl would love to whore herself to him,” she said. “These are the lucky girls who do.”

“I guess,” he said.

“He fucks them in all their holes,” she said. “Did you see him fuck their slutty little asses with his big cock?”

“He has anal sex with them?” he asked. “With our girls too?”

“Honey, no girl can say no to that incredible cock,” she said. “Our girls love to take that big cock up their asses.”

“Shouldn’t you tell them that it’s wrong and dirty?” he asked.

“I can’t,” she said. “They are addicted to it. It’s so thick it stretches their little assholes to the limit. They lose control completely and have very intense orgasms. He loves pounding their receptive asses too.”

“Doesn’t it hurt?” he asked.

“Not really,” she said. “He stretches their little assholes well before he stuffs them with his big cock. He’s good.”

“It’s still dirty,” he said.

“That was what I thought before I sucked his big cock after he took it out of their asses,” she said. “It tasted great.”

“You did what?” he said in shock. “You sucked his cock after her took it out of their asses?”

“That’s the only way to find out that it isn’t dirty,” she said. “They do it eagerly.”

“They are girls,” he said. “You are a married woman. You can’t do that.”

“I am still a woman,” she said. “I can’t turn that mouthwatering cock down when he thrusts it in my face.”

“That’s just great,” he said.

“You wouldn’t understand,” she said.

“What if he wanted to have sex with you?” he asked.

“If he had those little whores and he wanted me, should I say no when my husband doesn’t fuck me?” she teased.

“You apparently would love to have sex with him,” he said.

“What woman wouldn’t want to have the best sex of her life?” she said.

“A good woman,” he said.

“Since I am not a good woman, it should be okay for me to whore myself to him,” she said angrily, walking away.

“I didn’t mean that,” he said. “I am sorry.”

When Karen and her husband walked into the living room, I was fucking Lynn's ass from behind on the sofa.

"Hi, Dad," gasped Lynn.

"Lynn, you can't have sex in the living room like that," complained her dad.

"It's okay, Dad," she gasped. "Mom's okay with it."

"You are a shameless whore," I said, slapping her ass.

"Ouch!" she cried.

"Hi, Mr. Harris," I said, offering my hand. "I am Nick, your lovely daughters' friend. Nice to meet you."

"Hi, Nick," he said awkwardly, shaking my hand. "Nice to meet you too."

"Would you like me to spank your sweet daughter for being a dirty girl?" I asked as I fucked her ass briskly.

"Nick, you can't have sex with her like that in front of her parents," he complained.

"I beg to differ, sir," I said. "I think sex is amazing. It's nothing to be ashamed of. That's why I engage in it with multiple hot girls and never try to hide that from their parents. I assure you now that your daughter's in good hands."

"I don't have to watch you have sex with her, especially while you talk to me," he complained.

"You don't have to, but you sure can, and I wouldn't take that away from you," I said.

"I am coming," gasped Lynn.

"You like this, little bitch," I said, pounding her ass hard. "You like getting fucked in the ass in front of your dad."

"Oh, yes," she gasped. "I am coming my ass off."

She convulsed in orgasm, shoving her ass into my cock wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

"Your sweet ass doesn't deserve to be spanked," I said, slapping her ass. "It deserves to be fucked royally."

"You are spanking it," she gasped as I slapped her ass again.

"You call this spanking?" I asked. "Do you want me to show you what spanking is?"

"No," she gasped. "Sorry."

"Sit down here please, sir, and let's talk," I said, motioning her dad to the sofa next to her.

"I can't sit down next to her while you have sex with her," he protested.

"You actually can, and you can spread her lovely ass too," I said. "That isn't child abuse either. You are just showing your daughter that you care about her and that what she's doing isn't wrong. You should be open with her."

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

"You can, honey," said Karen, sitting on Lynn's other side. She pulled Lynn's left ass cheek out. "Let's do it together. I'll pull one butt cheek out, and you'll pull the other out. Let's show her that we both care."

He reluctantly sat on his daughter's free side and pulled her right ass cheek out.

"Isn't this better?" I said. "Since you don't have any lust, you are just being a good dad for your daughter."

"Thanks, Dad," gasped Lynn as I resumed fucking her ass briskly.

"You can take a look at her little asshole to make sure that I am not hurting it," I said.

He awkwardly looked down at where I pumped his daughter's stretched asshole.

"Aren't you too big for this?" he asked. "Aren't you stretching her little butthole too wide?"

“How can we tell if I am doing that or not?” I asked. “Do you have a certain limit beyond which it’s too much?”

“No, but it looks too wide,” he said.

“Who should know better if it’s too wide or not?” I asked. “You or she?”

“She,” he said.

“Am I stretching your slutty little asshole too wide, little bitch?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s perfect for my horny ass.”

“Why is my big cock perfect for your horny ass?” I asked.

“Because my wanton ass was made for your big cock,” she gasped.

“All your body was made for my big cock,” I said, pinching her nipple. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“Sir, I am privileged that your lovely daughter belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“You can’t think about her like that,” he complained.

“He can, Dad, because it’s the truth,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good girl and come hard for the big cock you belong to in front of your parents?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am doing that right now.”

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her twitching ass hard until she stopped shaking.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped.

“What do you think, sir?” I asked, fucking her ass gently. “Is she in good hands or not?”

“I guess she is,” he said as I popped my cock out of her ass.

Karen pounced on my cock and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“She’s showing her daughter that she isn’t disgusted with her,” I said as I held Karen’s head and fucked her throat.

“Isn’t this dirty?” he asked. “It was in her butt.”

“This luscious ass is squeaky clean,” I said, pushing two fingers into Lynn’s gaping asshole.

He noticed that her asshole was open when I sucked my fingers.

“Her butthole’s open,” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “It’s completely relaxed now. It will tighten up later and need reaming out all over again.”

“I see,” he said as I returned my fingers to her ass.

“Do you still think her sweet asshole’s dirty?” I said, offering him my fingers. “Taste it on my fingers.”

“She’s my daughter,” he said. “I can’t do that.”

“Because she’s your daughter, you are making sure that she’s clean,” I said. “She sucks my big cock when I take it out of her hot ass. Other girls do that too. Taste it. I promise you that it won’t hurt you.”

He reluctantly held my hand and sucked my fingers tentatively. I held them for him until he tasted them.

“What do you think?” I asked. “Are they disgusting?”

“No,” he said.

Karen was still deep throating my cock.

“How did it taste on my big cock?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“It tasted good,” she said.

“Do you want to taste her juicy pussy on it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s soaked,” I said, shoving my cock into Lynn’s pussy.

Lynn gasped, and her asshole clenched shut. Her pussy soaked my cock right away.

“Enjoy,” I said as I pulled out of Lynn’s pussy and pushed my cock into her mom’s face.

Karen resumed deep throating my cock.

“Get up, bitch,” I said to Lynn.

Lynn got off the sofa, and I slapped her mom’s face with my cock.

Karen knelt in her daughter’s place.

“Please fuck me,” said Karen.

“You can’t do that,” he said as I stood behind his wife and aimed my cock at her leaky pussy.

“She asked me to fuck her,” I said. “She needs my big cock. I can’t deny her. Please guide me in.”

“What?” he asked.

“Hold my big cock while I push it into her tight pussy to show that you are okay with it,” I said.

“I am not okay with it though,” he protested as I teased her horny pussy with my cock head.

“Are you selfish and jealous?” I asked. “Are you afraid I may run away with your hot wife? I promise I won’t.”

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“Do it, sir,” I said. “She’s begging for my big cock.”

“Do it, Dad,” pleaded Lynn.

He reluctantly held my cock, and I pushed it into his wife’s dripping pussy, making her gasp. He took his hand away, and I held her hips and shoved my cock all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Can you see how bad she needs my big cock?” I asked. “It’s a crime to deny it to her.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I thrust hard in her gushing pussy. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

Lynn squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole, and I used my thumb to work it inside her asshole and ream it out while thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Fuck Mom,” urged Lynn.

“You got it, my little bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

Karen reached orgasm quickly while I reamed out her asshole freely. While she came, I fucked her pussy hard and jerked my thumb within her twitching asshole vigorously. I slowed down while she recovered.

“Guide my big cock into her luscious ass,” I said, startling him, as I pulled my cock and thumb out of her holes.

“What?” he said in shock. “She doesn’t do that. You are too big.”

“Sir, just guide me in, and don’t worry about a thing,” I said. “I know what I am doing. Asses are my specialty.”

“Do it, honey,” gasped Karen as Lynn generously squeezed lube on her asshole.

He reluctantly held my cock and pressed it into his wife’s asshole. She gasped when I popped my cock head in.

“Isn’t this what your horny little asshole was made for, bitch?” I asked, slapping her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sir, spread her hot ass, and watch me take it for what it’s worth,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

He spread her ass with both hands.

“Do you want it balls deep up your slutty ass, whore,” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I am going to show your husband what your cock-craving ass was made for,” I said, thrusting briskly in her ass. “Do you want me to do that so he’ll want me to fuck it all the time?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Dad, ask Nick to fuck Mom’s ass royally,” said Lynn. “Show her that you care. Say please to him because he’s doing us a huge favor.”

He pondered that for several seconds.

“Nick, please fuck my wife’s ass royally,” he said.

“You got it, sir,” I said.

“Thank you, honey,” gasped Karen.

“I guess now you know that gorgeous asses were made to be fucked royally with big cocks,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your hot wife has a fantastic ass,” I said. “I assure you that it’s in good hands. I take good care of what’s mine.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

“You trust me with your slutty ass, don’t you, bitch?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I trust you with anything.”

“After you come, I’ll take you to the pool and fuck you with the little whores,” I said, shoving my cock up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming already.”

She writhed in her husband’s hands as I fucked her ass vigorously. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked it gently.

“Nick, that was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“I am glad that you liked it,” I said, popping my cock out of her ass.

Lynn swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. I bent over and kissed her mom’s loose asshole deeply.

“Thank you, sir,” I said to Lynn’s dad. “Would you like to join us?”

“No,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Let’s go, bitches,” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my cock.

“Nick fucked Mom in every hole in front of Dad,” said Lynn. “Dad even asked Nick to fuck her ass royally.”

“Really?” said Stephanie in disbelief.

“Yes,” smiled Karen.

“Congratulations, Karen,” said Beth, hugging Karen.

All the girls hugged and congratulated Karen.

“Let’s celebrate,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass. “Assume the position.”

Karen got on all fours on a lounge, and I squeezed lube on her asshole and skewered it with my cock. I held her waist and proceeded to fuck her ass. She fucked back eagerly.

“Eat my pussy,” said Alex, sitting on the lounge in front of Karen and thrusting her pussy in her face.

“Get under her so you can both come in each other’s mouth,” I said.

Alex complied readily. She spread Karen’s ass, and they proceeded to eat each other’s pussy.

“Karen, Alex comes first,” I said.

“I know,” gasped Karen.

Karen made Alex come, and I made her come in Alex’s mouth. Alex deep throat my cock eagerly before she got out from under Karen.

“Take your turn under Karen,” I instructed Lisa.

Lisa eagerly took her position, and they came in each other’s mouth. Lynn went under her mom next. She was followed by Beth and finally Stephanie. They all sucked my cock when I took it out of Karen’s ass.

“Take the bottom, and return the favor,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass.

Karen lay on the lounge, and Lisa was the first to mount her in the sixty-nine position. Karen spread Lisa’s ass, and I lubed it and fucked it until they came in each other’s mouth. Karen eagerly sucked my cock after I took it out of Lisa’s ass. The others took their turns on top of Karen.

“Turn around,” I instructed, slapping Karen’s face with my cock after Beth dismounted her. “Grab your heels.”

Karen got into position. I lubed my cock and pushed it into her ass. I fucked her ass briskly to orgasm. I then moved my cock to her drenched pussy and fucked it to orgasm. I grabbed Lynn and fucked her throat for a minute. I then returned my cock to Karen’s ass.

The girls took their turns sucking my dripping cock after I made Karen come on it, fucking her ass and pussy repeatedly in that position.

“Come in my ass,” said Karen, rolling over into the doggy position. “I want to feed your hot come to my husband.”

“You think you can do that?” I asked, lubing her asshole.

“I have to do my best,” she moaned as I skewered her ass with my cock.

“You are a good married whore,” I said as I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

Karen came twice before I joined her and let her twitching ass drain my balls. She milked my cock deliberately after our orgasms subsided. I finally popped my softening cock out of her ass, and Lynn took it in her mouth.

“Wish me luck,” said Karen, getting up.

“I believe in you,” I said as she walked toward the house my eyes on her twitching come-filled ass.

Karen found her husband watching television in the living room.

“Hi, honey,” she said, taking his hand. “I have a treat for you.”

She pulled him up to his feet and knelt in the chair, pushing her ass out.

“Eat my ass after Nick fucked it royally with his big fat cock,” she said, wiggling her ass.

“What?” he asked.

“Get down on your knees, spread my ass, and eat my asshole,” she said. “Stick your tongue deep inside it. All the girls tasted it on Nick’s big cock. They also tasted my pussy on it. We ate each other’s pussy too.”

“You and the girls licked each other’s pussy?” he asked in surprise.

“It wasn’t lesbian,” she said. “Nick was fucking our asses when we did that.”

“Why do you want me to lick your asshole?” he asked, kneeling behind her.

“Because I’d like that,” she said.

“You want me to stick my tongue inside it?” he asked.

“You saw Nick do that,” she said. “We both liked it. It shows that you respect my ass after I whored it out to my teen big-cocked stud lover. You respect my ass, and you still think that I am a good woman, don’t you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t be too shy to show it,” she said. “Eat my slutty ass.”

He spread her ass and licked her asshole tentatively.

“Devour my happy asshole, honey,” she urged. “Don’t be timid. Eat it raw.”

He ate her asshole with increasing eagerness.

“That’s it, honey,” she encouraged, humping his face. “Stick your tongue in. Open my ass up, and suck it.”

He tentatively did that, and she liked it. That encouraged him, and he did it more eagerly.

“Eat my well-fucked ass,” she urged.

She started to leak the come gradually into his mouth.

“Your ass is leaking,” he said.

“It must be his come,” she gasped. “Suck it all out. It tastes good.”

“What?” he said in shock. “You want me to eat his come out of your ass.”

“Yes, honey,” she moaned. “The girls eat it out of each other’s ass all the time. Don’t be aghast. I am your wife.”

“I can’t eat his come,” he protested. “I am a man.”

“You can, honey,” she said. “You won’t be even the first man to eat Nick’s come out of his wife’s ass.”

She reached back and pulled his face to her ass. He resumed licking her asshole tentatively. His eagerness slowly returned, and he ate my come out of her ass eagerly. She came in his mouth.

“You did a great job, honey,” she gasped. “You even made me come. Lick my pussy clean.”

He eagerly licked her dripping pussy. She rode his tongue until she came on it. He licked her soaked pussy gently. She got up and gave him a deep kiss.

“I am proud of you,” she said, getting up. “I am going back to my stud lover.”

Karen rejoined us. I was then fucking Lisa's ass.

"I now have a clean ass," smiled Karen.

"You did it, you wicked whore?" I smiled.

"He did it," she smiled.

"You are a lucky bitch," I said.

"I sure am," she smiled.

"Get into position like other clean-ass sluts," I instructed.

Karen got on a lounge, and I switched my hard cock from a horny ass to another, after every orgasm, making two rounds, before I pulled back, and they sucked my cock together.

"Ride my big cock in the reverse cowgirl position while getting your pussies eaten," I instructed, lying back on a lounge. "Karen will get her slutty ass fucked first."

Karen squatted on my cock, as Beth lubed it. Alex knelt before Karen and ate her pussy to orgasm while she bounced her horny ass on my cock. Alex replaced Karen, and Lynn replaced Alex on her knees and then on my cock. Each ate a pussy to orgasm before getting her ass impaled on my cock.

"Get on your hands and knees," I said, getting up, after Beth came on my cock and in Karen's mouth.

They got into position, and I went to work. Starting with Karen's ass, but saving Alex's ass for last.

"Are you ready to eat my come out of my slut sister's ass?" I asked Karen as Alex's orgasm approached.

"I am looking forward to that," said Karen.

Alex came soon, and I fucked her writhing ass hard, letting it drain my balls.

"She's all yours," I said to Karen as I pulled out of Alex's come-filled ass.

Karen knelt down and eagerly ate my come out of Alex's ass, making her come. She shared the come with Lisa.

Meanwhile, the other girls revived my cock.

We continued our orgy. I fucked Karen's ass in the doggy position first. I changed asses and positions before Lisa got my next come load up her ass. Lynn ate my come out and shared it with Alex.

Karen, Stephanie, and Beth revived my cock.

Our next round started with the anal Asian cowgirl position as I lay back on a lounge. Stephanie was the first to bounce her horny ass on my cock. A long time later, I came in her ass. Beth ate my come out and shared it with Karen.

"Today's orgy was incredible," said Karen as Alex sucked my cock. "I am now fucked out though."

"You did a great job although the food wasn't the thing we enjoyed most," I said.

"I got very well rewarded," she smiled. "I am ecstatic."

"I am so happy for you," I said, squeezing her ass.

"You can now visit more often," she said.

"I will," I said, thrusting in Alex's throat. "I'll put your living room to better use. Thank your husband for me."

"I will," she said.

"Let's get going, bitches," I said, slapping Alex's face with my hard cock.

On Monday, Alex and I visited Beth at home.

We had an orgy in the living room with Victoria and her daughters until dinnertime. Beth's dad had come home by then. We had dinner together, and Alex and I left for home.

On Tuesday, Alex and I visited Lynn.

My sister and I had an orgy with Karen and her daughters. Her husband came home while I fucked his wife and daughters in the ass on the sofa. We exchanged greetings, and he went on with his business. We had dinner together, and then Alex and I headed home.

Victoria hosted our daily orgy also on Wednesday and Friday, and Alex and I had dinner with them.

Karen hosted our daily orgy on Thursday and a weekend orgy on Saturday.

On Saturday, we had Beth and Lisa with us. We had a long orgy while Lynn's dad was home on and off.

Each husband got to eat my come out of his wife's happy ass whenever she hosted our orgy. On Saturday, Karen's husband got to eat my come out of his wife's slimy pussy for the first time too.

Since Alex and Mom took turns sleeping in my bed, Dad got to eat my come out of my bed partner's ass every morning. Alex drained his balls daily before he went to work.

Meanwhile, I planned a special Sunday event.

From the beginning of the following week, I told my girls that I would have a special Sunday service at the house that was worth missing church for. Everybody has to come and come. The all assured me they would.

Naturally, I let Mom and Dad know about my plans. Alex dutifully got that on her phone.

"I am not sure it's a good idea," warned Dad. "If you go ahead with it, you have to be very careful. It involves a lot of people, and it can wreck homes."

"I am aware of that, Dad," I said. "We are all in too deep, and my girls are all mature, open, and discreet."

"I am sure they are more open than I want to know," he laughed. "They have to be very discreet though."

"We are all at equal risk," I said. "I don't fraternize with dumb girls, or boys for that matter."

"That's something I attest to, and I am proud of you for," he said. "Good luck."

"Thanks, Dad," I said.

Although our "party" started at ten in the morning, all the women and girls dressed up in evening dresses without bras or panties. Their dresses differed in style and color. They all covered their nipples and crotches when they stood upright and practically exposed most of the rest. In short, half the tits, most of the backs, and all the legs were out. If they bent over, everything was at risk to be out. I loved them. I was surprised that the mothers did that even though they were my sluts. As for me, I wore a white tuxedo. That was how classy I was.

They all arrived on time. Each received a slow deep kiss and the tit and ass groping that went with it.

They already knew about Alex's status, but nobody except Alex knew about Mom's. Alex served the drinks and brought the party snacks Mom and she spent most of Saturday preparing, except when I was fucking them. There was a lot because the party was planned to last for several hours.

There was light music playing but not for dancing. We all chatted, laughed, and mingled. I got flashed and groped to ensure that I had a constant boner. I in turn felt up tits and asses and fingered eager and leaky fuck holes.

Half an hour later, Mom made her entrance, dressed like the others but a little classier. Everybody went quiet. If it were not for the music, you could hear a pin drop.

“Hi, everybody,” said Mom enthusiastically.

She knew everybody there. She went around, hugging and kissing each girl on the cheek, including Alex. She grabbed a drink and some snacks and sat down. She started chatting with them. The activity returned to the party but without the flashing and groping.

When everybody sat down, I started the ball rolling.

“Mom can you see that all my guests are fine women and girls?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” said Mom.

“They are all good girls, and so are you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am proud of every one of them, and every one of them is proud of being mine,” I said.

“You are a good guy too, Nick,” she said.

“You know what it means that they are mine, don’t you?” I asked, making Victoria and Karen blush slightly.

“I know that they do your bidding and that you take full advantage of that,” she said.

“Do you hate them or me because of that?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am actually proud of them and you. You are nice to each other. That’s what counts.”

“You don’t mind that everyone here can’t say no to your son,” I said.

“Not at all,” she said. “I actually respect them and pride myself in you because you are worthy of that treatment.”

“You are okay with that everyone here is my dirty whore?” I asked.

“Yes, definitely,” she said.

“Every slut belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“I appreciate that,” she said.

“Do you think you can do something to make them feel comfortable around you?” I asked.

“I hope they are already comfortable around me,” she said.

“I am not sure they are as comfortable as they can be,” I said.

“I am the hostess,” she said. “I’ll do anything that can put them at ease.”

“I am going to fuck them in every hot hole in their luscious bodies,” I said. “Would you mind that?”

“Of course not,” she said. “I hoped that was why they are here.”

“Are you willing to show them respect by tasting their juicy pussies and sweet assholes on my big cock?” I asked.

Stephanie and Victoria gasped at that.

“If that’s all it would take, sure,” she said.

“What if it would take a little more?” I asked.

“I am okay with that too,” she said.

“Do you want to taste it before I stick it in their hungry holes so you can compare?” I asked, getting up.

“Sure,” she said as I walked to her.

“Go for it, Mom,” I said, thrusting my bulge in her face. “Show them you are worthy of being my lovely mom.”

She expertly popped my hard cock out.

“It’s ready to play with its toys,” she smiled.

“Kiss it before you suck it,” I said.

She kissed my cock on its head, making it twitch.

“Be a role model,” I said, pulling back a little. “Get down on your knees. Show them that you respect a fine cock.”

“Definitely,” she said, kneeling on the floor.

Squatting would have put her pussy and ass on display.

“Show your pride,” I said. “Worship my big cock.”

Holding my hips, she licked and teased my cock with her tongue, especially its engorged head, making it twitch.

“That’s it, Mom,” I encouraged. “Suck your horny son’s big cock like it should be sucked.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

“You can squat,” I said.

She did without missing a beat, and her fuck holes were on display.

“You are a hot woman, Mom,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I am proud of you.”

“You are a good boy, Nick,” she said.

She held my thighs with her hands and played my cock with her mouth like a flute.

“Are you having a good time?” I asked.

“Yes,” she mumbled over my cock.

“Enjoy,” I said as I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat.

She deep throated my cock eagerly when I let go of her head.

“Good girl,” I said as I held her head with both hands.

She sucked my cock hungrily as I moved her head back and forth over my cock, fucking her throat with it.

“You are a good cocksucker,” I praised.

She moaned around my cock while sucking eagerly.

“Taste it well,” I said.

“I love the taste of your mouthwatering cock,” she said.

She enthusiastically deep throated my cock. I let her demonstrate her oral prowess for several minutes.

“Do you know its original taste now?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said, looking up at me. “It’s delicious.”

“Are you ready to find out how the taste of my whores blends with it?” I asked, pulling her up to her feet.

“Yes,” she said as I pecked her on her lips.

“Let’s get started,” I said.

Mom walked to Victoria and extended her hand to her. Victoria took Mom's hand, and Mom led her to me.

"Suck it together, you hot married sluts," I said, nudging their shoulders down.

They went down to their knees and proceeded to suck my cock together. They took turns deep throating it.

"Are you ready to get fucked, bitch?" I asked, slapping Victoria's face with my cock.

"Of course," she smiled.

"Assume the position," I said, pushing Victoria onto the empty seat Mom had vacated.

Victoria got on her knees and pushed her ass out. Her pussy was dripping.

"Make sure to soak my big cock with your juices for Mom," I said.

"Definitely," she said. "I couldn't avoid that if I wanted to. I am drenched."

"You need to do better than that," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

"I will," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"She has a nice pussy, doesn't she?" I asked Mom as I fucked Victoria's pussy briskly.

"Yes," said Mom. "You are fucking it nicely."

"My whores deserve my best," I said.

"You are a good stud, darling," she said. "You fuck your dirty whores seriously."

Victoria gasped and fucked back energetically.

"I am coming," gasped Victoria.

"Come hard for Mom," I urged.

"I am coming hard on your big cock," she gasped.

She writhed, gushing on my cock, and I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

"Taste the hot bitch," I said as I pulled my dripping cock out and aimed it at Mom. "See if her little pussy's worthy of your son's big cock."

Mom swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

"What do you think?" I asked, slapping Mom's face with my cock.

"She has a delicious pussy," said Mom.

"Let's find out about her horny ass," I said, squeezing lube on Victoria's asshole.

"It sure looks good on the outside," said Mom as I pushed my cock into Victoria's ass, making her moan.

"Spread it so I can fuck it hard," I said, thrusting in Victoria's offered ass.

Mom spread Victoria's ass, and I fucked it briskly.

"That's it, darling," urged Mom. "Fuck her horny ass."

"Mom seems to like you, bitch," I said. "She wants me to fuck your slutty ass well."

"Your mom's a great woman," gasped Victoria.

Victoria fucked back energetically to orgasm. She convulsed around my cock wildly until her orgasm subsided.

"Taste her slutty ass, Mom," I said, popping my cock out of Victoria's ass.

Mom eagerly took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“She has a delicious ass,” she said. “It’s definitely worthy of your fine cock.”

“You did well,” I said, slapping Victoria’s ass. “Get up, and grab the next slut.”

Victoria got off the sofa and walked to Karen. She led her to me.

“Get on your knees, and help Mom get me ready for you,” I said, nudging Karen’s shoulder down.

“Like you are not already ready for an army of whores,” she smiled.

“Exactly,” I smiled.

Karen dropped down to her knees and sucked my cock with Mom. I let them work together for a few minutes.

“Let’s put your other fuck holes to the taste test,” I said, pulling Karen up to her feet.

Karen got on her knees onto the sofa, and I pushed my cock into her pussy, making her moan.

“You need to impress Mom with the taste of your juicy pussy and hot ass,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“I hope they’ll be to her liking,” she moaned, fucking back.

“If you come hard, everything will be good,” I said, fucking her pussy harder. “She just wants to make sure that her son’s dirty married whore will be good for his big cock.”

“I’ll do my best,” she gasped.

“If you make me proud, I am sure she’ll be proud of you,” I said.

Karen soon came, and Mom deep throated my cock hungrily. She approved, and I fucked Karen’s ass. She also approved of Karen’s ass as well.

“Next,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass.

Karen got off the sofa and walked to Beth. She led her to me.

Beth knew what to do. When she was done, she led Lynn to me. Lynn led Stephanie to me. Stephanie brought Lisa to me. Lisa led Alex to me. Mom sucked my cock with every one of them and tasted each pussy and ass on my cock, approving of all of them.

“They now want to return the favor and taste your yummy pussy and sweet asshole on my big cock,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

Mom got into position on the sofa and pushed her ass out. I hiked her short dress up as I beckoned Victoria.

Victoria came over and knelt before me.

“Taste it before and after,” I said, aiming my cock at her face.

Victoria deep throated my cock hungrily. She then guided it into Mom’s leaky pussy. I fucked Mom’s pussy hard to orgasm, and Victoria deep throated my cock again, moaning around it. I squeezed lube on Mom’s asshole, and Victoria guided my cock into Mom’s ass, which I fucked to orgasm before I returned my cock to Victoria’s mouth.

“Delicious,” said Victoria when I slapped her face with my cock.

Victoria got up and led Karen to me. They all tasted Mom’s pussy and ass in the order she tasted theirs, and they all approved of her luscious fuck holes.

Mom finally got off the sofa and led Victoria and Karen upstairs to her bedroom where Dad was waiting for them.

“Now that the adults are gone, let’s have an orgy,” said Beth as soon as Karen and our moms left.

“Yes, let’s get fucked silly,” said Lisa.

“First, you need to worship my big cock, bitches,” I said.

The girls knelt down before me and took turns sucking my cock. A few of them helped me out of my tuxedo. They wrapped my bowtie around Beth’s neck.

“Let me see some asses,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “Get your slutty clothes out of the way.”

They all got up and took their tits and asses out of their scandalous outfits. While I lubed my cock, they took the sofa and the loveseat on their knees, pushing their hot asses out lewdly.

“I’ll do a quick round, starting here,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s offered ass.

“Good choice,” she moaned.

“I have five good choices,” I said, slapping her ass. “I picked one.”

“Fuck this choice,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Of course,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

The pace picked up quickly, and she soon came. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy before I moved to Lynn’s offered ass. I squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole and skewered her ass with my cock.

“This is another good choice,” I said, thrusting in Lynn’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Lynn, fucking back. “It’s so good.”

After Lynn came, I dipped my cock in her soaked pussy and moved to Stephanie. I fucked Stephanie, Lisa, and Alex in the ass in this order, making each come.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said, slapping Beth’s ass.

Beth dropped to her knees in front of me and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute and laid my cock between her tits. She squeezed them around my cock, and I fucked her tits. I soon returned to her mouth and fucked her throat until I was ready to come.

“Take it, baby,” I said as my cock swelled and twitched. “Smile, but keep your lips closed.”

She offered her face, and I shot my come on her face and tits. I wiped my cock on her lips and laid her back.

“Go for it, bitches,” I said.

The four other sluts pounced on her, each taking a side of her face or a sticky tit. I sat down and watched.

They were done quickly, and the five of them pounced on my resting cock. They revived it in no time.

“Take turns, bouncing on it,” I instructed.

They did that in the anal Asian cowgirl position and then in the anal reverse direction, getting their pussies eaten.

“On your knees on the floor, bending over the couches, bitches,” I instructed, getting up.

In the next five hours, I fucked all their holes in different positions and combinations. I came in each ass, starting with Alex’s. Lisa sucked my come out of Alex’s ass and shared it with Stephanie. Lisa took my next come load up her ass, and Stephanie ate it out and shared it with Lynn. Stephanie, Lynn, and Beth took my next come loads up their asses. Alex ate my last come load out of Beth’s ass and shared it with Lisa.

In the end, they gathered around my soft cock and proceeded to revive it.

Our moms returned from their team-building activity and joined us after five after draining Dad's balls completely.

The girls took a break while the women worshiped my cock while I continued to sit back on the sofa.

"Show me your slutty asses, my married whores," I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock.

They got up and got on their knees on the sofa I was sitting on.

"Spread your horny asses," I said as I grabbed the lube.

Each spread her ass with both hands, and I lubed each asshole thoroughly. I skewered Mom's ass with my cock and went to work, fucking it at an accelerating pace.

Our party extended until eight at night so I could be able to come in the moms' asses. I started with Karen and then moved to Victoria, saving mom for last. I started and ended my party with mom. Saving her for last allowed me to give her a spectacular fucking in all her hot fuck holes. I had Lynn, Lisa, and Alex provide cock sucking and ass spreading, licking, and drooling services while I fucked their respective moms' juicy pussies and tight assholes. Each one of them sucked my come out of her mom's ass and shared it with the other two. Although I did not fuck their pussies much, I could not miss that Dad had been busy upstairs. He must need a long time to recuperate.

"At the conclusion of our First INSPIRE Summer Convention, please allow me to make this suggestion," I said. "I would like INSPIRE to have a president and a board. I nominate my mom for the presidency, and nominate Karen and Victoria to sit on the board. This is a nomination, not an assignment, so you can turn over my suggestion and run elections to come up with the board members and the president. Any INSPIRE girl can run for either, and all INSPIRE girls get to vote. The presidency and board membership term is one year, renewable indefinitely by voting. Do you all agree to my nomination or does anyone want to step down or call for elections?"

In the following minute, everyone nodded or voiced her agreement.

"Congratulations to the president and the board members," I said. "Naturally, your job is to take INSPIRE into the future as a positive force of change, using all the resources INSPIRE can allocate."

"Thanks, Nick and everybody, for your trust," said Mom as she stood up. "I invite you all to bring your suggestions and constructive criticism to me. We'll all work together to make this dream a reality."

There was enthused applause as she sat down.

"You are the best boyfriend a girl can have," said Beth as she walked to me.

Beth gave me a long searing kiss and squeezed my sleeping cock, making it stir.

"Thanks, INSPIRE girls," I said. "Now, the first order of business for the new president and board members is to suck my cock nicely so I can give their hot pussies and asses an honorary fuck and come on their faces."

"Nick, you are a dirty boy," smiled Victoria as she got up. "It's the best task for us to start our term though."

"I made that choice with all of you in mind," I said. "I never make whimsical decisions."

"I bet," laughed Karen as the three of them knelt before me.

"The president has to set a good example," said Mom as she held my cock in her right hand.

"Power has its privileges," laughed Victoria as Mom took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

"They are rather responsibilities that I wouldn't dodge," said Mom, briefly interrupting her cock sucking but stroked my hardening cock briskly. "Responsibilities don't have to be miserable and painful though."

"Not at INSPIRE," I said as Mom engulfed half of my cock in her mouth and sucked the rest in. "Since power corrupt, I expect the president and the board to be the most corrupted of my whores."

"I am sure that will happen naturally," laughed Karen.

Karen moved around and started licking my asshole. That made my cock immediately sprint into full hardness in a very short time. I had been licking all those delicious assholes, but that was the first time anybody licked mine seriously, and it was amazing. Victoria got up and guided my free hand to her tits while covering my mouth with hers.

They rotated on sucking my cock and getting their pussies and asses fucked. After all the orgasms I had, I could and had to fuck longer than usual. I gave each more than an honorary fuck. I fucked each through five orgasms: pussy, ass, pussy, ass, and finally ass, rotating but not necessarily in the same order. Though, they made sure the president was always the first to get my cock in any round. We changed positions every time. I never used the same position twice in a row. I imaginatively used the carpet, the cocktail table, a sofa, my two fuck assistants, and my arms to fuck them in several different positions. After all, I was fucking INSPIRE president and board members.

They showed that they could work together. Two of them took care of the tits of the one I fucked. They took turns drooling on her asshole and finger fucking it while I fucked her pussy. They spread her receptive ass for me when I fucked it, making sure it gaped nicely. One of them drooled inside the asshole while the other deep throated my cock, both making sure their fellow board member received a royal ass fucking. They also licked her drenched pussy clean afterward while she sucked my cock, making sure it was ready for the next fuck. The presidential inauguration fuck lasted just short of two hours while INSPIRE Girls cheered, fingering their own pussies. Being my last come load of the day, my facial was not as generous as I would have liked it to be for the occasion, but the thought was what counted most. They were happy with it, licking it off one another's face and sharing it over long sloppy kisses. That was the spirit of INSPIRE and what it stood for.

When we were done, it was obvious that the president and the board members worked the hardest.

INSPIRE girls made sure to leave with all their fuck holes squeaky clean. All my come had gone down their throats. They did not mind much that their dresses might have gotten some stains since they could not let anybody else see them dressed like whores anyway, especially that they were becoming pillars of the community.

On the next morning, I woke up refreshed and ready to fuck a cheerleading squad to oblivion, but I was hungry too. I had to have lunch first.

"Your mom was fucked silly last night," said Mom as we ate our lunch. "I am still sated. I could probably go without cock for two more hours."

"I can go through lunch without cock," said Alex.

"What about you, Dad?" I asked.

"As a matter of fact, I can go without pussy till next Monday," he said. "What about you?"

"I am already horny, but I am going to restrain myself because I need to do something," I said.

"Oh, Nick, you are going to let us starve for cock until you decide it's time to fuck us?" said Alex.

"Uh-huh," I smiled.

"That's not nice," she pouted.

"Moderation's the key," I smiled.

"We are being reasonable," said Alex. "We just want your big cock when we need it."

"You'll get it—on my terms," she said.

"You are so cruel," she said.

"Alex, talking's the least fun thing you can do with your mouth," I said. "Eat now, so you can get to do fun things sooner—with your mouth and other orifices."

LYDIA AND KELLY

My plans went well. I had decided to invite Roger over to hang around and watch a movie I got recently. That naturally was not all. I talked with Mom and Alex and called Beth and Lynn to finish my plans. Everybody accepted, and the ball started rolling right away.

Half an hour later, Roger came over, and I let him into the living room, where we had our large screen television. We sat down in adjacent sofas and started chatting as the opening credits rolled on.

A few minutes later, Beth and Lynn arrived. They let themselves in and came into the living room.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Beth and Lynn. “Hi, Roger.”

“Hi, Beth and Lynn,” said Roger.

“Hi, hot girls,” I said.

Beth and I sat on either side of me, and we kissed passionately. I briefly felt up their tits and asses while Roger glanced occasionally.

“You look so hot today,” I said, wrapping an arm around each girl.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Beth. “You are always sweet.”

“Naturally, some parts are sweeter than others,” teased Lynn.

“I am talking about his tongue,” said Beth.

“I am talking about other parts,” smiled Lynn.

“Roger, would you like Lynn to go down on you while we watch the movie?” I asked. “She seems very horny.”

“Right here?” he said in shock. “No, of course not. Thanks for the offer though.”

“Would you mind if they went down on me?” I asked.

“No, not at all,” he shrugged. “It’s your house.”

That was Beth and Lynn’s cue. They scooted off the sofa. I spread my legs and they took their positions between my feet. They soon had my partly hard cock out, and they were taking turns, sucking it under Roger’s surprised looks.

“Are you all alone here for the afternoon?” asked Roger.

“Dad’s at work,” I said. “Mom’s in the kitchen, and Alex is in her room.”

“What if your mom came out of the kitchen and found you like this?” he asked.

“Mom knows that we are teens,” I said. “She expects me to have girlfriends and have sex.”

“Right in the living room?” he asked as Beth and Lynn deep throated my rock hard cock.

“Sure,” I said, shrugging. “The living room is part of our house. It’s still in private. Mom’s an adult, and Alex is old enough. It isn’t like they don’t know what sex is all about.”

“If I pulled off this stunt at home, Mom would surely disown me and probably call the police,” he said.

“I am pretty sure you can do it at home if you went nicely about it,” I said. “Parents usually understand if you spend the time to explain your point of view to them. I am sure your parents do.”

About then Mom came out of the kitchen and greeted Roger.

“Hi, Roger,” greeted Mom. “How are you?”

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” he said. “I am fine. Thank you.”

“Hi, Beth and Lynn,” greeted Mom, turning to Beth and Lynn as they swallowed my cock.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” they said, taking their mouths off my cock long enough to say that.

“How are you, girls, doing?” she asked said.

“We are doing very well,” said Lynn as Beth sucked my cock. “Nick’s taking good care of us.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth when Lynn took over sucking my cock.

“Is he taking good care of you, or are you taking good care of him?” teased Mom.

“It works both ways,” smiled Beth.

“Can I get you something to drink?” asked Mom, turning back to Roger.

“Can I have a Coke please?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said. She turned to the girls. “And you, girls?”

“We have our own cock,” giggled Lynn, drawing the word cock. “It’s more than enough.”

“I am glad you are happy, you little *cocksuckers*,” smiled Mom.

“We sure are,” smiled Beth.

Mom smiled and turned to me.

“Nick?” she asked.

“Water will be great,” I said.

“Are they keeping your throat dry?” she teased.

“He’s taking good care of our throats though,” giggled Beth.

“Not really,” I said. “I am just not in the mood for artificial or natural other beverages.”

The look on Roger’s face was priceless.

“I can’t believe this,” said Roger, shaking his head. “I really can’t believe it. You are joking about it?”

“It’s no big deal,” I said. “I am sure you can have Kelly suck your cock in your living room in your mom’s presence. You just need to have a little confidence.”

“Even if I wanted to do that, Kelly would no way go along with that,” he said.

“You are a wimp,” I laughed. “I think I can have Lynn suck my big cock in your living room without a problem.”

“I won’t be shocked if you tried it,” he said. “I am not so sure about the ‘without a problem’ part though.”

“I think I can handle it,” I said.

Mom was soon back with our drinks. Roger and I took our drinks and thanked her. I reached out with Lynn’s mouth glued to my cock and put my water on the end table between Roger’s and my sofas.

A few minutes later, Alex sauntered into the living room.

“Hi, Roger,” she said. “What are you guys watching?”

“Hi, Alex,” replied Roger.

“It’s an action movie a couple of years old I picked up over the weekend,” I said. “I don’t even remember its title, but it looks good.”

“Action movie?” smirked Alex. “No wonder your girlfriends are not wasting their time on it.”

“As long as they are having fun, I don’t mind,” I said.

“I am sure they are,” she said.

“That’s why I love them,” I said. “They are low-maintenance hot girls.”

“We are high-maintenance girls, but you know how to maintain us,” said Lynn.

“It’s fun to maintain you,” I said.

“I love being maintained like this,” she said.

“You are a little slut,” I said.

“I am getting bigger by the minute,” she smiled.

Beth turned my cock to Lynn and stood up to greet Alex. They hugged and kissed each other on the cheek.

“Is my brother keeping you busy?” teased Alex. “You are not paying attention to anything else.”

“He’s keeping us entertained,” smiled Beth. “As you guessed, it’s more fun than watching that movie.”

“Definitely,” said Alex.

Beth returned to my cock as Lynn got up to greet Alex. They hugged and kissed.

“If you don’t like the movie, you can join us,” teased Lynn. “Your brother’s big cock’s much more fun.”

“You wish,” smiled Alex.

“You don’t know what you are missing,” teased Lynn.

“I think I do,” said Alex. “My boyfriend has one like it, but it’s a lot smaller.”

“It isn’t like it then,” smiled Lynn.

Alex sat on Roger’s sofa and chatted with him about Kelly and other general things.

“Does Kelly treat you like a king?” she asked, nodding toward me.

“I don’t think anybody gets treated like your brother,” he said. “I still can’t believe it.”

“Kelly wouldn’t mind worshiping your cock like that,” said Alex. “You just need to let her know that she can. Nick isn’t coercing these sluts. They are doing what they love to do most and one of the few things they do best.”

Roger was beside himself as Alex discussed with him having his cock worshiped like she was talking about the last episode of a popular television show.

“I don’t want to risk losing Kelly over that,” said Roger.

“It’s up to you,” shrugged Alex.

Alex left a few minutes later.

Beth and Lynn continued to suck my cock and balls.

“You wouldn’t mind if I played with their gorgeous tits a little, do you?” I asked Roger.

“Not at all,” he said. “It’s up to you and them.”

“Show her your beautiful tits, bitches,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “Show him how nice they are.”

They got up and walked to him. They took their tits out and showed them to him. They shook their tits left and right and bounced them up and down. He looked at them shyly.

“Do you like them?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you blame Nick because he wants to play with them?” she asked, squeezing Beth’s tit.

Beth reached out and pinched Lynn’s nipple.

“No,” he said.

“Would you be okay if he fucked them a little with his big cock?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Show him your luscious asses while you are at it,” I said.

They dropped their skirts and turned around. They bent over, thrusting their asses in his face.

“What do you think, Roger?” I asked.

“They are very beautiful,” he said.

“They’ve been nice girls,” I said. “I haven’t spanked their hot asses in a while.”

“We learned our lesson,” said Beth.

“Spread your asses so he can take a good look at your mouthwatering pussies and assholes,” I instructed.

They both reached back and spread their asses shamelessly.

“How do you like their sweet fuck holes?” I asked him.

“They are very nice,” he said shyly.

“Come back, bitches,” I said.

Beth and Lynn returned to my cock. While they deep throat it eagerly, I reached out and fondled their tits, pinching their stiff nipples. They moaned around my cock.

“Fuck your beautiful tits with my big cock,” I said.

They took turns squeezing their tits around my cock and letting it fuck them.

They returned to sucking my cock until the end of the movie.

“Nick, I got to go now,” said Roger, getting up. “Thanks for having me over.”

“You are welcome, Roger,” I said. “I wished you’d have let Lynn take care of you.”

“Now, I have a girlfriend,” he said. “I am sure she wouldn’t like that.”

“Roger, say hi to your mom for me, will you?” called Mom from the kitchen.

“Sure, Mrs. Callaby,” he replied. “Thanks.”

As soon as Roger was out, I took Mom, Beth, and Lynn to the master bedroom.

“Assume the position,” I said. “I am ready to fuck you silly.”

“You should after that marathon blowjob,” said Beth.

“Shut up, and show me your slutty ass,” I said.

“You want me to shut my mouth after it sucked your big cock for a long time?” she asked.

“You can keep it open if you want,” I teased. “Just show me your hot ass.”

They got on their hands and knees on the bed and pushed their asses out.

“Are you hungry for my big cock?” I said as I teased Mom’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I am sure you can find out if you fuck me,” she moaned.

“That’s a good idea,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“It’s a wonderful idea,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Enjoy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Fuck my, darling,” she moaned, thrusting back.

Alex joined us in time to suck Mom’s copious juices off my glistening cock.

“Assume the position, Alex,” I said, slapping Alex’s face with my cock.

Alex got into position next to Mom, and I stood behind her.

“Are you horny too?” I teased, pushing my cock into her leaky pussy.

“I think I am,” she moaned, pushing her ass into me.

“I’ll soon find out,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Take your time,” she moaned.

“You wish,” I said, fucking her pussy at an easy pace.

“I love this,” she moaned.

“Me too, but I love this more,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Me too,” she gasped.

“Move your slutty ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically.

“That’s it, you hot bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

Each got her ass fucked royally and filled with come that did not remain there before we called it a night.

That evening I went to Karen’s house and spent it with Stephanie, Lisa, and their mothers.

Although Stephanie’s dad was home, we started with a group blowjob in the living room. I fucked their pussies and asses for a little while before I took them to Stephanie’s room.

Stephanie’s dad was asleep when we were done.

Roger and I met on Tuesday on my way to the shop. He walked a bit with me.

“Nick, how do you pull that stuff off?” he asked. “After what I saw yesterday, I started to think that if the principal walked by while you fucked Lynn that time at school she’d say hi and keep going or maybe offer help.”

“Isn’t that how it should be?” I smiled.

“Sure, but how do you do it?” he asked.

“If I explained it to you, would you try to do it?” I asked.

“I doubt it,” he said.

“Why are you asking then?” I asked.

“I am very curious about it,” he said.

“Don’t tell anybody though,” I said.

“Of course not,” he said. “Who’s going to believe it when I have a problem believing it?”

“It’s very simple,” I said. “Did we actually hurt anybody?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Why would anybody not want us to do it?” I asked.

“Because it’s inappropriate,” he said.

“When something that doesn’t hurt anybody is considered inappropriate, isn’t it because people mostly do not understand it and feel afraid of it or intimidated by it?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“How would you resolve that?” I asked. “Shouldn’t you be able to explain it to them?”

“That doesn’t always work,” he said.

“People already know that there is nothing wrong with it, but they are still afraid of it, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“People are generally nice, and they would like to help,” I said. “You just need to show some confidence that compels them to see things your way.”

“Are you sure you are not using drugs, magic, or some kind of mind control?” he said.

“Of course not,” I said. “I don’t do those illegal things. I don’t control people’s minds. That would be boring. I influence people’s minds just like you would do to persuade your dad to buy you a car or something.”

“Persuading my dad to help me buy a car is nowhere near having my mom talk to my girlfriend and joke with her while she sucks my cock in the living room,” he said.

“Well, it’s somewhat different, but similar enough,” I said. “Roger, your mom isn’t a monster. I am sure she wouldn’t freak out if your girlfriend sucked you off in the living room.”

“Hey, man, there is no way I’d try something like that,” he said.

“Anyway, what are you doing today after lunch?” I asked. “Maybe I can come over and hang around.”

“Nothing,” he said. “I’ll see you then.”

“Bye,” I said.

Later that morning, Lydia visited Mom.

They chatted inconsequentially for a while before Mom mentioned what happened yesterday. She did that on her own without coordinating with me or letting me know about it.

“You can’t believe what happened yesterday afternoon,” said Mom, laughing.

“What happened?” asked Lydia curiously.

“Roger visited Nick,” said Mom. “They sat in the living room to watch a movie.”

“I know that,” said Lydia. “What’s not to believe about it?”

“That was only the introduction, Lydia,” said Mom.

“Okay,” said Lydia. “I’ll listen. What happened?”

“Nick usually doesn’t do that, but when his girlfriend and her girlfriend came over, they sucked him in the living room while they watched the movie,” said Mom. “He offered Roger his girlfriend’s girlfriend, but Roger declined.”

“You can’t be serious,” said Lydia incredulously. “The two girls sucked Nick in the living room while Roger was sitting there watching the movie?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Where were you and Alex?” asked Lydia.

“I was in the kitchen, and Alex was in her room,” said Mom.

“You are kidding,” said Lydia.

“I am not,” said Mom. “I decided to tease Roger a little and came out to the living room. I talked to them as if they were playing cards as Nick’s girlfriends hungrily stuffed his fat cock down their throats like he was their last meal. The look on Roger’s face was priceless.”

“If half what you are telling me is true, I bet,” said Lydia. “I’d flip if I saw that.”

“To finish him off, Alex came down and started to chat with him,” said Mom. “She asked him whether Kelly treated him like a king and worshiped his cock like Nick’s girlfriends did. When he left, I thought he was dizzy.”

“You, guys, are so cruel,” laughed Lydia.

“Anyway, I want you to help us do the same trick in your living room,” said Mom.

“What do you mean?” asked Lydia.

“Next time Nick visits Roger, I am sure he’ll let his girlfriends go down on him in your living room,” said Mom. “If and when that happens, act as if they are playing chess.”

“Would they go down on him in *my* living room?” asked Lydia incredulously.

“Nick can talk them into going down on him onstage in Time Square on New Year’s Eve,” assured Mom.

“That would drive Roger right out of his mind,” laughed Lydia.

“That’s the point,” said Mom. “I’ll give you a call when Nick comes over. You put on an outrageous dress and try out your acting talents.”

“That’s going to be a tough audition,” said Lydia.

“I know you can do it,” said Mom.

“We’ll see,” said Lydia, smiling.

That day, I took the morning shift in the shop, and I was out after lunch.

As soon as I was home, I called Roger and confirmed my visit.

Beth and Lynn were all for it. They came over as soon as I called them, wearing scandalous outfits. I almost wanted to fuck them on the spot and cancel the visit.

Before I took my girls and headed to Roger's house, I let Mom know where I was going.

Beth and Lynn had never been to Roger's house for the first time, so they were horny but nervous.

My cock was already hard.

Roger did not seem comfortable when he saw Beth and Lynn in their revealing crop tops and painted short shorts. He probably thought something was up—rightfully. We all greeted him and shook his hand, and he led us to the living room. We chatted for a few minutes with Beth and Lynn on either side of me.

"Are you going to be good girls here?" I asked Beth and Lynn.

"We are always good girls," said Beth.

"We found out that spanking isn't the best thing to do with our asses," said Lynn.

"Or with your hand for that matter," said Beth as I squeezed her tit.

"Spanking is good, isn't it?" I teased.

"Sometimes," said Lynn.

"There are things that are better than spanking though," said Beth.

"Roger, would you like Lynn to go down on you while we chat?" I offered.

He almost fainted.

"Nick, we can't do that here," he said. "Mom would kill us. She's home."

"You are supposed to thank me whether you want her or not," I teased.

"Thanks for the offer, Nick, but we really can't do it here," he said. "Mom isn't like your mom. Nobody is."

"Everybody's different," I said, nodding at Beth and Lynn. "It's fine if you can't do it, but I know I can."

Beth and Lynn were on their knees between my feet before Roger knew what hit him.

"Nick, if you do this, Mom's going to kick you out and never let you back in our house," he said as Beth and Lynn worked on my fly. "She'll never let me visit you or even talk to you. She'll probably never talk to your mom either. Please don't do this. It isn't worth it."

"Roger, don't be scared," I assured, as Lynn's lips closed around my expanding cock head. "Have some trust in me. Nothing bad is going to happen. We are not doing anything wrong."

"Nick, I don't know how you do this at your house, but it can't be done here," he insisted.

"Roger, just relax and let me deal with it," I said calmly.

"Nick, you are also getting me in a ton of trouble for letting you do this," he said.

"Hey, you didn't let me do it," I said. "I am doing it at my own risk. Just relax, and let *me* face the music."

By then, my rock hard cock was being deep throated, and my balls were being licked and palmed nicely. I sat back and enjoyed myself, occasionally squeezing their tits.

That was about when Lydia appeared, coming down the stairs. She was wearing a tight little blue dress. Roger's face went dark red.

"Hi, Nick," greeted Lydia from twenty feet away. Her big smile shined brightly from that far. "I haven't seen you in a long while. How have you been doing?"

"I've been doing well," I said. "Thank you so much. How are you?"

"I am fine," she said as she approached us.

"*You* look fine," I said, making her blush.

"Thank you," she said.

"You are particularly gorgeous this afternoon," I said.

"Thanks, Nick," she said. "You are so sweet."

"I am sorry I didn't mean how it came out," I said. "I meant to say you are always gorgeous, but you look particularly gorgeous today because your lovely dress isn't having great success hiding your magnificent beauty."

"Oh, Nick, I didn't know you've become such a charming young man," she said.

"I get inspired by beauty," I said. "I am just a simple guy. I let what's in my heart onto my tongue."

"Thank you," she said. "That's so sweet of you. Who are your lovely friends here?"

Beth and Lynn interrupted sucking my cock and looked at Lydia while Beth stroked my cock and Lynn palmed my balls. Naturally, Roger was completely bewildered.

"This lovely young woman's my girlfriend, Beth, and this equally lovely young lady's our sweet friend Lynn," I said, pointing to Beth and then Lynn. "This gorgeous woman's Mrs. Perkins, Roger's mom and Mom's best friend."

Beth and Lynn stood up and shook Lydia's hand with their sticky hands that they had been using on my cock and balls. Lydia shook their hands warmly and hugged them.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Perkins," said Beth and repeated Lynn.

"Nice to meet you too, young ladies," said Lydia. "Please call me Lydia."

"Sure, Lydia," said Beth. "Thanks."

"Thanks, Lydia," said Lynn. "Please excuse us."

"Sure," nodded Lydia as Beth and Lynn went back to sucking my cock eagerly.

"Lydia, would you like to join us?" offered Beth. "My boyfriend has a big juicy cock. It's enough for the three of us. I am sure he wouldn't mind either."

"I'd actually love that," I said.

"It looks very tempting, but I have to decline," said Lydia. "Thank you so much for the nice invitation."

"You are welcome, Lydia," said Beth. "If you ever change your mind, just drop down to your knees and join us."

"I'll keep that in mind," said Lydia.

"Lydia, I like your dress," I said. "It really accentuates your sexy curves. Could you please pirouette for me slowly?" I gestured with my finger.

"Sure," she smiled wide.

She started from facing me and turned to the left.

“Stop please,” I said when she was facing to my right.

“You have a great profile,” I said. “Your top and bottom jut nicely like they should. Continue please.”

She resumed turning.

“Stop please,” I said when her back was toward me.

She paused there.

“You have a great figure,” I said. “You have a narrow waist that flares perfectly into your mature but tight butt, which sits on the top of your long sexy creamy legs. I really love your butt.”

“Thank you,” she said but did not move.

“Continue please,” I said.

She turned, and I let her continue until she was facing me again.

“You are gorgeous,” I said. “I don’t know why you’ve been hiding this hot body from us. Well, maybe if you didn’t, I’d be now chasing you instead of playing with these horny little sluts.” I ruffled Beth and Lynn’s hair as they took turns sucking my cock devotedly.

“You really know how to make a woman feel good,” smiled Lydia.

“Tell us about it,” giggled Lynn.

“I didn’t mean that,” said Lydia, blushing.

“Lydia, please come over here and give me a big hug,” I said. “It’s been a very long time since I last hugged that hot body of yours. I missed it.”

“Sure,” she said, smiling.

“On your knees here,” I said, patting the sofa next to me.

She came over and knelt by my side. I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her to me. My mouth was next to the right side of her neck, so Roger would not be able to see her face. I felt her lush tits push into my upper chest. They felt nice and firm.

“I didn’t tell you that I loved your fine tits too,” I whispered, making her blush, as I gave her left ass cheek a gentle squeeze. “Your butt remains my favorite though. The dress you are wearing is a very sexy dress. You can’t wear underwear underneath it. I could easily see your panty and bra lines.” I traced the line of her panty leg. “Go upstairs and lose your underwear. Don’t play with yourself. I know that you are already wet.” She trembled and blushed. “Don’t be shy. Wet goes with hot. I’ll be waiting for you right here.” I gave her a light slap on her right ass cheek and broke our embrace.

Lydia left and went upstairs.

Roger was still out of it.

“Nick, I can’t believe you?” he asked. “How did you do that? Are you a magician? Is it real anyway, or am I seeing things? What’s going on?”

“I told you all about it,” I said, shrugging. “You refuse to believe me.”

“I am trying, but it’s beyond my power,” he said.

“Hang around, and see more,” I said. “Your mom’s a very hot woman. She understands.”

Lydia returned. It was obvious that her full tits were unfettered with a bra and that she was not wearing any panties. My cock twitched in Beth's mouth and Lynn's hand. Since they heard most of what I whispered in Lydia's ear, they both knew what it was about and winked at me when they heard her high heels clicking behind them.

"What a lovely woman!" I smiled.

When our eyes met, Lydia smiled at me and blushed.

"Get back here, beautiful woman," I said, patting the seat next to me.

She climbed onto the sofa and on her knees. Her nipples were trying to poke holes in her top. I hugged her again.

"This is much better," I whispered, running my right hand up and down her back from her upper back to her ass cheeks. I even ran one finger up and down along her ass crack, making her tremble. "Don't you think so?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are a very hot woman," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

In conclusion to our long hug, I squeezed both her ass cheeks with my right hand. I turned forward while leaving my right arm behind her, gently cupping her right ass cheek.

"I love this," I said, squeezing her ass cheek.

"Your friends are having a good time," she commented.

"They do this because they love it, and I let them do it because they know how to do it," I said.

"You are obviously correct on both accounts," she said as I felt up her ass.

"Especially on this one," I teased, squeezing her ass.

"You are a dirty boy," she whispered.

"Pretty woman, are you going to show me the lovely darlings you are hiding behind your top?" I teased, looking at her generous cleavage. "You've never showed them to me before."

"I can't do that in front of Roger," she said, blushing.

"Roger, would you mind if your mom took her top off for me?" I asked, looking at Roger.

He was flabbergasted. It took him several seconds to be able to talk.

"If she wants to do that, it's up to her," he finally croaked.

"Thanks, honey," said Lydia. "Nick, are you sure you want to see this old woman's rack?"

"Not at all," I said. "I am sure I want to see the fine tits of this gorgeous mature woman."

She reached up to pull her top down.

"Please allow me," I said, holding her hands.

Her dress was made of a stretch fabric, so there was no zipper to worry about. I reached for her shoulder straps and slowly pulled them down her shoulders. I then peeled the clingy fabric off her tits, setting them free.

"I am not surprised they are this lovely," I said, admiring her round firm globes. "May I touch them please?"

She nodded silently.

While that happened, I did not know how Roger was doing. All I knew was that Beth and Lynn were sucking my cock and licking my balls royally. I reached out and gently held Lydia's tits as if they were made of eggshells. I gradually felt them up applying increasing pressure. She moaned.

"Are you wet?" I whispered as I captured her stiff nipples between my fingers, holding them gently.

She nodded, trembling.

"Spread your knees a little more," I whispered. "Let your hot little pussy breathe. He can't smell it."

She trembled again and complied.

When she did, I captured her left nipple between my lips and sucked it gently. She gasped. Meanwhile, I saw movement in the corner of my left eye. When I looked, Lynn left my cock and walked to Roger.

"It isn't fair to you to be the only one who isn't having fun," said Lynn as she knelt before Roger.

Roger did not know what to do. He froze as Lynn expertly fished out his hard cock and took it in her warm mouth. He moaned, and I returned my attention to his mom.

Beth had my cock all to herself while Lynn indulged Roger. Lydia just purred as I used both hands to fondle her ass while kissing and sucking her tits and sweet nipples. Since my hands were hidden, I hiked the back of her stretch dress enough to access her pussy and ass crack. She gasped when I touched her sticky pussy.

"You are soaked," I whispered, making her tremble and gush more juices onto my fingers.

While switching my mouth between her stiff nipples, I fingered her leaky pussy and teased her asshole. She tensed at first, but soon relaxed and enjoyed my fingertips on her asshole as I transferred juices from her pussy. I worked her up like that until she was ready to explode. I popped a slick fingertip up her ass, and she gasped sharply and came, convulsing in my arms.

"I told you I loved your ass," I said when she calmed down, still wiggling my fingertip within her asshole.

She trembled, and her asshole twitched around my finger.

Switching my eyes between her lips and her eyes, I smiled at her. She brought her mouth to mine, and we kissed passionately. I wormed my finger more deeply up her ass while our tongues dueled. When we broke the kiss, my finger was all the way up her ass. I sucked my sticky fingers, savoring the taste of her pussy and asshole.

Returning to sucking her nipples, I alternated between fingering her pussy and her asshole. She had her sixth orgasm half an hour later with two of my fingers diddling her twitching asshole. We had one last long deep kiss, and I let her go. She collapsed next to me.

Lynn kept me in the corner of her eyes. When she and Beth saw Lydia sit back, signaling the end of our session, they picked up the pace and were both swallowing come within half a minute. They tucked our cocks and sat down, Beth on my free side and Lynn in my lap.

"Lydia, this has been a most enjoyable afternoon," I said, looking at Lydia. "I don't want it ever to end, but we have to go. I need to take care of my horny sluts here. They are very horny now."

"The poor girls will rape you if you don't get on it immediately," Lydia smiled. "Thanks for coming over."

"With this kind of hospitality, I am sure I'll be back soon," I smiled as I got up.

Beth and Lynn shook Roger's hand and hugged and kissed his mom goodbye. I pecked Lydia on the lips and waved to Roger. He had not recovered from the shock yet.

"I'll see you later, Roger," I said. "Take care."

"Bye, Nick," he said.

Lydia walked us to the door. I gave her a long deep kiss and squeezed her ass.

“Don’t you ever hide this hot body,” I told her.

“Nick, thanks for everything,” she said. “Nobody else has ever made me come like that.”

“Maybe one day we’ll have more time and I can make you come many more times,” I said.

“I am not sure I can come any more than this,” she said.

“I am sure it’s going to be fun to find out,” I smiled.

“Beth and Lynn, whenever you have time come over,” she said. “Nick doesn’t have to be with you.”

“How are you going to entertain us?” teased Beth.

“Maybe she’ll feed us her juicy pussy,” giggled Lynn.

“You, two, are bad,” said Lydia.

“They’ll sure visit you without me being a nuisance,” I assured.

“Nick, you are never a nuisance,” said Lydia.

“I am just teasing,” I said, pinching her left nipple, which was still stiff, through her top. “Bye, Lydia.”

“Bye,” she said.

My girls and I returned to our house. I gathered Alex and Mom with them and fucked them until we were too hungry. We had a late dinner, and then I walked Beth and Lynn home.

Roger and I met again on my way to the shop on Wednesday.

“Did you enjoy yourself yesterday?” I asked.

“It was weird, but I did,” he said. “Man, I still can’t comprehend how you got Mom to go along with you.”

“If you don’t let people know what you want, nobody will ever be able to go along with you,” I said.

“You are probably right,” he said. “Most people are like me though.”

“Anyway, is Kelly as good at cock sucking as Lynn?” I asked.

“I don’t think anybody’s as good as Lynn,” he said.

“I know a few who are better,” I smiled.

“You are a lucky bastard,” he smiled.

“Tomorrow after lunch, get Kelly over,” I said. “Maybe the girls can teach her a thing or two.”

“Do you think she’d go along with that?” he asked.

“Haven’t I made you a believer yet?” I smiled.

“Okay, I’ll get her over,” he said.

“Whatever you do, don’t tell her that Lynn sucked you yesterday and that she must have been indisputably the best cocksucker in the world,” I smiled.

“Hey, I am not a moron,” he said.

Lydia was over at our house later that morning. I had not told mom about what happened at her house.

“Lydia, how did it go yesterday?” asked Mom. “I know that Nick and his girls went over to your house.”

“I don’t know what to tell you,” said Lydia. “I don’t want to shock you.”

“Did he fuck you?” asked Mom.

“Oh, no,” said Lydia. She paused a little. “He probably could have.”

“I already know that,” said Mom.

“Roger was there,” said Lydia.

“Your husband, mom, dad, and children could be there, and it wouldn’t change much,” said Mom. “You become too horny to care about anything.”

“Amy, I’ve known Nick all his life,” said Lydia. “How did he become like this?”

“I’ll tell you later,” said Mom. “Now, tell me what happened. You thought it would shock me, but I don’t think so. I know my son very well.”

“One thing led to another, and he had me come six times on his fingers while Beth sucked him and Lynn sucked Roger,” said Lynn. “They were all incredible orgasms. I’ve never come like that in quality or quantity.”

“Is that all?” asked Mom as if that was an everyday event. “He fingered you through six orgasms?”

“He put two fingers all the way up my rear hole,” said Lydia, blushing.

“That’s more like him,” said Mom. “He’s an ass man. You must have noticed that.”

“I guess, but how do you know that?” asked Lydia. “I hardly know anything about Roger.”

“You saw what he did at your house while other people were there,” said Mom. “Imagine what he does at *his* house when Roger or anybody else isn’t here.”

“If you put it this way, I have no idea,” said Lydia.

“I do,” smiled Mom.

“Now, tell me how he became like this?” asked Lydia.

“You know that they say behind every great man is a great woman?” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Lydia. “It isn’t you, is it?”

“No, it isn’t me,” said Mom. “It’s his girlfriend, Beth.”

“Beth seemed like a demure young lady,” said Lydia.

“She really is, but she was who ignited Nick and made him what you experienced yesterday,” said Mom.

“She must be an amazing girl,” said Lydia.

“She is,” said Mom. “You probably don’t know that Nick has his own harem.”

“He does?” asked Lydia incredulously.

“He does,” confirmed Mom. “Beth’s his girlfriend, but she shares him with seven others. Next week, they will be ten total. Maybe one day you’ll join.” She winked at Lydia.

“Me?” gasped Lydia. “Does he do married women?”

“As a matter of fact, his harem now includes three married women,” said Mom. “You can be the fourth one. Since he has already put his fingers up your butt, you are already approved.” Mom smiled wickedly.

“You think so?” said Lydia.

“I am sure,” said Mom.

“You don’t mind?” asked Lydia.

“You are my best friend, and he’s my son,” said Mom. “I know neither of you would take advantage of the other. I don’t see any problem if either of you doesn’t.”

“I am a married woman,” protested Lydia.

“That’s your call,” said Mom. “You are who knows most whether you should take the plunge or not. You have the option of reserving your pussy for your husband and keeping your relationship with Nick oral and anal.”

“Oral and anal?” asked Lydia quietly.

“I am sure he doesn’t mind that,” said Mom. “In case you haven’t figured it out, he’s only after your ass. You are an anal virgin, aren’t you?”

Lydia nodded.

“I am sure Nick knows that already,” said Mom. “You have to keep it that way if you want him.”

“Amy, I need to think about all this,” said Lydia. “I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Sure, Lydia,” said Mom. “Do what’s best for you. Nick would understand.”

Lydia nodded and left.

That afternoon, Stephanie hosted me in her room along with Lynn, Alex, and Lisa. I enjoyed their dozen hot holes.

We had already planned to spend Thursday afternoon at Roger’s house. I called him, and he told me that Kelly was on her way. Beth, Lynn, and I were already petting in our living room.

Lydia greeted us at the door. She hugged Beth and Lynn and exchanged cheek kisses with them. She was wearing a tight short green silky dress with nothing underneath. Most of her tits were on display, and her nipples were already stiff and pushing into the fabric. My cock got harder. Beth and Lynn went in, leaving me with Lydia at the door.

Lydia greeted me with a searing deep kiss and a fierce hug, during which I fondled her ass and felt it up thoroughly. She ground her crotch into my hard bulge.

“You make me so horny,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

“What do you think you do to me, hot woman?” I said, guiding her right hand to my bulge

“Is this for me?” she teased, squeezing my cock through my shorts.

“Are these for me?” I asked, pulling her low neckline away from her chest with my left hand.

She gasped as I reached inside her top with my right hand and pinched one bare nipple and then the other.

“I got to go,” she said. “If I stay with you, I’ll rape you.”

“It would be a brutal fight as either one of us tries to rape the other,” I said as I let go of her top and gave her left ass cheek a gentle squeeze. “I am sure I’ll win because you are a very hot woman.”

“Thank you, but it’s still too early for that,” she said as she rushed inside.

Roger and Kelly were sitting on the loveseat. She was dressed in a tight crop tee and short shorts. She obviously was wearing a bra. Her red hair flowed down to her shoulders. Beth and Lynn sat on opposite ends of the sofa, leaving room for me in the middle. Roger's arm was around Kelly's shoulder as they chatted with Beth and Lynn. I strolled into the living room and greeted Roger and Kelly.

"Hi, Roger," I greeted, smiling. "Hi, Kelly."

"Hi, Nick," they both said.

Roger shook my hand, and I kissed Kelly's.

"I finally got to meet lovely Kelly," I said, making Kelly blush, as I took her hand to kiss it.

"Thanks, Nick," she said. "I think we already knew each other although we've never met formally."

"I hope this isn't a formal meeting though," I laughed. "I am not dressed for that."

She laughed.

"I thought we were here for some kissing and petting, right Roger?" I smiled.

"It's up to everybody to decide what they are here for," he said.

"I guess I've already decided for myself and my girls," I said. "You both know them. I am sure you didn't forget. What's it going to be for you and Kelly?"

"Pretty much the same if Kelly doesn't mind," he said as I took my place between Beth and Lynn.

"The only but big difference is that Beth and I are shameless," said Lynn.

"Make sure not to earn public spankings though," I said.

"We'll be nice, right, Beth?" said Lynn.

"We'll be good, not nice," said Beth.

"That's right," said Lynn.

"If you are not very good, your friends will see you get spanked," I warned.

"We'll be very good," assured Lynn.

Beth was sitting on my right with Lynn on my left. The loveseat was to our left at a wide angle to us. Roger was closer to us, Kelly on his left.

"Do you mind, Kelly?" I asked, pulling Beth and Lynn to me.

"I hoped I'd be doing just that," said Kelly as Beth and Lynn proceeded to stroke my bare thighs, moving up inside the legs of my shorts. "You, guys, are very fast!"

"We are fast and shameless," smiled Lynn.

"I guess we don't enjoy wasting time," I said, squeezing Lynn's left tit. "Do you?"

"Not really if you put it that way," she said as Lynn and I started kissing deeply.

When Lynn and I came up for air, Kelly and Roger were kissing, but my right hand was up Lynn's top, feeling up her bare tits, which already had stiff nipples. During the next kiss, Lynn spread her legs, allowing me to slip my hand up her skirt and massage her bare moist pussy. Meanwhile, Beth had her right hand up the right leg of my shorts, stroking my bare hard cock. Lynn moaned into my mouth as I slipped two fingers into her leaky pussy and gently pumped. She humped my hand. I broke the kiss to let her moan a little.

"Are you having fun, you little slut?" I eased.

“Yes,” moaned Lynn. “I love this.”

“I love this too, but this is only the beginning,” said Beth, squeezing my cock.

“We’ll work our way from the beginning to the rear end,” giggled Lynn.

“Do whatever you want as you don’t earn a spanking for it,” I said.

“I’ll be careful,” she moaned.

“By the way, Kelly, I think you are aware of my girls’ antics,” I said, looking at Kelly while she kissed Roger and I finger fucked Lynn’s pussy while Lynn lewdly spread her legs. “You must remember what they did once.”

“Yes, I remember that,” said Kelly, breaking the kiss. “I couldn’t believe it.”

“They love sex almost as much as I do, so I can’t blame them,” I said. “Can you blame them?”

“I don’t blame them, but I was shocked,” she said.

Her eyes were glued to where my fingers fucked Lynn’s pussy. Beth watched us with a wide smile, stroking and milking my hard cock. Nobody could miss what she was doing under my shorts. Lynn humped my hand lustfully.

“It’s much more comfortable to do this in a friendly environment,” I said, nonchalantly finger fucking Lynn.

“It’s also fun to make new friends doing this,” added Beth.

“What do you think, Lynn?” I asked, pumping her pussy vigorously.

“I think I am going to come,” yelled Lynn. “Please don’t stop.”

“I think you are right, you dirty girl,” I said, finger fucking her pussy even harder as she stiffened.

“I am coming on your fingers, Nick,” gasped Lynn.

“Enjoy,” I smiled.

“I am such a slut,” she gasped.

“That you are,” I teased.

Lynn gasped and convulsed in orgasm as I diddled her twitching pussy vigorously.

“Wow!” exclaimed Kelly as Lynn gasped for air.

“Thank you, baby,” gasped Lynn. “You always know how to make your little slut come.”

“I better know how to do what I enjoy immensely,” I said.

“I’ll always be your little slut,” she gasped.

“I wouldn’t want to change that ever either,” I said. “You are a good slut.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

When Lynn calmed down a little, I removed my dripping fingers from her pussy and brought them to Beth’s mouth. Beth sucked them eagerly but thoroughly, moaning appreciatively.

“Give me a taste of the little slut’s juicy little pussy,” I said, pulling Beth for a kiss.

Beth and I kissed passionately, our tongues dueling, while I slid my left hand up her top. I fondled her tits and pulled on her nipples.

“Enjoy the taste of my horny pussy,” teased Lynn.

After Lynn caught her breath, she scooted off the sofa. She knelt between my feet and fished out my hard cock through the left leg of my shorts. She took my cock all the way down her throat in one gulp and held it there for several seconds, making me moan into Beth's mouth.

When I finished moaning into Beth's mouth, I made her moan into mine by slipping two fingers into her leaky pussy. She spread her legs wide. We continued to kiss while I finger fucked her pussy and Lynn deep throated my cock eagerly but teasingly.

"I thought your mom was home," Kelly said to Roger quietly as she watched Lynn swallow my cock repeatedly.

"She is," he said.

"What if she caught them like that?" she asked.

"Mom's cool about that," he said. "She'd probably chat with them like they were discussing fashion."

"While they do *that*?" she asked suspiciously.

Roger covered her mouth with his and they resumed kissing and feeling up each other. By that time, Beth was ready to come. She was moaning into my mouth louder and louder. I broke the kiss and made her come.

"Oh, yes, baby," urged Beth. "Make your slut girlfriend come on your magic fingers."

She gasped breathlessly, convulsing and bathing my fingers in her copious juices.

When Lynn saw my dripping fingers getting closer, she pulled her mouth off my cock. I wiped Beth's juices on my shaft, and Lynn sucked them off eagerly. I dipped my fingers in Beth's drenched pussy and had a taste for myself. I moaned as I sucked my fingers slowly.

Beth rested for several seconds before she joined Lynn down between my feet. They took turns sucking my cock for a few minutes. Lynn got up, leaving my cock to Beth and walked to Kelly. She silently took her hand and led her away, apparently toward the bathroom.

"We'll be back shortly," said Lynn, looking over her shoulder.

Lynn and Kelly returned a few minutes later. I could tell at first sight that Kelly had lost her bra. I could tell that her nipples were stiff. I would have bet she was without panties either. She blushed when her eyes met mine. Lynn nudged her toward me, and she shyly came over and knelt next to Beth as Lynn went to Roger.

Before her knees hit the floor, Lynn's hands were working on Roger's fly. Kelly looked back to see Lynn take his cock in her mouth and returned her eyes to my cock. Beth let her watch her for a couple of minutes, locking her eyes with hers, as she worked her expert lips up and down my entire shaft and occasionally pulled away and worked my cock head with her tongue. Kelly was mesmerized by Beth's skill and sparkle.

"Do you like to watch, or do you want to play?" asked Beth, smiling at Kelly, as she moved a little aside. "It's such a delicious cock. I am sure you'll enjoy sucking it more than looking at it."

Kelly hesitated.

"I am nowhere as good as you are at this," said Kelly shyly.

"Then you know what to do," smiled Beth. "Practice makes perfect."

Beth did not give Kelly much time to think before she nudged her gently toward my rampant cock. Kelly stuck her tongue out and started to lick around my leaky cock head.

"Enjoy yourself," instructed Beth as she moved behind Kelly. "Do whatever feels good to you. As long as you don't bite, I am sure Nick would enjoy anything you do. Don't be shy. Experiment, and have fun."

Lydia came into the room. I held my hand for her to wait and then my finger to remain quiet. She nodded knowingly when she saw Beth cup Kelly's tits through her thin top.

As Kelly tentatively licked and sucked my cock, Beth fondled her tits through her crop top. She soon pulled Kelly's top over her head, and Kelly cooperated, baring her nice tits. Beth did not leave Kelly's tits exposed for more than a second. She covered them with her hands and proceeded to fondle them and tease her erect nipples, making Kelly moan softly around my cock.

"Yes, Kelly, such that big juicy cock," encouraged Beth. "Show him that you know what your mouth's good for."

Beth leaned over Kelly while still fondling her tits and started whispering instructions in her ear. Kelly's technique improved immediately as she followed Beth's advice. While Beth whispered, she reached down and slid her right hand down Kelly's shorts. Kelly gasped when Beth touched her excited pussy.

"Show my stud boyfriend that you are a real slut," said Beth lowly. "He loves horny sluts that look so sweet. Show him that you are worthy of his big cock. This is the big cock you want to whore yourself to, not your boyfriend's."

Beth teased Kelly's pussy while she used her left hand to unbutton and unzip her shorts. Kelly cooperated when Beth pulled her shorts down her legs and took them off. Kelly was then the only naked person in the room.

"Show your boyfriend that you are too much of a slut for him," whispered Beth. "Show him that you need a real stud with a big fat cock to be able to take care of your horny body. Show him that you are Nick's whore, like Lynn."

Kelly gasped and trembled.

Beth returned to holding Kelly from behind and whispering in her ear while she used her left hand to fondle her tits and her right hand to finger her pussy slowly. She tried to minimize the distraction and only use it to her advantage to give Kelly the boldness and heat she needed to suck my cock with abandon. Her trick worked. Kelly sucked my cock deeper and deeper, slowly overcoming her gag reflex without gagging badly.

"I'll give you a big kiss when you take it all the way down your throat," I said, smiling at Kelly.

She looked up at me and blushed.

"I assure you this cocksucker's going to earn a big kiss in no time," promised Beth. "I can feel in in her hot pussy."

Kelly trembled.

"I am not in a hurry," I said. "I am having fun anyway. I am sure she'll show me that her lips deserve to be kissed."

Kelly was getting close to her goal very fast. Within a minute, she swallowed my entire shaft and kept her lips glued to the very base of my cock for a few seconds.

When Lydia saw that, she clapped her hands. Kelly came up and looked at the source of the sound to find Lydia smiling at her. She turned beet red.

"Good job, Kelly," praised Lydia. "I can't do that, and I've been sucking cock for longer than you lived."

That helped Kelly feel better.

Beth whispered in Kelly's ear, and Kelly proceeded to deep throat my cock.

"Your girlfriend's good," Lydia said to me. "She's so good."

"Why don't you get down on your knees next to her and show me how good *you* are?" I suggested.

My suggestion shocked Kelly into letting go of my cock and looking between me and Lydia to find out whether I was serious or just teasing.

"That would be embarrassing," she said. "I am not that good."

“The only thing that can embarrass a sexy lady is her lack of interest to discover her talents and develop the carnal skills within her reach,” I said. “I am sure Beth would love to help you be the best cocksucker you can be.”

Poor Kelly was confused as we discussed cock sucking with her boyfriend’s mom like it was a pie recipe.

“That goes without saying,” said Beth, as her left hand nudged Kelly’s head down to my cock. “This is the only cock I’ve ever sucked, and I was the first girl to ever suck it, but I love sex and I love cock sucking. Doesn’t Kelly look beautiful as she stuffs her pretty face with Nick’s big juicy cock again and again? Half an hour ago, she wouldn’t dream of it. If you love sex and you love cock sucking, get down here and do it. You wouldn’t regret it.”

“Let me help you with your dress before you get down there,” I said, patting the sofa cushion next to me.

By that time, Roger was on his back with Lynn stuffing his cock down her throat and feeding him her pussy. His legs were pointed toward us, so we could see Lynn suck his cock, but we could not see what he was doing and he could not see what we were doing.

Lydia glanced toward Roger and Lynn before she knelt next to me. I captured her left nipple between my teeth and bit it gently through her top, making her moan, as I pulled the hem of her dress up. I tossed the dress aside and sucked her right nipple while I fingered her leaky pussy from behind. She moaned and humped my fingers. Kelly watched intently while stuffing my cock down her throat.

“You know I love your luscious ass,” I said. “Turn around and let me kiss it.”

“You want to kiss my ass?” she teased.

“You got that right, sexy lady,” I said. “I enjoy ass kissing when a sexy ass belongs to a hot woman.”

She turned around without losing my fingers from her pussy. She rested her forearms on the armrest and thrust her ass in my face. I continued to finger her leaky pussy while I kissed her asshole.

“You are crazy,” she gasped when she felt my tongue tickle her asshole. “Nobody has ever kissed my asshole.”

Kelly had to have felt my cock grow as I licked Lydia’s asshole, which clenched defensively. Lydia though did not resist or try to wiggle away. She was soon moaning and grinding her ass in my face. I just licked and kissed her asshole, bathing it in my drool. I loved its texture, smell, and taste. It relaxed gradually. I removed one slick finger from her pussy and gently pushed it into her ass. She moaned, and my finger went in easily. I swirled it around, loosening her asshole, and gently squeezed the second finger in. She groaned quietly. I paused, giving her asshole a chance to relax, and then started to move my fingers around. She moaned and squirmed.

“Turn around and give me a big kiss, you hot slut,” I said.

She turned around, and we kissed. I finger fucked her asshole slowly and teased her clit while our tongues chased each other around and wrestled.

“Do you think my big cock can fit in your sweet virgin asshole?” I whispered loud enough for Kelly to hear.

Lydia trembled and came, writhing over my fingers. I shoved two fingers into her gushing pussy and held them there. Her orgasm doubled, and her holes twitched wildly around my fingers.

When Beth saw Lydia coming, she made Kelly come. Kelly closed her mouth around my cock, muffling her moans, while she convulsed in Beth’s arms while Beth jerked her fingers within her twitching pussy.

“It’s too big, but we’ll make it fit,” Lydia finally gasped, smiling.

“You are a hot woman after my heart,” I said, slowly removing my fingers from her pussy and ass. I sucked my dipping fingers slowly, holding her eyes, and then I sucked the fingers seasoned with her anal flavor. “Now, show me how it fits down your throat.” I gave her ass a playful slap. “You have to be a good slut for me to fuck your sexy ass.”

“I am sure that she’ll show you that her virgin ass is worthy of your big cock,” said Beth, making Lydia tremble.

As Lydia got off the sofa to take her position, Beth extended her dripping fingers for me, making Kelly blush. I held Beth's right hand with my left hand and gingerly sucked Kelly's essence and pushed the two fingers that had been up Lydia's ass earlier into Kelly's mouth. We held eyes as we sucked fingers. I moved my fingers around in her mouth toying with her tongue. Her tongue played back. I let go of Beth's hand and pulled Kelly up to the sofa to my left, keeping my fingers in her mouth. Beth helped Lydia take Kelly's position in front of her.

With my fingers in Kelly's mouth, I used my left hand to adjust her position to face me with her knees raised so her heels were next to her ass for better access to both of her fuck holes. I could smell her excited pussy when she took that position. I took my fingers out of her mouth and gently pushed them into her wet tight pussy. Meanwhile, Lydia sucked my cock eagerly, but not deeply yet.

"Are you ready for your kiss?" I asked as I puaed my fingers all the way into Kelly's pussy.

"Yes," she hissed, her pussy twitching around my fingers.

"Come a little closer," I whispered, beckoning her with the index finger of my left hand.

She brought her face next to mine and puckered up.

"Where do you want me to kiss you?" I whispered, gently working my fingers in and out of her leaky pussy. "You have three sweet appetizing orifices that I want to kiss." I paused. "Do you want me to kiss your sexy mouth, your juicy pussy, or your cute asshole. Which one is it going to be?"

"My mouth," she said timidly.

"What if I wanted to kiss you on all your three mouthwatering holes?" I whispered. "Would you let me?"

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Is your sweet little asshole virgin?" I whispered as I pulled my slick middle finger out of her pussy and pushed its tip gently into the center of her anal pucker, making her asshole clench.

"Yes," she gasped, trembling.

"You are a nice girl, Kelly," I said. "You enjoy getting naughty though, don't you?"

"Yes," she gasped as I popped my fingertip in her ass.

"I like sweet girls like you," I said. "Do you like horny guys like me?"

"Yes," she hissed, her pussy and asshole twitching around my fingertip.

"Was I the first guy to put his big cock balls deep in your mouth?" I asked, worming my finger deeper in her ass.

"Yes," she said.

"I want to be the first and only guy to put his big cock balls deep in all your three fuck holes," I said as I gave my finger a gentle push into her ass, making her gasp. "Would you grant my wish?"

"Wouldn't that hurt?" she asked, her asshole clenching defensively.

"Would you if it didn't?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, trembling.

"That's fair enough," I said. "It won't hurt. Do you know how I'll make sure it doesn't hurt?"

"No," she said.

By then my finger was all the way up her ass. I started to twist it and swirl it around.

“I’ll patiently loosen up your virgin asshole with my fingers and use lots of lube until it’s relaxed enough to accommodate my big cock painlessly, and I’ll be patient and slow when I push my big cock up your exquisite asshole,” I said. “It will still feel tight, but that’s the fun. Your little asshole will never feel like an old woman’s loose pussy.”

She giggled at that.

My thoughts were then interrupted by feeling Lydia’s lips around the base of my cock and my cock head past her throat. I looked down and found her holding my cock balls deep down her throat. I nudged Kelly, nodding toward Lydia, and motioned her to clap her hands. Kelly took the hint quickly and clapped her hands. Lydia came up, gasping.

“Thanks, Kelly,” gasped Lydia, smiling.

“Tell her now she’s a certified cocksucker just like you,” I whispered to Kelly.

“Lydia, you are now a certified cocksucker just like me,” smiled Kelly shyly.

“This is so much fun,” said Lydia. “I love it. Did you love it too?”

“Oh, yes,” said Kelly. “I also love what Nick’s doing to me right now.”

“She’s a little slut,” I teased as Lydia looked down at where my fingers penetrated Kelly’s nether holes.

“I bet,” smiled Lydia.

Beth intervened then and pushed Lydia’s head back down to my cock. As Lydia proceeded to perfect her deep throat skills, I squeezed my second slick finger into Kelly’s asshole. A few minutes later, I was fingering her asshole smoothly with the two fingers. Her asshole milked them, and she humped my hand.

“I also want to come in all your hot holes,” I whispered, my thumb rubbing Kelly’s clit. “Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Now, I want to kiss your sexy cock-sucking mouth,” I said, leaning toward her.

She leaned over, and our lips met. We kissed passionately while I twisted and pumped my fingers within her milking asshole. She moaned into my mouth, and our tongues played with each other while my free hand pinched her stiff nipples and squeezed her ripe tits.

“Come for me, my little whore,” I whispered, briefly interrupting the kiss. “Come for me if you want me to come in all your luscious holes.”

We kissed feverishly, and I mashed my fingers into her asshole harder while pinching her nipples harder. She came within a minute.

“I am coming,” she gasped, her asshole twitching uncontrollably around my finger.

When her orgasm subsided, I showered her face with kisses. Lydia’s noises drew my attention to her as she came in Beth’s arms. I removed my fingers from Kelly’s ass and sucked them, looking in her eyes. I guided her right hand to her drenched pussy and guided two fingers inside. Meanwhile, Beth had me suck Lydia’s juices off her fingers. I took Kelly’s soaked fingers in my mouth and savored her taste while looking in her beautiful green eyes.

“I am sure you’ll have spectacular orgasms when I fuck your luscious ass,” I said, making Kelly tremble, as I pulled her toward me with my left hand. “Now, let’s get your dripping pussy fucked.”

Kelly let me guide her astride my legs. She grabbed my cock and moaned as she rubbed her pussy lips back and forth over its head. She then lowered herself onto it. She groaned softly and froze when my cock head stretched her pussy and slid in. I almost could feel my cock head rip her tight pussy apart despite how hot and wet she was. I held her by the waist and did not let her move for several seconds. When she relaxed, I let her slide down my hard shaft. She moaned as her pussy slid halfway down and again when she slid down most of the shaft. Her pussy twitched and oozed fresh juices around my cock. Her pussy was tight but drenched. She paused there, her breath shallow and fast.

“Your cock’s so big,” she said quietly.

After giving her a reassuring smile, I leaned forward and sucked her left nipple. She gasped and bathed my cock with more juices. I did the same to her right nipple, and she responded similarly.

“Does it feel good in your sizzling little pussy?” I asked, smiling at her.

“It feels wonderful,” she said softly.

“Why don’t you take it all the way in?” I asked. “Show me that your little pussy’s so hungry for my big cock.”

She gently humped my cock, pushing her pussy down until she gasped as it fully skewered her pussy.

“Doesn’t this feel better?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed, tentatively milking my cock with her pussy muscles.

Her tight pussy was stretched so tightly around the base of my cock I almost did not feel it milk my shaft.

“Now, I am balls deep in your second fuck hole,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands. “Your pussy’s so hot and tight. I love it so much. I am sure I am going to love your hotter and tighter asshole even more.”

“Do you think your big cock’s going to fit there?” she asked timidly.

“I know it will,” I said. “It’s going to be much tighter, and you’ll love it even more. You’ll explode in orgasms.”

“Oh,” she gasped. “Somebody’s licking my asshole.”

“That’s Beth,” I said. “She knows that I am going to fuck that sweet and innocent asshole of yours.”

“Do you ever fuck her in the ass?” she asked.

“I can only tell you what I am going to do to your hot body,” I said. “She has to tell you about what I do to hers.”

“Why do you think I love him so much?” Beth whispered in Kelly’s ear. “He never gets enough of my horny ass. I know he won’t get enough of yours either, and you’ll love it.”

Beth shoved a finger up Kelly’s unsuspecting asshole, and Kelly trembled and came on my cock and Beth’s finger.

“I am coming,” gasped Kelly as Beth pumped her finger in and out of her twitching asshole.

“Come on the big cock you belong to, my bitch,” I whispered as I rocked her back and forth on my soaked cock.

Kelly held me tightly as she convulsed in orgasm. She soon calmed down, gasping for air.

Beth did not let Kelly rest long. She soon squeezed a second finger up her ass, and started moving her fingers around. Kelly moaned, and her pussy twitched.

“Your horny asshole enjoys the attention,” whispered Beth. “I am sure it’s going to love Nick’s big cock, and Nick’s big cock loves every hot hole that loves it.”

“Relax and leave it all to me,” I said. “I care about your sweet asshole more than you do. From now on, it’s mine.”

“That doesn’t mean you get to sit there,” teased Beth. “Lydia’s waiting in line. You need to move your ass and ride that big cock. As long as you can come, nobody’s going to push you away.”

“Ride it, baby,” I urged as Kelly rode my cock. “Show me you are worthy of being my little cock-craving whore.”

Kelly rode my cock even harder. Beth went down to her knees and resumed licking and fingering Kelly’s asshole. Lydia watched, sitting to my right.

“You also get to do something,” I said lowly, looking at Lydia. “I’ll take care of her right tit and you take care of her left one. Let’s show her she’s really welcome in this house. Aren’t all my sluts welcome in your house?”

“Oh, yes,” said Lydia.

Lydia did not hesitate when she saw me suck Kelly’s right nipple into my mouth and give her room to access her other tit. Kelly went wild, holding our heads to her tits possessively.

“This feels so good,” gasped Kelly, bouncing on my cock. “I’ve never thought anything could feel like this.”

Kelly’s pussy twitched and gushed constantly. She came in less than a minute. I bounced her ass rhythmically while she convulsed in her wild orgasm. She wanted to rest a little after her orgasm died down, but neither I nor Beth let her. She came again two minutes later and a third time a little later. For the following ten minutes, she was coming most of the time. Within those fifteen minutes, she came nearly ten times.

We finally had mercy on Kelly and let her rest. Lydia and I let go of her tits, and Beth let go of her ass. She looked at us dreamily, still gasping.

“I never thought I could come like this,” gasped Kelly.

“Are you now my little whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she nodded, blushing.

“Yes, what?” I whispered.

“I am your little whore,” she whispered.

“Good girl,” I said, helping Kelly off me. “I’ll let you rest a little while Lydia takes me for a ride.”

“Don’t you ever come?” she asked as she dismounted me and sat to my left.

“Of course I do,” I said as Beth deep throated my cock to clean it up. “That’s how I am going to come deep in each one of your delicious holes. Though, I try not to come before I satisfy my hot sluts.”

“This slut now needs some serious satisfaction,” said Lydia as I helped her straddle me.

“That will be my pleasure,” I said, reaching for her ass, as she guided my cock to her pussy.

“The pleasure will all be mine,” she smiled.

“Don’t be greedy, Lydia,” admonished Beth. “There’s enough pleasure to go around the four of us. I, for one, am going to enjoy playing with your virgin asshole. How about you, Kelly, are you going to enjoy sucking her tit?”

“Hmmm, I think I am,” said Kelly with a twinkle in her eyes. “After all, she enjoyed sucking mine.”

We treated Lydia just like we had treated Kelly before, and she responded almost the same way, coming her ass off. She was even more spent than Kelly when she finally dismounted my cock.

“Nick, it’s time you moved your lazy ass,” smiled Beth. “You need to tend to other asses.”

Beth smiled at me when I groaned as if in complaint as I got off the sofa.

“Kelly and Lydia, you need to get down on your knees on the floor side by side and bend over the sofa,” I said, pulling Kelly off the sofa. “Lydia, I am sorry to interrupt your break.”

“I can’t believe I don’t get to take a break in my own house,” said Lydia as she assumed the position.

“Not when you have guests,” laughed Beth. “Aren’t you a hospitable hostess? Guests come first.”

“Not me,” I smiled.

“Yes, you have one hard guest so to speak,” laughed Beth.

Roger and Lynn were still going at it in the same position. That was one marathon sixty-nine if I ever saw one.

When I turned back to my own project, Lydia and Kelly were bent over, looking at each other with Kelly to the right. Each had a hand spreading her own ass and the other spreading the other's ass.

"Nick, please allow me to present these two cute and tasty virgin assholes for your enjoyment," smiled Beth.

Holding their far shoulders in my hands, I bent over and stuck my face between Kelly and Lydia's faces.

"Do you, two, want to be my anal sluts?" I whispered. "This is the last time you can back off."

"Yes," hissed Kelly.

"Hell, yes," said Lydia.

"Yes, what, Kelly?" I asked.

"I want to be your anal slut," hissed Kelly.

"Lydia?" I asked.

"I want to be your anal slut too," said Lydia.

"Your sweet asses will be mine," I said. "You can never share them with anyone else without my explicit permission," I looked at Lydia, "not your husband," I looked at Kelly, "not your boyfriend," I looked at both, "and not anybody else. Do you promise that?"

"Yes," they both hissed.

We sealed our agreement with deep kisses, Lydia first.

"Is it okay with you if Kelly loses her sweet ass cherry first?" I asked Lydia.

"Of course," smiled Lydia. "Remember that guests come first except for you."

Taking my position on all fours, I proceeded to clean up their sticky pussies with my tongue. When they started squirming, I moved to their asses. I ate their hot assholes hungrily, switching my mouth back and forth between them. They squirmed, and their asshole opened wider and wider under my oral ministrations.

"Aren't they delicious?" said Beth.

"Very much so," I said.

My horny sluts ground their assholes into my mouth eagerly, their pussies leaking constantly.

Beth sat on the sofa to Kelly's right and leaned over the two new sluts. She started whispering dirty nothings in their ears, and they went wild. They both came within a few minutes, convulsing as their excited assholes twitched ecstatically around my happy tongue tip.

When I came up from Lydia's ass, Beth handed me a bottle of lube she probably retrieved from her purse.

"Thanks, baby," I said to Beth. "You are always ready."

"I have to take good care of my insatiable boyfriend, don't I?" she smiled, scooting off the sofa.

Beth knelt next to me and proceeded to suck my cock while I lubed Kelly's and Lydia's nervous if eager little assholes. I squeezed a very generous amount of lube on each asshole and proceeded to lube both assholes at the same time. I started with one finger and quickly went up to two fingers, twisting and swirling them around as I worked the lube inside their asses and massaged the assholes, stretching them and loosening them up. Near the end, I added a new blob of lube and squeezed three fingers into each asshole, stretching it to the limit. They moaned softly as their assholes dilated and accepted my fingers all the way in. I held my fingers there for a little while before I slowly pumped them in and out, twisting them constantly.

"Do you want to watch Nick fuck Kelly in the ass?" Lynn asked Roger.

She dismounted him as I glanced toward them. He got up, and they walked to us.

Beth took her mouth off my cock, and I took my position behind Kelly's offered virgin asshole. Beth knelt next to Kelly and spread her ass cheeks.

"Lydia, do you want to do the honors and guide me into your son's innocent girlfriend's virgin asshole?" I said.

"Sure," said Lydia as she sat up and turned toward Kelly.

"Nick, dip it in her drenched pussy first," suggested Beth.

My cock was rock hard and leaking as I got ready to deflower the first virgin asshole with so many pairs of eyes glued to it. I leaned forward to adjust the angle of my cock and pushed it into Kelly's pussy, making her tremble. Her pussy was completely soaked.

"What do you want, Kelly?" I teased, grinding my cock into her pussy.

"I want you to fuck my tight virgin asshole and make it yours," she said quietly.

"You have to say 'please,'" I said.

"Nick, please fuck my virgin asshole and make me yours," she begged with more conviction.

"Tell your boyfriend what you want," I said, still grinding my cock into her leaky pussy.

She blushed when she looked back and saw Roger.

"Roger, I don't mean to be slutty, but I have to have Nick fuck my virgin ass with his big cock and make me his little whore," she said, her pussy twitching and leaking around me.

"Are you okay with that, Roger?" asked Lynn, stroking Roger's hard cock.

"It doesn't matter, does it?" he said flatly.

"Of course it does," said Lynn in a reassuring tone. "If you are okay with it, I'll suck your cock while you watch. If not, you may want to leave the slut to what she deserves and go away with me."

"I guess I am okay with it if you put it this way," he said.

That was all Lynn needed to hear before she got down on her knees and took Roger's cock in her mouth.

"Nick, fuck her," instructed Beth. "Fuck her cute virgin asshole, and make her your newest anal slut."

"You heard the lady," I said to Lydia, popping my dripping cock out of Kelly's pussy.

"With pleasure," said Lydia as she held the middle of my cock.

Lynn took a break from sucking Roger's cock and watched Lydia aim my cock head at Kelly's waiting asshole. Kelly gasped when my cock head touched her glistening pucker. Roger and the others watched his mom guide my cock head into his girlfriend's virgin asshole. I leaned to the side and locked my eyes with Kelly's, smiling at her. Her pucker tensed a little at first, but it relaxed quickly when I slowly increased the pressure. The virgin orifice dilated slowly, and I fed it my cock at its pace. Kelly let out a tiny grunt when my glistening cock head slid past her stretched anal ring. I took a look at my hard shaft as it got ready to skewer the innocent asshole of that sweet girl. It made my cock twitch in Lydia's hand.

"Thanks, Lydia," I said to Lydia. She took the hint and let go of my cock. "Kelly will never forget that you had a hand in introducing her to the wonderful delights of the world of ass fucking. You helped corrupt her innocent ass."

"Are you okay, Kelly?" asked Lydia as I resumed applying gentle pressure to drive my cock deeper.

"Yes," hissed Kelly, smiling.

"If I were you, I'd be worried about my carpet not her," said Beth. "Her pussy juices are going to soak it."

“That’s going to make it more of a memorable experience,” smiled Lydia. “It’s going to be memorable to us all.”

My cock sank slowly but smoothly up Kelly’s asshole, enjoying its sizzling heat and near strangling tightness. I took short pauses when I went before or after her inner sphincters. Five minutes later, she let out a soft gasp when my balls pressed into her leaky pussy as her asshole swallowed the last millimeter of my cock.

“Very nice,” said Lydia. “How does it feel, Kelly?”

“His cock feels so big it’s going to make me explode...in the biggest orgasm of my life,” gasped Kelly.

“Is it big enough for the sweet dirty little whore whose sizzling ass it’s impaling?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Kelly’s asshole twitched, and her breath came in short gasps as she concentrated. I was leaning over her and looking at her beautiful face as I held my cock as deep up her ass as possible. She took a sharper gasp and stiffened. I felt her orgasm start. Her asshole twitched in long hard if slow spasms.

“I am coming,” she gasped inaudibly.

She convulsed as if my cock was a high-voltage prong. She gasped as her body shook and her ass jerked. I felt as if I was riding a bronco. I held her hips tightly so she would not eject my cock. She looked at me with a smile, her face ecstatic as if I was a god. Everybody watched transfixed to the scene as she continued to shake and tremble for nearly a minute. She paused for a few seconds and then started to convulse again. Her new orgasm lasted for another minute. She took another break for a few seconds before she resumed convulsing wildly for another minute. She finally went limp. Her eyes closed as if she was sleeping, but she was still gasping. I gently kissed her on the cheek.

“What happened?” asked Roger.

“She passed out,” said Lydia. She looked at me as if I was a god. “If this is what your amazing cock does to a woman when you put it in her ass, I’ll be your anal sex slave forever.”

Lydia meant what she said.

“This is the ninth virgin asshole I deflower,” I said. “I’ve never seen anything anywhere near this.”

“Is she going to be okay?” asked Roger with concern.

“In case you didn’t notice, she’s just had three orgasms I’d trade all the orgasms I’ve ever had in all my life for,” Lydia said to her son. “She’s going to be wonderful. This is better than winning the lottery.”

“Nick, this girl’s the most natural anal slut in the world,” said Beth more seriously than I had ever heard her. “If you ever let her go, I’ll kill you with my bare hands.”

Beth leaned over and kissed Kelly on the cheek in a way that made everybody know that she really meant what she said, like she was her long lost twin sister or daughter.

“If I ever do that, I’ll deserve what I have coming to me,” I said. “I’ll never let go of this incredible girl.”

“If you haven’t figured it out, she can no longer be your girlfriend,” Beth said to Roger in a way that made him know that she was ready to rip out his throat with her bare teeth if he protested. “We’ll have to get you another one.”

“Sure,” shrugged Roger.

“I can still suck your cock until then,” smiled Lynn, making Lydia smile.

Kelly stirred. She opened her eyes and looked very happy.

“I feel like a million bucks,” she said blissfully. “What happened?”

“You have just had the best orgasms anybody in the whole wide world has ever had,” said Lydia.

“Oh, yes,” she said, looking at me, as she remembered. “Nick, your big cock in my ass feels like magic. Nick, I love you. I want to be yours forever.”

Beth gave Roger a triumphant smile.

“You are mine as long as you want,” I assured Kelly.

“I want it to be forever,” she said.

“So do I,” I said, leaning over her.

We had a long deep kiss that spoke louder and clearer than any words.

“I haven’t fucked your magnificent ass yet,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Let’s not do it here,” she said. “Fuck Lydia’s ass now. I want us to be alone when you fuck my ass properly.”

“This is what we get for our trouble,” smiled Beth. “I am his fucking girlfriend. She’s trying to steal my boyfriend right in front of my eyes.”

“Oh, Beth, don’t stand in the way of true love,” teased Lynn. “Let the new lovebirds fuck their asses off.”

“What about *my* ass?” said Beth in mock anger. “It’s been two days since I had his cock up my ass. If it weren’t for me, he’d still be virgin. I help him fuck other girls, and this is what he does to me.”

“Beth, I am sorry,” apologized Kelly with a weak voice. “I didn’t mean to break you up. We don’t have to do that if it isn’t okay with you. Please don’t break up, and please remain my friend.”

Throughout that tirade, Beth was still spreading Kelly’s ass for me. She laughed and let it go.

“I was kidding, you silly slut,” said Beth, smiling. “Of course I want him to fuck your ass off. Get up and give me your best friendly kiss.”

Kelly stood up on her knees and tried to kiss Beth on the cheek. Beth held her face and plastered her lips to hers. Kelly hesitated a second before she returned the kiss. Beth’s right hand snuck between Kelly’s legs and her fingers proceeded to work on her pussy while their lips parted and their tongues played in each other’s mouth. Kelly’s asshole twitched, and she ground her ass into my hard cock. I cupped Kelly’s fine tits and proceeded to grind into her ass. The sizzling kiss continued until Kelly came and could not keep it up. I grabbed Kelly’s hips and pounded her ass vigorously. Her orgasm was harder and longer than the previous ones. When it died down, I yanked my cock out of her ass before she could pass out.

“Are we friends now?” teased Beth, bringing her glistening fingers up to her mouth. She locked her eyes with Kelly’s as she slowly ran the tip of her tongue along one drenched finger.

“More than ever,” smiled Kelly.

“From now on, you are Nick’s girlfriend just like me,” said Beth. “We’ll get Roger a new girlfriend. He’s okay with that, and so is Nick.”

“Really?” asked Kelly excitedly, switching her eyes between Beth and me.

“Really,” nodded Beth.

Kelly wrapped her arms around Beth and hugged her so tightly Beth acted as if she could not breathe.

“You are the best friend in the world,” gushed Kelly.

“She’s the best girlfriend too,” I said.

“That’s what I am going to be too,” promised Kelly, hugging me.

“Whose dirty whore is this sweet girl?” I teased.

“She’s yours just like she’s always been meant to be,” she said.

“You’ve always been meant to be my dirty little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve always dreamed to be a depraved slut and enjoy sex extremely. I never dreamed it could be this wonderful, but, when I saw you finger Lynn’s pussy, I knew you were what I needed. I fell in love with you when I saw you take what you wanted gently but regardless of anybody else. I wanted to whore myself to you, but I didn’t know how without being embarrassed and rejected. Lynn gave me the lifeline and I took it for dear life.”

“I saw it in your eyes,” said Lynn. “I knew you wanted that big cock. Horny sluts think alike after all.”

“It was obvious you were going nowhere with Roger despite being made specifically for cock,” said Beth. “You knew that yourself, didn’t you?”

“I wanted to get fucked like a dirty whore and knew that Roger wouldn’t do it,” said Kelly. “I wanted Nick when I saw him treat Lynn like a cheap whore—like I craved to be treated, not to mention the theater scene. I fell in love.”

“I was apparently the only one who didn’t know about this,” I said.

“You caught up quickly enough,” said Lynn. “Now, you have one of the hottest ass whores in the world as your girlfriend, a dirty slut you and only you deserve.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Kelly, smiling at me.

Kelly gave me a deep kiss, and I fondled her ass freely.

“Don’t thank me, babe,” I said, squeezing her ass possessively. “You were meant to be my dirty little whore, and you now are. I took what has always been mine, and I am going to use it freely. It’s nothing to be thanked for.”

“Let’s get back to work,” said Beth. “We don’t have all day. Nick, let me suck your luscious cock before you stick it in another succulent virgin asshole.”

“It was in her ass,” I reminded.

“I know where it was,” she said.

“It isn’t clean,” I said.

“What isn’t clean?” she asked.

“Her ass and my cock,” I said.

“Did you really think I’d let you put your big cock in an unclean ass?” smiled Beth, winking.

“You mean her ass is...?” I said, suddenly remembering Kelly’s clean anal flavor that I did not expect.

“Uh-huh,” she nodded. “Now, let me taste it.”

“Be my guest,” I said, getting up.

Beth knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my cock.

“Are you ready, Lydia?” asked Beth, taking her mouth off my glistening cock.

“I can’t wait to try that magic wand,” said Lydia.

“Assume the position, and you will,” said Beth.

Lydia bent over the sofa cushion, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

“Kelly, it’s your turn to guide his big cock in,” said Beth, squeezing lube on Lydia’s offered asshole.

“Roger, he’s going to take your mom’s virgin ass next,” said Lynn. “Do you want to watch or eat my pussy?”

“I’ll eat your pussy,” said Roger, leading Lynn away.

Lynn spread her legs, and Roger dove between them as Kelly guided my cock into his mom’s virgin asshole.

“Lydia, you know how it’s done,” I said, pushing my cock head down and then pushing it into Lydia’s pussy. She trembled. “Beg for it.”

“Nick, please fuck my innocent virgin asshole and make me your anal slut,” begged Lydia.

“I can’t do that without your son’s permission,” I said, thrusting slowly but deeply in her dripping pussy. “He’s my best friend. I don’t want to lose him. Beg him to ask me to fuck your virgin asshole and make you my anal slut.”

She hesitated for a couple of seconds, her pussy twitching and leaking fresh juices all over my cock.

“Roger, please ask your best friend to fuck my virgin asshole and make me his dirty anal slut,” begged Lydia.

She trembled and almost came, her pussy drenching my entire cock.

Lynn was quietly talking to Roger when I looked at him. She led him to us, and they stood there watching me lazily fuck his mother’s twitching pussy. I looked at Roger as Lynn stroked his hard cock. I paused when he opened his mouth, knowing that his mom would come if I did not.

“Nick, please fuck my mom’s virgin asshole and make her your dirty anal slut,” said Roger halfheartedly.

Lydia trembled when he said that. When she calmed down, I resumed sawing my cock in her leaky pussy.

“Beg him to watch you get your first and only cock up your virgin but cock-starved asshole,” I demanded quietly. “Don’t you think he deserves see what a dirty cock-craving slut his once prim and proper mom really is?”

“Roger, please stick around and watch me get my first and only big cock up my cock-starved virgin asshole,” she begged, her pussy twitching. “I want you to meet your real mom—your slut mom. It would mean the world to me.”

Lynn nodded at Roger, squeezing his cock tightly.

“Okay,” he said.

“Now, you deserve to have your tight ass fucked like a dirty whore,” I said as I gently pulled my dripping cock out of Lydia’s drenched pussy.

“As a dirty whore,” she corrected.

“As a dirty whore,” I agreed as Kelly guided my cock into Lydia’s waiting asshole. “You were meant for this.”

Lydia’s asshole was virgin and tight, but not as tight as Kelly’s. I took my time stretching and skewering the cute little hole although she begged me to go faster. Kelly let go of my cock once the bulbous head disappeared past Lydia’s tight sphincter. Lydia gasped, and her asshole twitched every time I moved. It took a few minutes to sink all the way in, but once I made the last shove, driving the last inch of my thick shaft up her stretched asshole, she came immediately. She came harder than I had seen her come ever before—almost as hard as Kelly. I held her hips tightly and thrust gently in her writhing ass, extremely enjoying her orgasmic anal spasms.

When Lydia’s first wild anal orgasm subsided less than a minute later, I pulled back and shoved my cock all the way in. She started coming again. I fucked her ass gently until her hard orgasm died down. I swiftly jerked my cock out and in, giving her a third anal orgasm. Again I fucked her gently until she calmed down. A harder jerk and shove of my cock in her ass sent her into a feverish orgasm. It was as hard as the ones before. I fueled her fourth anal orgasm with gentle thrusts until it died down. Two violent thrusts of my cock sent her into her fifth anal orgasm. I gently fucked her through it. When her orgasm receded, I had mercy on her and did not want to kill her. I stayed balls deep within her ass and did not move. She was totally spent, panting for air.

Nobody breathed while that took its course.

“Did you feel the magic?” I said softly.

“Nick, you are a sex god, probably *the* sex god,” she said. “Heaven must be where women get fucked up the ass like this. I am glad I didn’t pass out. I am sure I’d die if you continued to make me come repeatedly like that.”

“I wouldn’t kill you before I was through with you,” I laughed, gently fucking her ass with long, deep strokes.

“I’ll never get through with you,” said Lydia. “I’d kill my children for more of your big cock.”

“Lydia, this is blackmail,” I said. “You don’t need it either. All you have to do is beg for it nicely.”

“Nick, my bad boy, you really enjoy having me beg for your big cock, don’t you?” she teased.

“Who wouldn’t enjoy having such a sex goddess beg him to fuck her up her amazing ass?” I said, picking up the pace. “I am sure even morons and gay men would love that. Many anciently dead people would too.”

“Nick, my dirty ass fucker, please never give up my horny ass because it’s now yours,” she begged.

“If you keep your end of the deal, I’ll keep mine,” I said.

“I want *you* to keep my rear end of the deal,” she said.

“I’ll do that too,” I said. “I don’t know how to thank your husband for saving your amazing ass for me.”

“It wasn’t him, baby,” she said. “It was fate. My ass was meant to be yours, and it now is. My husband couldn’t take it away from you. Neither could anybody else. It’s finally with its rightful owner, and it will never let you go.”

“Did you dream about being a whore like Kelly?” I asked.

“Every girl does,” she said. “Of course I did. I also fell in love with you and your big cock when I realized that you were my dream come true and then some. I didn’t know what to do either, but you are an amazing guy. You knew how to help me surrender myself to you and realize my dream.”

“Roger, are you happy that your lovely mom has finally realized her dream?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Roger lowly.

“You are not embarrassed that she was meant to be a real woman and she finally took the opportunity to achieve what she’s always wanted?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Your mom’s one of the hottest married sluts in the world,” I said. “She has a sizzling ass that feels incredible around my big cock. You should be very proud of her.”

“I am proud of you for giving me away to your best friend,” she said. “Thank you for giving me the amazing cock that I was made for and that I dreamed of.”

“Roger, I want you to eat my pussy before I leave a pool between my feet,” said Lynn, leading Roger away with his hard cock. “Your mom’s such a dirty slut. I’ve never been this wet in my life. I am going to drown you.”

In the following fifteen minutes, I gave Lydia a long ass fucking, letting it build up slowly. When she finally came, her orgasm was bigger than any of her spontaneous anal orgasms. She actually gasped sharply and passed out when I came deep past her wildly sucking rectum. I held my cock balls deep in her limp body as it continued to spew come in her bowels. My orgasm curled my toes. I held my cock deep inside her ass until it started to soften. I then very gently pulled out, trying not to disturb her.

Lydia’s asshole did not close shut but gaped about a quarter of an inch. I laid a gentle kiss on it and knelt by her side, looking at her peaceful face as her body unconsciously panted softly for air.

“Your mom’s incredible,” Lynn said to Roger. “She had an anal orgasm so hard she passed out.”

Roger took his mouth off Lynn’s pussy and looked at his limp mom. He got up and walked toward her. Lynn followed. They looked at her for a few seconds.

“Is she okay?” asked Roger.

“Would a woman be okay after having the hardest orgasm of her life?” said Beth. “Your mom sure loves my boyfriend’s big cock up her horny ass.”

Roger looked at his mom for a while, Lynn stroking his hard cock.

“Your mom’s even sluttier than we both thought,” said Lynn.

Kelly pounced on my sticky cock, swallowing it down her throat.

“She knows what being your girlfriend is all about,” smiled Beth, nodding at Kelly, as she wiped Lydia’s drenched pussy and brought her glistening fingers to her mouth.

Beth carefully sucked her dripping fingers while looking at me closely.

“Nick, you are becoming a dangerous ass fucker,” she said. “If you don’t watch it, you may kill some poor slut.”

“After this, I am debating celibacy,” I said. “I’ve already done more than my fair share anyway.”

“Don’t do that until you have actually killed somebody,” said she, “or *I* will kill you.”

“What’s this thing with threats and blackmail today?” I said.

“What do you expect when you are this dangerous?” she said. “I am now the god girlfriend.”

Thankfully Lydia awakened, saving me from that ordeal.

“How was that?” I asked Lydia and kissed her on the cheek.

“I wish I could tell you, but there are no words to describe it,” she said dreamily. “It was fatally exquisite.”

“I see that you’ve found words to describe it,” I smiled.

“No,” she smiled. “These words don’t even come close to describing it. I wish you could keep fucking my ass like that, but I know I am done for the day—at least.”

Kelly reluctantly let go of my cock. I sat on the sofa next to Lydia.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” instructed Beth. “You’ve already leaked pussy juices on the carpet. You don’t want to add come to that.”

That was my cue to get up and straighten my shorts. Lynn joined us. I did not know how she had been doing recently. The four of us thanked Roger and Lydia and left.

“Nick, walk Kelly home,” instructed Beth. “I’ll meet you in your room.”

“What about Lynn?” I asked.

“I’ll walk her home,” she said.

That sounded weird, but I let it go. It had been an incredible day anyway.

I took Kelly home, chatting lovingly on the way. We shared a hot passionate kiss at her door. It was so passionate I wanted to follow her in and fuck her, but I knew I could not do that.

“I’ll make it up to you tomorrow,” I promised.

“I’ll see you tomorrow,” she said, flashing me a smile that would turn night into day and make a dead man hard.

Thinking about tomorrow, I walked home.

When I reached my room, the door opened, and Beth pulled me in. She knelt down and fished out my cock. A minute later, it was rock hard fucking her throat. She pulled her skirt up and raised her right leg, guiding my cock into her wet pussy. Hooking her right leg behind my ass, she held to my neck and proceeded to hump my cock at a slow rhythm, taking my cock balls deep into her pussy with every stroke.

“Baby, I am so proud of you,” she said.

“The feeling’s mutual,” I said.

“Now, Kelly and Lydia know that you are the best ass fucker in the world,” she said. “The rest of us already knew that. Even Roger knows that now. You need to have a talk with him so he doesn’t feel weird around you.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said.

She pulled back and then walked behind me. I turned around and followed her.

“I think we should vote Lydia a board member,” she said as she took her skirt off. “She’s a natural ass whore.”

“She is, and that’s a good idea,” I agreed, taking care of her top and leaving her naked.

“You have to come in all her holes before we can do that though,” said Beth. “Show her that she’s all yours.”

“That won’t be a problem,” I said. “First, I have to eat your sweet asshole. I miss it too much.”

“You put your cock in six assholes ever since you put it in mine while mine has been celibate,” she pouted.

“Baby, fucking other asses only makes me miss the hottest ass in the world even more,” I said with one hand on her ass and the other on her pussy. “Even fucking Kelly, Miss Ass Fucking, is no substitute for fucking your amazing ass. You have to know that you are my queen. Any other woman can only be a princess.”

“Now, you have another girlfriend,” she smiled as my middle finger penetrated her asshole.

“There can only be one queen, and that’s you,” I said, slipping two fingers in her wet pussy. “Kelly’s the crown princess. I appreciate Lynn’s and your taking good care of me.”

“That’s what INSPIRE is all about—taking care of people, you included in taking care and getting taken care of,” she said, grinding into my fingers.

“Isn’t INSPIRE the best thing in the world?” I smiled, wiggling my finger in her asshole.

“If you can make me pass out tonight, I’ll never have a doubt it is,” she winked.

“Do you really want to pass out?” I asked, teasing her clit and making her gasp. “I am sure that can be arranged, but it’s going to take a little while, and it’s going to cost you. Are you willing to pay?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Seeing you do it to Kelly and Lydia made me want it more than anything.”

“I’ve earlier planned to feast on your sweet asshole—not anymore,” I said sternly. “You are now my cheap whore, and I am going to treat you accordingly. Get down and worship my big cock. Suck it like you really mean it. Those mediocre blowjobs I’ve been letting you get away with so far will only warrant severe punishment—to your hot ass.”

In reality, Beth was a master at cock sucking. She was even a trainer. In less than fifteen minutes, she could turn an oral virgin into an accomplished cocksucker. Nobody I knew could do that. Tonight, that was not enough though.

“Sure,” she said with a smile she was trying to hide that I had to wipe off her beautiful face in due time.

She eagerly sucked my fingers when I pushed them into her mouth. I nudged her shoulders down, and she dropped to her knees in front of my hard cock.

“Suck it,” I said as I held the back of her head and thrust my cock into her mouth all the way down her throat.

She deep throated my cock eagerly. I held her head tightly and fucked her throat at a brisk pace like never before.

“How do you like this, bitch?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

Before she could answer, my cock was down her throat.

“Show me that you are the best,” I said, thrusting in her throat. “Show me that I can fuck you any way I want.”

She eagerly swallowed my cock whenever I shoved it down her throat.

“You are not bad,” I said, thrusting in her throat hard, as I bent over and smacked her left ass cheek. “You need to do better though.” I smacked her other ass cheek. “I am sure I can get a dirty whore for a couple of thousand dollars and do this to her. You have to do much better. My girlfriend better be worth a lot more than a few thousand dollar.”

While bent over, I shoved two fingers into her dripping pussy and then shoved them up her ass.

“If you want to be the best in everything, I must be able to use you like I don’t use the others,” I said, smacking her ass. “You need to be a slave to my big cock.” I smacked her ass again.

She could not answer as I kept my cock in her mouth. I grabbed her head with both hands and worked it back and forth over my cock at a brisk pace.

“I am so horny today,” I said. “When I am through with you, you’ll need an ambulance to take you home.”

She continued to deep throat my cock eagerly.

“You think you can make it?” I asked, pinching her nipples hard.

She wanted to take my cock out of her mouth to answer, but I pulled it back with both hands.

“If you can’t make it, tough luck,” I said. “I am not letting you go until I am through with you.”

After a few minutes of brisk throat fucking, I held my cock down her throat for nearly a minute.

When I took my cock out, she was completely out of breath. While she gasped for air, I maneuvered her onto her back on the bed with her head hanging off the edge of the bed. My cock was down her throat before she could catch her breath. I thrust in her throat while pinching her nipples and pulling on them.

She bravely let me fuck her throat as I rubbed her dripping pussy and smeared her juices on her tits. I switched two fingers back and forth between her leaky pussy and her asshole for a few minutes.

When she started to tire, I yanked my cock out of her throat and spun her around. I shoved my cock into her soaked pussy, making her gasp. I took my cock out and spun her around again. My cock was again down her throat. I repeated that several times, not letting her catch her breath as I mixed her pussy juices and drool in both her pussy and mouth.

Changing the technique, I yanked my cock out of her soaked pussy and sat her up, thrusting my cock down her throat. I used this new way to switch my cock between her pussy and her throat. She was still out of breath because I always kept my cock all the way down her throat long enough for her to be gasping for air when I shoved it into her pussy until I returned it to her throat.

“Do you still want it?” I asked, thrusting in her horny pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She fucked back eagerly, trying to come. When her orgasm approached, I yanked my cock out of her pussy and shoved it down her throat. I continued to switch my cock between her mouth and pussy, spending equal time in each, but not letting her come. Each time, I fucked her pussy until she almost came and then shoved my cock down her throat. I kept my cock thrusting in her throat without letting her catch her breath. I fucked both holes at the same pace, making sure not to let her come or catch her breath.

“Please make me come,” she gasped breathlessly and inaudibly.

“What did you say?” I said, shoving my cock down her throat.

Naturally, she could not answer with my cock plugging her throat.

“Please make me come,” she gasped halfway through my time in her pussy.

“You want to come on the big cock you belong to?” I asked as I yanked my cock out of her pussy and flipped her onto her hands and knees.

“Yes,” she gasped as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“I think you’ve earned an orgasm,” I said as I pushed my thumbs into her asshole and pried it open.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Let’s see,” I said as I removed my thumbs out of her ass and shoved my cock all the way up her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are an ass whore,” I said, pounding her ass hard.

“I think I am,” she gasped.

“You are my bitch too,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass into my cock madly. She had her hardest orgasm ever while I pounded her twitching ass. In the middle of her orgasm, I yanked my cock out and watched her writhe in front of me.

She ended up flat on her stomach. I yanked her up onto her hands and knees and shoved my cock all the way up her ass. She gasped and stiffened again.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“You are a whore,” I said, slapping her ass hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed again while I fucked her ass vigorously. I again yanked my cock out and watched her twist on the bed uncontrollably. She was soon on her stomach, gasping. I yanked her up again and skewered her ass with my cock.

She came like that a few more times. When I yanked my cock out of her twitching ass for the last time, she collapsed on her stomach on the bed and went limp. She passed out.

Her lifeless body lay in front of me. I kissed her ass and lay next to her, looking at her. She stirred minutes later.

“You did it,” she said quietly, smiling wide.

“You passed out, bitch,” I smiled. I pecked her on the lips. “You are not good enough for my big cock.”

“I am good enough,” she said. “Keep fucking my ass.”

“Okay,” I said as I mounted her and pushed my cock into her ass.

“You are the best, Nick,” she said, pushing her ass up for me.

“You are the best bitch, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I belong to your big cock,” she moaned, fucking back.

“That’s why I am stuck with your slutty ass,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Use it for what it was made for, stud,” she gasped.

We missed dinner as I continued to fuck her. I came on her face and tits and in all her holes. When we were done, she was too fucked out to go home, so she slept in my bed my cock up her ass even when she was asleep.

CAROL

When I woke up on Friday morning, my hard cock was already up Beth's ass.

"Good morning, stud," she said cheerfully, squeezing my cock with her ass.

"Good morning, slut," I said, flexing my cock within her ass.

"I had my best time ever in your bed," she said. "I should spend more time in your bed."

"Did you have a good time in my bed or wrapped around my big cock?" I teased, thrusting in her ass.

"Both," she said.

"Did you like that because you belong in my bed or because you belong around my big cock?" I teased.

"I belong with you, wherever you are, and around your big cock," she said.

"Don't tell anybody that you passed out on me," I said. "I don't want everybody demanding that."

"Okay," she said. "We'll keep it between us."

"I did it for you because you are very special to me," I said.

"I appreciate that," she said.

"If you ask for it again, I'll spank your greedy ass until you pass out," I said.

"Got it," she said, smiling.

"Make yourself come now," I said, pinching her nipple.

"Of course," she said, bucking her ass harder.

She soon came, and I fucked her twitching ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

"Suck it, baby," I said as I pulled out and slapped her ass.

She turned around and deep throated my cock hungrily.

"On your hands and knees like the bitch you are," I instructed, slapping her face with my cock.

She got into position, and I knelt behind her. I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy and fucked it to orgasm. I then squeezed lube on her asshole and impaled it with my cock.

"It's so good to wake up to an ass ready to be fucked," I said, fucking her ass briskly.

Naturally, she went home with her well-fucked ass full of come after we had breakfast together.

In the afternoon, I called Roger.

"Roger, could you please come over for a little while," I said after we exchanged minimal greetings. "I think we need to talk to sort out what happened yesterday and not let it fester until it explodes."

"Sure," he said. "When would you like me to be over?"

"How about now?" I suggested.

"Okay, give me a few minutes," he said.

"I'll be waiting for you," I said.

A few minutes later, the doorbell rang, and I got it. I let Roger in.

“Hi, Nick,” he greeted.

“Hi, Roger,” I answered. “It’s finally the weekend.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s go sit on the patio,” I suggested.

“Sure,” he said.

We sat a little far from the house, so no one can hear what we would be saying.

“Would you like anything to eat or drink?” I offered.

“No, thanks,” he said. “I am fine.”

“We need to talk about what happened yesterday and see how we can move on without hard feelings,” I said. “I understand that you are not very comfortable with what happened yesterday.”

“Not at all,” he said. “Why did you have to take away my girlfriend while you had more than one and could probably somehow get any girl you wanted?”

“Is that how you look at it?” I asked.

“Is there any other way to look at it?” he asked.

“If you remember, that wasn’t totally up to me,” I said. “You even heard what Kelly said later. It wasn’t me who asked Kelly to suck my cock while Lynn sucked yours. I did what I was supposed to do. Why do you care anyway? You didn’t go anywhere. They’ll get you another one. Were you in love with her? You get to sample new pussies.”

“What pussies, Nick?” he asked. “Did you think she let me fuck her?”

“What?” I asked in shock. “You’d been together for ten weeks or more and didn’t fuck? Was it platonic?”

“No, it wasn’t platonic,” he said. “We were taking it slow.”

“Were you just having oral sex?” I asked.

“Not even that,” he said. “The most we did was mutual masturbation. She had been a complete virgin. You took all her virginities in one afternoon. Yours was her first cock in all her holes.”

“You are not serious,” I said incredulously.

“I swear this is the truth,” he said.

“Roger, there is no way I’d wait for a pussy this long,” I said. “You were not taking it slow; you were taking it standing still. At our age, we can’t wait until we are old and bald or gray-haired to have our first pussy.”

“Not everybody’s like you,” he said. “You probably could have fucked her on the first date or even without a date. The rest of us are not like that.”

“I realize that I am a very horny guy, but you don’t have to be on the other extreme,” I said.

“That’s how it is,” he said.

“That has to change,” I said. “You can’t live like that. You are not expected to find your soul mate at first sight. Most people have to try different people and gain experience as they go until they find their mates.”

“I know that, but it’s easier said than done,” he said. “Let’s assume that I was too slow for Kelly or something didn’t work. Why did you have to pull that stunt about letting me ask you to do my mom? Did you also have to have her beg me to watch? That was so embarrassing I wanted to kick you in the nuts.”

“I am surprised you didn’t figure that out?” I asked. “If you swear secrecy about everything we say here, I can tell you all about that and then some.”

“Anything personal will never go past me,” he said. “I swear. I just hope it makes any sense.”

“I’ll let you be the judge of that,” I said.

“Okay,” he said. “Go ahead.”

“Roger, I am telling you this because you are my best friend,” I said. “I want you to learn from my experience if you can and become better with girls.”

He nodded.

“You have to know that if it weren’t for Beth, I’d still be a nervous virgin who can’t talk to a girl about anything but schoolwork,” I said. “I was completely clueless, but thankfully she figured that out and acted on it.”

“How did she deal with it?” he asked.

“When she completely lost hope in me, she told me she wanted to be my slut, my anal slut at that,” I said.

“Just like that?” he asked incredulously.

“I guess she figured that, if she was any less blunt, I wouldn’t take the hint,” I said. “It naturally shocked me more than it shocked you now. Imagine your sister’s girlfriend coming on to you like that.”

“I’d think she was pulling a practical joke or something,” he said.

“Would you still think so if she did that while she was naked and put your cock in her mouth?” I asked.

“She didn’t,” he said incredulously.

“She did too,” I said. “It took me a while to realize that it was actually real. Add to that that she had been virgin.”

“Holy fuck!” he said. “That can’t happen.”

“Anyway, the details of what happened are irrelevant to this discussion,” I said. “I only probably need to mention that when I hesitated to fuck her in the ass, she asked for it. Actually, she sometimes threatened me.”

“That was fucking amazing,” he said.

“That was how we lost our virginities,” I smiled. “We fucked like minks happily ever after.”

“Well, that explains you and Beth, but what’s about the rest?” he asked.

“It was her idea to include Lynn with us,” I said. “Lynn had been virgin too. Things snowballed from there.”

“You are one fucking lucky bastard,” he said.

“I can’t agree more,” I said. “My experience with them made me better at sex and built my confidence. I was no longer the nervous wreck around girls. Several weeks ago, my fourth conquest, if you’d call it that, was a married woman, and I managed to hold my own.”

“Hot damn!” he said. “You had to go after married women.”

“So far I hadn’t really gone after anybody, it was just my luck, but I got along,” I said. “That though made me realize that it was no longer a game. It had become serious. It isn’t a big deal if the whole town knew that I fuck Beth and Lynn, but nobody can know that I am fucking your mom or any other married woman. Your mom was my fourth married woman. I have to admit that I love fucking hot married women. I have to say that women are like fruits. You may have a favorite fruit, but you have to eat other fruits too. At least, I am like that.”

“The rest of us window shop,” he said sadly.

“Some people are luckier than others, but we all have to start with what we have and work to improve our chances.”

“True,” he said.

“We all know that we have to please our partners sexually to make them stick around,” I said. “Fucking isn’t a big deal. Everybody can fuck, but that wouldn’t impress anybody. I learned that you have to be able to bring your partner up to sizzling sexual heat and you have to have stamina to make that fruitful. That’s where things get more challenging and equally enjoyable. We all love the toughest challenge that we can meet successfully, and nobody likes failures.”

“Okay,” he said, waiting for more.

“If you remember, they could suck my big cock all night and it would stay hard defiantly looking them in the eye,” I said. “That wasn’t how I made them come though. I just put my cock up their asses, and they started coming like gangbusters. I didn’t even have to move for that to happen. That wasn’t natural. When you put a big hard cock up a girl’s virgin asshole no matter how patiently and carefully you’ve prepared her ass for it, she doesn’t come her ass off. In reality, she feels as if her ass were impaled on a telephone pole. No girl gets wet, let alone comes, because of that feeling. It’s your job to make the girl so hot she comes if you blow on her.”

“This makes sense, but how do you do that?” he asked.

“This is where teasing, begging, and dirtiness come into play,” I said. “You know that, if a girl teases the hell out of you and then tells you she’ll kiss you if you walk on your head, you’ll most probably walk on your head and come while doing that even without her kissing you. If she can get you to beg for it, it gets worse. If she can get you to tell your friends that you are her bitch, it gets even worse. Does this sound reasonable?”

“Yes,” he said. “I can see that happening.”

“Well, I’d never put myself in that situation,” I said. “Although I am not a control freak, I don’t like to lose control. You probably think that I sometimes let the girls get away with stuff like that. I do when it suits me. Most of the time though, I put them in that condition. I had to tease Kelly and make her beg. I had to have her tell you that she needed my big cock in her virgin ass. If I didn’t, she wouldn’t come by merely having me stick my big cock up her tight little ass and hold it there. I did the same trick with your mom. Most women like to feel like dirty whores. You saw that.”

“I am sure that will never happen with me,” he said.

“Not true,” I said. “Almost any woman would love to be your dirty slut if she knows that she’s safe with you. She had to be sure that you don’t think she’s a slut, take advantage of her, or, most of all, spread the word about her. The first one’s the easiest. If you are dirtier than her, she’d know you don’t think she’s a dirty pervert. The rest you have to build your reputation for.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “It may be true though.”

“Guys are dumb,” I said. “They should never spread the word. If they could keep their mouths shut, the girls would spread the word along with their legs. When a girl tells her girlfriends that you are Mr. Stud, they know that you are. When a guy tells us he is Mr. Stud, we think he’s lying even if he’s telling the truth. That was why I didn’t say anything to you. I showed you, and you almost didn’t believe it even then. Imagine if I bragged about it to you.”

“I’d never believe it,” he said. “Fuck! That doesn’t even happen in porn movies.”

“I treat my girls right, and they let me get away with almost anything,” I said.

“I can testify to that,” he said.

“With the confidence I have now, I can walk up to almost any woman no matter how hot she is, married or not, flirt with her and tease her shamelessly with complete ease whether she will reject me or not,” I said. “I may even tease her without intending to do anything with her. It would no longer break my heart if she turns me down. When you have confidence, girls think you probably deserve it; when you don’t, they *know* that you don’t. It doesn’t matter whether you do or you don’t. What matters is their perception.”

“Nick, can you get Mrs. Rosedale to suck your cock?” he asked out of the blue.

“Heather Rosedale, Justin’s mom?” I asked. He nodded. “Why her?”

“She thinks she’s a classy lady,” he said. “She’s hardly ever polite with us, her son’s friends. She must think her shit doesn’t stink or something. All the boys think she’s a bitch. I even once heard dad refer to her as *the bitch*. She thinks she’s hot, but I bet she can’t suck a cock for the life of her.”

“Well, you know every person’s unique somehow,” I said. “I may or may not succeed, but I’ll try. You know I don’t go for long seductions. I am busy today and tomorrow. If I can get my big cock in her mouth on Monday, I’ll pursue her further. She has a great ass. I bet it’s virgin and ripe for the picking. If not, there are too many others.”

“Fuck, Nick!” he said. “I never thought you’d be talking about fucking new girls or women as if it were an everyday activity not worth any sweat.”

“Me neither,” I smiled. “Life’s full of surprises.”

“Let me know if you succeed with Mrs. Tight Ass,” he said.

“If I succeed, the next time I see you she’ll be Mrs. Happy Ass,” I said, winking.

“I hope so,” he said. “I’d love to see her with her mouth stuffed with your big cock.”

“While I’d really love that myself, you have to know that it isn’t the end of my ambitions with her,” I said. “You have to admit that she has a fabulous ass.”

“I’d love to see that too,” he said.

“Anyway, are you no longer mad at me for taking your girlfriend and your mom the way I did?” I asked.

“I am fine,” he said. “Now that I know the possibilities, I am glad it was you, not some self-centered jerk.”

“Roger, Kelly and your mom are nice smart people,” I said. “They can never fall for a jerk. If a girlfriend of yours ever falls for a jerk, you are better off without her. Don’t even give her a second thought or look back. Just move on.”

“You are right,” he said, getting up. “Thanks for the talk. I got to go.”

“Not so soon,” said Beth, coming out of the house with a hot girl I did not remember ever seeing before in tow.

Both Roger and I were taken aback by the new girl.

“Uh, hi, Beth,” stuttered Roger.

“Hi, baby,” I said to Beth. She leaned over, and we shared a hot kiss. “Who’s your lovely friend?”

The girl blushed when I smiled at her. She smiled shyly.

“Nick and Roger, this is my friend Carol,” introduced Beth. “Carol, this is Nick, my boyfriend, and this is Roger, your date for tonight.”

Both Roger and my jaws hit the floor.

“I am her what?” stammered Roger.

“This is your date for tonight—if you both are okay with it, that is,” said Beth, looking between Roger and Carol.

They both blushed.

“Nick and I will get out of your hair and let you make arrangements to meet later today for your date,” continued Beth. “If you need anything, let us know. We’ll be across the pool. Please excuse us. He needs to eat me out now.”

Beth looked at me expectantly.

“You heard me,” she said as she took my hand and led me away as our guests’ faces turned bright red.

They soon shrugged and tried to have some conversation going. Carol sat down before she had a chance to shake hands with me and Roger.

Beth hiked her short skirt and lay back on a lounge as I knelt at the foot of the lounge. She pulled her legs apart, exposing her pussy. She was dripping.

“You are soaked,” I observed.

“Is that right?” she teased.

“Yes, it is,” I smiled, teasing her leaky pussy with my thumb.

“I wasn’t kidding,” she gasped.

“I am sure our friends thought you were kidding,” I teased, sliding my thumb inside her pussy.

“Do you think I should show them?” she teased.

“Maybe next time,” I said, swirling my thumb inside her pussy. “Let’s not spoil whatever they are doing.”

“Good idea,” she moaned.

“What brought this up, not that I am complaining?” I said, gently rubbing her clit.

“My dirty mind,” she moaned. “I was thinking about giving our friends a show.”

“You are a dirty girl, Beth, but you already know that, and I love it, so it’s great,” I smiled.

“Show me how much you love that, or I may become a nice girl,” she teased.

“I don’t think you can,” I teased, rubbing her slick pussy lips.

“Do you want to bet?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “If you can prove that you can be a nice girl, I’ll never fuck you.”

“The ante isn’t worth betting for,” she said as I rubbed her asshole gently.

“Admit it,” I said, worming my slick thumb into her ass. “You are a dirty whore incapable to be a nice girl.”

“I guess that’s the truth,” she moaned.

“You want me to eat your horny pussy now?” I teased, reaming out her asshole.

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

“I am not taking my thumb out of your slutty ass,” I said.

“I don’t want you to,” she said.

“You are such a dirty slut,” I said, lowering my mouth to her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as I proceeded to lick her leaky pussy eagerly.

When I came up from Beth’s pussy after her first orgasm, I looked around. Mom brought Roger and Carol lemonade and left for the house as if Beth and I were not there although Beth did not try to suppress her orgasmic sounds. If anything, she was loud. I dove again between her thighs and devoured her pussy through another orgasm.

Beth rolled over and lowered her knees to the ground. I went for her asshole and ate it through two wild orgasms with my thumb in her hot pussy. As she rested, I cleaned her drenched pussy up. She got up and straightened her skirt.

Beth walked to Roger and Carol's table. I followed her.

"Now, I feel much better," said Beth said, making Carol and Roger blush.

"Nick, your face is all glazed," said Roger uncomfortably, making me blush because I forgot that.

"Oh, that's my fault," smiled Beth. "He was just doing his job."

"I am sorry," I said to Roger and Carol. "A good boyfriend does whatever his girlfriend wants him to do."

"Are you listening, Roger?" said Beth. "Learn. If you do that, your girlfriend will always be happy with you."

"I'll do my best," he said shyly.

"In return, if your girlfriend misbehaves, you must spank her little ass," I said.

"You shouldn't learn that," said Beth.

"Conflict of interest," I teased.

"I don't think I can learn that anyway," said Roger.

"You don't know what you are missing," I teased.

"Carol, are we all set to leave?" asked Beth.

"Yes, Beth," said Carol, getting up.

Roger got up.

"Roger, I'll see you at five," said Carol and kissed Roger on the cheek. She then turned to me and extended her hand. "Nice meeting you, Nick."

"Nice meeting you too, Carol," I said, extending my hand.

When we shook hands we both discovered at the same time that my hand was sticky after rubbing and probing Beth's fuck holes.

"Sorry," I said as we both blushed.

Beth noticed what happened and winked at me.

"I am sorry I can't kiss you on the cheek," said Carol.

"I don't taste bad, Carol," teased Beth.

"I am sure you don't taste bad, but you *are* so bad," said Carol.

"Both Nick and Roger know that," said Beth. "Now, kiss him before it dries up and gets stickier."

Carol shook her head and pecked me on the cheek, which was noticeably sticky.

"Are you happy now, pervert?" Carol said to Beth.

"Me a pervert?" asked Beth. "*You* kissed my boyfriend on the cheek with my pussy juices all over his face."

"It was your idea," countered Carol.

"Now that she tasted me, I am going to try to talk her into letting me taste her," teased Beth, winking.

"I didn't taste you," said Carol emphatically, blushing.

"Did I taste bad?" asked Beth, pulling Carol away.

Carol had a hot ass.

“Your girlfriend’s crazy,” said Roger.

“She’s outrageous, isn’t she?” I smiled.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nobody knows that about her though,” I said.

“She’s no nice on the outside,” he said.

“She’s a nice girl all around,” I said.

“She’s just shameless when she’s with you,” he said.

“Maybe some of that can rub on yours,” I said.

“She isn’t my girlfriend yet,” he said.

“Do you want her to be?” I asked.

“She seems nice,” he said.

“She’s a hot one, isn’t she?” I said.

“That she is,” he said.

“Don’t try to do like me, but don’t take it slow like you did with Kelly,” I said.

“I’ll try to do better,” he said.

“Don’t be a miserable jerk, but don’t treat her like your sister,” I said. “Be a good guy.”

“I’ll be a good guy,” he said.

“You want to have fun, and she wants to have fun, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“So, have fun together,” I said. “Neither wants a platonic relationship, so don’t let it be platonic.”

“I know,” he said.

“I wish you the best with her,” I said.

“Thanks,” he said. “Please don’t try to fuck her.”

“I won’t try to fuck her without your permission,” I said. “Is that good enough?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Remember that she has a fantastic ass,” I said.

“I know she does,” he said.

“If you don’t fuck that hot ass in a month, I can’t let you waste it,” I said. “One of us has to fuck her fine ass, and it better be you, but if it isn’t you, it will be me. That luscious ass is going to be fucked if I have any say in it.”

“I agree,” he said. “Don’t forget Mrs. Rosedale.”

“Don’t worry,” I smiled. “I don’t forget potential hot pieces of ass easily. First-class ass is hard to forget.”

“That’s true,” he said, getting up.

“See you later,” I said.

Roger and I walked to the door, and he left.

Beth and Carol returned an hour later. Beth sat in the middle of the sofa and had me and Carol sit on either side of her. I was on her right.

“Nick, Carol wants to suck Roger on their first date,” started Beth, making Carol’s face turn deep red. “She’s a horny girl, and she doesn’t want to waste much time.”

“I don’t know why you are telling me this,” I said. “What they do is up to them.”

“I am not telling you this for entertainment,” she said. “She has a problem. We want to help her if we can. Don’t you think we should?”

“Sure,” I said suspiciously. “What problem does she have?”

“She’s a true virgin,” she said, making Carol blush more deeply. “She’s always been a nice girl. She’s never seen a guy’s cock, not to mention sucked one.”

“I commend that,” I said.

“She doesn’t want to make a bad impression on her first date,” she said. “I advised her to learn cock sucking and come swallowing before doing that. She didn’t know how, so I volunteered to teach her.”

“That’s nice of you,” I said.

“I told her you were such a great guy you wouldn’t mind letting your girlfriend help a friend in need,” she said.

“Why would I mind?” I said. “That’s a good thing.”

“Because we’d use your big cock and delicious come for the training,” she smiled.

“What?” I said. “You don’t need my cock for that.”

“I can teach her sucking cock like I taught Lynn, but I can’t I have her drink milk to learn swallowing,” she said.

“We can’t do that to Roger after what happened with Kelly,” I said.

“What happened with her?” she said. “He didn’t know what to do with her, so she found someone else who did.”

“It looked bad though,” I said.

“He learned a good lesson out of it,” she said. “Tuition’s rarely free.”

“It almost ruined our friendship,” I said. “I am not his dad; I shouldn’t pay for his tuition.”

“As a token of thanks, she’ll let you be the first to see and eat her virginal orifices all you want,” she said.

Carol’s face turned red again.

“It’s still wrong,” I said.

“Have you seen her sweet virgin orifices?” she said. “You obviously haven’t, because then you’d have wanted them for yourself. Carol, get up and show him your virgin pussy and cute asshole. They are mouthwatering.”

Carol almost died of embarrassment, but she complied. She got up, hiked her skirt, and bent over.

“Don’t be shy, girl,” admonished Beth, squeezing my hardening cock. “Spread that hot ass of yours.”

Carol obliged her, and I drooled as I saw her pink virginal orifices. Beth felt it.

“What do you think now?” asked Beth.

“I’ll do it,” I said.

“Do a good job, baby,” she said. “If you do, she’ll probably worship your big cock and let you eat her sweet pussy and asshole all you want whenever you want, not to mention letting you fuck her any way you want forever.”

“So, that’s why?” I teased.

“That isn’t why,” she said. “Cover up, slut. He’s sold. Now, get down on your knees.”

With a beet-red face, Carol straightened her skirt and knelt before me.

“Don’t be shy, Carol,” said Beth softly. “You are going to deep throat his big juicy cock and drink his delicious come. Relax, and enjoy yourself. If you get shy, you’ll die a virgin. Do you want to die a virgin or live a whore?”

“I want to live a whore,” said Carol shyly, making my cock twitch.

“Whores aren’t shy,” said Beth. “Now, take off his shorts and underwear. Set his big wild cock free.”

Carol fumbled with my shorts but managed to take them off and take my underwear off, setting my hard cock free. She started at it after she put my shorts and underwear aside.

“It’s big,” said Carol lowly. “How can I suck it? It can’t fit in my mouth.”

“That’s why you need to train and practice,” said Beth. “Do you like it? Isn’t it mouthwatering?”

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“Don’t you wish you could stuff it all down your throat?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Carol. “Can you do that?”

“Of course,” said Beth. “I can stuff it all balls deep in any of my three holes, and I love it. You’ll soon do that.”

“Really?” said Carol.

“Without doubt,” said Beth. “I am sure he wants you to stretch your lips tightly around his thick cock and look him in the eye. Ask him if he does.”

“Is that true?” Carol asked me shyly.

“Of course, Carol,” I said. “You are beautiful. I am sure you are even more so with my big cock in your mouth.”

“Take its big head in your cock-hungry mouth, and suck it very gently,” instructed Beth. “Show him that you are hungry for it. You don’t need to suck hard to get its nectar flowing. See how you like its delicious nectar.”

Carol gently held my throbbing cock in her hand and took the head in her mouth, stretching her lips tightly around the beginning of my hard shaft. My cock twitched and leaked in her mouth on its own.

“Suck your first and best cock ever,” encouraged Beth.

Carol sucked my cock gently, and it leaked constantly in her eager mouth.

“Toy with it with your tongue,” instructed Beth.

Carol’s tongue started to toy with my cock head.

“You like how it tastes and feels?” asked Beth.

Carol moaned around my cock affirmatively.

“Do you have any doubt that you were born to be a slut?” asked Beth.

Carol moaned negatively.

“Suck it more deeply, you dirty cocksucker, but take it slow and enjoy yourself,” encouraged Beth.

Carol sucked my cock more and more deeply.

“Do you enjoy helping a budding slut learn how to suck a big juicy cock?” Beth asked me.

“Your friend’s so sweet,” I said. “I love watching and feeling her suck my big cock.”

“You like having innocent girls suck your big cock like dirty whores?” she teased.

“I like having innocent girls suck my big cock and become dirty whores,” I said.

“Are you going to give her a big come load to swallow down her innocent throat?” she asked.

“I sure will, but she has to earn it first,” I said.

“I am sure she will,” she said.

Beth continued to coach Carol, and, ten minutes later, my hard cock was all the way down Carol’s throat. I touched her head for the first time and held it like that for several seconds.

“You did great,” said Beth as Carol gasped.

“Wow!” gasped Carol. “I can’t believe it. I swallowed it all.”

“We were made to worship and please cock,” said Beth. “You were made for cock like the rest of us. You were able to swallow my boyfriend’s big fat cock because you were made for it. Now, show him how much you love it.”

Carol resumed sucking my cock, this time taking it balls deep almost every time.

“I know she needs to do a good job to earn a big come load, but good sluts do good jobs instinctively,” said Beth. “They wouldn’t need an incentive to do something they enjoy so much. This slut surely loves your big cock.”

“That’s obvious,” I said. “Your slut friend’s a cock lover, and my big cock’s the lucky cock she loves. If she didn’t love it, I wouldn’t let her touch it.”

Carol eagerly deep throated my cock for half an hour before I stood up and held her head. I gently fucked her throat for a minute before I started to fuck it a little faster, picking the pace a little every minute. I slapped and rubbed her sweet face with my sticky cock. Her face was soon sticky, but she loved every second.

“Let’s suck it together,” said Beth.

Carol soon engaged in her first double blowjob. She soon learned how to share my cock orally. I sat back and enjoyed myself for a long time.

“Nick, don’t fall asleep,” teased Beth. “Get up and come in your new come slut’s mouth.”

“I am not falling asleep,” I said as I got up. “I was just enjoying myself.”

“It’s now our slut friend’s turn to enjoy herself by savoring and swallowing the tastiest come there is,” she said.

“Are you ready, Carol?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Carol shyly.

“You want to swallow my creamy come and be my come slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” Carol hissed.

“Suck it hard, Carol,” encouraged Beth. “If you want the cream, you have to get it. Work hard for it.”

Carol did. The back of her throat took the first forceful jets of come I shot in her mouth.

“Swirl his come with your tongue and gargle with it before you swallow it,” instructed Beth.

Carol eagerly swirled my come around her mouth and gargled with it before she swallowed it all.

“Let’s make sure we didn’t miss a drop of come inside it,” said Beth.

Beth and Carol sucked my softening cock dry.

“Are you ready to return the favor?” asked Beth. “My slut friend must be drenched.”

“I am sure I can help you with that,” I said.

Beth helped Carol sit back, exposing her pussy and asshole obscenely, as I knelt on the floor before her. Staring at Carol’s sweet asshole had a great effect on my resting cock, making it recover quickly. Carol’s little pussy was drenched with its copious juices.

The first thing that I did was to touch Carol’s splayed asshole with my tongue tip, making it clench as she gasped. I kissed it gently, and she gasped again. As my tongue gently explored her puckered asshole, she tensed, and her asshole clenched, but she tried to relax and did not complain. Her asshole was delicious too.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said to Carol. She blushed. “I am serious. That’s why I am going to eat it raw.”

“If she saw how big and hard your cock is now, she’d know without a doubt how serious you are,” giggled Beth.

“I am going to show her in a different way,” I said.

“He’ll make you come your ass off,” smiled Beth. “That will show you that you have a very horny asshole too.”

Carol trembled.

“Her asshole’s so sweet and delicate,” I said to Beth. “Tell her she needs to be very protective of it.”

“I’ve already done that,” said Beth. “She wants you to fuck it at least for the very first time.” My cock twitched. “If you did, I am sure she’d never let anybody else touch it. It would belong to you forever.”

“Unfortunately, we can’t do that,” I said.

“A consenting slut can do whatever her stud wants her to do,” she said.

“Let me eat her luscious asshole first,” I said.

Carol’s asshole relaxed under my tongue and welcomed the attention. Carol squirmed and moaned happily, her asshole nibbling my tongue tip. I was soon licking her pussy juices off her asshole.

“Oh, Beth, this is so unbelievable,” moaned Carol. “I can’t believe how good it feels.”

“Wait until you try his big cock deep up your little asshole,” said Beth, making Carol’s asshole and my cock twitch. “You are going to experience heaven.”

“Really?” asked Carol.

“It’s what he does best,” said Beth. “You’d never want him to stop. It’s what your horny ass was made for too.”

“Can his big cock fit in my tiny asshole?” asked Carol, her asshole and my cock twitching.

“That’s the magic of it,” assured Beth. “Your little asshole will open like the mouth of an anaconda and swallow his big cock to the balls again and again. It’s going to be the hottest thing you’ve ever done.”

Carol’s gasps took over her.

“Oh, I am going to come,” gasped Carol.

“Of course you are, you horny slut,” teased Beth. “Your little asshole knows exactly what it was made for.”

Carol soon came, her asshole twitching around my wiggling tongue tip, while she sobbed breathlessly.

While Carol recovered, I licked her soaked asshole clean and proceeded to lick her excess juices off her pussy. By the time I cleaned up her pussy area, her pussy started to ooze fresh juices, and she started to respond to my tongue and squirm anew. I explored her pussy thoroughly with my tongue and teased her for several minutes before I started working on her orgasm. She soon came, gushing in my eager mouth.

My tongue lightly toyed with Carol’s asshole while she recovered. I ate her asshole to orgasm. I switched my mouth between her fuck holes a few times, making her come every time.

“He obviously likes your hot pussy and asshole,” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“Are you sure you don’t want to fuck her?” said Beth. “She’s ready, and, I am sure, she wants you to. Do you want him to fuck you, you cock-craving little slut?”

“Yes,” hissed Carol shyly.

“I promised Roger I wouldn’t fuck her without his permission,” I said.

“That was silly,” she said. “He doesn’t own her to give you or deny you permission to fuck her. He hasn’t even gone out with her on one date yet. She could call at any time and cancel. Please never do something stupid like this.”

“He was worried that I might take her away from him like Kelly, so I had to make that promise,” I said.

“That’s even worse,” she said. “You and he are crazy. *You* didn’t take Kelly from him. *She* did. I agree with you that a girl or a woman is a piece of ass, but she’s an autonomous and conscious one, at least to a reasonable degree.”

“I am sorry,” I said.

“I may have to talk to him and make sure he understands that we are not inanimate pieces of ass,” she said.

“Don’t,” I said. “I don’t think he believes so.”

“According to you, you both do,” she said. “Can you see how bad it is to turn down a horny slut begging for your big fat cock because you made a guy she just met once in charge of her hot and horny body?”

“I am sorry,” I said.

“I hope you didn’t promise him not to touch her virgin pussy and asshole with your big cock or fill them with your hot thick come—without fucking her,” she said.

“I didn’t, but wouldn’t I be betraying him?” I said.

“I honestly don’t care,” she said. “My loyalty’s to you and to your big cock, not to your friend or to some quirky ethics you somehow came up with. Was it ethical when you made your friend beg you to fuck his mom in the ass and make her your whore—behind his dad’s back, I think it was most humiliating, but you did, he did, and you did.”

“What?” Carol asked quizzically.

“The least you can do for the poor slut is send her on her first date with your hot come in all her holes,” said Beth. “Naturally, I want you to send her to him well fucked and with her stomach, bowels, and womb full of your come.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” I asked.

“That’s what she wants,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Carol?”

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“What are you going to do now, Nick?” asked Beth. “Are you going to send her to him full of come or not?”

“I am, if that’s what she wants,” I said.

“That’s what I want,” said Carol. “I want to feel like a whore on my first date.”

“Obviously, you have to fuck me because of your silly promise,” said Beth. “You’ll come inside her though.”

“Okay,” I said.

Beth got on her knees next to Carol and exposed her bare ass.

“Fuck my pussy,” said Beth, looking over her shoulder.

My cock needed somewhere to go. I stood up and aimed it at Beth's dripping pussy.

"Carol, hold his big cock, and guide it into my horny pussy," said Beth. "Watch how it fucks."

Carol held my hard shaft and touched the head to Beth's soaked pussy.

"Rub it up and down my pussy lips first," instructed Beth. "This is a new skill you may need in the future."

Carol obliged Beth, and soon my cock slid into Beth's horny pussy. I fucked it vigorously to orgasm.

"Let her taste my pussy on your big juicy cock," said Beth.

Carol hesitated a little but went on with taking my cock in her mouth. I even fucked her throat a little.

"Carol, guide his big cock into my asshole," instructed Beth. "Watch how my asshole opens wide and swallows."

Carol guided my cock into Beth's asshole, and the head slowly popped in as she watched intently. I squeezed lube along my shaft before I pushed it in.

"Spread my ass wide, Carol," said Beth. "See how he's going to impale it deeply."

Carol spread Beth's ass and watched my cock fuck it at an accelerating pace.

"Wow!" exclaimed Carol. "This is amazing."

"It sure is," said Beth.

Beth soon came.

"Let her taste my asshole on your big cock," said Beth.

Carol did and sucked my cock eagerly.

"Return it to my ass and assume the same position next to me," instructed Beth. "Let him loosen your virgin asshole for you. He needs to get it stretched wide enough to accommodate his big fat cock."

Carol guided my cock into Beth's ass and pushed her own ass out. I did not wait for a second invitation to squeeze lube on Carol's asshole and finger it while thrusting in Beth's ass. Carol moaned and humped my fingers. I did not subject Carol's virgin asshole to the same rhythm I used on Beth's horny one.

Beth had several anal orgasms on my cock while I worked on her friend's virgin asshole. Carol squirmed and moaned from the start. She humped my fingers whenever I finger fucked her ass. It took me around half an hour to work three fingers all the way up her ass. When she was comfortable with them, I fucked her ass with them to orgasm. Her asshole convulsed around my fingers in orgasm while Beth's did around my thrusting cock.

"Let's do that again, Nick," said Beth after their orgasms subsided. "This time, when she's about to come, shove your big cock all the way up her ass and pump your come deep in her twitching bowels."

"Isn't that fucking?" I asked, my cock throbbing in Beth's asshole, which squeezed my cock knowingly.

"Not unless you know another way to send your come more deeply up her virgin ass," she said.

"I don't," I said.

Beth fucked back energetically. I had to make her come before Carol and I did. Carol was ready to come as Beth's orgasm subsided, and so was I. I quickly replaced my fingers with my cock. Carol started coming as soon as my cock head almost effortlessly popped past her asshole. I grabbed her hips and drove my cock all the way up her convulsing ass in a few thrusts. I timed my orgasm with the thrust that pressed my balls into her drenched pussy. She was already going crazy with her wildest orgasm until then while I thrust in her twitching ass, spewing my thick come past the end of her sucking rectum.

Carol babbled incoherently and shoved her ass into me uncontrollably. All I could make out was that my cock was so big and powerful. When my cock was drained and she was completely limp, I slowly pulled out. Beth was kneeling next to her, watching. She handed me a lubed butt plug when my cock head popped out of her friend's come-filled ass. I pushed it in without a word.

"Did you like that?" Beth asked gasping Carol.

"Wow!" gasped Carol. "It was incredible. I couldn't believe how good it was."

"You need to get him hard again if you want him to come in your virgin pussy," said Beth.

"I do," gasped Carol, getting up lazily.

Carol turned around and faced my sticky cock.

"Thanks for coming in my ass," said Carol, looking up at me. "It was the best thing ever. I am not sure anything can ever beat it."

"I am glad you liked it," I said. "I liked it very much myself."

She pulled me down, and we shared a deep kiss.

Carol proceeded to suck my sticky cock, cleaning it up in the process. My cock hardened in her mouth. Within a few minutes, it was rock hard, and I was fucking her throat gently.

"Lube it well, and guide it into my ass," Beth said to Carol, pushing her horny ass my way.

Carol lubed my cock thoroughly and guided it into Beth's offered asshole. My cock slid smoothly all the way up Beth's asshole as Carol spread her ass for me. I held Beth's ass and proceeded to fuck it. I let Carol deep throat my cock after Beth had each orgasm. Carol did that eagerly.

"Nick, you are ready to come in her virgin pussy," said Beth. "Her hymen's intact, so her little pussy can't take a big load anyway. It wouldn't help if she came either because your cock wouldn't be balls deep inside it."

"Okay," I said, thrusting in Carol's throat.

"Let her get you close to orgasm, and then I'll tell you how to do it," said Beth.

"I am already close to orgasm if I want to come," I said.

"Carol, you need to place your head and shoulders right here and hold your ass up against the sofa right here," explained Beth, showing Carol how to get in the pile-driver position.

"Why do I have to do that?" asked Carol.

"The fact that your virgin pussy isn't well fucked makes it unable to accept come," said Beth.

Carol soon assumed the position with Beth's help. Beth spread Carol's slick pussy lips and blew inside her pussy.

"What are you doing?" asked Carol.

"I am opening the way for Nick's come to go inside your pussy," said Beth.

Beth gently pulled Carol's butt plug until it was halfway out, stretching her asshole wide and opening her pussy.

"Nick, your come's going to shoot inside her pussy through this gap," explained Beth, spreading Carol's pussy with her free hand. "Hold your cock head firmly against it, but don't force it in."

When Beth made sure my cock head was securely in place, she took her hand off Carol's pussy.

"Carol, jack him off into your pussy, and milk him dry," said Beth.

Carol held my shaft, I pressed more firmly into her pussy. She stroked my cock more and more vigorously.

“Harder, Carol,” I urged. “I am going to come and fill your virgin pussy with my creamy come.”

Carol stroked my cock harder, and it soon started to twitch and pump come through the small gap in her hymen. Near the end of my orgasm, Carol stiffened and started to come. Her hand stiffened and stopped jacking me off, but her pussy twitched wildly against my cock head, making up for that. Our orgasms subsided, and she milked my cock dry in her pussy.

“Milk his cock head with your pussy lips,” directed Beth. “We want this come in as deep as possible.”

Carol obliged Beth.

“Stay upside down like this for half an hour,” said Beth, popping the butt plug all the way up Carol’s ass.

“Half an hour?” said Carol. “I am not trying to get pregnant.”

“The same principles apply though,” explained Beth. “This will make the come liquefy and go deeper in your womb and bowels. Isn’t that what we want?”

“Yes,” said Carol.

“We both know that you belong to my boyfriend’s big cock,” said Beth. “You know that no other cock can ever satisfy you. You need to feel while on your date that you are my boyfriend’s whore although he’s still in denial.”

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“Do you admit that you are my boyfriend’s dirty whore?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“He isn’t that clueless,” said Beth. “He’ll soon catch on.”

“I hope so,” whispered Carol.

“While we want you to be ready for your first date, it isn’t all boring work like this,” said Beth. “I’ll take advantage of you in this position and eat your juicy pussy and let you eat mine. I am sure he’d let you suck his big cock to fuck my ass. I’ll also work the butt plug in and out of your ass and blow in your pussy to help the come go even deeper.”

“Okay,” said Carol.

“Nick, eat my asshole while your new whore eats my dripping pussy,” said Beth, mounting Carol’s face. “Help her make me come.”

My cock was already getting hard. Beth pulled Carol’s butt plug halfway out of her asshole, stretching it wide, and alternated between teasing her pussy and blowing inside it. It was no challenge to make Beth gush in Carol’s mouth while Carol came under Beth’s tongue. Carol lubed my cock and guided it into Beth’s asshole while they licked each other’s leaky pussy. Each came several times before Beth popped the butt plug all the way up Carol’s ass, deciding that my come had gone deep enough in her dubiously virgin fuck holes.

“Get up, slut,” said Beth, dismounting Carol. “You hardly have enough time to shower and get ready for your date. Don’t forget that you are my boyfriend’s whore.”

“I can never forget that, Beth,” said Carol, getting up. “You are a wonderful friend. You are my best friend ever. I don’t know what I could have done without you. Thank you so much.”

Carol hugged me and gave me a big kiss.

“Thank you for initiating me, lover,” she smiled.

“I loved it,” I said.

Beth walked Carol to the door.

When Beth returned, I was sitting back on the sofa, my hard cock pointing up. She squatted astride.

“Nick, I am disappointed in you for not fucking my friend,” said Beth as she impaled her ass all the way on my cock. “She wanted to be well fucked on her first date.”

“I am sorry, but I’ve promised my friend,” I said as she rocked gently on my cock.

“That actually makes me more disappointed in you,” she said. “After you fucked married women, including your friend’s own mom, behind their husbands’ backs, you promised your friend not to fuck his potential date?”

“Consider it a favor to him,” I said.

“Nick, we do people favors at other people’s expense,” she said. “You did your friend a favor at Carol’s expense.”

“I couldn’t tell the future,” I said. “It didn’t cross my mind that something like this could happen.”

“I assured her that you were going to fuck her silly at your first chance and show your friend that she’s your whore,” she said. “You are not going to disappoint us again, are you?”

“Of course not,” I said.

“Will you call your friend and tell him that he doesn’t own your whore even if she were his girlfriend?” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“Do it,” she said, picking up the pace.

With Beth bouncing her horny ass on my cock, I called Roger.

“Roger, I assured Beth that I wouldn’t fuck Carol without your permission, and she went nuts,” I said on the phone.

“Why did she go nuts?” he asked.

“She accused you and me of treating Kelly and Carol as lifeless pieces of ass that we distribute among ourselves however we like with complete disregard to their feelings and desires,” I said. “She was so mad I wouldn’t be surprised if she talked with Kelly and Carol about it, so be warned.”

“What should I do if Carol asked me about it?” he asked.

“Say the right thing,” I said. “We don’t think of women like that. Well, we think of women as pieces of ass but not as slaves. It isn’t wise to say that though unless you can handle any arguments they may have.”

“Why did you have to tell Beth that?” he asked.

“It just happened, and now we need to deal with it,” I said. “I guess we need to be very sensitive when we deal with the girls although I feel like spanking Beth until she can’t sit down for a week.” I smiled and slapped Beth’s ass.

“That wouldn’t make it better,” he said.

“I don’t like having my whores telling me what to do,” I said.

“You can’t always have it your way,” he said.

“I told you this so you can be ready,” I said. “I am not going to let these sluts boss me around. They sure are living beings, but they are still pieces of ass made to serve my big cock, and I won’t change that opinion anytime soon.”

“Just don’t tell them it’s my opinion,” he said.

“It’s my opinion,” I said. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Thanks for the heads up,” he said. “Bye.”

Roger and Carol had a nice first date.

They liked each other, and everything went well, but she did not forget the talk.

“Roger, I’d like to ask you a question,” said Carol.

“Sure,” he said.

“What do you think of women?” she asked.

He remembered what I told him.

“I think they are half the society,” he said. “They have their rights just like men.”

“You really think so?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said. “Is there anybody who doesn’t?”

“Some women think that women are superior to men,” she smiled. “You don’t think so?”

“Do you think so?” he asked.

“I don’t want to influence you,” she said. “I am asking you. What’s your answer regardless of mine?”

“I don’t think either’s superior to the other,” he said.

“You don’t think men were made to serve women?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said. “Men were meant to be nice to women, and women were meant to be nice to men.”

“If your girlfriend asked you for a favor, you wouldn’t do it for her?” she asked.

“Of course I would, but that wouldn’t be serving her,” he said. “That would be being nice to her.”

“Isn’t serving someone the same as being extra nice to them?” she asked.

“You can be extra nice to someone without serving them,” he said.

“Let’s take the other part of this subject,” she said.

“What other part?” he asked.

“The women part,” she said. “Let’s discuss women.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you think women are men’s properties that they can give away to whoever they want or take away from whoever they want?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “That’s how they used to treat slaves a million years ago.”

“You don’t think that I belong to you and you can give me away to Nick or anybody else to fuck me any way he wants?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “Where did you get that idea?”

“I am just checking because there are friends who exchange girlfriends or take away girlfriends from others like they are old pairs of shoes,” she said. “You are not one of those?”

“No, of course not,” he said.

“You think I am my own independent human being equal to you and capable of carrying my own?” she asked.

“Yes, sure,” he said.

“You believe that you can’t give me to a friend and that no friend can take me away from you?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“If I became your girlfriend or wife, you wouldn’t feel jealous or insecure if a guy kissed me deeply or felt me up at a party, or would you think that he’s taking me away from you or he needs your permission before that?” she asked.

“Why would a guy kiss or feel up my girlfriend or wife?” he asked.

“You know guys are often crude,” she said. “They can cop a feel or kiss a girl. Would you rush to intervene and defend my virtue, or would you feel that I can handle myself and let me deal with it?”

“I’d let you deal with it unless the guy became rough or you asked for my help,” he said.

“Good answer, but what if the guy didn’t become rough?” she asked. “Would you let him feel me up freely or make out with me, or do you think he needs your permission?”

“You wouldn’t let him feel you up freely or make out with you, right?” he asked.

“Maybe I would,” she teased. “Isn’t that up to me, or do I or he need your permission?”

“Why would you let him do that?” he asked.

“Maybe I didn’t want to embarrass him,” she said. “Maybe he gave me a very nice compliment that deserved a little reward. Maybe I wanted to tease him or tease you and make sure you are true to what you’ve just claimed.”

“I don’t know how I’d feel in that situation, but I don’t think I’d like it,” he said.

“What if he asked for your permission?” she asked.

“Nobody would do that,” he said. “I wouldn’t give it to him anyway.”

“Why wouldn’t you?” she asked.

“Because that’s inappropriate of him and you are not my property,” he said.

“Think about this well,” she said. “Next time we meet Nick and Beth, I may make out with him. Would you trust me, or would you think I were some property that he took away from you? Be careful; if you trust me, I may do it.”

“Do you want to take your revenge on me?” he asked.

“We can’t call it revenge if you trust me,” she said. “If you don’t trust me, it wouldn’t matter. If I didn’t do it in front of you, I might do it behind your back.”

“He’s my friend,” he said. “He wouldn’t do that.”

“You are naïve,” she said. “It isn’t up to him.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Just like you think we are cock-hungry pieces of ass dying to get fucked, we think you are stiff dicks without conscience,” she said.

“We don’t think you are pieces of ass,” he said.

“Whatever,” she said. “I think Beth would trust Nick and not mind. I have to see if you can trust me like that.”

“Beth’s different from any other girl I’ve ever seen,” he said. “She doesn’t mind letting Nick have sex with other girls. She actually encourages him to do that.”

“I don’t think Beth’s the only one,” she said. “I heard that Lynn and Kelly were like that. I even heard there were many others like them.”

“Are you like them?” he asked.

“Maybe if I were one of his girlfriends, I’d be like them,” she said.

“What’s special about him that makes girls do that?” he asked. “I don’t think they’d be like that with anyone else.”

“There is something special about Nick that makes a girl want him to have his way with her,” she said.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“It’s hard to say, but girls that know him want to please him in every possible way,” she said.

“He wasn’t always like that,” he said.

“He must have been born with the talent, and something uncovered it recently,” she said.

“You admit, if you were one of his girlfriends, you’d encourage him to have many other girlfriends?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I am not his girlfriend, and I wish there were a way for me to please him. I heard that some married women let him have his way with them. That’s outrageous, but I can’t really blame them. I’d do it myself.”

“Why am I not like him?” he said.

“If you can tell me why I am not his girlfriend instead of Beth, I’ll answer that for you,” she laughed.

“If I knew that, I’d know the other answer,” he smiled.

“You know Beth told me you were a great guy and encouraged me to become your girlfriend,” she said.

“That’s nice of her,” he said.

“I hope you don’t mind me becoming your girlfriend,” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Let’s then agree that from now on you are my boyfriend and I am your girlfriend,” she said.

“Really?” he said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said. “I appreciate that.”

“You are welcome, but I am not doing you a favor,” she said. “You are my boyfriend in exchange of my being your girlfriend, so it isn’t totally free.”

“Of course,” he said.

“When I first met you today, I was a clueless innocent girl, but now I want to be a slut like Beth,” she said. “Instead of wasting time, why don’t you take me somewhere I can suck your cock and swallow your come?”

“Are you sure?” he said in disbelief.

“Unless you want to sit down and talk,” she shrugged. “I am okay with that too although it isn’t as much fun.”

“No, let’s go,” he said.

“We need to go somewhere with a bathroom so I can refresh my makeup,” she said.

“Sure,” he said. “Let’s go home.”

“Are you sure that’s okay?” she said. “I don’t want your mom to think I am a slut on our first date.”

“No, no, she wouldn’t,” he said. “We won’t do it in front of her.”

“Why not?” she teased. “I hear that Beth doesn’t mind doing it in front of Nick’s mom. Is that true?”

“Yes, but I thought you didn’t want to do it in front of my mom,” he said.

“I did, but I didn’t want her to think I was a slut,” she said. “I don’t think Nick’s mom thinks Beth’s a slut.”

“My mom wouldn’t think you are a slut either,” he said.

“You’ve had girls suck your cock in front of your mom before?” she said.

“It happened once,” he said.

“What did your mom do?” she asked.

“She just let us do it,” he said. “She never commented on it.”

“Oh, so your mom would think I was just another slut,” she said.

“No,” he said. “It will be okay. Beth sucked Nick’s cock in front of my mom too. She didn’t think bad about it.”

“Okay,” she said. “Let’s go.”

They got into the car, and he drove home.

“Roger, I want to give you two holes,” she said. “One’s my mouth, and you choose the other. Do you want my pussy or my ass?”

“Why not both?” he asked.

“Maybe I want to show you that I am my own human being with an independent will,” she said. “Maybe I want to save the other hole for someone else. We are not married yet, but, even if we were, I may still want to save one.”

“If I have to pick one, I’ll pick you pussy,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she teased. “You want somebody else to fuck my ass instead of my pussy? I hear that ass fucking is really wild.”

“I don’t want anybody to fuck you at all, but, if I have to have only one hole, I’ll pick your pussy,” he said.

“You wouldn’t mind if someone else fucked my ass?” she teased.

“I would, but I don’t own you,” he said.

“You sound like a great guy,” she said. “Maybe Beth was right, but you sound too good to be true.”

“I am honest,” he said.

“It’s hard to believe that a guy would spread his girlfriend’s ass for another guy to fuck it,” she teased.

“I didn’t say I’d do that,” he said.

“You confuse me,” she said. “You’ve just said you didn’t own me. What’s so wrong then if you help me get what I want? He’d only fuck my ass—and mouth—unless I wanted him to fuck my pussy too. I heard that Beth spread girls’ asses for Nick’s big cock all the time. What’s wrong if you spread mine? I am not asking you to suck him.”

“You said it yourself that it’s hard to believe a guy would do that,” he said. “It isn’t natural.”

“I think it’s natural though,” she said. “If a girl wants to get fucked up the ass, it’s natural for her guy to lube her asshole and spread her ass for her lover. Can you deny that such a guy would be very good to his girlfriend?”

“I can’t, but I may not be that good,” he said.

“I don’t expect you to be that good, but can’t you promise me to do your best to be even better?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said. “I’ll do my best.”

“Now, I only want you to relax if you saw someone feel me up or kiss me,” she said. “That’s should be easy.”

She sucked his cock for the few minutes it took to reach his house.

Roger introduced Carol to his Mom and they sat in the living room.

“Mrs. Perkins, is it okay if Roger licked my virgin asshole here?” asked Carol suddenly, startling Lydia.

“Sure,” said Lydia after a few seconds.

“He doesn’t want to fuck it,” said Carol. “Is that still okay?”

“Sure,” said Lydia.

“Thanks, ma’am,” said Carol as she turned around on the sofa, getting on her knees. “You are a great mom.”

“You are welcome,” said Lydia as Carol hiked her skirt and pushed her bare ass out.

“Mrs. Perkins, is it true that girls enjoy having their assholes licked?” asked Carol as she spread her ass wide.

“I am sure many of them do,” said Lydia.

“Excuse me, but do you, or did you build your answer on other people’s unverifiable experiences?” asked Carol.

“I actually do,” said Lydia.

“You must be lucky,” said Carol. “I must be lucky too if Roger’s taking after his dad, especially if Mr. Perkins does it very well.”

“I really shouldn’t tell you this, but Mr. Perkins has never done that to me,” said Lydia.

“I am sorry to hear that,” said Carol. “I hope I’ll be luckier with Roger.”

“Good luck,” said Lydia.

“Did I tell you that Roger and I had decided that I’d be his girlfriend?” said Carol. “He seems to be a great guy.”

“I am happy to hear that,” said Lydia.

“Is he always a tease?” asked Carol.

“I don’t think so,” said Lydia.

“I’ve spread my virgin ass for a while, and he hasn’t touched it,” said Carol. “Could you please ask him to?”

“Roger, are you waiting for something?” said Lydia. “Don’t leave your lovely girlfriend waiting.”

“Lick my horny asshole baby, and make it ready,” moaned Carol, swaying her ass.

“Ready for what?” he asked.

“For cock, baby,” she said. “What else? The fact that you don’t want to fuck it doesn’t imply that it shouldn’t be always ready for what it was made for. I think that horny asses were made for cock. Loosen mine up with your tongue.”

After a few minutes of moaning as Roger licked her asshole, Carol grabbed her phone and called Beth.

“Beth, if you are free, grab Nick and come watch me lose my cherry,” said Carol.

“Where are you?” asked Beth.

“I am at my boyfriend’s house,” said Carol. “I want to lose my cherry in his living room in front of an audience.”

“You are a slut,” teased Beth.

“I know,” laughed Carol. “Thanks to you.”

“We’ll be there in a few minutes,” said Beth. “Bye.”

After Carol hung up, she looked back at Roger.

“Nick and Beth are going to attend my defloration,” said Carol. “Make me come by licking my asshole and then by licking my pussy before you pick my cherry.”

“Okay,” said Roger.

“Eat my ass with hunger,” she urged, grinding her ass into his mouth. “Devour my virgin horny asshole. If it likes you and opens up for you, stick your tongue inside it. Remember that you are getting it ready for a big fat cock.”

He ate her ass with increasing eagerness and probed it with his tongue. It opened up for him, and he could taste a faint flavor of my come. That thought made her come.

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

She shook in orgasm, and he ate her asshole with hunger as her asshole twitched against his tongue. She finally calmed down, gasping for air.

“You did great, boyfriend,” she gasped. “Now, eat my soaked but virgin pussy.”

Beth and I rang the bell while he lapped up her copious pussy juices.

Lydia opened the door for Beth and me. I kissed her and felt her up. Beth hugged her, and we followed her ass in.

“Roger’s licking his new girlfriend,” said Lydia. “The girl’s a slut.”

“Thanks to me,” laughed Beth. “She was sweet and innocent this morning.”

“Now, that makes sense,” said Lydia.

Carol was moaning and grinding her pussy into Roger’s mouth.

“Hi, Roger,” I greeted. “Hi, Carol.”

“Hi, guys,” said Beth.

“Hi, Beth and Nick,” moaned Carol.

Roger did not reply.

Beth and I sat on the loveseat, and Lydia sat in the chair. Beth soon scooted to her knees and proceeded to take my pants and underwear off. She was soon sucking my cock leisurely. She deep throat my cock lovingly. I sat back and enjoyed the view, sounds and sensations.

Carol looked at me and winked. I was sure there were still traces of my come in her virgin pussy, which Roger devoured hungrily. She came within a few minutes.

“Our friends can see me come for you,” gasped Carol. “They can see me gush in your mouth.”

When Carol finished coming in Roger’s mouth, she turned around and gave him a deep kiss. He then sat next to her. She kissed him again before she got up and walked to me.

Beth pulled away from my hard cock. Carol sat in my lap, facing Roger. My hard cock stood up between her legs. She applied her lips to mine. I did not respond, but she guided my right hand to her left tit and held it there until I squeezed her tit. I responded to her kiss that quickly progressed into a deep kiss. I broke the kiss, and she started a new kiss. We had a few deep kisses before she ended it.

Beth left the living room toward the kitchen.

“What’s up, Roger?” I asked.

“I want to show my boyfriend and you that I am not a piece of ass,” said Carol.

“Did you tell this hot girl that you don’t think she’s a piece of ass?” I asked Roger while squeezing her tits.

“Of course she isn’t a piece of ass,” he said.

“Whose idea was it that this hot girl isn’t a piece of ass?” I asked as Carol ground her leaky pussy into my cock.

“It was my idea,” she said.

“Poor Roger just went along with it?” I teased.

“Roger believes that women aren’t pieces of ass,” she said. “He believes that we are human beings like men.”

“I am different,” I said. “You are definitely not like a man to me. I don’t let men sit in my lap like this.”

“I am obviously not a man, but do you believe that women are pieces of ass?” she asked.

“Not all women,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I think that hot women are hot pieces of ass,” I said.

“What about other women?” she asked.

“I don’t care about other women,” I said as I slipped my hands up her top and squeezed her bare tits.

“You are even worse than those who think women are pieces of ass,” she said. “I am not a piece of ass.”

“Are you going to let me fuck you to show us that you are not a piece of ass?” I teased. “Your pussy’s so close.”

“Nick, you are so bad,” she said. “I may do that but not as long as you think about me like that.”

“Like what?” I asked.

“You think I am a sex object, even a piece of ass,” she said.

“Carol, you are so hot, if you are not a hot piece of ass, I don’t know who is,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Thank you, but you are so bad,” she moaned. “You shouldn’t think I am a piece of ass.”

“What am I supposed to think when a hot sexy young woman sits her bare ass on my bare hard cock?” I asked.

“I am your and your girlfriend’s friend regardless of what I do,” she said, her pussy leaking on my cock profusely.

“Of course you are our friend, but you are a hot piece of ass that I’d love to fuck to oblivion,” I said as I squeezed her bare ass with my left hand. “I am feeling up your tits and ass, and you are not doing anything about it.”

“Who said I am not doing anything about it?” she said as I pushed my middle finger into her asshole.

“If you are, I can’t see it,” I said as my fingertip popped past her asshole.

“Well, I am,” she said, her asshole clenching around my finger.

“What are you doing about it?” I asked as I started to loosen up her asshole.

“I am enjoying it,” she moaned. “You know how to feel up a girl. It feels so nice. I don’t want you ever to stop.”

“If anything, this shows that you are a dirty girl—a slut,” I teased, squeezing a second finger up her ass. “You think it’s supposed to show that you are not a piece of ass? You think a dirty little whore isn’t a piece of ass?”

That was when Beth returned.

“Who isn’t a piece of ass?” asked Beth. “Carol, is Roger treating you like a piece of ass?”

As Beth talked, I continued to feel up Carol’s tits and pinch her nipples with one hand while reaming out her reasonably virgin asshole with two fingers of my other hand.

“Give me a kiss, bitch,” I whispered.

“You are so dirty,” whispered Carol as she turned her face to me.

Carol brought her lips to mine, and I gave her a deep kiss, sticking my tongue in her mouth and pinning her tongue down. I rubbed my tongue back and forth over hers to demonstrate my supremacy. Carol just moaned meekly, kissing back eagerly and sucking my tongue.

“No,” said Carol, breaking the kiss. “Roger doesn’t think I am a piece of ass. Nick does.”

“Don’t worry about Nick,” said Beth as I claimed Carol’s lips in another deep kiss and she responded eagerly as I hooked my fingers that were up her ass and pulled on her anal ring. “He’s incorrigible. Nick, why are you feeling her up in front of us like she’s a cheap whore?”

“She thinks that’s how she shows me that she isn’t a piece of ass, and I think it’s the other way around.” I said. “Don’t you think she’s acting like a slut?”

“I am not acting,” protested Carol.

“Is that right?” I teased.

“I *am* a slut,” she whispered.

“What do you think, Beth?” I asked.

“I think you are a bad boy,” said Beth.

“I am not asking about me,” I said. “I know you are biased. I am asking about your friend.”

“She was a nice girl this morning,” she said.

“What about now?” I asked.

“That depends,” she said.

“Is that right?” I teased.

“Roger, are you okay with what your outrageous girlfriend and my untamed boyfriend are doing?” asked Beth as Carol and I resumed kissing deeply.

“As long as she is,” he said.

“I am glad that you don’t think that she’s a piece of ass, but what if she acted like one?” asked Beth.

“I don’t think she’s a piece of ass anyway,” he said.

“She’s acting like a slut,” said Beth as I kissed Carol’s neck, making her moan. “Where do you draw the line?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “So far, I think what she does is okay.”

“Is there anything that she can’t or shouldn’t do?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “We’ll see about that when it happens.”

“You seem to be too good to her,” she said.

“I am trying to be nice and understanding,” he said. “She deserves that of me.”

“She’s lucky to have found you,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Carol, I am glad your boyfriend’s happy to let you act like a slut,” teased Beth.

“Beth, you are a piece of ass and a slut too,” I said as I continued to squeeze Carol’s tits and ream out her asshole. “You were meant to serve my big cock. You are mine, and there is nothing you can do about it.”

“Of course there is,” said Beth.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“I can make you fuck me,” she said as she turned around and wiggled her tight ass at me.

“You are my piece of ass, and I can fuck you any way I want anyway,” I said.

“I am so happy you know that a piece of ass needs to be fucked,” she teased.

“A piece of ass needs to be fucked, and, when she’s bad, she needs to be spanked on her erring ass,” I said.

“Is that right?” she teased.

“Do you want your friends to watch me spank your slutty ass?” I asked.

“Is that the best thing you can do to my horny ass?” she teased.

“Roger, have you ever seen me fuck Beth in her hot tight ass?” I asked.

“No,” he said. “I’ve seen you fuck others but not her.”

“Well, it’s your lucky day today if you are interested,” I said, twisting my fingers within Carol’s asshole. “Her smart ass will get fucked silly right here and now. If you don’t mind, I’ll even let Carol spread her ass for me.”

“It’s up to her,” he said.

“Carol, do you want me to show you that your friend’s a hot piece of ass like you?” I asked.

“We are not pieces of ass,” she moaned as I twisted her nipple.

“Do you want to give me a chance to change your opinion or not?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Are you up for spreading your friend’s ass and watching it get fucked royally with a big fat cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Carol, grinding her asshole into my fingers. “I am curious about that.”

“Roger, are you also going to fuck your piece of ass?” I asked.

“Nick, you are being silly,” she said, milking my fingers. “You know I am not a piece of ass to Roger. For some reason, you are the only one I let get away with calling me a piece of ass or treating me like one.”

“I have to admit that you are a hot piece of ass, but you are not letting me fuck you,” I said.

“You need to be a little nicer for me to let you fuck me,” she said. “Besides, you need to pick a hole. Do you want to fuck me primarily in my horny pussy or in my virgin ass?”

“In your virgin ass of course,” I said. “After all, you are a piece of ass to me literally.”

“Now, you have a chance to fuck my ass,” she said. “Roger should think it’s okay too though. He isn’t ready.”

“I am glad to know that,” I said. “Now, I need to fuck my piece of ass anyway.”

“I’ll help you,” she said.

“Roger, you didn’t answer me yet,” I said.

“Carol isn’t my piece of ass, and I don’t know whether I am going to fuck her or not,” he said.

“Who does?” I teased. “Should I ask your mom?”

“It’s up to her,” he said,

“Carol, you hot piece of ass, are you going to let your boyfriend fuck you?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Carol. “Did you forget that you are here to watch me lose my cherry to him? I am now busy helping you fuck your slutty girlfriend though.”

“Her is the lube,” said Beth, tossing the lube to Carol. “Get my asshole ready while I make sure his big cock is.”

“I can feel that his big cock is,” said Carol, grinding her ass into my fingers and squeezing my cock with her thighs.

“It doesn’t hurt to double check,” said Beth, kneeling down. “Besides, I enjoy that.”

“I bet,” smiled Carol, getting off my lap and popping her asshole off my fingers.

Beth returned to my hard cock, and Carol knelt behind her. Carol hiked Beth’s skirt, exposing her bare plugged ass as Beth swallowed my cock.

“You have a big butt plug up your ass,” said Carol. “You are ready already.”

“I enjoy getting ready for my boyfriend’s big cock too,” said Beth.

“Can you help me spread your ass with your right hand?” said Carol. “I need to use mine to work on your ass.”

“Sure,” said Beth, reaching back with her right hand.

“I need one of these to keep my ass ready,” said Carol, tugging the base of Beth’s butt plug.

“You sure do,” moaned Beth.

Carol worked Beth’s butt plug in and out of her ass before she popped it out.

“Carol, can you lick my asshole a little?” said Beth. “I love feeling a tongue work inside it.”

“I do too, but you are such a slut,” said Carol. “You want your girlfriend to eat your ass?”

“I can’t deny either,” said Beth. “Flood my ass with your drool to help Nick fuck it harder.”

“Roger, I am not a lesbian, but I have to help my girlfriend get her horny asshole ready for her boyfriend’s big cock,” said Carol. “I hope you are okay with that.”

“Sure,” said Roger.

Carol proceeded to lick Beth’s asshole, making her moan on my cock.

“Carol, I’ll return the favor and help you with your butt plug,” moaned Beth. “Didn’t I tell you you’d need it?”

“You did,” said Carol. “You are the expert. I’ll come to you for help on anything that has to do with my ass.”

“Roger, you don’t have to sit back and keep watching,” said Carol. “You can make yourself useful. I am getting so horny as I work on my friend’s hot asshole. Can you get underneath me and lick my dripping pussy?”

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

“If licking my asshole makes you horny, you must be a lesbian,” teased Beth.

Roger lay under Carol’s wet pussy. He started to lick it gently, making her moan.

“I’d rather suck cock than lick your asshole,” said Carol.

“That’s what you say, but we can’t be sure,” teased Beth.

“I see that you have a full buffet of oral sex,” said Lydia. “I see cock, pussy, and ass being served.”

“We are missing tits, and we have a free mouth,” I said.

“You sure do,” she said.

“Help us correct that,” I said. “Bring those lovely tits of yours over here, you hot piece of ass.”

Carol looked up at me in disbelief. I smiled at her and winked.

“You are a bad boy, Nick, but I can’t say no to you,” said Lydia as she walked to me.

“You are kidding, right?” said Carol.

“Of course not,” I said. “She really has lovely tits.”

“She isn’t going to let you...,” she said, her voice trailing off as Lydia knelt on the loveseat next to me.

“Lydia, are you going to let me...,” I teased as I pulled Lydia’s top down, setting her big tits free. “You are not another piece of ass like these hot little sluts, are you?”

“What do you think?” Lydia teased.

“Let’s see,” I said as I squeezed Lydia’s ass. “If this isn’t a sizzling hot piece of ass, I don’t know what is.”

“You are so wicked,” she moaned. “You know how to sweet talk me into doing your bidding.”

“What bidding Lydia?” I said. “You’ve already let me take your fine tits out.”

“You are now fondling my ass, and I like it,” she moaned.

“Of course you have to like it,” I said. “You have a very hot ass, and hot asses are known to like to be enjoyed.”

“Mine sure does,” she moaned.

“Would you mind if I took the back of your dress out of the way to get to your bare sizzling ass?” I said.

“Here you go again,” she moaned. “You are sweet talking me, and I can’t say no.”

“Why do you have to say no when it’s better to say yes?” I said, hiking her dress.

“I am now the only one with her tits and ass out,” she said as I squeezed her bare ass.

“Maybe that’s because you are as hot as the other two sluts combined,” I said, tugging at her butt plug.

“You think so?” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said, pinching a nipple. “Some silly women think they are not pieces of ass, but you love it when I call you a hot piece of ass, don’t you?”

“If anybody else did it, I’d slap him blind, but I love it when you do,” she moaned. “I know it’s a big compliment.”

“All hot women are hot pieces of ass,” I said, fondling her tits.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Hot pieces of ass were made for my big cock,” I said. “They belong to my big cock.”

“It’s a privilege for any woman to belong to your gorgeous cock,” she moaned.

“Believe me it’s a privilege for me that you belong to my big cock, you hot slut,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you are as sweet as you are dirty,” she moaned.

“Thank you,” I said. “Do you know that this is a big compliment?”

“I know,” she said. “I know how dirty you are.”

“You are as hot as I am dirty,” I said.

“Your sweet tongue’s as dangerous as what you are doing with your hands,” she moaned.

“Shut me up with a fine tit,” I smiled.

“That’s doubly good,” she said as she held her right tit and pushed her stiff nipple into my mouth.

My moan over her sweet nipple was good enough an answer to her.

“Now, you are sucking my nipple and playing with my ass at the same time,” she moaned. “It’s too dangerous.”

My acknowledgement was another moan as I fucked her asshole with her butt plug.

“I shouldn’t let you do this in front of my son’s girlfriend,” she moaned. “Now, she thinks I am the most depraved slut mom in the world.”

“She may be right too,” I teased on my way to her other nipple.

“I don’t think so,” said Carol. “You are really a hot woman. I am sure my own mom would be tempted.”

Lydia gasped as I pushed two fingers of my left hand into her wet pussy.

“Now, you have my tits, pussy, and ass,” moaned Lydia. “What would Carol think now?”

“She better *know* that you are going to come very soon,” I said, returning to her right nipple.

“It isn’t appropriate for a woman to come like this in front of her son’s girlfriend,” gasped Lydia.

“Don’t be silly, Lydia,” said Beth. “You are alive. A dead woman would come if Nick did this to her.”

“Don’t take what she said literally,” I said. “She meant any sexually dead woman. It’s still an exaggeration, but it isn’t ridiculously so. I think only the hottest women come almost like you.”

“I am coming, you sweet talking rascal,” gasped Lydia, stiffening.

“I told you that you were a very hot woman,” I said, diddling her pussy and ass vigorously as she held my shoulders tightly and shook wildly. “Show your son’s girlfriend what a hot slut you are.”

Carol watched Lydia come hard, but she could not see the butt plug she had in her ass.

“Wow!” exclaimed Carol. “This is so hot.”

“This piece of ass is sure so hot,” I said as Lydia’s orgasm subsided.

“How come you talk dirty about everybody and they let you get away with it?” asked Carol.

“Just like you, they know that I mean well,” I said. “It’s my horny way to say how good you all are.”

“It must be instinctive because I did it before knowing why,” she said.

“Of course it’s instinctive for hot girls and women to be hot,” I said. “I don’t talk dirty to cold girls and women.”

“You sure have a sweet tongue even when you talk dirty,” she said.

“I bet your tongue feels as sweet in Beth’s horny asshole,” I said.

“Only when she has it there,” teased Beth. “That was a long while ago though.”

“I am sorry,” said Carol. “I got distracted.”

“I didn’t get distracted from sucking my boyfriend’s big cock,” said Beth.

“Maybe because it’s more appetizing than your asshole,” teased Carol.

“Nothing in the whole world is more appetizing than my girlfriend’s asshole,” I said.

“There sure is to me,” said Carol.

“Carol, you don’t know when to shut up, do you?” I teased.

“Sorry,” she said.

Carol licked Beth’s asshole and lubed it thoroughly, working it with up to three fingers.

“Carol, do you want to help me make sure my boyfriend’s big cock’s hard enough to stretch my little asshole to the limit?” asked Beth.

“Do you want to help, Lydia?” I said. “I am sure that when a committee of three sluts decides that it is there will be no margin of error.”

“I can tell you for sure that it’s been hard enough since Beth took it out,” said Lydia.

“It’s a little more complicated than that,” I said. “First, looks are deceiving. Second, you need to keep it in your mouth for a while and put it under stress to make sure its hardness can last. You don’t know how greedy her ass is.”

“In that case, I guess I can help,” she said.

“Thanks,” I said as Lydia got off the sofa and knelt next to Beth.

“Carol, what about you?” said Beth. “Do you want to help your slut girlfriend get a serious ass fucking?”

“Sure,” said Carol. “That big hard cock your boyfriend has looks very mouthwatering.”

“It is,” said Beth as Lydia deep throated my hard cock eagerly.

“Roger, can you follow my pussy?” said Carol. “Sucking Nick’s big cock is going to make me even hornier.”

“Sure,” said Roger.

“Carol, you’ve been a hot piece of ass so far,” I teased as she knelt on Beth’s other side.

“Thanks,” she said. “I hope you’ll still think so after I suck your big cock. I’ve never sucked cock before today.”

“Carol, you are so hot you could have sucked my big cock well before you sucked your mom’s nipple,” I said.

“Where do you get these crazy compliments?” she smiled as Roger took his position under her pussy. “Thanks.”

“Hot sluts inspire me, and you are a very hot cock-loving slut,” I said. “You were surely made for my big cock.”

“Thanks,” she said.

“Can you thank me by actually sucking my big cock?” I teased.

“Of course,” she smiled.

The three of them sucked and worshiped my cock for several minutes.

“You know, Nick, your luscious cock’s so good it deserves to be sucked by three different sluts at the same time if not even more,” said Carol.

“Your hot body deserves to be fucked by three horny studs at the same time as well,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Nick, but you are putting dirty ideas in my horny mind,” she said.

“Those ideas are nice as long as you save your hot ass for me,” I said.

“Of course I’d save it for you even if I had more than two other horny fuckers to take care of me,” she said.

“I loved playing with your hot ass,” I said. “I know I’d love to do a lot more to it.”

“The feeling’s mutual,” she said.

Another round of quiet cock sucking followed.

“There is something special about your big cock,” Carol said to me. “It makes sucking it so fulfilling.”

“I know what it is,” I said. “My big cock’s so responsive and appreciative when a hot slut gives it her best. Once she doesn’t, she’ll find a sound spanking more fulfilling. I enjoy giving that when necessary.”

“I love sucking it,” she said. “I can suck it without a break for hours or even days.”

“That’s what you think until you’ve tried it up the horny ass,” said Beth. “Once you do, that’s what you’ll want to spend your time doing as long as your delicate asshole can take it.”

“That’s so true,” said Lydia.

“Mrs. Perkins, you did that?” asked Carol.

“You must now think I am a bad mom,” said.

“No, of course not,” said Carol. “I think you are a hot woman.”

“You think she’s a hot piece of ass like I do?” I teased.

“Nick, you are looking for trouble,” she said.

“You think your boyfriend’s mom’s a hot slut instead?” I teased. “I think so too.”

“Mrs. Perkins, can I see Nick do it to you please?” asked Carol.

“Hey, the two of you are supposed to help get him ready for *my* ass not yours,” Beth protested playfully.

“Come on, Beth,” pleaded Carol. “He can fuck your ass too.”

“Are you okay with that, Lydia?” asked Beth.

“Sure, if she spreads my ass for him,” said Lydia.

“Now, you have to prepare her horny ass like you prepared mine,” said Beth.

“I’d love to do that,” said Carol. “This is so slutty. I’ve never imagined anything this hot.”

“You have experience too,” said Beth. “Roger has more experience keeping your juices under control as well, so you can now leak more freely. He’ll yet do a better job because you are now working on his slutty mom.”

“Best of all, we don’t have to share Nick’s amazing cock with her,” teased Lydia.

“You are becoming greedy,” chided Beth.

“We are all greedy bitches when it comes to Nick’s mouthwatering cock,” said Lydia.

“Carol, she’s just teasing,” I said.

“Mrs. Perkins, when it’s my turn to get fucked in the ass, I’ll let you prepare my virgin, so I won’t have to share his big juicy cock with you as well,” said Carol.

“Turnaround’s fair play,” laughed Lydia. “When it’s your turn enjoy it fully.”

“You bet I will,” said Carol.

“I’ll be happy for you,” said Lydia.

“I thought I was going to work the butt plug up your ass,” said Beth.

“Sorry, Beth, but I think it’s more appropriate to have my boyfriend’s mom prepare my virgin but horny asshole for your boyfriend while my boyfriend slurps my leaking juices,” said Carol.

“Are you going to let me do it next time?” asked Beth.

“Sure,” said Carol. “What are friends for?”

“To prepare each other’s cock-hungry ass for its feeding,” laughed Beth.

“That makes me best friends with my boyfriend’s mom,” said Carol.

“We are best friends without that,” said Lydia. “You are a great girl and, as Nick would say, a hot piece of ass.”

“So are you, Mrs. Perkins,” said Carol.

“My cock’s a first-class women friendship catalyst,” I said. “Sucking it makes you best friends. Helping each other take it in the ass makes you like sisters. Sucking my come out of each other’s ass makes you like twins.”

“Do you want to go all the way, Mrs. Perkins?” asked Carol.

“Definitely, but it doesn’t have to be today,” said Lydia.

“I’d love that,” said Carol. “I am sure Roger wants me to be that close to you.”

“Is that right, Roger?” asked Lydia.

“Sure,” said poor Roger.

Carol popped Lydia’s butt plug out. She then lubed and reamed out Lydia’s asshole like she did Beth’s.

Lydia got on her knees next to me, and I got up. I stood behind her offered ass as Carol sat in my seat and spread Lydia’s ass wide. Beth lubed my cock and guided it into Lydia’s ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” said Lydia.

My cock slid in, and I proceeded to fuck Lydia’s ass at an easy pace. Roger knelt between Carol’s feet and resumed licking her leaky pussy. Beth sat on the floor between my legs and pushed her head under Lydia’s dripping pussy and licked it. I picked up the pace, and Lydia soon came in Beth’s mouth.

“Do you want to taste it on my big cock and directly?” I asked Carol.

“Sure,” said Carol.

Lydia’s asshole gaped when I pulled out. I pushed my cock all the way down Carol’s throat, and she sucked it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a minute before I let go of her head and motioned her to Lydia’s gaping asshole. She leaned over and kissed it deeply.

“Roger, that was so hot,” said Carol. “I want to lose my ass cherry first. I’ll let Nick fuck my virgin ass and then lose my cherry to you. I want to feel like a slut getting fucked in the ass while saving her pussy for her boyfriend.”

Meanwhile, I slowly sawed my cock in and out of Lydia’s ass.

“Are you ready to prepare my horny virgin ass, Mrs. Perkins?” asked Carol.

“Sure,” said Lydia.

Beth got out from under Lydia, and I pulled out. Carol got up, and I returned to my seat.

“Roger, you are okay with the new plan, aren’t you?” asked Carol.

“Sure,” said Roger.

“Eat my pussy while your mom prepares my ass,” she directed.

Beth and Carol knelt side by side and proceeded to suck my cock. Roger lay down and proceeded to lick Carol’s leaky pussy. Lydia grabbed the lube and worked on Carol’s asshole.

“You are ready,” said Lydia ten minutes later, slapping Carol’s ass.

We got into position like before but with Carol and Lydia swapping positions. Beth lubed my cock before she took her position under Carol's pussy. Lydia spread Carol's ass and guided my cock in.

"Watch me lose my ass cherry," Carol said to Roger as I pressed my glistening cock head into her virgin asshole. Roger obliged her.

"Take my ripe ass cherry, stud," said Carol, looking at me.

My cock slowly sank in, skewering her virgin ass deeper and stuffing it more tightly.

"This is unbelievable," moaned Carol. "No wonder you sluts love it."

"Now, you do too," said Lydia, watching my hard shaft impale her son's girlfriend's luscious ass.

When I shoved my last inch up her ass, Carol stiffened and came, gushing in Beth's mouth. I held my cock there, holding Carol tightly. When her orgasm subsided, I started to thrust in her ass. She came again immediately. This time I did not slow down. I kept fucking her ass until her orgasm subsided and she started to fuck back.

"This is incredible," she gasped. "No wonder all the sluts love to take your big cock up their asses."

"Do you still have any doubt that you are literally a hot piece of ass?" I teased, pounding her ass vigorously.

"No way," she gasped. "You have every right to call me a piece of ass and a dirty whore."

Carol came again, and Lydia tasted her ass on my cock. I beat Lydia to the first kiss of Carol's no-longer-virgin, gaping asshole. Lydia was next, and then came Beth.

"Roger, you are not going to be the only one not to kiss your girlfriend's sweet asshole after its defloration, are you?" said Beth.

"You helped get it ready," said Carol. "You can now stick your tongue in deeper."

Roger bent over and gave Carol's open asshole a deep kiss.

"Let me get your cock ready while Nick fucks my ass again," said Carol. "Lie back."

Roger lay back, and Carol fished out his hard cock. She mounted him in the sixty-nine position and proceeded to suck his cock gently. He licked her pussy.

"Nick, fuck my ass and make me come in my boyfriend's mouth," said Carol, looking over her shoulder. "Roger, spread my horny ass for my lover."

Carol returned to Roger's cock while Beth lubed my cock and Carol's asshole. Beth guided my cock in, and I proceeded to fuck Carol's ass while she leaked in Roger's mouth, moaning over his cock. While Roger spread Carol's horny ass for me, I fucked it for fifteen minutes, making her gush in her boyfriend's mouth four times.

Lydia sucked my cock while Carol took her position next to her. Carol lay back. Beth helped her pull her legs over her head obscenely.

"Eat her virgin pussy a little," Beth directed Roger.

Roger knelt down and obliged Beth.

"Lick it gently," instructed Beth. "Don't make her come. You need to make her come on your cock."

Roger followed Beth's directions, and Carol squirmed under his tongue. Meanwhile, I bent Lydia over the armrest and fucked her ass leisurely from behind.

"This is enough," instructed Beth. "Now, bring your cock head to her virgin pussy and rub it a little."

Carol got hotter and hotter as Roger rubbed his cock over her dripping pussy.

“Now, firmly push it in right here,” said Beth, pointing to where Roger should penetrate Carol’s hot pussy.

Roger pushed his cock in, and it popped in. Carol grunted softly and started to come.

“Fuck her,” instructed Beth.

Roger thrust in Carol’s twitching pussy as her orgasm continued.

“I am going to come,” he grunted.

Roger came as Carol’s orgasm started to subside. Her orgasm picked up, and she went wild as he pumped his come inside her pussy. He finally stopped all the way inside her. They both gasped for air.

“Rest a little, and then wash up,” said Beth. “Her bruised pussy needs to heal before she can fuck again.”

“I can suck cock though,” said Carol.

“Yes, you can suck cock and take it up the ass, you whore, but even your ass needs to rest a little,” said Beth. “A virgin ass can’t withstand hours of hard drilling.”

Lydia and I picked up the pace as Roger and Carol rested, his softening cock in her messy pussy. Beth grabbed wads of soft tissues and tossed them at them to clean up. They cleaned up as Lydia approached orgasm. Lydia came before they got up and went to the bathroom. Beth went with them.

They came back several minutes later.

“I want to suck cock and take it up the ass after I became a woman,” said Carol as I pulled out of Lydia’s ass.

“Your girlfriend’s a horny slut,” Beth said to Roger as she tossed the lube to Carol. “She can lube her own ass.”

Carol lubed her asshole while she sucked my cock.

“Let me see how you fuck a woman’s ass,” said Carol as she assumed the position on the sofa.

“Like a dirty whore,” I teased as I stood behind her offered ass. “I only do that to hot pieces of ass too.”

Beth sat next to Carol and worked more lube up her ass. She spread her ass and guided me in. I impaled Carol’s ass and proceeded to fuck it.

“Your boyfriend must be the best ass fucker in the world,” moaned Carol. “Nobody has ever told me ass fucking was so much fun. Everybody said I should avoid it. I bet your boyfriend’s one of a kind.”

“Enjoy, you slut,” said Beth.

“You are going to get fucked silly,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am known not to show pieces of ass any mercy.”

“Fuck my slutty ass silly,” she gasped, fucking back lustfully. “I deserve it.”

Beth kept the lube flowing as I drilled Carol’s ass for about an hour. She came a dozen times, convulsing wildly.

“She’s done unless you want to put her horny ass out of commission for a while,” said Beth as I slowed down.

Carol knelt down and deep throated my cock happily.

“Nick, you are incredible,” said Carol. “Your amazing cock never quits.”

“You have an amazing ass yourself,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “It belongs to my big cock.”

“Aren’t you going to come?” she asked.

“That’s what my ass is for,” said Beth.

Roger and Carol left with Beth and me. Beth and I went to my house, and Roger walked Carol home.

Roger and his mom sat together after he returned.

"I am so happy you encouraged Carol to fuck and suck Nick," said Lydia. "That was a great move. You've definitely matured recently."

"Matured?" he asked. "How so?"

"Children are very possessive, jealous, and oversensitive," she said. "You are not. You no longer feel threatened if she whored herself to Nick. It's all fun."

"I didn't encourage her anyway," said Roger. "I didn't want her to, but nobody cared. She had a crazy opinion about not being a piece of ass and so on."

"What do you mean?" she said. "We all care. She did. She asked you, and you didn't object. She had apparently talked to you about that before and you had some sort of an agreement. She didn't?"

"She did," he said.

"So, what's the problem?" she asked.

"I didn't have a choice," he said. "She had lectured me about guys who treated women like property and practically demanded that I trust her completely no matter what she did."

"That's how relationships should be built," she said. "They are built on trust unless you want to be shackled together. Is that what you want?"

"I know that trust's critical to a relationship but not like this," he said.

"Trust's trust," she said.

"I don't like how things went," he said.

"You did the right thing and trusted her," she said. "You have a healthy relationship. What's the problem now?"

"Kelly left me for Nick, and Carol's sucking and fucking him," he said. "Isn't that a problem?"

"Forget about Kelly," she said. "She'd never been really your girlfriend. You didn't get anywhere with her. I don't know if you gained anything at all from that relationship. I think you just wasted time together but neither of you was happy. She clicked with Nick. Carol *is* your girlfriend. The way you treated her was perfect and critical for all of us."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Nick and I no longer have to sneak around her with the risk that, if she caught us, all hell would break loose," she said. "She's now one of us. That ensures that she respects us and you also respect your dad and me."

"Of course I respect Dad and you, but what does that have to do with this?" he said.

"It's difficult to do that when your mom's a slut fucking your friend behind your dad's back," she said. "Now, we know that you are okay with that because you don't have a problem with having your own girlfriend fuck him."

"I see," he said.

"There is one more little thing that we need to take care of to make sure that you stay focused on only what counts," she said. "It's important too."

"What's that?" he asked.

"You'll find out soon," she said. "It enhances your understanding. It would make her and me very comfortable."

"You are not saying what it is now?" he said.

"It will come naturally," she said.

Roger called me on Saturday morning.

“Nick, I am confused,” said Roger.

“About what?” I asked.

“About what happened last night,” he said.

“I thought it was self-explanatory,” I said.

“Maybe to you, but not to me,” he said.

“Explain,” I said.

“This is so crazy,” he said. “Yesterday morning, Carol was an innocent girl, and last night she became a slut almost like Beth and Lynn.”

“What’s the problem with that?” I said. “You fuck and suck from day one instead of petting for years like you’d have done have they left you with Kelly. You should be happy now right?”

“Well, I am happy about that, but there is stuff that I don’t like,” he said.

“Like what?” I asked.

“She let you fuck her in the ass,” he said.

“With your permission,” I said.

“Not really,” he said.

“What do you mean?” I asked. “I heard you agree to whatever she did. You said, if she did anything you didn’t like, you’d consider it if and when it happens, and you didn’t complain about anything.”

“That’s true, but it’s more complicated than that,” he said.

“Why is it complicated?” I asked.

“I had to agree to everything she did so she wouldn’t accuse me of treating her like property and a piece of ass like she said in the beginning while she sat in your lap with her bare ass and your bare hard cock,” he said.

“She was saying that she wasn’t a piece of ass, but she was acting like a whore, but you let her get away with it,” I said. “That was the time to complain.”

“I couldn’t complain,” he said. “I couldn’t say she was acting like a piece of ass or a whore even though she was.”

“When you do that, people assume that you are okay with it,” I said.

“I know, but I had no choice,” he said. “I had to agree to whatever she did.”

“If I ask you for something and you give it to me willingly, how am I supposed to know that you didn’t want to give it to me?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Who can you blame when you agree to something you don’t want?” I asked.

“I can only blame myself, but what am I supposed to do?” he said.

“Simply, don’t do that,” I said.

“How can I not do it?” he asked.

“Roger, you should never lie to yourself and others just to placate people,” I said. “I never do it. She didn’t want me to call her a piece of ass, but I persisted until she started to thank me each time I called her a hot piece of ass.”

“I still can’t call her a hot piece of ass though,” he said. “Despite everything that happened last night, I still can’t even tell her that most people would think she acted like a piece of ass or a slut.”

“You have to stand for what you want,” I said. “What do you expect when you surrender before the war starts? This is what you get: you lose.”

“I had to,” he said. “She surrounded me from the start.”

“Well, you should have broken the siege,” I said. “You chose your comfort and surrendered. By the way, you don’t have to do things like I do. We have different personalities. As long as you are happy, everything’s okay.”

“How can I be happy when my girlfriend fucks my friend and watches him have sex with my mom?” he asked.

“People are different,” I said. “Look at Beth, Kelly, Lynn, and Carol. They differ gradually, but no two are the same, and they are all hot and happy. Carol loved getting shared and getting involved with your mom and me.”

“Why can’t I have a regular girlfriend for myself alone like everybody else?” he asked.

“That can’t work,” I said. “I visit you with my girlfriends, and we start sucking and fucking. What would your regular girlfriend do? Dump you or get involved to some extent. She can’t be regular anymore.”

“Do you have to suck and fuck in my presence?” he said.

“You are my best friend,” I said. “You are the only male friend I suck and fuck in his presence. We have to learn to coexist and be comfortable and happy with it.”

“In return, I have to share my girlfriend with you?” he asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “You can leave Carol and search for a new girl. She may be shy and demure or a slut that loves gangbangs. You could try your luck and keep trying until you find what you want. It may take forever.”

“That isn’t appealing,” he said.

“Give Carol a try,” I said. “You may like her. Sharing your girlfriend with me strengthens our friendship too.”

“I’ll give her a try,” he said. “I can’t believe that my own mom lubed her virgin asshole and guided your cock into my girlfriend’s virgin ass.”

“When your mom lets me do that to her, she can’t think that it’s wrong to let me do it to anybody else,” I said. “You have to see it from her point of view. Other women have completely different perspectives.”

“I guess you are right,” he said.

“Don’t tell me you didn’t enjoy it,” I said. “You were harder than rock when she went down on you while you licked her dripping pussy while I fucked her spectacular ass royally,” I said. “We all enjoyed it incredibly.”

“I can’t deny that, but it felt weird,” he said.

“It’s okay to feel a little jealous,” I said. “Some people love that sweet pain. As long as you enjoy something, it doesn’t have to make sense.”

“That may be right,” he said.

“Next time, ask her to let me fuck her in the ass,” I said. “I even want you to guide my big cock up her ass and ask me to fuck it hard, to show her that you are okay with that as long as this is the route you are taking. She’d love it.”

“You want me to guide you in?” he asked.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “That can’t be as crazy as begging me to fuck your mom’s virgin ass and make her my whore. If you want to talk dirty to her, start by calling her Nick’s whore while you spread her ass and I fuck it.”

“You think she wouldn’t go crazy?” he asked.

“I think she would but with lust,” I said. “She’d come her ass off. Do that with your mom too. Call them both my whores. They can’t complain about it while I am there, or I’ll spank their slutty asses sore. I am sure they’d love it.”

“Don’t you think that’s extreme?” he asked.

“I do, but that’s what you have to do,” I said. “Neither is going to end her relationship with me anytime soon. Why carry a grudge and be miserable? Embrace it, and feed their perversions. Encourage them to whore themselves to me, and ask me to use them like cheap whores. They’d love you more for it because their bodies crave it.”

“They wouldn’t think that I am being mean or sarcastic?” he asked.

“Not if you are true to yourself,” I said. “Don’t you honestly want their happiness?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Don’t you believe that it makes them happy to enjoy wild depraved sex with me?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“If you are true to them, you’ll want their happiness, not yours or anybody else’s,” I said. “Prove to them that that’s what you really want regardless of your personal opinions. Don’t disrespect them for being my whores.”

“I don’t disrespect them,” he said.

“You need to show them that,” I said. “Show them that you are proud of them for being such hot sluts. Challenge them to be hotter or dirtier sluts for me. Show that you care about them and respect their choices.”

“I see your point, but it’s going to be weird,” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “It’s so for all of us because it’s a new situation, but it’s fun, and we all want it. I’d never dreamed I’d be fucking my best friend’s mom and girlfriend. They’d never dreamed of it either. Neither had you.”

“I guess I need to be braver and never give up,” he said.

“We all do,” I said. “We are all at great risk. Imagine what would happen to all of us if any of this came out.”

“It would be a disaster of astronomical proportions,” he said.

“Exactly,” I said. “We are all in it balls deep.”

“Even deeper,” he smiled.

“Remember that we still want them to eat my come out of each other’s ass,” I said. “If you don’t want Beth to be present, I can stop by alone sometime.”

“Let’s do it without Beth first,” he said. “I am sure we’ll do it later in her presence.”

“Within a few days, you are going to help me fuck your hot mom and slut girlfriend royally,” I teased. “You are the best friend ever.”

“You are as good,” he smiled. “You are helping dad and me keep our girls happy.”

“Isn’t your dad going to sober up and come thank me for fucking his luscious wife royally?” I teased.

“He’d kick your ass,” he said.

“I don’t want that,” I said. “Your mom and I want him to be as understanding as you are.”

“That doesn’t sound possible to me,” he said.

“I’ve seen crazier things happen before,” I said.

“Me too,” he said.

SHERRY

In the early afternoon, I called Kelly.

“How are you doing, baby?” I asked.

“I am thinking about you,” she said.

“Don’t tell me you’ve been having dirty thoughts about me and getting your horny pussy wet,” I teased. “Good girls don’t do that, do they?”

“No, of course not,” she giggled. “I only have nice thoughts about you.”

“What kind of thoughts?” I asked. “I am not sure any girl can have any nice thoughts about me.”

“I’ve been thinking about how beautiful and mouthwatering your big cock is,” she said. “I was dreaming about sucking it down my throat and taking it balls deep in my horny pussy and lustful asshole. I am a nice little girl.”

“Are you sure that you are a nice little girl?” I teased.

“I am sure I am,” she said.

“You call those nice thoughts?” I teased. “I wonder what dirty thoughts would be like, but I am sure glad that you didn’t have any dirty thoughts about innocent me.”

“Oops!” she giggled. “I forgot you were such an innocent young boy. I should have thought about going to an amusement park with you and having some ice cream and cotton candy.”

“Yes, oops!” I teased. “We should do that sometime. You’ve been a naughty girl.”

“Did you think about me at all?” she asked.

“Of course I did,” I said. “You are too hard to take out of my innocent mind.”

“What have you been thinking about?” she asked.

“I am embarrassed to admit that I’ve been having the same thoughts you had,” I said.

“Well, we can still go to an amusement park and engage in innocent activities,” she said.

“Not after you’ve corrupted my guiltless mind,” I said. “Now, I have to have a piece of your hot ass.”

“I’d love that,” she said. “You know how much I love to share my horny ass with you.”

“Yes, you are such a dirty girl,” I teased. “You look so innocent, but you have such a dirty mind.”

“Can you help me?” she asked.

“Let me see,” I said. “Are you wet?”

“Yes, my pussy’s running like a river,” she said.

“Oh, you are so bad,” I said. “When you are in such a critical condition, you should call 911 and have them drive you to me. I am well trained to drink all the juices you can leak.”

“Nick, why don’t you come over and take care of me before I dehydrate and really need to call 911?” she said.

“I think that’s a great idea,” I said. “I don’t want to risk you any more than this.”

“I’ll be waiting for you,” she said.

Before I left, I showered, dressed nicely, and put on cologne.

Kelly's mom opened the door for me. She looked almost like Kelly's twin, but a little older.

"Hi, Mrs. Donaldson," I greeted. "I am Nick, Kelly's boyfriend."

"Hi, Nick," she said, smiling. "Please come in."

"Mrs. Donaldson, now I know where Kelly got her gorgeous looks," I said when she faced me. "I can't help wondering if she'll look as good as you in ten years."

"Thank you," she said, blushing slightly. "Our age difference is greater than ten years though."

"Are you sure you are not her twin sister?" I asked. "You look so much alike."

"I am sure, but thanks for the compliment," she said. "Are you trying to get on the good side of an old woman?"

"What old woman?" I said. "If you were not married, I'd throw you on my shoulder and take you to the closest bed. I am not saying this out of disrespect for you but out of recognition to your beauty and attractiveness. If I saw you before you got married, you'd be now my wife, or I'd die trying for that."

"Do you really think I am pretty?" she asked.

"Don't you guys have any mirrors in this house, or do you have anything against looking in mirrors?" I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"If you don't believe me, you can take me on the offer of throwing you over my shoulder," I said with a wink.

"I can't do that," she said. "You are seeing my daughter."

"Would you like me to dump her?" I teased with a smile. "I wouldn't. She wouldn't mind anyway."

"If she wouldn't mind, I would," she said.

"You'll never catch me saying you should," I said. "I believe in equality. Every sexy woman in the world has the right to have a good time—with me."

"I suspect that you aren't the only guy who believes in that," she smiled.

"Really?" I said in mock surprise. "I thought I came up with that on my own. Well, I bet I am at least one of the rare guys whose girlfriends share his belief."

"There is no way Kelly would share that belief," she said.

"Why don't you ask her the next time you get a chance?" I suggested.

"Anyway, Nick, I don't know what happened," she said seriously. "Yesterday, Kelly left with a boyfriend and returned with another. That isn't like her. That's actually not like anybody I know. She's been happy and raving about you ever since. I don't want you to hurt my girl."

"You don't have to worry about that," I said. "I'll never attempt to hurt anybody. I am a nice guy. I have references if you want. You can even ask my first girlfriend. Kelly's only my second girlfriend ever."

"If you are such a nice guy, may I ask why you broke up with your first girlfriend?" she asked.

"I didn't," I said. "We are still together, and Kelly knows that. They both know it and like it."

"You have two girlfriends at the same time, and they know it?" she asked incredulously. "That's absurd."

"I know, but who am I to turn that down?" I smiled. "If I had to choose between being a lucky guy and a moron, you know what my only choice would be."

"I still can't believe that Kelly knows about your other girlfriend," she said.

"They are actually good friends," I said. "I am sure you know her—Beth."

“Beth Conkley?” she asked. I nodded. “Beth’s a nice girl.”

“Of course she is,” I said. “Did you think I’d see just any girl?”

“I am sorry,” she apologized. “I didn’t mean that.”

“Now that you know who the other girl is, you can call her and ask her,” I suggested.

“I may do just that,” she said.

“I insist,” I smiled.

“If you aren’t telling the truth, I’ll never see you here,” she said not in a threatening tone.

“If I am telling the truth, are you going to let me show you how sexy you are?” I teased, smiling.

“No,” she said.

“Are you good only at dishing out punishment, but you can’t give a reward?” I teased.

“If you are telling the truth you already have your reward,” she said. “You have two lovely girlfriends.”

“Yes, but you had no part in that,” I said. “If you call Beth, I’ll take it that you accepted the bet. If I lied, you get to kick me out, and I’ll never come back or talk to your daughter. On the other hand, if I told the truth, I get to show you that I didn’t lie about your compliments either.”

“I can’t accept that,” she said.

“Nobody’s forcing you to accept it and call Beth,” I said. “Anyway, why don’t you let me give you a kiss for not kicking me out already?”

Before she could react, I pulled her to me and covered her lips with mine. She naturally resisted and tried to push me away, but she did not put any real resistance. She kissed back a few seconds later, and my hands ran freely up and down her back. Soon I parted my lips, and *she* pushed her tongue inside my mouth. I let her set the pace and passion of the kiss and matched her pace, which was hotter than I would have done. She could not have missed the way my hard cock stabbed her lower belly when my hands cupped her tight ass. I kneaded her ass gently while we concluded our wild kiss. She was gasping when we broke the kiss.

“You are even more delicious than I imagined,” I said softly. “Would you please let Kelly know that her new boyfriend’s downstairs?”

“Okay,” she gasped.

She left and returned to me in less than a minute.

“She’ll be down in a few minutes,” she said.

“Why don’t we kiss while we wait?” I smiled.

“Nick, we shouldn’t,” she said. “We may get caught.”

“Not if we are quick about it,” I said opening my arms for her.

She came into my arms, and we kissed passionately from the start. This time, I got to fondle her tits and ass. She mashed her body into mine and moaned in my mouth. Our kiss lasted for nearly two minutes, and she ground into my throbbing boner.

“I love your tits and ass,” I whispered, squeezing both her ass cheeks gently.

She blushed.

We sat down, and I got to kiss her and feel up her tits again.

Kelly came down dressed in a sexy dress.

“Mrs. Donaldson, do you have plans for tonight?” I asked, ignoring Kelly for a minute.

“Not really,” said Mrs. Donaldson. “I am staying at home.”

“Is that the best a gorgeous woman like you can do on a Saturday night?” I asked.

“That’s all I have for tonight,” she said.

“Is that your favorite?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You prefer to go out, I guess?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Hot women like you should go out and have a great time every night,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Don’t you think that you should actually do that?” I asked.

“I can’t get to do that often,” she said.

“If you could, would you?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“I have an offer for you,” I smiled.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“How about it if I took your gorgeous daughter and you to dinner tonight?” I said. “By the way, your beautiful daughter looks stunning in that sexy dress.”

Kelly smiled at me when I smiled at her.

“Nick, thanks for the invitation,” said Mrs. Donaldson. “That’s so kind of you, but you shouldn’t take me to dinner with you. You and your girlfriend should enjoy yourselves together.”

“You know you are right,” I said. “Why would I go to dinner with two gorgeous ladies? I’d be the laughing stock of the whole town.”

“Nick, I don’t want to put a damper on your evening together,” said Mrs. Donaldson.

“A hot woman like you couldn’t put a damper on my evening with her sweet daughter even if she wanted to,” I smiled. “We’ll both enjoy it more. You have to trust me on that. What do you think, Kelly?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Kelly. “Please come.”

Mrs. Donaldson blushed when I winked at her.

“You can do that too,” I teased.

“Nick!” she whined.

“It’s settled,” I said as I got up. I leaned over Mrs. Donaldson and whispered in her ear. “Call Beth. You know I want you, and I want you to. You are too hot for a discriminating teen to spare you.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

Kelly led me to her room, her lovely ass twitching before me.

Because Kelly had my hand in hers, I could not reach out and squeeze her hot ass.

“Kelly, why didn’t you tell me that you were a complete virgin the other day?” I said. “I’d have made it more romantic and special for you.”

“Nick, it was already more than perfect for me,” she said. “I never dreamed it could be half as good. I loved how you took me and made me yours.”

“I loved that too, but we didn’t even kiss before you put my big cock in your hot innocent mouth,” I said.

“You enjoyed it at the time, and I enjoyed it even more,” she said. “I have no regrets. It was incredible. It was hotter than any romantic night I could imagine. We can always kiss too.”

“Sit in my lap, and let’s do just that,” I smiled.

She sat in my lap, and we started kissing. She ground the side of her ass into my growing cock, and I fondled her tits through her thin top, teasing her nipples mercilessly. She moaned into my mouth. While we kissed, I worked her dress down her shoulders and freed her lovely tits. Before long, I was kissing and sucking one sweet nipple or the other while kneading her tits and pinching her free nipple. She held my head to her chest and purred happily. I used my free hand to fondle her ass and tease her ass crack through her dress.

She wiggled in my lap, hiking her dress up over her hips. While I continued to suck her nipples and fondle her tits, I dipped my fingers in her wet pussy from behind and used her juices to finger her asshole. I slid my thumb up her ass and my index finger into her pussy and used my middle finger to tease her clit. She was soon convulsing in my lap while she came all over my fingers. I pressed my hard cock into the side of her shaking ass. When her orgasm subsided, I kissed her deeply and finger fucked her pussy and asshole, making sure she would not stain my pants. She broke the kiss, gasping, and raised one ass cheek off my thighs. I smiled at her as I removed my fingers from her holes and sucked them slowly. I pulled her dress over her head, leaving her naked.

“Why don’t you sit back and let me practice?” she smiled, scooting off my lap. “I love sucking your big cock.”

“That would be very enjoyable,” I said. “You have a hot mouth.”

My pants and briefs were soon lying on the nearby couch as she slowly worked her lips up and down the first few inches of my cock. I took off my shirt and was naked. She took just a little bit more at a time, but she continued to go deeper until her lips closed around the very base of my hard cock, its head down her throat. She held her lips there for several seconds before she slowly pulled all the way up and licked my cock head with her tongue tip, her eyes smiling.

“Are you going to fuck Mom?” she asked, holding my cock to the side of her face.

“Your mom’s a very hot woman,” I said. “I’d love to enjoy her loveliness. Would you like me to?”

“That would be good for her,” she said, stroking my cock gently. “I don’t think she’s ever had the kind of incredible sex I had with you although it was brief. If she ever did, it must have been too long ago. I think she deserves more.”

“Kelly, not many girls have the incredible experience you had with me,” I said. “I haven’t seen any other yet. I am not even sure I can help you do it again. I am sure though that we’ll both have a wonderful time together.”

“Even if we can’t do it again, it will still be the highlight of my life,” she said, gently slapping her face with my cock. “You’ll always be my sex god, and I’ll always be your little slut. Although I already love you with all my being, I’d love you more if you showed my mom the best time of her life.”

“You are a bad girl, Kelly,” I teased as she returned to sucking my cock deeply. “You are trying to talk me into making your lovely mom my slut. You know I can’t resist the temptation. You are taking advantage of me.”

“I want you to avenge yourself by taking advantage of my mom,” she smiled.

“The two of you are so much alike,” I said. “If you can take advantage of me, so can she.”

“You are a big boy,” she smiled. “You should be able to handle your own.”

“No man can handle his own around wicked wenches,” I teased. “They are irresistible.”

“You win some, you lose some, but you are always a winner,” she said.

“Have you finished your practice?” I asked. “I want to practice pussy fucking because I don’t do it often, and my sluts expect me to be good at it.”

“I am ready to practice with you,” she smiled as she got up and pushed me onto my back.

She straddled me and moaned as her tight pussy slid down my cock.

“Your cock’s too big for my little pussy,” she moaned as she started rocking. “I love it.”

“Your pussy’s so tight I am wondering if it was meant to be fucked,” I teased, fondling her tits.

“My little pussy was meant to be fucked with your big cock,” she moaned. “It feels so good.”

She leaned forward and rode me fast, making herself come within one minute. I enjoyed how her twitching pussy tried to squeeze my hard shaft into nothing. I did not thrust into her. I held her tightly and let her convulse.

“My pussy must have missed your big cock too much,” she gasped, collapsing on top of me as her orgasm ended.

“It’s such a cock-hungry pussy,” I said. “It so befits a real slut.”

“I love being your slut,” she said softly and kissed my face.

“I love having you as my slut,” I said, flipping her onto her back. “I get to enjoy your amazing body freely.”

Trapping her legs under my shoulders, I fucked her pussy at an accelerating pace. Within several seconds, I was pounding her pussy so hard my balls spanked her ass so hard it almost hurt. When she started coming, I slammed my cock all the way into her pussy and held it there. When her wild orgasm threatened to end, I pounded her twitching pussy for a few seconds, triggering her next orgasm. I waited, holding my cock balls deep inside her gushing pussy until her orgasm waned. I gave her a few vigorous thrusts that made her come again. She gasped for air as I pinned her to the bed with my cock skewering her fluttering pussy. When her orgasm weakened, I drilled it again until it started coming again. In the middle of her fifth orgasm, she gave way and passed out.

She lay motionless, her body skewered with my cock, for a few minutes. She finally woke up.

“Nick, you made me pass out again,” she said weakly but happily. “I love you. I love you. I love you.”

“I love you too, my little cock-hungry slut,” I smiled at her. “You are such a whore for my big cock.”

We kissed deeply for a long time.

“Fuck my ass now,” she gasped when we finally broke the kiss. “My asshole’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Are you sure?” I teased, slowly fucking her drenched pussy.

“Of course I am sure,” she said. “When you put your big cock in my horny ass, you’ll know how sure I am.”

“I am not in a hurry,” I teased.

“You are a pussy tease,” she accused.

“I can’t be a pussy tease when I am actually fucking your juicy pussy,” I said.

“You are an ass tease,” she said. “My ass needs you, and your are out playing games.”

“I am not sure your pussy agrees to that,” I teased.

“Who cares what my pussy thinks?” she said.

“I do,” I smiled. “I care about every fiber of your being, especially all your three fuck holes.”

“They all love you, but my horny asshole now feels left out,” she moaned.

“Your sweet asshole’s my favorite fuck hole,” I said. “It can’t feel left out if it really loves me.”

“It believes in you, but it’s getting a little impatient,” she said.

“Just a little impatient?” I teased.

“Maybe a little more than that,” she smiled.

“Does your mom have a virgin asshole?” I asked.

“I am sure she does,” she said.

“Do you think she’d let me take care of that problem for her?” I asked.

“I am sure you can talk her into that,” she said, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“Would you like to watch me fuck her virgin asshole and make her my anal slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When she begs me to fuck her sweet virgin asshole,” I said as I pulled out of her dripping pussy and guided my cock head to her asshole, “I’ll put my big cock in her cock-hungry asshole like this and fuck it.”

She gasped as I sank my cock all the way up her asshole. When I hit bottom, she came madly.

“I’ll tell her that she’s a dirty slut like her daughter,” I teased, gently thrusting in her spastic asshole.

She gasped sharply, and her orgasm got more intense.

“If she asked me if I had made her daughter beg for my big cock,” I teased. “I’d tell her she did it willingly.”

Her orgasm intensified even more.

“She’d say her innocent daughter’s even a bigger slut than herself,” I teased.

She gasped again and passed out.

“Oh, Nick, you are so good to me,” she panted when she woke up. “Don’t make me pass out again. I want to be awake so you can enjoy fucking me.”

“I enjoy fucking you,” I smiled.

“Fuck me nice and slow,” she said. “Make love to my ass. Show me that it’s yours and only yours forever.”

“Suck my big cock first, you hot slut,” I said.

“I finally get to taste my own ass on your big cock,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I smiled as I lay back.

She sucked my cock for twenty minutes. She then lowered her pussy on it and rode it for ten minutes before she let herself come. She lay on top of me for a few minutes before she got up and switched my cock to her asshole. She rode me for five minutes before she came. After that we switched positions many times and fucked as slow as we could. In the following three hours, I pumped a big load in each of her holes and helped her eat the ones I spewed in her pussy and asshole.

It was just before six when we showered together. It was not easy for me to let go of her, but I had to.

“Go tell Mom to get ready while I get ready myself,” she said.

I dressed and went down.

“Mrs. Donaldson, you may want to get ready,” I said. “We’ll be leaving soon.”

“I’ll be right back,” said Mrs. Donaldson, getting up.

“Take your time,” I said, like she was not going to do that anyway. “I want you to look perfect, but that’s easy.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

Kelly was ready ten minutes later; her mom five minutes later.

Mrs. Donaldson could not miss the meaning of the look on her well-fucked daughter’s face. Kelly looked like the cat that ate the canary but a lot more beautiful.

My cock started to get hard when I saw Mrs. Donaldson’s stiff nipples poking into her top, obviously braless. Kelly’s nipples were doing the same. Most of their legs were on display as well as half their tits.

“The two of you are so beautiful you are going to set my evening on fire,” I said to Mrs. Donaldson. “Because of you, everyone who’s going to see us will turn green with envy.”

“Thank you,” said Mrs. Donaldson, blushing.

“Shall we?” I said, offering my arms for them.

Mrs. Donaldson hooked her arm inside my right arm, and Kelly, my left.

“Let’s take my car,” offered Mrs. Donaldson.

“Where are you taking us, Nick?” asked Kelly as we walked toward the garage.

“Out,” I smiled.

When we got to the car, I unlocked it and opened the right rear door for Mrs. Donaldson. She got in, shyly giving me a brief leg show. Kelly did the same when I opened the left rear door for her.

A few minutes later, Kelly, her mom, and I arrived at a nice restaurant. Luckily, we got seated without waiting.

We got a booth, and I sat in the middle facing outside, the women on either side of me. As I got in my seat, I managed to unzip my fly stealthily. I pushed my hips forward and sat back. After we ordered our drinks, I managed to fish my hard cock out of my pants. While my dates perused the menu, I read my menu and stroked their thighs, starting at their knees. I smiled at either one when I put my hand on her knee.

They relaxed and parted their knees as my hands patiently climbed up their thighs, soon pulling their hems up with my fingers. Kelly let out a little gasp when my fingertips finally touched her wet pussy. Her mom was a little quieter when my fingers touched her bare wet pussy. I was surprised. I looked at her, but she looked at her menu as if nothing out of the ordinary was happening.

Kelly’s eyes bugged out when I guided her right hand under the table to my bare cock, but she tried not to look at me. She held my cock and stroked it gently as I returned to teasing her leaky pussy. I caught her trying to see through the corner of her eyes what her mom was doing. Her mom was busy hiding her own predicament.

When our waitress took our orders, I made my order without taking my fingers out of my companions’ juicy pussies. I acted as if everything was normal. I was sure she sensed something because my companions could not hide their excitement that well. When the waitress left, I quietly took a napkin and stuffed it under Mrs. Donaldson’s wet pussy. I did the same to Kelly. We did not want their dresses stained.

Kelly left to the bathroom a few minutes later.

As soon as Kelly disappeared, I turned to her mom.

“Mrs. Donaldson, you didn’t order any appetizers,” I commented.

“I am fine with the salad,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I said as I pulled my hips back, showing her my hard cock. “I have a special offer for you.”

“Nick, are you crazy?” she whispered, her eyes glued to my cock. “We are at a restaurant.”

“I know,” I said calmly. “Suck it.”

“Nick,” she pleaded.

“Lick the head a little and suck it gently,” I said.

“I can’t,” she protested.

“Yes, you can,” I said. “Do it before Kelly comes back. You know somebody has to suck it.”

She only hesitated until I placed my right hand on the center of her upper back and gave her a gentle nudge. She went down and licked my cock head. She then closed her mouth around it, making it leak in her mouth. I nudged her head down, and she swallowed half my cock. She sucked it for a minute. She came up for air, gasping and flushed.

“Nick, I’ve never done anything like this before,” she said, embarrassed.

“Have you ever had sex in a restaurant’s bathroom?” I teased, my fingers back in her pussy.

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she protested, blushing.

“Married women don’t do that?” I teased.

“No,” he said blushing.

“I must have forgotten that married women didn’t have sex in restaurants’ bathrooms,” I said, teasing her clit. “I wonder where they have sex. Is it in the backseats of their cars?”

She gasped and started coming. She squeezed her thighs tightly, and I pressed into her trembling clit until she went limp. I gently tapped her drenched pussy lips until she recovered.

“I am so happy that married women don’t mind coming all over their daughters’ boyfriends’ fingers at nice restaurants,” I teased, brushing her clit furiously.

She came again. I hooked my finger inside her pussy and pressed it into her clit. When she recovered, I took her left hand in mine and guided it to my hard cock. When her trembling hand held my cock, I resumed rubbing her clit.

“Mrs. Donaldson, assuming I am okay with not having sex with a married woman in a restaurant’s bathroom,” I said softly, rubbing her clit furiously, “do you think this slutty married woman would mind sucking my cock to orgasm and drinking my warm creamy come in a restaurant’s bathroom?”

She came for the third time.

She was still gasping when our waitress brought our salad and soup. My hands were on the table.

Kelly soon returned.

Kelly and her mom started on their salad, and I started on my soup, my left hand fingering Kelly’s pussy while her right hand stroked my cock. I made her come twice before she was through with her salad.

When our main courses arrived, things got too complicated for foreplay. My cock relaxed, and I put it in my pants.

We left the restaurant for a dance club. With the stunning women on my arms, we did not have a problem getting a corner booth in a darkened area out of the way.

“This is such a great evening, isn’t it, Mrs. Donaldson?” I said.

“Yes,” said Mrs. Donaldson. “Thank you so much for this.”

“Don’t thank me,” I said. “I enjoy the company of hot women.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “You are so kind.”

“Your daughter and you are so lovely tonight,” I said.

“Thank you,” they both said.

Our drinks soon came, and we drank lazily while I fingered Kelly’s pussy. She squeezed her legs and resisted at first, shying from her mom, when she noticed that her mom knew what was going on. I insisted and had my finger teasing her clit albeit restrictedly. Meanwhile, the fingers of my right hand were poised motionless on the top of her mother’s hot pussy.

“Your mom was afraid she’s put a damper on our evening,” I whispered to Kelly. “Let’s not make her feel guilty. Relax and enjoy yourself. If you are a good girl, I may let you watch her come all over my fingers.”

“You are unbelievable,” she whispered.

“Can you believe your next orgasm?” I teased.

Kelly relaxed and immediately came when I shoved two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“Mrs. Donaldson, I am sure you don’t mind that I’ve just made your lovely daughter come all over my fingers,” I said, holding my glistening fingers up for Mrs. Donaldson to see. “She’s embarrassed about that.”

Kelly’s face turned beet red.

“I don’t mind at all,” said Mrs. Donaldson as I sucked my fingers slowly while looking in her eyes. “I think she’s lucky to have a nice boyfriend like you.”

“She tastes delicious,” I said. “You can certainly make her feel good about that if you let me taste your lusciousness similarly. I don’t want her to feel that I am biased and not showing her mom a hot time.”

Mrs. Donaldson blushed and squeezed her legs. I nonchalantly held my fingers where they had been.

“If you are already having a hot time, I may not need to do anything special to make you feel good,” I said.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she said.

“That’s my goal of this evening,” I said. “I want you both to have your best time ever.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Kelly, would you mind if I thanked your mom for joining us on our special first date?” I said as I returned my left hand to Kelly’s pussy.

Kelly did not know what to do, so she neither welcomed nor resisted my fingers.

“Of course not,” said Kelly, avoiding our eyes. “That would be very nice. I actually expect you to do that.”

“Why don’t both of you relax and let me feel good?” I suggested. “I want to show my hot ladies a hot time.”

It took them a couple of minutes to relax and allow my hands free roaming over their leaky pussies. Before long, I was working two fingers in and out of each wet pussy and occasionally teasing their stiff clits.

“Am I being nice to my luscious dates?” I asked.

“You are very good to us,” said Mrs. Donaldson, fighting not to gasp.

“Move closer, both of you,” I instructed. “Fondle my big cock through my pants so you can feel it well when we finally get to dance slow and close.”

They snuggled into me, pressing their tits into my shoulders while they squirmed on my fingers. Kelly’s left hand and her mom’s right hand disappeared under the table and proceeded to massage my cock through my pants. At that point, I really did not care if we ever got to dance.

“This is a lot better than before, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” they both hissed.

“Pull the backs of your dresses up so you won’t stain them,” I whispered.

They both complied, using their free hands.

“Has either of you ever done anything hotter than this in public?” I asked.

“No way,” said Mrs. Donaldson.

“What about you, my little slut?” I asked Kelly.

“I’ve never even dreamed about this,” she said.

Our faces were so close to each other it was very convenient for me to kiss both of them deeply.

“Mrs. Donaldson, aren’t you proud that your sweet lovely daughter has grown into a nice hot slut for me?” I teased Mrs. Donaldson, making both pussies twitch and gush around my fingers.

“Yes,” hissed Mrs. Donaldson.

“What about you, Kelly,” I teased. “Aren’t you proud of your hot sexy mom as she acts around your horny boyfriend like the hottest slut mom in town?”

They both gasped and started coming.

“Is that a yes, Kelly?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, you hot sluts,” I urged. “Show me that you are mine.”

Their pussies twitched uncontrollably, bathing my fingers with their copious juices. I jerked my fingers within their pussies until they went limp, gasping for air.

“Mrs. Donaldson, your innocent daughter’s such a dirty girl,” I teased after giving them a minute to rest. “She’s so much in love with the very big cock you are playing with. My big cock and I really love her too.”

They both trembled and oozed fresh juices around my fingers.

“Your mom’s so hot,” I said to Kelly, making sure her mom heard me. “I so want her to be my dirty slut too. It would be such a wonderful bonding experience for all of us if the two of you let me fuck you together.”

That wild idea made them come again all over my fingers. I hooked my fingers inside their pussies and pulled up as hard as I could until they went limp. I gave them a couple of minutes to relax.

“You like the idea, don’t you?” I teased.

They trembled but did not comment.

“You are a real slut, aren’t you?” I whispered in Mrs. Donaldson’s ear as I resumed fingering their pussies. “Do you want to show your daughter that you can be a dirty whore? Which would turn you on more watching me fuck her like the little slut she is or her watching me fuck you like the dirty hot slut you think you are?”

Mrs. Donaldson trembled and her juices leaked, bathing my fingers. A finger flick to her clit made her come. She squeezed my arm with her arms and my hand with her thighs as she convulsed in orgasm around my wiggling fingers. When her orgasm died down, I held my fingers motionless within her drenched pussy.

“What about you, my little slut?” I whispered to Kelly, diddling her pussy. “Do you want to show your horny mom that you can take my big cock balls deep in each of your fuck holes and come all over it like a champion? Would it make you even hotter to see your mom take my big cock up her little virgin asshole?”

Kelly squeezed my arm and came as I jerked my fingers in her pussy. I diddled her pussy until she went limp.

While Kelly rested, her wet pussy hugging my fingers possessively, I removed my slick fingers from her mother’s pussy and slid them down to her asshole. Mrs. Donaldson’s asshole clenched defensively, but she did not push my hand away. I teased her asshole for a minute, patiently transferring her copious pussy juices down to it. Her little pucker relaxed, and I continued to massage it with my slick fingertips. I finally popped the tip of my middle finger up her tight asshole. By then, Kelly had relaxed, so I popped my fingertip up her ass at the same time. They both gasped at the same time, but Mrs. Donaldson’s tight asshole pinched my finger while her daughter’s hugged my finger nicely.

“Are you virgin?” I whispered in Mrs. Donaldson’s ear, gently swirling my finger in her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“I love playing with virgin assholes,” I whispered. “Your lovely daughter would testify to that. Virgin assholes feel so good around my cock too.” She trembled, and her asshole twitched around my finger. “Your sweet asshole likes to play games too. I love playful assholes.”

They squirmed as I lazily loosened up their assholes.

“Oh, how I love to play with my sluts’ hot assholes!” I teased them.

They squeezed and milked my hard cock.

When Mrs. Donaldson’s asshole loosened up enough to take two fingers, I pulled my fingers out.

“Mrs. Donaldson, would you like to dance?” I asked, holding my glistening fingers before me.

“Gladly,” said Mrs. Donaldson, blushing.

Mrs. Donaldson left the booth, and I followed her, quickly sucking my fingers. I was sure whoever saw me with her would not notice me not to mention my boner. If after all he did, he surely would not blame me.

“Stay put, honey pot,” I smiled at Kelly.

She nodded, smiling.

Cupping Mrs. Donaldson’s right ass cheek, I walked her past the dance floor.

“Where are we going?” she asked.

“We are going to dance,” I said, holding her ass cheek firmly.

“You are not going to do what I think you are going to do,” she said in shock when she saw the restrooms.

“You are too smart to fool,” I smiled.

“Nick, we can’t do that,” she said nervously.

“We won’t do anything we can’t do,” I assured, leading her into the men’s restroom.

Luckily, the handicapped stall was free. I pushed her there and locked the door. My lips were on hers before she could turn back to me. We soon were kissing feverishly, our hands roaming over each other's body. I ground my hard bulge into her crotch, and she ground back, kissing me hungrily. I hiked her dress and fondled her bare ass, mashing my hard cock into her pussy through our clothes. We finally broke the kiss. She was still gasping.

"You must be ready to suck my big cock, you hot slut," I said, nudging her shoulders down.

"Oh, Nick, this is so crazy," she said as she squatted before me.

"Of course it is," I said as she fished out my rampant cock. "This is what hot sluts were made for."

She eagerly took my cock in her mouth.

"Suck my big cock, my dirty cocksucker," I urged, gently thrusting in her hungry mouth.

She moaned and tried to devour my entire cock but could not.

"You'll learn that later, you hot slut," I said as I pulled her up and pushed her toward the handrail. "Now, show me your horny little pussy. It must be so hungry for my big cock."

She bent over, holding the handrail, and I hiked her dress, exposing her ass.

"What a dazzling ass!" I said as I slapped her ass cheeks with my cock. "You have a serious ass, woman."

"You like it," she said as I gently spread her ass cheeks and eyed her sweet asshole.

She gasped softly and her asshole clenched when I kissed her cute pucker.

On my knees, I licked her drenched pussy thoroughly, moaning my pleasure, before I let her come.

"Your pussy's so tasty and so hot," I said as she gasped for air. "It's so hungry for my big cock."

She had not caught her breath before I cleaned up her wet pussy and went up to her asshole. She quickly got over her resistance to my oral assault on her innocent asshole. She squirmed as I teased her asshole into relaxation. Before long, she was grinding her asshole into my mouth.

"Your asshole's so delicious too," I said. "I'll be eating it so often from now on, not to mention fucking it."

Her pussy leaked constantly. I stood up and gently but firmly slid my cock into her tight pussy, stuffing it completely. She gasped and came instantly. I held her hips tightly and pounded her convulsing pussy. She continued to come frantically. I wrapped my right arm around her waist and my left arm under her chest and continued to drill her twitching pussy. She continued to come breathlessly.

After two to three minutes of continuous uncontrollable ecstasy, she went limp in my arms and almost collapsed to the floor. I held her tightly and hobbled back to the stall. I sat down and held her in my lap. She was passed out. She was her daughter's mother.

She remained limp in my arms for a few minutes before she finally woke up. She looked back and saw me.

"Nick, what happened?" she asked, smiling weakly.

"Your orgasm was so intense you passed out," I smiled. "You are now in heaven."

"Oh, yes," she said. "I was coming like I'd never come before, and then I found myself in your lap. You are incredible. This is so unbelievable. It's like nothing I'd ever experienced or even thought possible."

"Mrs. Donaldson, you don't know how hot you really are," I said. "I hope I can help you with that."

"Nick, you are an amazing young man," she gushed. "Kelly's the luckiest girl in the world to have you."

"I am the luckiest man in the world to have your lovely daughter and her lovelier mom," I said. "If you think your daughter's lucky, I'll make sure her mom's as lucky if not luckier."

“You are the best boyfriend and lover in the world,” she said.

“Now, turn around and ride my big cock, sexy woman,” I said. “Show me how much you appreciate it.”

“With pleasure,” she smiled, turning around.

She rode my cock eagerly while I held her ass and bounced her on my cock.

“Come for me, my wonderful slut,” I teased softly. “Show me that you are a real whore for my big cock.”

She soon came all over my cock and balls. I gently rocked her on my cock until she recovered. She then picked up the pace and rode me harder.

“I want you to come your ass off,” I said. “When you’ve had enough, I want to come in your sweet mouth.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, riding my cock even harder.

“Do you swallow come, Mrs. Donaldson?” I asked.

“No, but I’ll swallow yours,” she gasped.

“That would make you my luscious come slut,” I said. “I want to come on your beautiful face sometime soon.”

She gasped and started coming.

We kissed passionately while she recovered.

When she picked up the pace, I scooped pussy juices off the base of my cock and used it to pop a finger up her asshole. She came instantly. During the course of her orgasm, I worked my finger all the way up her ass. While she caught her breath, I gently reamed out her asshole. I finger fucked her asshole while she rode me lustfully.

“Mrs. Donaldson, I can’t resist a virgin asshole as hot as yours,” I said, making her tremble. “I have to fuck it very soon and make it mine. Would you like me to?”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, bathing my cock with a flood of her pussy juices as she convulsed wildly.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I held her ass tightly to steady her.

“I’ve had enough,” she finally said.

“I think you did, given where we are,” I smiled at her as I removed my finger from her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as I sucked my finger slowly.

“So, you are ready to swallow some hot come?” I teased.

“Yes, for the first time in my life,” she smiled, dismounting my cock.

She went down to her knees and proceeded to suck my cock hungrily. In the condition she was in, I did not want her to work hard. I let her have my last come load of the night within a couple of minutes. The slut showed me the come in her mouth before she swallowed it to the last drop.

“I love the taste of your come,” she said, smiling up at me.

“I can’t resist kissing a wonderful woman who sucks my big cock and swallows my hot slimy come,” I smiled at her as I stood up and pulled her up.

We had a long deep kiss, and I tasted traces of my come on her tongue.

“You are a wonderful young man,” she said.

She left the men’s restroom to freshen up in the ladies’ room while I washed up my face. I waited for her in front of the restrooms and walked her back to our table.

One look at her mom told Kelly what kind of dance we had just had.

“Your hot mom’s a great dancer,” I said, smiling at Kelly.

“I am sure she is,” she said knowingly. “You enjoyed dancing with her, didn’t you?”

“I’d enjoy going to church with your lovely mom,” I smiled.

“I bet,” she said.

“Maybe next time we’ll let her watch us dance,” I said to her mom. “What do you think, Mrs. Donaldson?”

“I don’t know,” she said, blushing. “Maybe you should dance with her instead.”

“You have a nice mom,” I said to Kelly.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Would you like to dance with me next time?” I asked.

“You are not a dirty dancer, are you?” she teased.

“I am a nice dancer,” I said. “Ask your mom.”

“Is he really a nice dancer?” Kelly asked her mom.

“He’s an amazing dancer,” smiled Mrs. Donaldson. “I am sure you’ll enjoy dancing with him.”

“I’ll enjoy that even more,” I said.

“While you two had your dance, I had to turn down almost every male in the club,” complained Kelly.

“I bet you’d rather have nobody ask you to dance,” I teased.

“Not really,” she smiled.

“Do you want to dance with me?” I asked.

“I’ll take a rain check,” she said. “Now, take us home.”

“Are you ready, Mrs. Donaldson?” I asked.

“Yes,” nodded Mrs. Donaldson.

“Nick, let’s drop you at home,” offered Mrs. Donaldson.

“No, thank you, Mrs. Donaldson,” I said. “I want to walk in the fresh air.”

We soon arrived at their house.

“I had a wonderful evening with two wonderful ladies,” I said as I walked them into the door.

“So have I,” said Mrs. Donaldson. “Thank you so much.”

“I don’t like to be thanked for having a good time,” I said. “Thank you, Mrs. Donaldson, for being with us.”

“I can’t wait for next time,” she said. “There will be a next time, right?”

“Yes, of course,” I said. “Next time, we may go dancing directly.”

“I’d love that too,” she said.

Each gave me a searing goodnight kiss. Since nobody was around, I gave each ass a goodbye squeeze, and they squeezed my cock, which was hard again.

Those couple of days had been too busy for me. I inducted three new INSPIRE members.

Mom was bringing two more on Sunday. As I said to Roger, I was going to recruit Mrs. Rosedale on Monday. Kelly's mom was waiting to be initiated. I was going to get her sweet ass cherry on Tuesday.

INSPIRE business was not going to be a walk in the park. More and more people depended on it. It was becoming a fulltime job. We had not started our public service effort yet either. I had to depend on Alex to organize my schedule. I learned my lesson not to overstep her as I had done very recently.

That night, I slept early and woke up late. My parents and Alex were back from church by the time I showered and went looking for food. Mom saved me from eating raw or junk food.

"Nick, come to my room for desert," smiled Alex.

"Sure," I said, finishing up my food. "What do you have for me?"

"I have your favorite dessert: strawberry pie and crème brûlée," she said.

"Set the table," I said. "I'll be there while it's hot and wet."

Needless to say, a minute later, Alex was lying back, her legs spread nicely to present her mouthwatering pink pussy. Her slightly darker asshole looked as delicious but less exposed.

"I missed you, you hot slut," I said, squeezing her tit.

"I missed you too, Big Brother," she moaned as I pinched her nipple.

"I haven't kissed you in a while," I said as I mounted her.

Our lips met, and we kissed passionately.

My cock was rock hard, so I set it free when I broke the kiss. I rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"My little pussy missed your big cock," she moaned, grinding into me.

"Is it okay if I fucked my dessert?" I teased.

"It would be wonderful," she moaned. "It will make it juicier."

"Let me do that," I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

"Yes," she moaned, pushing her pussy into me.

My cock slid all the way into her pussy, stuffing it tightly. I paused there.

"This is so good, Nick," she moaned, milking my cock with her tight pussy.

"I love your tight little pussy," I said.

"Fuck it," she moaned.

"You got it, you hot slut," I said, thrusting in her pussy.

"Fuck my cock-hungry pussy," she gasped, fucking back.

The pace accelerated, and I fucked her pussy vigorously to a quick but big orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and climbed on top of her, bringing my dripping cock to her mouth. She eagerly sucked it clean.

"My dessert's now ready," I said as I lay on my stomach between her legs, propped on my elbows.

She gasped and squirmed as I slowly and lazily licked around her pussy lips. That was my dessert after all, and I had already eaten, so I was not hungry. I was there to enjoy my dessert—or that was what I thought.

CATHY AND KELSEY

Just when Alex started to squirm and grind her juicy pussy into my face, I heard a knock on the door, and somebody came in. I did not take my mouth off Alex's tasty pussy. She continued to moan happily and grind her leaky pussy into my eager mouth.

"Nick, what are you doing?" asked Mom.

"I am eating dessert," I smiled, losing contact with Alex's pussy just long enough to say that.

"Get up," ordered Mom. "You can't have dessert after breakfast."

"Mom, please let him make me come," begged Alex as I looked at Mom. "I am so close."

"He or I can make you come later," said Mom. "There is not time for that now."

"Mom, I need it now," begged Alex.

"Sorry, sweetie," apologized mom. "Nick and I are too busy now. If you have to, call your dad."

"It's only one minute," whined Alex.

"Every second counts," smiled Mom.

"It's okay, Alex," I said. "You've already come on my big cock."

"I am so horny now," she whined.

"Mom's the president," I said.

Alex groaned as I got up.

"Go wash up," instructed Mom before I got a chance to speak. "Move it. Don't waste time either."

Not knowing what was going on, I rushed into Alex's bathroom. I washed my face and dried it. I also washed my cock and balls. I had no idea what I was getting myself into, so to speak.

"What's going on?" I asked when I returned to Mom.

"Nick, it's been a while since you wore this blindfold," she smiled, holding and spreading between her hands the blindfold I almost forgot all about. "It's that time again, darling."

Right then I remembered that she was supposed to bring me two new candidates.

"Okay," I said as she proceeded to blindfold me.

She made sure I could not see anything before she led me out of Alex's room.

"This is the first time you audition two candidates," said Mom. "As usual, I am sure they are good enough."

"What do they look like?" I asked as she led me to my room.

"They are beautiful and sizzling hot," she said. "They have nice ripe tits and gorgeous round asses that they can't wait to have you put to good use. They are nice girls and complete virgins as I promised, so be nice to them."

What a clue! Now, I knew who they were! There were only two girls like that in the whole wide world!

As we entered my room, it hit me that my sister's trick was a distraction so Mom could sneak her protégés into my room. It was actually too good of a distraction. It completely took my mind off anything else.

Mom led me to the center of my room and stood me there. Almost immediately, my T-shirt and shorts were taken off at the same time. My cock was already hard. I grabbed the girl who took off my T-shirt. She was totally naked. I pulled her to me, and we started kissing while my hard cock was engulfed in a nice warm mouth.

The three of us tried to take our time. My kissing partner and I kissed for a minute before we let our tongues meet. Meanwhile, my cocksucker sucked my cock balls deep down her throat. I gently held my kissing partner's tits. They were as big as mom's and firmer. Her nipples were stiff. She gasped when I brushed them.

"You have fantastic tits," I whispered. "They must be the best tits in town."

"Thank you," she whispered.

"Are they all mine to play with them any way I want?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you going to let me fuck them and come all over them?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"You are a hot little slut," I whispered. "I love hot little sluts."

My cocksucker was doing a great job on my cock. I kissed the other girl passionately for a few minutes while fondling her big tits before I kissed down the side of her neck on my way to her right tit. She gasped and pulled my head to her tit when I captured her sweet nipple between my lips. I sucked it gently, making her moan and tremble. I switched my mouth between her nipples a few times before she gasped sharply and stiffened. Her orgasm made her shake in my arms as I continued to suck her nipple hard. When my busty partner relaxed, I kissed her on the mouth, letting my hands slide down to her tight round ass.

"Did I make your little pussy wet?" I whispered in her ear.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I want to eat it," I said. "Do you want me to?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I want you to lie back on the carpet and spread your legs," I said.

"Okay," she whispered.

Holding my busty partner's hand in mine, I used my free hand to hold my cocksucker's head to my cock. I went down to my knees, taking both down with me. I laid the cocksucker on her back and straddled her head, keeping my cock in her mouth. I guided the other down, and she lay back. I soon had my mouth on her pussy while gently thrusting in the cocksucker's receptive throat.

My busty partner gasped and squirmed wildly as I teased and licked her leaky pussy. She tasted fresh and delicious. She came as soon as my tongue tip touched her clit. She squeezed my head between her thighs as she convulsed in orgasm. I massaged her twitching clit, triggering a second orgasm for her before her first one ended. I gave her a short break, kissing her inner thighs, and then gently lapped up her copious juices.

"Roll over, baby," I whispered. "I want to eat your sweet asshole."

My partners were so lovely I felt bad about keeping my blindfold. They deserved to suck their first cock while their lover enjoyed watching them and encouraging them. Besides, Mom knew me well enough to know how to choose perfect sluts for me. After all, I had never rejected a candidate.

As soon as my busty friend rolled over, I took my blindfold off and looked at her magnificent ass. It was so lovely. Mom took the blindfold from my hand and left the room.

“You have an incredible ass, baby,” I said as I gently spread my new busty friend’s ass cheeks and admired her sweet anal pucker.

It was small and shy. It made my cock twitch in my cocksucker’s mouth.

“Your asshole’s so cute,” I said softly.

My partner remained silent, but her asshole twitched. I wished I could lick it and see it at the same time. I showered it with kisses before I introduced it to my tongue. The shy orifice relaxed quickly but continued to twitch under my oral ministrations. My friend started coming when I slipped my tongue tip up her asshole. I continued to press my tongue tip into her twitching asshole until her orgasm died down.

When my partner recovered, I kissed her gently on her left ass cheek and slapped her playfully on her right ass cheek. She looked at me over her shoulder and blushed as our eyes met for the first time. That was when I found out who my busty partner was. She was Kelsey Rosedale, the daughter of Heather Rosedale. I was surprised but pleasantly so. I could not help wondering how Mom had managed to get her.

“You are so beautiful and so delicious,” I said, smiling at Kelsey.

Kelsey smiled shyly.

“Do you want to suck my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she nodded, blushing.

“Do you want to do that while I taste your sweet cocksucker of a friend?” I suggested.

“Yes,” she said, sitting up.

It was about time I found out who my sweet cocksucker was. I raised myself on my arms and looked down at her while gently thrusting in her mouth. Our eyes met, and she blushed. She was Cathy, Lydia’s daughter and Roger’s sister. I continued to thrust in her mouth, and she continued to suck eagerly until I gently pulled out and dismounted her. I lowered my face to hers.

“Unfortunately I couldn’t kiss your sweet mouth while it was innocent,” I smiled, bringing my lips within an inch of hers. “Though, I love a pair of lips that suck my big cock as much.”

We kissed tenderly a little and then passionately. I played with her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples while we kissed. Her tits were the size of Alex’s—a little smaller than Kelsey’s.

“Kelsey, let me fuck your lovely tits while I play with your friend’s,” I instructed Kelsey, getting up to my knees.

Cathy knelt before me, and Kelsey lay back. I mounted Kelsey and laid my hard cock between her big tits. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I thrust gently while I resumed kissing Cathy and fondling her nice round tits, which reminded me of her mom’s fine tits.

“You are a great cocksucker and kisser,” I smiled at Cathy, breaking a kiss.

She blushed.

“You have gorgeous tits too,” I said. “I am going to play with them freely. Weren’t they made for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

As my mouth kissed down Cathy’s chin and neck, I propped myself on one arm and used my free hand to fondle her tight little ass. I switched hands and fondled her right ass cheek.

“I love your luscious ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I am going to enjoy it fully.”

She trembled.

“That’s what it was made for,” I said.

My lips soon reached her left nipple, making her gasp. She moaned, holding my face to her tit. I continued to suck her nipples until she trembled in orgasm. I smiled at her, and she blushed, still gasping.

“Let me feed your friend my big cock, and then you can feed me your juicy pussy,” I said to Cathy.

Looking down at Kelsey, I slapped her tits playfully with my cock. I leaned forward and guided my cock head to her innocent lips. She teased my engorged cock head with the tip of her tongue, making my cock jump. She smiled at me and then parted her lips, allowing my cock head to slide into her mouth. She closed her lips around it and sucked it hard. When it twitched, she winked at me.

“Your friend’s doing well on her own,” I said to Cathy, teasing her hot pussy with the tip of my middle finger. “Are you ready to feed me some prime juicy pussy?”

“Yes,” she said, blushing, as she trembled, bathing my fingertip with copious juices.

“Don’t be shy about feeding me your dripping pussy,” I said, teasing her clit. “A few minutes ago, you didn’t seem shy about sucking my big cock like your life depended on it.”

She blushed again, but trembled.

“Do you want to come in my mouth?” I teased, continuing to tease her clit.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She started coming on my finger. I jammed it into her pussy and wiggled it there as she convulsed.

“You like playing the little slut, don’t you?” I teased when her orgasm died down.

She nodded, blushing.

“You need to correct your misconceptions,” I said, gently fingering her drenched pussy. “You are not playing the little slut; you *are* the little slut. You’ll figure that out on your own when I let you do what you are here to do best.”

By then, Kelsey was holding my butt and raising her head to fuck her face with my entire shaft.

“Did you enjoy coming on my finger?” I teased Cathy, brushing her clit.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you think you’ll enjoy coming on my tongue?” I teased, stuck my tongue out and wiggled it.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“Mount my face and ride my tongue,” I said as I lay on my back and pulled Cathy to me, making her face away from my cock. “Don’t be shy about letting me drink as much tasty pussy juices as you can.”

That was what Cathy did. She leaked profusely in my mouth for the entire minute it took me to make her gush her hot juices in my eager mouth. Meanwhile, Kelsey deep throated my cock eagerly, moaning around it.

“Turn around, and let me eat your luscious asshole,” I instructed as Cathy gasped for air.

She turned around, and I spread her ass. I inspected her sweet asshole before I applied my mouth to it. It clenched shyly in the beginning but relaxed soon. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into my face. Her asshole opened up and nibbled my tongue tip until she stiffened and it twitched madly in orgasm. I licked her pussy gently after that.

“I want you to suck my big cock together,” I said as I helped Cathy off my face.

Kelsey let go of my cock, and I got up.

“Suck it, you hot cocksuckers,” I said as they knelt before me.

They sucked my cock eagerly if awkwardly for a minute while they established a nice routine.

Mom returned while Cathy and Kelsey worshiped my cock nicely.

"I have a feeling that you never showed these fine young sluts how to suck a real live cock," I said to Mom.

"I showed them several videos of porn stars sucking cock very well," she said.

"Mom, commercial porn videos are not meant to teach budding little sluts how to suck cock properly and get fucked royally," I said. "They are meant to bring in money."

"You are right, but there wasn't a cock available for me to show them personally how to do it," she said.

"Did you think of preparing your own video?" I asked.

"Oh, that idea never crossed my mind," she said.

"This idea never crossed your mind, and watching your protégé suck her first big cock never crossed your mind," I said. "I think you need a little punishment to cleanse your conscience."

"I messed up, didn't I?" she said meekly.

"You didn't meet our or your own expectations," I said. "Pick your punishment. Would you like to be spanked by either of them until you come or to eat either of them to orgasm?"

"Can I have both?" she asked. "I want to get spanked by one while I eat the other until we both come, and then they can switch."

"Mom, it's a punishment, not a reward," I said. "You can't have both."

"Okay, I'll eat their virginal pussies," she said.

"You don't get to eat or touch their sweet assholes," I said.

"Okay," she said.

"Are you okay with that, little sluts?" I asked the girls.

"She doesn't have to do that," said Kelsey.

"Actually, she does," I said. "The alternative's to have each of you spank her. You don't have to come when she eats you out, so don't worry. It isn't your problem but hers, and it's a punishment for her."

"Okay," shrugged Kelsey.

"How about you, sugar?" I smiled at Cathy.

"I guess I am okay with that too," said Cathy.

"We are all set," I said to Mom. "First, you have to lose your church clothes."

"What church clothes?" asked Mom.

"The ones you are wearing right now," I said.

"What church clothes put half a woman's tits out and hardly cover her ass?" asked Mom.

"Mom, I don't know what kind of church you go to, but your outfit looks pretty conservative to me," I said. "It covers the better half of your lovely tits and completely covers your hot pussy and tight ass. It makes all of us feel self-conscious that you are fully dressed and we are completely exposed."

"All you want is to see my tits, isn't it?" she teased.

"Girls, can you blame a guy for wanting to see a lovely woman's fine tits and gorgeous ass?" I asked the girls.

"No," the girls shook their heads, smiling.

“Have you ever seen your beautiful mentor’s sexy tits?” I asked.

“No,” they shook their heads.

“Why don’t you do that?” I suggested. “Pull her top down and let’s all see her beauties.”

The girls looked at Mom hesitantly, and she just smiled.

“Go ahead,” I urged. “We have all day, but we have a lot of other interesting things to do. Don’t rush it though; you are unwrapping a lovely woman’s fine tits. Do it slowly and seductively and handle them with care.”

Cathy and Kelsey gently pulled Mom’s dress down, exposing her fine tits.

“She has gorgeous tits, doesn’t she?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed the girls.

“Don’t you think her nipples are mouthwatering?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Each take one in your mouth and suck it,” I said as I teased their leaky pussies. “Do a good job.”

After little hesitation, each took one of Mom’s nipples in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I guided a hand of each to my hard cock. They stroked my cock while I fingered their horny pussies. Mom held their heads to her tits.

“That’s it, you little slut,” I said. “Keep it up until she comes. Don’t stop if you come yourselves.”

After a minute of that, I took their hands off my cock and guided each hand to the other’s pussy. I wiped Cathy’s pussy with my cock head and then wiped Kelsey’s similarly. I stood behind Mom and wiped her pussy with my cock head. I then pressed my cock head into her asshole. She was moaning and squirming already, and the girl’s faces with pressed into her tits, so they did not see what I was doing. I held her hips and pulled her ass into me, driving my cock halfway into her ass.

“You are all sluts,” I said, pinching the girls’ nipples. “Don’t stop until you all come.”

Mom humped my cock gently.

“I am going to come,” gasped Mom.

“Don’t take your mouths off her nipples until she finishes coming, or you’ll be spanked,” I said.

The girls continued to suck Mom’s tits while she stiffened and writhed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my cock as it slid back and forth along the shaft. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass and stood behind the girls. I teased their assholes for less than a minute, and they came.

“Don’t take your mouths off her sweet nipples,” I instructed.

They writhed, gushing on each other’s fingers, while they sucked Mom’s nipples.

“Good girls,” I said, slapping their asses, when their orgasms subsided. “Suck your fingers clean.”

They hesitated a little before each sucked the other’s juices off her fingers.

“Get down on your knees, all of you,” I said.

They all went down to their knees.

“You are not done playing with your mentor’s beautiful tits,” I said. “They are too good to be done already.”

They looked up at me expectantly.

“Baby, deep throat my big cock for a minute and get it covered with a thick layer of your saliva,” I instructed Cathy. “When you take it out, make sure to add more drool to the head. Hold the shaft in your hand and tease her stiff nipple with the head. You may drool on her nipple or my cock head to keep them slick and slippery.”

Cathy smiled at me before she opened her mouth and took my hard cock all the way in. I held the back of her head and gently fucked her throat. When I let go of her head, she deep throated my cock for half a minute before she held the head in her mouth and soaked it in her drool. She took my cock out and held it by the shaft.

“Good girl,” I encouraged Cathy as she brushed my slick cock head over Mom’s stiff nipple, making her moan. She looked up at me and smiled. “Can you see how much she likes it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do the same for her other nipple,” I said.

Cathy swallowed my cock again and used its head to tease Mom’s other nipple.

“Do you want to do that too, Kelsey?” I asked, aiming my cock at her.

“Sure,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said.

Kelsey eagerly swallowed my cock and deep throated it, slaking it in her drool. She drooled on my cock head and used it to tease mom’s right nipple. She returned my cock to her mouth and treated Mom’s left nipple similarly.

“These little sluts want to watch me suck a nice big juicy cock and see what a wanton slut that makes me?” teased Mom, looking at Kelsey and Cathy.

“Do you?” I asked the girls.

“Yes,” they nodded.

“Mom, you know it goes beyond that,” I said. “When your students see you practice what you preach, you automatically become their role model and they’d want to be shameless cock-loving sluts like you.”

“Do you want to be depraved cock sluts like me?” she teased the girls.

“Yes,” nodded the girls.

“Do you think I should fuck her tits first?” I asked.

“Yes,” they said.

“Drool in her cleavage, and squeeze her fine tits around my big cock,” I said as I moved forward, aiming my cock at her cleavage.

Cathy drooled between Mom’s tits, and Kelsey did the same. I laid my cock between them, and each pressed a tit into my cock and the other.

“They are helping you get your gorgeous tits fucked,” I said, fucking Mom’s tits. “Aren’t they great girls?”

“Of course,” she said.

She reached out and fondled their tits, teasing their nipples. They moaned.

“Am I fucking her fine tits nicely?” I asked.

“Yes,” said the girls.

“You are doing a good job helping me with that,” I said.

A minute later, I pulled back, and they let go of her tits.

“That was very nice,” I complimented the girls. “I think you got her hot enough to suck a nice big cock”

“I am always hot enough to suck a nice big cock,” protested Mom. “They got me hot enough to do a lot more.”

“Let’s see,” I smiled as I moved forward, thrusting my cock in her face. “Put on a good show for the little sluts.”

“Of course,” she said, pulling me to her.

With her hands on my hips, Mom used her tongue tip to tease my cock head, making it twitch and dance. She used more and more of her tongue to tease and lick my cock head, focusing on it for a minute or two.

“Sex is all about fun and finding new and better ways to have fun,” I said. “Watch, and learn.”

Cathy and Kelsey watched Mom use her tongue on the rest of my cock and my balls.

Mom finally took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly and skillfully.

“Do you think your mentor deserves to suck my big cock?” I asked Kelsey.

“Definitely,” said Kelsey. “She’s so good at it.”

“Cathy and you are good at it too, but I want you to keep getting better,” I said.

“We’ll do our best,” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said.

Mom sucked my cock for several minutes before she started to deep throat it hungrily. I held her head and fucked her throat for a minute before I started to take my cock out of her mouth and slap her face with it.

“You are a good cocksucker, Mom,” I said, rubbing my sticky cock all over her face.

“I am glad that you approve,” she said.

“Sluts, are you ready to join your mentor and help her worship my big cock like it should be worshiped?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Cathy and Kelsey.

They moved closer to Mom, and they all soon established a nice routine sucking and licking my cock together. They took turns deep throating my cock and rubbing their faces with it. I occasionally fucked their throats and slapped their faces with my cock.

“This is how good girls treat the big cock that they belong to,” I said. “You are all good sluts.”

They sucked my cock together for several minutes. Meanwhile, I fondled their tits and pinched their nipples. I also bent over and felt up their asses. I took Mom’s dress off, leaving her naked too. They occasionally rubbed their tits over my cock. In the end, I slapped their faces with it.

“You did a good job, bitches,” I said, slapping Kelsey and Cathy’s faces with my cock. “Did you have fun?”

“Yes,” they said.

“Are you ready for more fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” they said.

“What about you, Mom?” I asked, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

“I had a good time too,” she said.

“Are you ready for more?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You know what’s coming, don’t you?” I asked. “It’s your punishment.”

“I have to eat their juicy little pussies,” she said.

“Kelsey, lie back on the bed, but keep a little room by the headboard,” I instructed. “Cathy, straddle her face, facing the headboard. Mom, you’ll eat Kelsey’s juicy pussy while she eats Cathy’s. Cathy has to come first.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

“You’ll suck my big cock a little while you ride your friends tongue,” I said to Cathy, climbing onto the bed.

“I’d love that,” she smiled.

They got into position, and Mom proceeded to eat Kelsey’s pussy, making her moan into Cathy’s pussy while she ate it, making Cathy moan around my cock while she sucked it eagerly. I fucked Cathy’s tits a little, switching my cock between her mouth and her tits.

A minute later, I pulled out of Cathy’s mouth and stood behind Mom. While Mom teased and licked Kelsey’s pussy, I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy, making her moan into Kelsey’s pussy. I switched my cock between Mom’s pussy and ass, pushing it all the way into one hole and then taking it all the way out and pushing it into the other hole. I transferred her excess pussy juices to her asshole that way. I kept doing that until Cathy came, riding Kelsey’s face wildly while Kelsey tried to steady her. Kelsey soon gushed in Mom’s mouth.

“Switch,” I said, climbing back onto the bed.

Cathy lay on the bed, and Kelsey knelt astride her face. I fed Kelsey my cock while she rode Cathy’s tongue and Mom ate Cathy’s horny pussy. After I fucked Kelsey’s throat and tits for a minute, I stood behind Mom and resumed switching my cock between her pussy and ass until Kelsey and Cathy came.

“Get on your knees on the bed,” I said, slapping Mom’s ass with my cock. “Sit on either side of her, little sluts.”

Mom got on her hands and knees on the bed, and the girls sat on either side of her.

“She has a nice ass, doesn’t she?” I asked.

“Yes,” said the girls.

“Spread it,” I said, guiding a hand of each to one of Mom’s ass cheeks.

They spread Mom’s ass, exposing her leaky pussy and cute asshole utterly.

“Do you like her juicy pussy and sweet asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” they said.

“Have you ever tasted them?” I asked.

“No,” they said.

“I’ll help you with that,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s pussy.

Mom moaned and pushed her ass back, leaking on my cock. I took my glistening cock out and pushed it into Kelsey’s mouth, holding the back of her head. Kelsey sucked my cock as I thrust in her throat.

“What do you think?” I asked as I pushed my cock all the way up Mom’s ass.

“She has a delicious pussy,” smiled Kelsey as I pulled my cock out.

“Try this,” I said as I held the back of Cathy’s head and pushed my cock all the way down her throat.

Cathy eagerly sucked my cock, and I fucked her throat.

“What about you?” I asked, pushing my cock into Mom’s pussy.

“Her ass is delicious too,” smiled Cathy before I pushed my cock into her mouth.

Cathy sucked my cock eagerly, and I dipped it in Mom's ass and pushed it down Kelsey's throat.

"You like both her holes?" I asked as I pushed my cock into Mom's pussy.

"Yes," they said.

"I'll let you enjoy them for a while," I said, pushing my cock into Kelsey's mouth.

Cathy and Kelsey sucked my cock eagerly whenever I took it out of Mom's leaky pussy and horny ass. We did that for several minutes. In the end, I kept it in Mom's ass after Kelsey tasted it on my cock for the last time.

"Do you think she deserves to come?" I asked, thrusting in Mom's ass.

"Yes," they said.

"You are good girls," I said, picking up the pace. "Watch your mentor have her luscious ass fucked."

They spread Mom's ass and watched me fuck it hard.

"I am coming," soon gasped Mom, stiffening.

"Your mentor's a horny slut," I said, holding Mom's hips. "She's coming on the big cock she belongs to."

Mom convulsed, shoving her twitching ass into the base of my cock. I fucked her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I then started to switch my cock between her pussy and ass, transferring her juices to her ass.

"Is this how you are going to come on the big cock you belong to?" I asked.

"Yes," said Cathy and Kelsey.

"Do you want to watch her get her pussy fucked first?" I asked.

"Yes," they said.

"A good whore belongs completely to her stud's big cock," I said, thrusting briskly in Mom's pussy.

"Yes," they said.

"Is this the big cock you belong to, my little whores?" I asked.

"Yes," they said.

Mom fucked back energetically to orgasm.

"I am coming," gasped Mom.

She writhed, drenching my cock in her juices. When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock back and forth between her pussy and ass.

"Do you agree that your mentor has been very nice to you?" I asked, taking my cock out of Mom's holes.

"Yes," they said.

"You are going to be nice to her too," I said. "One of you will eat her pussy while the other eats her asshole. After she comes, you'll switch and make her come again. Go for it."

Kelsey took Mom's asshole, and Cathy, her pussy. While they ate her eagerly, I fondled their asses and fingered their leaky pussies. I made them come right after they made her come.

"That was so good, girls," gasped Mom.

They all caught their breath before the girls switched holes. I fucked Mom's throat while the girls ate her pussy and asshole to another orgasm.

"Are you ready to have your luscious virgin asses prepared and fucked?" I asked when they came up for air.

“Yes,” said Cathy and Kelsey.

“You’ll assume the same position like your mentor side by side,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

Mom got up, and the girls got on all fours on the bed. I stood behind them, and Mom sat between them.

“Are you ready to have your gorgeous asses put to good use?” I asked, squeezing both asses.

“Yes,” they both hissed.

“Please,” I said, handing Mom the lube.

Mom generously squeezed lube on both assholes. I used my middle fingers to massage the assholes and work the lube inside. The girls started to moan and squirm as my slick fingers slid inside their virgin asses.

“These fantastic asses were made for my big cock, aren’t they, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” they hissed.

Mom leaned forward and took my hard cock in her mouth. She deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat while I reamed out the girls’ tight assholes, which milked my fingers.

“Is this how you are going to milk my big cock when it fucks your hot asses?” I asked.

“Yes,” they moaned.

“Good girls,” I said.

There assholes were ready for a second finger each, so I squeezed my index fingers in. As I pumped and twisted my fingers within their asses, Mom squeezed more lube on their assholes. She returned to deep throating my cock.

“What was your luscious ass made for, Kelsey?” I asked as I stretched both assholes wider.

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

“Are you proud of that, or do you wish it were made for a pathetic cock?” I teased.

“I am very proud of that,” she said.

“Cathy, tell us what your sweet asshole was made for,” I said.

“My asshole was made for your big cock,” said Cathy.

“Are you looking forward to getting it fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are both excellent sluts,” I said, squeezing my ring fingers into their assholes.

They moaned quietly as I stretched their tight assholes wider than ever. Mom added lube and watched me work on their asses while she stroked my cock.

“You are almost ready, girls,” said Mom.

My fingers were halfway up their asses. I gently but firmly corkscrewed them all the way in. I pumped and twisted my fingers within their assholes, stretching them further. They moaned and humped my fingers, which soon slid all the way in. I twisted and swirled my fingers to loosen up their tight assholes more.

“Your sweet virgin assholes are ready,” I said, making their assholes twitch. “Are you ready to get them fucked?”

“Yes,” they hissed, trembling.

“Cathy, Kelsey swallowed my cock first,” I said. “Do you want to swallow it up your hot virgin ass first?”

“Yes,” gasped Cathy, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

Mom let go of my cock and spread Cathy's ass with both hands. I took my fingers out of Kelsey's ass and used my free hand to lube my cock while I reamed out Cathy's asshole wider.

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

"Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock and make me your anal slut," gasped Cathy, trembling.

"Do you understand that you belong completely to my big cock and you can never say no to it?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Good girl," I said, slowly pulling my slick fingers out of her ass. "Mom's going to guide my big cock into the sweet little asshole that belongs to it."

My fingers popped out of her asshole, leaving it relaxed. Mom held my slick cock and pressed its head into Cathy's splayed asshole, making it clench.

"Relax, Cathy," I said. "This is what you were made for. You were meant to be my ass whore."

Cathy moaned quietly, and her asshole dilated slowly as I pressed my cock head inside it more firmly. My cock head popped inside her ass, making her asshole clench around it. Mom spread her ass with both hands.

"My big cock has penetrated your sweet asshole," I said. "It will soon be balls deep inside it. Your luscious ass will be mine forever. You'll always be my ass whore."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Your little asshole's so beautiful as it stretches wide around his fat cock," said Mom. "How does it feel?"

"It feels so intense," moaned Cathy. "I like it."

"I am sure you are going to be a good little whore for my horny son's big cock," said Mom.

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"Is this all, or do you want it all the way in?" I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

"I want it all the way in," she moaned.

"You got it, you greedy bitch," I said, thrusting more firmly and pulling her ass into me.

She thrust back, and I stopped thrusting and moved her ass back and forth.

"That's it, my little whore," I said. "Get your horny ass fucked with the big cock it belongs to."

"I like this," she gasped.

"Of course you do," I said. "You are a real whore, made for this."

"Yes," she gasped, shoving her ass back.

When she did that, I yanked her ass onto my cock, driving it balls deep inside it.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

"Come hard for my big cock, bitch," I urged.

She convulsed in her wildest orgasm ever, and I thrust in her twitching ass until her orgasm almost ended. I thrust hard in her ass, and she resumed coming. I repeated that a few times. In the middle of her six orgasm, she went limp.

"What happened to her?" asked Kelsey as Cathy collapsed on her face and I pulled out of her ass.

"She loves my big cock so much," I said. "She came so hard she passed out."

"Will she be okay," she asked as I moved behind her and lubed my cock.

“Of course,” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and slowly pushed three fingers in. “Let’s see if you can beat her and pass out in less number of orgasms. No bragging and teasing though. Nobody can tease my ass whores.”

“Okay,” she moaned as my fingers stretched her asshole wide and slid inside her ass as Mom spread it.

“Tell us what you want,” I said as Mom pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck me in my virgin ass and make me your ass whore,” she moaned as I slowly pulled my fingers out.

“You’ll belong fully to my big cock and never say no to it?” I said as Mom pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole tensing up a little.

Her asshole relaxed gradually. It dilated as I pressed my cock head into it, sinking it slowly in. She moaned quietly and held her ass up for me. My cock head soon popped in, making her gasp. Her asshole clamped around it.

“Your fantastic ass is where it belongs,” I said, pausing briefly. “Where does it belong, Kelsey?”

“It belongs around your big cock,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Are you proud of this, or do you prefer tiny cocks that can’t stretch it this wide?” I asked, thrusting gently.

“I love this,” she moaned, thrusting back. “I am very proud of it.”

“I’ll take good care of your slutty ass because it will always be mine,” I said, thrusting a little harder.

“I know you will,” she moaned.

“I am proud of you,” I said as I stopped thrusting and started to move her ass back and forth.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

She fucked back more and more daringly, swallowing my cock deeper into her sizzling ass.

“You like having your slutty ass fucked?” I teased.

“I love it,” she gasped.

“You like having it impaled on my big cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You were definitely meant to be my ass whore,” I said. “I’ll make sure you’ll always cherish this. I will too.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

When she was ready, I yanked her ass all the way back, driving my cock balls deep inside it.

“Oh, I am going to come,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come hard for me,” I urged, thrusting in her ass. “Show me that you really love being my dirty little ass whore.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Kelsey convulsed wildly in an orgasm even wilder than Cathy’s. I held her writhing ass tightly and pounded it. She shoved it into me repeatedly. I stopped thrusting in her ass when her orgasm peaked, but she continued to shake uncontrollably. When her orgasm approached its end, I drilled her ass hard, and a new orgasm picked up.

“I love this,” she gasped. “I am coming so hard.”

She writhed and twisted, and I repeated that trick a few times. She passed out in the middle of her fourth orgasm. I pulled out of her ass as she collapsed onto her stomach.

“These girls are definitely meant for this,” said Mom, bringing her mouth to my cock.

Mom sucked my cock while I waited.

“What happened?” asked Cathy, getting up with a happy smile. “Did I fall asleep? Kelsey’s sleeping too?”

“Neither of you fell asleep,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s throat. “You both came so hard you passed out.”

“Oh, yes,” she said, looking at me in awe. “You made me come so hard, and then I don’t know what happened.”

“Your slutty little body couldn’t take it, and you passed out on me,” I smiled.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “You made me come harder than I’ve ever imagined.”

“Do you know why that happened?” I asked.

“I have no idea,” she smiled.

“It happened because you are one of the hottest sluts,” I said. “It doesn’t happen with most sluts.”

“I guess I am a very horny slut,” she smiled.

“My big cock wants to fuck its new ass whore’s ass,” I said. “What should I tell it?”

“Tell it that its horny ass whore’s ass is ready for it,” she smiled, rising on her hands and knees.

Mom squeezed lube on Cathy’s asshole and spread her ass. I slowly but firmly impaled it with my cock.

“Who does this luscious ass belong to,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“It belongs to you,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Do you think that anybody else can fuck it like I can?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“No way,” she gasped.

The pace picked up, and she soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Don’t come too hard,” I teased, pounding her ass.

“I’ll try not to pass out,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “Come as hard as you want. I’ll make sure not to let you pass out.”

“I am coming hard anyway,” she gasped.

She writhed around my cock, shoving her ass into it, and I drilled her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided. I then slowed down and fucked her ass gently.

“I made it,” she gasped. “I didn’t pass out.”

“Are you ready for your next orgasm?” I asked.

“I think so,” she gasped.

“You need to move your horny ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I need to get my slutty ass fucked,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

“That’s what it was made for, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Mom spread Cathy’s ass while I fucked it hard to orgasm.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

While Cathy convulsed in orgasm, Kelsey came to.

“I passed out too?” smiled Kelsey as I pounded Cathy’s twitching ass.

“You did,” I said. “That means that your amazing ass was made for my big cock.”

“I knew that already,” she smiled. “You are the most incredible ass fucker in the world. I’ve never come that hard. I’ve never even imagined that was possible.”

“You can only come that hard when you whore yourself to the big cock you were made for,” I said.

Cathy’s orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass gently.

“I am so lucky we did this,” she said. “I’ll be in your mom’s debt forever.”

“Kelsey, you are here because Nick and you deserve each other,” said Mom. “You are not in my debt or anything.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Kelsey.

“When we are in private, call me, Amy,” said Mom. “We are all fellow whores.”

“Okay, Amy,” said Kelsey as I pulled out of Cathy’s ass.

“Mom tasted your luscious ass on my big cock while you were passed out,” I said to Kelsey as I pushed my cock into Mom’s mouth. “She’s now tasting Cathy’s delectable ass.”

“I am also in your Mom’s debt,” gasped Cathy.

“Do you know how you can pay that debt?” I asked.

“I can never pay it back,” she said.

“You can pay it back by being a perfect whore for my big cock,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

“That’s easy,” said Cathy, standing behind Kelsey.

“Of course,” I smiled, motioning Kelsey to get up. “After all, we want to recover the debt. That goes for you too.”

“Paying back this debt is going to be the most fun I can ever have,” she said, rising on her hands and knees.

“It’s going to be a lot of fun for me to collect the debt too,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

Mom spread Kelsey’s ass, and I pushed my cock inside it, taking my time. She moaned and pushed her ass back.

“Are you excited about being my dirty ass whore forever?” I teased, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“I am thrilled about it,” she moaned.

“Show me,” I said, picking up the pace. “Get your slutty ass fucked.”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped, fucking back harder. “I love getting my ass fucked.”

“That’s the point,” I said.

The pace picked up, and she soon came.

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

“Me too, bitch,” I said, drilling her ass. “Enjoy.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked it gently.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“Let’s have more of it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

She soon came again.

“Turn around, and taste your hot ass on my big cock,” I said, pulling out of Kelsey’s ass.

Kelsey turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Do you want to taste your hot ass on my big cock too?” I asked Cathy, slapping Kelsey’s face with my cock.

“Sure,” said Cathy, pushing her ass out.

Mom spread Cathy’s ass, and I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it to orgasm.

“Taste it,” I said, pulling out of Cathy’s ass.

Cathy turned around and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“You’ll now taste each other’s asses on my big cock,” I said, slapping Cathy’s face with my cock.

Both Kelsey and Cathy got into position, and I aimed my cock at Kelsey’s ass.

“You get to spread her ass too,” I said to Cathy as I squeezed lube on Kelsey’s asshole.

Cathy sat next to Kelsey and spread her ass wide. I pushed my cock up Kelsey’s ass and proceeded to fuck it.

“It’s unbelievable how your big cock pumps her horny little asshole,” said Cathy, watching my hard cock fuck her friend’s stretched asshole briskly.

“It’s as unbelievable hot it pumps yours,” I said.

“I guess,” she smiled.

“My big cock’s so happy that your hot little asses belong to it,” I said.

“We are much happier,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Kelsey?”

“Of course,” gasped Kelsey.

“My big cock takes good care of what belongs to it,” I said.

“Definitely,” said Cathy.

“I am coming,” gasped Kelsey.

“Yes, bitch,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Kelsey writhed in orgasm in Cathy’s hands, and I fucked her ass until her orgasm subsided.

Cathy smiled when my cock looked her in the eye. She took it in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Switch places.”

Kelsey spread Cathy’s ass, and I lubed Cathy’s asshole and fucked it briskly to orgasm. When I was done, Kelsey eagerly swallowed my cock and deep throated it. In the end, I slapped her face with my cock.

“Can you believe that you are still virgin?” I asked.

“We are virgin, but we are dirtier than any whore,” said Kelsey.

“That’s right,” said Cathy.

“Do you want to lose those sweet cherries?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Do you want to get your virgin pussies warmed up a little first?” I asked.

“Yes,” they both said.

“Get on your hands and knees back to back and push your asses and pussies into each other’s,” I said.

They got into position with some directions, and I drooled on their assholes.

“Keep your virgin pussies pressed tightly into each other’s,” I said as I crouched astride their asses, facing Kelsey.

They made sure that was the case.

“I’ll now warm them up,” I said, pushing my cock into their combined ass cracks.

They moaned and pushed into each other, squeezing my cock between their leaky pussies, as I thrust briskly.

“Do you like this, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” they both gasped.

“It puts your pussies and asses to good use at the same time,” I said.

“I like it,” gasped Kelsey.

“It lets your flowing pussy juices mix and lube your pussies and assholes and my big cock,” I said.

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

“Me too,” gasped Kelsey.

“That’s the point, you hot sluts,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am coming,” gasped Kelsey.

“I am coming too,” gasped Cathy.

“Keep your pussies pressed together,” I said as I pumped their ass cracks hard.

They writhed and tried to mash my cock between their gushing pussies. I kept fucking them like that until their orgasms subsided. As they recovered, I pushed my slick cock into Kelsey’s asshole and fucked it gently.

“You liked that, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” they both gasped.

“Cathy, keep your juicy pussy pressed into hers,” I said. “You’ll get your turn soon.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

Kelsey received a hard ass fucking, and she soon came. I fucked her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I then started to switch my cock between her asshole and both ass cracks, transferring pussy juices into her asshole.

“Are you ready to come, Cathy?” I asked as I turned around and pushed my cock between both ass cracks.

“Yes,” moaned Cathy.

“I’ll make you both come,” I said, thrusting in their ass cracks. “I’ll fuck your slutty ass after you come.”

“Okay,” she said, fucking back.

They both soon came, Cathy leading by a few seconds. While they recovered, I impaled her ass with my slick cock and fucked it gently. I picked up the pace and fucked her ass harder. She came again, and I used my cock to transfer pussy juices to her asshole. When she recovered, I fucked their ass cracks until they both came.

“You are both ready for the next stage,” I said, dismounting their asses.

“Yes,” they moaned.

“Kelsey’s going to go first,” I instructed. “Both, lie back, and grab your heels like the dirty whores you are.”

“Okay, they said.

They got into position, and I laid my cock along Kelsey's pussy lips. I thrust gently sliding it back and forth without entering her virgin pussy. She moaned and humped my cock. Mom fondled her tits.

"Is your virgin little pussy hot, wet, and ready to lose its sweet cherry?" I asked.

"Yes," hissed Kelsey.

"You want my big cock to make you a woman?" I asked, humping her leaky pussy briskly.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You want to be my big cock's woman?" I smiled.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Every hole in your hot body will belong to my big cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Your gorgeous tits belong to my big cock too, don't they?" I asked, pinching a stiff nipple.

"Yes," she hissed.

She was approaching orgasm.

"Let's see," I said as I nodded at Mom.

Mom held my cock by the shaft, and pressed its engorged head into the virgin hole. I thrust my cock in, stretching the girl's tight pussy and sinking my cock head in.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

"You've already been my whore," I said, grabbing her ankles. "You've now become my woman too."

"Yes," she gasped as I shoved my cock half way into her sizzling pussy.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I drove my cock all the way in. She had a wild orgasm, and I fucked her pussy hard while she writhed under me.

"You belong to my big cock, Kelsey," I said as I continued to pound her pussy.

"Yes, yes," she gasped.

"You are all mine," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You'll always be my dirty whore," I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I stopped thrusting in her gushing pussy. When her orgasm reached its end, I thrust hard in it, making her come again. I drilled it halfway through her orgasm and paused again. I did that twice more. When I stopped thrusting in her pussy halfway through her fourth orgasm, she went completely limp.

As Kelsey lay back motionless, I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy. Mom deep throat it eagerly.

"Your friend was definitely made for my big cock," I said to Cathy as I thrust in Mom's throat.

"Yes," said Cathy. "So was I."

"Are you ready to prove it and be my woman?" I asked, slapping Mom's face with my cock.

"Yes," said Cathy as I moved before her. "Please take me."

"I'll take what's mine," I said as I laid my cock along her pussy and humped it gently.

“Yes, take what’s yours,” she moaned. “I am all yours.”

“You are a good little slut,” I smiled.

“I am your slut,” she smiled, humping my cock.

“You’ll always be my slut, but you also want to be my woman too,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You want to surrender your last virgin hole to the big cock it has always belonged to?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “My pussy has always belonged to your big cock, and it will always belong to it.”

“That’s the case with your other fuck holes too,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock will make you its woman just like it made you its dirty whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do these beauties belong to my big cock?” I asked, pinching her nipples, one after the other.

“Yes, my tits belong to your big cock too,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s so excited about having you all belong to it,” I said.

“Me too,” she gasped.

“My big cock and you will keep each other very happy, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you happy now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am about to come.”

“Let’s make you happier,” I said, looking at Mom.

Mom aligned my bock with Cathy’s virgin pussy, and I thrust it in, opening her tight pussy and sinking the bulbous cock in. That made her gasp and stiffen. I grabbed her ankles tightly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy’s coming around my big cock,” I said, thrusting harder into her pussy. “It’s no longer virgin.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am your woman now.”

“You are my woman and my whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing around my cock, and her orgasm peaked when I drove my cock all the way in. I held my cock balls deep in her pussy while she convulsed wildly around it. When her orgasm waned, I shoved my cock into her pussy again. She started coming again. I stopped thrusting in the middle of her orgasm. I did that a few more times. It took her five orgasms to pass out.

“You are making them pass out every time,” said Mom as I pulled out of Cathy’s drenched pussy.

“These little whores can’t handle my big cock like big whores,” I said, thrusting my cock in her face.

She swallowed my drenched cock and eagerly deep throat it.

“Why don’t you assume the position like a hot bitch and let us find out if I can make a big whore pass out?” I teased, slapping her face with my cock.

“You don’t have to make me pass out,” she said as she got on her hands and knees. “Just fuck me.”

“We’ll see,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole and using two fingers to work it inside her ass.

Her pussy was soaked. I aimed my cock at it and pushed it in.

“You have to take care of my big cock when your protégés are out of commission,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. “I’d love to do that at any time.”

“Do it,” I said, fucking her pussy hard from the start.

“Fuck me with your big cock, baby,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Fucking the big whore is different from fucking the little whores, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You love to fuck the big whore?”

“Yes,” I said. “You are my favorite big whore after all.”

“You are my favorite stud ever,” she gasped.

“Show me how much you love the big cock you belong to,” I urged, pounding her pussy. “Come for it.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore,” I said. “Come hard for my big cock.”

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

She writhed wildly, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock uncontrollably, and I held her hips tightly and fucked her twitching pussy hard. She had a hard orgasm. When it was about to subside, I yanked my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy and shoved it into her ass. She started coming again.

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

She continued to convulse, her asshole twitching madly around my cock. I drilled her pussy vigorously until her orgasm approached its end. I yanked my cock out of her ass and shoved it into her pussy, making her come again.

Kelsey came to then and watched Mom have another wild orgasm. I soon returned my cock to Mom’s writhing ass, starting a new orgasm. I held her hips tightly and fucked her ass with extreme vigor, giving her her hardest orgasm ever. In the middle of that orgasm, she went limp like a wet rag. I let her collapse on her stomach, popping her ass off my cock. She lay there motionless.

“You made her pass out too,” said Kelsey. “You are amazing.”

“Are you jealous that you are not the only slut that was made for my big cock?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am so excited about being one of your sluts.”

“I am glad that not everyone’s passed out,” I said, moving toward her. “Suck my big cock, baby.”

“You need a bunch of sluts so at least a slut’s always available to serve your powerful cock,” she smiled.

“Yes, baby,” I said as she swallowed my cock.

She deep throat my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat at a nice pace. I occasionally slapped her face with my sticky cock. After a while, I fucked her tits.

Cathy came to and looked at us.

“You made your mom pass out too?” she asked.

“Get on your knees with your slut friend, and worship my big cock together,” I said, pulling away from Kelsey.

They knelt on the floor and proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly. I occasionally fucked their throats or slapped their faces with my cock.

“What happens between us remains between us, okay?” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Yes,” they said.

“Even if I fucked you with other whores, you can’t mention this in front of them,” I said.

“Of course not,” they said.

They worshiped my cock devotedly until Mom came to.

“You made me pass out,” said Mom in pleasant surprise, looking at me.

“You were apparently made for my big cock too,” I teased.

“Of course I was,” she said.

“You woke up in time to watch me come all over these sweet girls pretty faces,” I said.

“That’s nice,” she said.

“Suck my big cock harder, bitches,” I urged. “Make me come on your beautiful faces.”

Kelsey and Cathy sucked my cock harder, and I let them help me reach orgasm.

“Hold your faces together,” I said, pulling back. “I am going to cover them with come.”

They pressed their faces together, and I tilted them up while I stroked my cock vigorously.

“Get ready, my hot come sluts,” I urged. “My come’s coming your way.”

“Come all over our faces,” urged Kelsey.

“Cover our faces with your hot come,” urged Cathy.

My cock swelled and twitched as my come burst out of my balls. It flew out of the tip of my cock forcefully, hitting their faces. I aimed my cock around to distribute the come evenly all over their faces. It was a big orgasm, and I did a decent job covering most of their faces with come. I finally wiped my cock head on their lips and pulled back.

“You look so beautiful,” I said. “Look at each other.”

They looked at each other.

“We are so slutty,” smiled Kelsey.

“We are come sluts,” smiled Cathy.

“You are so pretty,” I said as I knelt before them. I pecked each on the lips. “Now, lick it all up, and eat it.”

“That’s even sluttier,” said Kelsey.

“Can I depend on my little whores to be sluttier than they’ve ever imagined?” I asked, squeezing their asses.

“Of course,” they said.

“Do it, my hot sluts,” I instructed.

They faced each other and took turns licking my come off each other’s face. They were soon clean.

“You did it, bitches,” I said, pulling them to me. “You deserve big kisses.”

They turned to me, and I gave each a deep kiss, tasting my come on her tongue.

“I haven’t had enough of you,” I said, getting up. “You all need to get me ready for more of your hot fuck holes.”

Mom knelt next to them, and the three proceeded to suck my hardening cock eagerly.

“When I take you home, you better not let your moms see you,” I said. “They’d think you’d been gangbanged.”

“I bet a hundred guys wouldn’t be able to make me come until I pass out,” said Kelsey.

“I am not sure they can even make me come at all,” said Cathy.

“No kidding,” said Kelsey.

“Your moms might think you were drugged and gangbanged,” I said. “Remember that we’ve hardly started.”

“Are you going to fuck us to death and send us to heaven?” asked Kelsey.

“I wouldn’t do that because then I wouldn’t be able to fuck you unless I come with you,” I said.

“I am glad that you know that,” she smiled.

“I am not the one who was a virgin an hour ago,” I teased.

“I should remember that,” she smiled.

“You should actually suck my big cock,” I teased.

“I will,” she said.

My cock was hard by then. They all deep throated it eagerly.

“Get on your hands and knees side by side on the bed,” I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock. “Make your hips touch. You are going to get fucked like you should.”

“The little sluts have just had better sex than all the sex their moms have ever had,” said Mom.

“I am sure of that,” said Kelsey.

“Without a doubt,” said Cathy.

They got on all fours on the bed and pushed their horny asses out. I squeezed lube on each asshole.

“You are going first,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s ass.

She moaned and pushed her ass back as I impaled it on my cock.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“I am going to fuck all your slutty asses royally,” I said as I held her waist and fucked her ass briskly. “Don’t think these little whores can protect your luscious ass.”

“I know that they can’t protect it, not that I want them to,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically to orgasm. I fucked her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Is your slutty ass hungry for my big cock too,” I said as I pushed my cock into Kelsey’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Kelsey, pushing her ass back.

“Don’t think that, because you have three horny asses, I won’t fuck all your asses senseless,” I said.

“I know that,” she moaned, fucking back, as I fucked her ass hard. “I am looking forward to that.”

She matched my pace, and she soon came.

“Your ass will be fucked open too,” I said, impaling Cathy’s offered ass on my cock.

“Please do that,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

Cathy soon came, and I made a few rounds, fucking their asses harder and harder.

After each had a few anal orgasms, I fucked their drenched pussies to an orgasm each.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I said, pulling out of Cathy’s soaked pussy.

They got into the new position, and I lubed all their assholes, using my cock head to work the lube inside.

Mom was also the first to take my cock up her ass. I fucked her ass hard, holding her ankles.

“Is this how horny guys are supposed to fuck their slut moms up the ass?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, darling,” gasped Mom.

“You are a good whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came hard, and I pulled out. I moved to Kelsey’s ass and impaled it effortlessly. I held her ankles and fucked her defenseless ass mercilessly.

“Is this how your slutty asses were meant to be fucked, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Kelsey.

“I agree,” I said, pounding her ass. “Your luscious ass was definitely made for this.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She convulsed around my pumping cock, and I then pulled out.

Cathy’s ass welcomed my hard cock to the balls. I held her ankles and fucked her ass briskly.

“What about you, Cathy?” I asked. “Is this how your hot ass was meant to be fucked?”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “It was made for your big cock.”

“It definitely was,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Fuck it royally,” she gasped.

“I am proud of you because you know how to use this fantastic ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“This is how you should use this gorgeous ass,” I said, drilling her ass.

Cathy convulsed around my cock, and I pulled out when her orgasm subsided. I returned to Mom’s ass.

Mom soon came, and I made a few more rounds. In the end, I fucked each sticky pussy to orgasm.

“Suck my big cock, bitches,” I said as I pulled back.

They dropped to their knees on the floor and deep throat my cock hungrily. I slapped their faces often.

“Let me fuck your tits,” I instructed.

They took turns letting me fuck their tits.

“Little whores, face each other, and press your tits together,” I instructed. “I am going to come on them.”

Kelsey and Cathy pressed their tits together, and I stroked my cock vigorously. My come soon shot out, and I aimed it at their tits, hitting all four tits. I wiped it on their tits and pulled back.

“Lick each other’s tits clean,” I instructed, kneeling down.

The girls took turns licking my come off each other’s tits while I fondled their asses. I finally kissed them.

“Get to work,” I said as I sat on the edge of the bed and pointed at my sticky cock.

They knelt before me and proceeded to revive my cock together. It soon got hard, and they took turns deep throating it eagerly. They slapped their faces with it on their own.

“Sit in my place so they can kneel on either side of you and you can spread their horny asses for my big cock,” I said as I got up and slapped Kelsey’s face with my cock. “You’ll also suck it whenever I thrust it in your face.”

Kelsey took her seat, and Mom and Cathy knelt on all fours on either side of her.

“Suck it a little first,” I said as I held the back of Kelsey’s head and pushed my cock into her mouth.

Kelsey welcomed my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a minute too.

“Is it ready?” I asked as I pulled out and aimed my sticky cock at Cathy’s pussy.

“Yes,” said Kelsey.

“Let’s see,” I said, pushing my cock into Cathy’s wet pussy.

Cathy moaned and pushed her ass back.

“Spread her hot ass, and drool on her little asshole,” I said, thrusting in Cathy’s pussy.

Kelsey spread Cathy’s ass and drooled on her asshole. I used the thumb of my left hand to massaged and ream out Cathy’s asshole. Cathy fucked back energetically, and she soon came.

Leaving my thumb in Cathy’s ass, I pulled Kelsey’s head to my dripping cock. She deep throated it eagerly. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and my thumb out of Cathy’s ass and into Kelsey’s mouth as I moved behind Mom.

“Let’s do Mom,” I said as I pushed my cock into Mom’s horny pussy.

Kelsey spread Mom’s ass and drooled on her asshole. I used my right thumb on Mom’s asshole while I fucked her pussy briskly. Mom fucked back energetically to a quick orgasm.

Kelsey eagerly swallowed and deep throated my cock when I offered it to her while I continued to ream out Mom’s asshole with my thumb. I finally replaced my cock with my thumb as I moved behind Cathy, grabbing the lube.

Kelsey spread Cathy’s ass, and I squeezed lube on Cathy’s asshole. I pushed my cock into Cathy’s ass and proceeded to fuck it. She fucked back energetically and came on my cock.

When Cathy’s orgasm subsided, I took my cock to Kelsey’s mouth. I pushed it all the way down her throat and then took it out and into Cathy’s dripping pussy. I switched my cock between Kelsey’s mouth and Cathy’s fuck holes several times. I finally slapped Kelsey’s face with my cock and moved to Mom.

Kelsey spread Mom’s ass, which I lubed and fucked like I fucked Cathy’s ass.

“You are being nice to your fellow whores,” I said, ruffling Kelsey’s hair. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Mom soon came, and I switched my cock between her fuck holes and Kelsey’s mouth.

“Switch with Cathy so she can show us how nice she is,” I said, slapping Kelsey’s face with my cock.

Kelsey and Cathy switched places, and I stood behind Kelsey’s offered ass.

“Spread her ass, and drool on her asshole,” I said to Cathy as I pushed my cock into Kelsey’s leaky pussy.

Cathy did like Kelsey did while I fucked Kelsey’s and Mom’s pussies and asses.

“My turn,” said Mom when I finally slapped Cathy’s face with my cock.

Mom replaced Cathy in the middle, and we did that again.

“Stay as you are, little sluts,” I said. “You’ll now get fucked in both fuck holes while you eat Mom’s pussy.”

Mom offered her juicy pussy to Cathy when I pushed my cock into Cathy's pussy. Cathy moaned into Mom's pussy when I held her hips and thrust in her pussy.

"Do you know the rule, Cathy?" I asked. "The slut I am fucking has to make the other slut come first, so you better eat the juicy pussy in front of you hungrily."

"I got it," moaned Cathy. "I will."

Cathy focused on eating appreciative Mom's juicy pussy, and I took my time, fucking her pussy, fingering her asshole, and fondling her tits. When Mom approached orgasm, I picked up the pace.

"Make Mom come if you want to come," I urged.

Mom humped Cathy's face urgently before she stiffened.

"I am coming," gasped Mom.

"You can come now, but don't take your mouth off her gushing pussy," I said, drilling Cathy's pussy.

Mom came in Cathy's mouth, and, when her orgasm subsided, Cathy came on my cock.

"Good girl," I said, slapping Cathy's ass, as I pulled out. "Mom, suck my dripping cock clean."

Mom got up and swallowed my glistening cock. She deep throat it eagerly until I slapped her face with it.

Mom thrust her pussy in Kelsey's face as I stood behind Kelsey and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

"You know how this works, Kelsey, don't you?" I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

"Yes," she moaned, thrusting her pussy into me.

"A good whore isn't only nice to the guy who owns her hot body, but she's also nice to everyone else, especially to fellow whores," I said. "You both understand that, don't you?"

"Yes," Kelsey and Cathy said.

"It fills me with pride to have wonderful girls as my dirty whores," I said. "Anybody can have bad girls be his whores. That's disgraceful. You are not like that. Never forget that. Always remember that you are the best."

"Thank you," moaned Kelsey.

"You are the best, Nick," said Cathy.

Mom soon came in Kelsey's mouth and Kelsey came on my cock. Mom got up and sucked my cock eagerly.

"You did well the first time," I said, squeezing lube on Cathy's asshole. "Let's see if you can do as well while you get fucked in your luscious ass."

"I'll do my best," she moaned as I impaled her ass with my cock.

Cathy did well, making Mom come in her mouth before she came on my cock. Mom deep throat my cock eagerly before she and I moved to Kelsey, who did as well.

"You'll replace Mom," I said to Kelsey, slapping Mom's face with my cock.

Kelsey pushed her pussy in Cathy's face as I stood behind Cathy. Kelsey came in Cathy's and Mom's mouths four times and sucked my cock after every time.

"Your turn, Cathy," I said, slapping Kelsey's face with my cock.

Cathy replaced Kelsey, and we did that again.

"Are you ready for the next stage?" I asked, slapping Cathy's face with my cock.

“Yes,” said Cathy and Kelsey.

“Who wants to be the first to suck my come?” I asked.

“Me, me,” they both said.

“I’ll come in one of your luscious asses,” I said. “The other will suck my come out and trade it with Mom over a sloppy kiss before swallowing it. The other will return the favor later. Who wants to be the first to suck my come?”

“Me, me,” they said excitedly.

“Eat each other’s pussy on your sides,” I said. “The one who makes the other come first wins.”

As Cathy and Kelsey proceeded to get into position, I pulled Mom’s head to my cock. She deep throated my cock leisurely while I watched the little sluts devour each other’s pussy.

Kelsey came first and lost.

“Make her come, loser,” I said to her.

Kelsey continued to eat Cathy’s pussy until Cathy gushed in her mouth.

“Loser, are you ready to become a winner by taking my hot sticky come up your slutty ass?” I teased Kelsey.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Loser, get on your hands and knees,” I instructed. “Winner, spread her ass for me.”

Kelsey assumed the position, and Cathy sat next to her.

“Drool on her asshole,” I said as Cathy spread Kelsey’s ass.

Cathy drooled on Kelsey’s asshole, and I pushed my cock halfway into it.

“Drool on it again,” I said, pulling my cock out.

Cathy drooled again on Kelsey’s asshole, and I pushed my cock all the way in. I took my cock out and pushed it all the way down Cathy’s throat. I then pushed it all the way up Kelsey’s ass. I repeated that a few times.

“You are being nice to her,” I said to Cathy as I thrust in Kelsey’s ass.

Kelsey’s asshole opened up, and I fucked it briskly. I started to pull out, and Cathy drooled on Kelsey’s slightly gaping asshole. My cock worked the drool inside. Kelsey’s asshole gaped wider as I continued to fuck it, and Cathy drooled inside it. I fucked it harder and harder, and Kelsey’s orgasm approached hurriedly.

“Come for me,” I urged. “I am going to fill your slutty ass with come.”

Kelsey fucked back energetically until she came.

She writhed in orgasm, and I let go. Her asshole twitched madly, draining my balls in her pussy. I thrust in her ass gently for a minute before I pulled out.

“She’s all yours, baby,” I said to Cathy. “Suck the come out, and trade it with Mom. Finally, gargle, and swallow.”

Kelsey adjusted her position as Cathy spread her ass and dove in. Cathy ate my come out eagerly, making Kelsey moan and grind into her face. I fed Kelsey my sticky cock, and she proceeded to suck it, moaning around it. Cathy devoured Kelsey’s asshole, making her come. She then faced Mom and kissed her sloppily. Kelsey and I watched as Mom and Cathy traded my come. Cathy finally gargled with it and swallowed it all.

“That was so slutty, but I loved it,” said Cathy in the end.

“Me too,” said Kelsey.

“Get it ready for more,” I said, pointing at my cock.

They all got on their hands and knees and proceeded to revive my hardening cock. Before long, my cock was hard, and I was taking turns fucking their throats.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got into position, and I lubed their offered assholes and went to work. I impaled Mom’s asshole and fucked it at an easy pace for a minute. I then picked up the pace.

“Fuck your slut mom’s horny ass,” urged Mom, fucking back energetically.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “You are the hottest slut in town.”

“Enjoy your cock-craving mom,” she gasped.

“Come for me, you hot bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Mom came hard on my cock. Cathy’s ass was next, and, finally, it was Kelsey’s turn.

“Sixty-nine with Kelsey, getting on top of her,” I instructed Cathy, getting off the bed. “I’ll fuck your ass. Remember the rule. She comes first.”

Cathy mounted Kelsey in the sixty-nine position, her ass facing me. Kelsey spread Cathy’s ass, and I lubed Cathy’s asshole before I impaled it with my cock. I held Cathy’s hips and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly. Mom watched, fingering her pussy and ass.

Cathy managed to make Kelsey come in her mouth, and I made her come in Kelsey’s mouth. I fucked Kelsey’s throat for a minute while they recovered.

“Switch places,” I said, slapping Kelsey’s face with my cock.

They traded places, and I fucked Kelsey’s ass similarly, making each come in the other’s mouth.

“Replace Kelsey,” I said to Mom.

Cathy spread Mom’s ass, and I fucked it while each made the other come in her mouth. They switched roles, and I fucked Cathy’s ass until they came in each other’s mouth again. Kelsey replaced Cathy, and Mom and she got fucked in the ass, coming in each other’s mouth twice.

“Now that you did great, you’ll get to have your pussies eaten while getting fucked in the ass without having to eat pussy,” I said, lying on my back. “Cathy will ride my big cock first, facing away. Kelsey will eat her pussy.”

Cathy mounted my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position, and Kelsey ate her pussy while she bounced her ass on my cock. Cathy came in Kelsey’s mouth, and they switched places. After that, Mom paired with Cathy, taking turns on my cock. Mom then paired with Kelsey, and they took turns on my cock.

“Now, you’ll get fucked in the ass while you eat pussy,” I said.

Mom took my cock up her ass first. She ate Cathy and then Kelsey to orgasm. Cathy replaced her and ate Kelsey and Mom. Kelsey came last and ate Cathy and then Mom.

“On your back, and grab your heels, but eat pussy,” I said to Mom.

Kelsey rode Mom’s face first. Cathy did then. I fucked both Mom’s pussy and ass. Kelsey replaced Mom and got her pussy and ass fucked while she ate both Cathy and Mom. Cathy was last.

“I am filling your ass with come,” I said as Cathy’s asshole twitched around my cock in orgasm.

Cathy drained my balls in her ass, but Kelsey ate my come out, making her come, while she sucked my cock clean. Kelsey traded my come with Mom before she gargled with it and swallowed it.

“We need to have dinner now,” said Mom. “We’ll fuck after dinner.”

“You need to get me hard first,” I said.

“You want to be hard during dinner?” asked Cathy.

“Sure,” I said.

They all knelt before me and went to work. When my cock was hard, I slapped their faces with it.

“Eat each other’s pussy clean so you don’t leave a wet trail,” I teased.

“Eat my pussy,” Kelsey said to Cathy, sitting back on the edge of the bed.

As Cathy knelt down and went to work, I knelt behind her and proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“If you keep doing this, we’ll never get dry,” said Cathy.

“How is that my problem?” I asked.

“It’s our problem,” she moaned.

“Deal with it,” I said, picking up the pace.

Cathy kept eating Kelsey’s pussy until they both came.

“Now, it’s your turn to lick my pussy clean,” gasped Cathy.

“Like you cleaned mine,” gasped Kelsey.

“Exactly,” smiled Cathy.

They traded places, and I fucked Kelsey to orgasm while she ate Cathy’s pussy to orgasm.

“Let them lick your pussy clean,” I said to Mom.

Mom offered her pussy, and Kelsey was the first to pounce on it. Kelsey got fucked to orgasm again while she made Mom come in her mouth.

“Try your luck,” I said to Cathy.

Cathy replaced Kelsey and ate Mom’s pussy to orgasm while I fucked hers to orgasm.

“You need to return the favor,” I said to Mom.

Mom got her pussy fucked to orgasm while she ate each of Cathy’s and Kelsey’s pussies to orgasm.

“Let’s go,” gasped Mom as she got up and walked to the door.

“You are naked,” said Kelsey.

“Of course,” said Mom. “We’ll all be naked.”

“Are we the only ones who’ll be having dinner?” asked Kelsey.

“Of course not,” said Mom. “Dan and Alex will be there.”

“They’ll see us naked?” asked Kelsey.

“Unless you know how to get invisible,” smiled Mom.

“This is so crazy,” smiled Kelsey.

“Enjoy,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Your big cock’s even more soaked than our pussies,” she said as we left the room.

When Mom, Kelsey, Cathy, and I arrived at the dining table, Alex and Dad were there, setting the table.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted. “Hi, Alex.”

“Hi, Nick,” they answered.

“Aren’t my new little sluts beautiful?” I asked Dad, making Kelsey and Cathy blush.

“They actually are,” he said.

“Thank you,” they said shyly.

“Show him your luscious asses,” I said. “Bend over, and spread them.”

They shyly turned around, bent over, and spread their asses, exposing their dripping pussies and cute assholes.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“Very pretty,” he said.

“Kiss their sweet assholes,” I said. “Show them they are appreciated here.”

“Nick, that may...,” he said.

“Just do it, Dad,” I said.

He pecked them on their assholes.

“Alex, you are overdressed,” I said.

“Nick, your big cock’s dripping,” said Alex as she took her clothes off.

“Don’t curse the dark,” I said. “Light a candle.”

Alex knelt before me and proceeded to deep throat my cock.

“I love a girl who knows why she was given a mouth,” I said.

“Why were we given teeth?” teased Cathy.

“So you can keep them out of the way when you should,” I said, slapping Alex’s face with my cock.

Food was soon ready, and I sat down.

“Sit on my thighs so everyone knows that you belong to me,” I said to Cathy and Kelsey.

“How are you going to eat?” asked Kelsey.

“You can feed me if you have to,” I said.

They sat on my thighs, Kelsey taking my right thigh. I guided a hand of each to my hard cock and fondled their asses while they had dinner. They took turns feeding me.

“Dad, these gorgeous girls belong to my big cock,” I said, making them blush.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“Thanks, Mom, for giving me these sweet cock-craving sluts,” I said.

“You are welcome, darling,” said Mom. “I knew you’d be nice to them and fuck them royally like you should.”

“Am I being nice to you, little bitches?” I asked.

“Of course,” they said and kissed my cheeks.

We finished dinner and moved to the living room.

“I’d like you to spread their luscious asses for me so they can see that they shouldn’t be shy to whore themselves to me freely at this house,” I said to Dad as I arranged Kelsey and Cathy on their knees on the sofa.

“Do I have to do that?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

He sat on the sofa, and I lubed their offered assholes. I stood behind Cathy and nodded at him. He spread her ass.

“These hot sluts have definitely taken their gorgeous tits and amazing asses from their moms,” I said, thrusting in Cathy’s spread ass. “I obviously owe their moms for giving me such lovely sluts.”

“I hope you are not going to thank our moms for that,” said Kelsey.

“I think I should,” I said. “What do you think, Dad? Isn’t that the sensible thing to do?”

“Sure, if you can get them to say you are welcome after you do that,” he said.

“That’s the tricky part,” I said.

Kelsey laughed.

Cathy soon came, and Dad spread Kelsey’s ass for me. I fucked Kelsey’s ass to orgasm as well.

“Alex can take over now,” I said to Dad. “She’ll taste them on my big cock too.”

Alex took her position and spread Cathy’s ass. I fucked Cathy’s pussy to orgasm, and Alex eagerly deep throated my cock. She did the same when I fucked Kelsey’s pussy. I fucked their asses, and she tasted them on my cock.

“Squeeze to the sides, hot bitches,” I said as I pulled Alex up. “Alex and Mom will kneel between you.”

Mom and Alex took their positions, and I pushed my cock into Alex’s leaky pussy. Alex fucked back energetically as I fucked her pussy to orgasm. Kelsey deep throated my cock eagerly. I returned it to Alex’s pussy and fucked it to another orgasm. Cathy sucked the juices off my cock. I lubed and fucked Alex’s ass and let them taste it on my cock.

Mom’s ass was next, and then came Cathy’s. I fucked Mom’s and Alex’s asses on my way to Kelsey’s.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

They rolled over, and I fucked their asses, making a few rounds.

“I am going to come in your juicy pussy, bitch,” I announced, pounding Cathy’s defenseless pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pumped my come deep inside her twitching pussy.

“Eat it out, and feed it to Kelsey,” I said to Alex.

Alex eagerly ate my come out of Cathy’s pussy, making her come, and fed it to Kelsey over a sloppy kiss.

They four of them revived my cock, and I resumed fucking their asses in the doggy position. I had them roll over a few times before I pumped my come deep inside Kelsey’s pussy.

“Feed it to Cathy,” I said to Alex.

Alex eagerly ate my come out, making Kelsey come, and fed it to Cathy, who swallowed it eagerly.

“I can’t fuck anymore,” said Kelsey.

“Me neither,” said Cathy.

“Let’s get you showered and take you home,” I said as Mom sucked my cock clean.

Kelsey and Cathy got showered and dressed, and I took them home after I popped a butt plug up each ass.

"I am sure that you know by now that being my sluts isn't only about sex," I said as I walked them home, occasionally squeezing their well-fucked asses.

"You want us to be good girls," giggled Cathy.

"Exactly," I said. "Sex is very important. Sex is the positive energy that can make us happy and able to be good to everybody else. My sluts have to be different from sex-crazed sluts."

"You want us to be nice girls but your dirty whores," said Kelsey.

"I want you to be proud, and I want other girls to look up to you," I said. "You obviously can't do all that just by wrapping your luscious holes around my big cock. You actually can't mention that to anybody. The only way for you to know that someone else is my slut is to see me fuck her, and the only way for her to know that you are my sluts is for her to see me fuck you. No telling everyone that you lost your cherries and got fucked like no whore in town."

"There is no way we are going to tell anybody about that," said Cathy.

"Not your best friends, not your online friends, and not anybody," I said.

"Understood," said Kelsey.

"You are now INSPIRE girls," I said.

"What are INSPIRE girls?" asked Cathy.

"It's the community service group that my sluts have formed," I said. "Mom's the president. It has a board that has the responsibility of figuring out ways to make the world better by channeling out the positive energy."

"You want us to be like a charity or something?" asked Kelsey.

"I want you to be useful to everyone who deserves to be helped or inspired," I said. "The details of that are not my responsibilities. You all will discuss things and come up with excellent ideas I can never come up with."

"That's a great idea actually," she said.

"Yes," said Cathy.

"I want you to be proud of being my dirty whores," I said.

"We already are," said Kelsey.

"Remember that you now look like the cat that ate the canary, so make sure your moms don't see you tonight," I said. "Try to look normal if they see you. I don't want them to think that you were drugged and gangbanged."

"Got it," giggled Cathy.

By then, we arrived at Kelsey's house.

"I have to kiss your happy pussy and ass before I kiss you good night," I said.

"Here?" she asked.

"Sure," I said, dropping to my knees.

She looked around as I hiked her skirt and gave her happy pussy a nice goodnight kiss. I turned her around and briefly popped her butt plug out of her ass while I gave her relaxed asshole a deep kiss.

"Kiss it goodnight," I said as I got up. "Go out tomorrow, and spend the entire day shopping or whatever."

"You are already hard," she said in surprise as she saw my cock sticking out.

Kelsey kissed my cock goodnight, and I kissed her goodnight. I bid Cathy a similar goodnight.

HEATHER

Monday was an early day for me at the shop. After lunch, I showered and put on nice clothes, but not too nice, before heading to Heather Rosedale's house. I knew that her husband would be at work and her son, Justin, had a summer job. I just hoped her daughter, Kelsey, had something to do better than hanging around at home as I told her last night. I did not tell her that I was going after her mom's luscious ass.

The house was half a block away. In a few minutes, I was knocking on the door. Since she used to park her Mercedes in the garage, I just hoped she was home. Half a minute later, Heather opened the door for me. One thing good about her was that she always wore sexy clothes though not outrageously so but sexy enough for a teenager with an overactive mind. She would never be caught not camera ready either. At least, I had never caught her like that. She always wore tasteful makeup. I was not sure one could catch her out of the shower without it. She was a hot woman to boot despite what Roger said the other day, and he and everybody else knew it.

She was a tall, slender woman with big tits and a curvy ass. She went to the gym every day come fire or high water. Anybody could tell that every minute of it paid off. She had a body girls half her age would kill for. Her problem was that she never tried to make it easy for anyone to approach her. Although everybody lusted for her, nobody had the nerve to say hi to her—except me. Before my transformation, I had not lusted for her, so I did not care. After that, I had confidence, so I did not care either.

"Hi, Mrs. Rosedale," I greeted, smiling like I had never smiled at her before.

"Hi, Nick," she said not so cheerfully. "What can I do for you?"

"Is Justin home?" I asked.

"No, he's at his summer job," she said. "Don't you have one?"

She probably said that to put me down.

"I do have a nice high-paying summer job," I smiled confidently. "I am too young to mind standing for a while, but can we get inside for a minute so I can tell you a bit about it a little more comfortably?"

"Sure," she said not that warmly either, but did not want to sound too rude.

She probably thought I was too dumb to take the hint and get out of there.

She led me inside, and I followed, taking a few seconds to check out her ass. It was nice, very nice.

"I'd like a glass of water if you don't mind," I said as we entered the living room.

"Have a seat," she said, motioning me to the sofa. "I'll get you your water."

She surely did not like getting me the water, but I liked having her bend over to give it to me, and that was what counted most. I quickly scanned the view from the glass of water to her face glancing over her tits that made a nice cleavage. Since I was a professional girl watcher, I was sure she did not notice a thing.

"Thank you so much, Mrs. Rosedale," I said, smiling in her eyes, as I took the water glass from her little tray. "I am sorry about bothering you with the water, but water's the best drink anybody can have."

"You are welcome," she said. "It wasn't a big deal."

"It was a big deal for me," I said, smiling widely. "I can make it up to you if you want to have a seat and have me get you something from the kitchen or the wet bar."

"No, thanks," she said, smiling faintly for the first time, as she sat down on the loveseat across from me. "That isn't necessary."

“Neither was the water,” I said. I took a sip of my water before I smiled stupidly. “I am sure I could live for a couple of days without water. Would you *like* me to get you something?”

“No, thanks,” she said, smiling.

“You are welcome,” I said, still smiling. “Mrs. Rosedale, can I call you Heather?”

“I’d actually rather you keep calling me Mrs. Rosedale,” she said.

“Me too,” I laughed. “You are one classy lady after my heart. I really hate it when people prefer to be called by their first names like me. I want to be unique that way.”

My smile was getting infectious.

“So, what are you doing in the summer?” she said, returning to our main subject.

“You mean beside chasing girls?” I smiled widely.

“I know that every boy chases girls,” she said, her original self making a comeback. “It’s never about the chase; it’s about how the chase ends.”

“In my case, the chase never ends,” I said, smiling wider than ever.

“I figured that much,” she said, smiling.

“I bet you didn’t figure out what I meant though,” I said, smiling.

It was going to be hard to wipe that smile off my face when I was done.

“I think I figured it out,” she said, smiling smugly. “You keep chasing girls but never catch them.”

“Hey, do you have secret agents following me around?” I laughed.

“No, of course not,” she laughed. “It’s obvious. If you had a girlfriend, you wouldn’t be here.”

“I think you are all wrong,” I smiled. “If what you said were true, would I be chatting with the hottest woman in the whole neighborhood this comfortably? On the contrary, I’d be drooling and tripping all over my tongue when I am not slipping and falling face down in my own drool. I bet that most men can’t comfortably talk to you like I do.”

“Do you think I am that hot?” she asked, blushing slightly.

“I won’t answer until you thank me for that nice compliment,” I teased, smiling.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “It was a really nice compliment, but do you really think I am that hot?”

“I don’t think,” I said, smiling widely. “I know. You must think I am too dumb to notice how hot you are. I know that married men stutter when they talk to you. They are too weak to raise their eyes up to yours if you know what I mean. I am not like that. I am not afraid of hot girls and women. I enjoy talking to them and doing other things we all enjoy with and to them.”

“I see,” she nodded with a sarcastic smile. “Aren’t you the lady killer!”

“Breast cancer?” I smiled. “Of course not. Why would I be that? Dead ladies are no good for me. I prefer them alive and kicking—if you know what I mean—well, actually writhing.”

“Are you telling me that girls fight over you?” she smiled.

“Not even that,” I smiled. “They never have to fight. I don’t mind having as many of them as there are.”

“Does any man ever?” she smiled. “Though, even if you don’t, they do.”

“The ones that do are not good enough for me, and I am not good enough for them,” I said, still smiling. “What would be wrong if five, ten, fifteen, or twenty hot girls shared me?”

“The obvious problem’s is that you can’t satisfy them all,” she said, smiling.

“They can’t tell until they try me and keep trying me over and over,” I smiled.

“Nick, no man can satisfy twenty girls,” she said. “If you ask me, you have to be Superman to satisfy one.”

“Who says?” I asked, smiling. “Has any woman tried all the men, including me, and come up with that?”

“You are now going against the laws of nature,” she said.

“I am going with the laws of logic and experimental science,” I smiled. “Certainly, nature doesn’t say a man can’t satisfy one woman. That would be a ludicrous design flaw of the entire human race. That implies that nature intended women to be sluts or whores to be able to satisfy their natural needs. Do you really think so?”

“Of course not,” she said emphatically. “Nature though might not have intended women to be satisfied.”

“That wouldn’t be natural,” I said. “Unless a woman’s a sex addict, a man who puts his mind to it should easily be able to satisfy her and satisfy a few others with her. It’s always the men who beg for sex, and the women say no.”

“Maybe they say no because it isn’t worth their while,” she said.

“I can’t agree more,” I said seriously. “In this case, they are both to blame.”

“Why do you want to blame the woman if she’s neglected?” she asked.

“I don’t blame a woman for being neglected,” I said. “I blame her for not fighting for her right.”

“Women shouldn’t fight,” she said. “They should get their right without a fight.”

“That’s ideal but not practical,” I said. “Sometimes, we have to stand for our rights against our parents. It’s the nature of life. You have to get your point of view across. If you don’t, nobody else will.”

“You are making life look like a war zone,” she said.

“I am making life look like a communication zone,” I said. “That’s why we can talk.”

“We shouldn’t need to talk about obvious things,” she said.

“You mean I shouldn’t tell you how hot I think you are?” I teased. “That’s fine with me.”

“Well, that isn’t exactly obvious,” she smiled.

“If I tell you the measurement of your bust, would you show it to me?” I teased, smiling.

“Of course not,” she said, smiling.

“If you guess the size of my you know what, I’ll gladly show it to you,” I smiled.

“I am sure you’d gladly show it to me even if I guessed wrongly,” she teased.

“No, I am not that easy,” I smiled. “To see it, you have to guess within five inches.”

“That must be really hard,” she smiled.

“Not now, but of course you have to guess its size when it’s really hard,” I teased.

“Oh, you are so bad,” she said, blushing. “I didn’t mean that.”

“Yeah, right,” I teased. “I bet you didn’t mean it.”

“I swear I didn’t mean it,” she said defensively.

“I also swear you didn’t mean it when you sat on the loveseat,” I said, smiling stupidly, as I walked over and sat next to her. “You didn’t sit here so I can sit next to you.”

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked in panic.

“You see?” I smiled. “Hot women don’t scare me; *I* scare them.”

“You don’t scare me,” she smiled timidly. “I know you are just fooling around.”

“You see?” I laughed. “You did it again? I am fooling around *alone* although I don’t like that.”

“You really have a dirty mind,” she smiled.

“It’s like I am the one who said it,” I teased.

“You are the one you interpreted it in a dirty way,” she defended.

“I am so grateful you make sure that everything you say has a dirty meaning,” I laughed.

“You have such a dirty mind that can interpret anything innocent in a dirty way,” she accused.

“That would be an ingenious mind,” I smiled. “Don’t you think?”

“True,” she nodded.

“Mrs. Rosedale, I am seriously shocked, disappointed, and embarrassed that you haven’t been satisfied with us, men,” I said without a smile.

“I didn’t say that,” she said.

“You didn’t have to,” I said. “I know it’s complicated, but I assure you that it was just a matter of bad luck.”

“You mean there are some lucky women out there?” she smirked. “I wonder why I haven’t met any of them.”

“I am sure you have, but can you really tell if a woman’s sexually satisfied by just looking at her face?” I said with a shy smile. “You have to teach me that. It would be really handy.”

“I can see that,” she laughed. “I can’t tell by the face, but those whom I talked with didn’t seem too satisfied. Most women I know are actually sexually frustrated.”

“Can you hook me up with them?” I asked, smiling widely in mock anticipation. “I’ll gladly change their minds.”

“They are married,” she said.

“Mrs. Rosedale, I am not a racist,” I said. “I am actually a simpleton. I don’t discriminate among women based on age, height, hair color, social standing, marital status, etc. She can be married or have a boyfriend since I don’t intend to marry her. If she’s an attractive woman, I feel obliged to do my unselfish duty of defending my half of the human race and in the process satisfying the other half.”

“Don’t you sound too full of yourself?” she smiled teasingly.

“Mrs. Rosedale, can you make an apple pie?” I asked, changing course for a bit.

“Yes,” she said. “I am actually very good at it.”

“How would you feel if I told you that you sounded too full of yourself?” I teased, smiling widely.

“Oh, that’s different,” she said. “I’ve made too many apple pies, and those who tried them loved them.”

“Same here,” I laughed. “I’ve made too many hot pies happy, and those who know them can testify.”

“I don’t believe you,” she challenged.

“If I proved it to you beyond any doubt, would you let me change your mind?” I asked, smiling defiantly.

“What do you mean by changing my mind?” she asked.

“The best way for both of us to change your mind is to make you satisfied,” I said, raising my brows. “There is nothing like experiencing something firsthand.”

“You mean having sex with me?” she asked.

“Yes, I mean having wild unbridled sex with you,” I said. “I’d permanently change your mind that way.”

“Of course not,” she said indignantly.

“I win,” I grinned. “You think I can easily prove my point, so you don’t want to risk having sex with me if I do. You know that I can easily satisfy you, but you are afraid that I might burst your bubble about men being pathetic.”

“No, that isn’t true,” she said. “I know that you can’t satisfy any woman much less me.”

“If you are true to yourself, you can accept that, if I prove you wrong, you’ll let me have wild passionate sex with you,” I challenged with a big smile.

“Okay,” she said challengingly. “If you prove me wrong, I’ll accept to have sex with you, but I have to concede that you proved me wrong. I won’t accept tricks.”

“That’s fair,” I said. “I’ll never trick a woman into having sex with me. I furthermore think that this would be tricking you into that because you only did it because you mistakenly believe that I can’t fulfill my end of the deal. I can’t accept that. If you want to do that, you have to know that it’s at least remotely possible for me to prove my point and so for you to have sex with me. It isn’t like ‘If you can walk on air, I’ll give you twenty bucks.’ I’ll never have sex with a woman who doesn’t want to have sex with me—not for a bet and not for anything else. If the woman doesn’t want me at least as much as I want her, I don’t want her. It would be unfair to her and to me. I don’t enjoy having sex with a woman who doesn’t want me. Where is the prize in it if I don’t enjoy it? Would you have sex with your husband if he doesn’t want you? Are you really willing to have sex with me if I proved my point?”

She hesitated for several seconds.

“If you prove that you can satisfy me, I’ll be very tempted,” she said.

“In that case, you’ll want to have unbridled sex with me?” I asked seriously. “I don’t go for the missionary position with the lights off and the woman thinking about some trivia. That isn’t sex to me. I consider that like going to church. I probably would go for it if I were still virgin. I make sure my woman and I enjoy each other completely. If she isn’t enjoying herself, I am not enjoying myself either, and that would be a total waste of my time. Will you?”

“I think I will,” she said.

“Mrs. Rosedale, you are a very hot woman,” I said, smiling. “You realize that thinking about you that way gives me a huge boner, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said lowly, blushing, as she glanced down at the tent in the front of my pants.

“I am not embarrassed about it,” I said. “I’d be embarrassed if you didn’t have this effect on me. I don’t want you to be embarrassed either. You should think of it as an honest compliment to your beauty and allure.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

That was very nice. Heather Rosedale was thanking me for having a big boner over her. What an achievement! I reached for her chin with my right hand and gently tilted her face up until her eyes met mine.

“Thank you for being this beautiful and giving me the opportunity to appreciate your beauty,” I said, locking my eyes with hers. “Your personality and hot body deserve every compliment anyone can come up with.”

“Thank you,” she whispered, blushing more deeply and looking away.

She acted as if she were a shy teenager on her first date with the school stud.

“Mrs. Rosedale, sex should be about each partner pleasing the other,” I said, taking her left hand palm up in my right hand and drawing curves and lines with my left index finger in her palm. “Most of my pleasure comes from pleasing my woman. Of course both have to get physically pleased. Which part of it pleases you more?”

“I enjoy pleasing my man more,” she said.

“You are a pleaser?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Have you ever sucked a big juicy cock?” I asked softly.

She was taken back by my language, but she did not pull her hand from mine.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Have you ever had your juicy little pussy licked?” I asked.

“No,” she whispered.

“Though, you know that sucking a big juicy cock is considered all about pleasing the man and eating a hot juicy pussy is all about pleasing the woman, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she whispered, nodding.

“We know that it isn’t true though, don’t we?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I’d never put my big cock in a woman’s hot mouth if she wouldn’t enjoy it, but I’d eat her appetizing pussy because I know we’d both enjoy it,” I said. “It’s instinctive for us to enjoy giving pleasure although some people are more selfish, ignorant, or stupid than others, right?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

She did not resist when I gently held her left hand in my left hand and slowly raised it to my mouth. I gave her palm a soft kiss while looking in her eyes. Meanwhile, I stealthily used my right hand to unzip my fly and fish out my cock and balls. When I broke the kiss with her hand, I stood up and thrust my big boner in her face. My rampant cock was staring her in the eye. She was frozen. She did not know what to do.

“Mrs. Rosedale, please suck my big cock,” I said softly, bringing my leaky cock head within an inch of her trembling lips. “You said you would. That would please you.”

“I, I, a,” she stuttered, switching her eyes between my eyes and my hard cock.

“Hush!” I said softly. “Don’t talk. It’s yours. You created it. It’s your compliment. I am a nice guy. I am not here to tease you. I’ll walk you through it. Kiss it on its fat head.”

She hesitated, still moving her eyes back and forth between me and my cock. I gave the back of her head a soft nudge. That was all she needed to kiss the leaky tip of my cock, making my cock twitch.

“Can you see how much it likes you?” I said softly, smiling at her. “You made the poor thing drool. Lightly lick it with the tip of your tongue.”

She stuck her tongue out and tentatively licked my cock head, making my cock jump again. She tasted the taste and decided that it was not bad.

“Go lose your bra and get your car keys,” I said, pulling her to her feet. “You are taking me for a ride.”

“Where are we going?” she asked in surprise as she stood up.

“Don’t worry,” I said, playfully slapping her on the ass. “I am not kidnapping you. Hurry up!”

She disappeared up the stairs.

“Don’t forget to lose the bra,” I called. “Your magnificent tits don’t need it.”

Heather returned a minute later with her purse and car keys. Her tits jiggled nicely and her stiff nipples tried to poke holes through her top.

“You still have...,” she said pointing at my protruding cock.

“The only tight places my hard cock enjoys are inside women’s hot flesh,” I said, motioning her to go.

She shrugged and led me to the garage. I enjoyed the view.

“Mrs. Rosedale, you have a fantastic ass, and I am a great ass kisser if you know what I mean,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, playfully shaking her ass at me.

“I don’t know how many guys dared to tell you how hot your ass has already been,” I said. “Aren’t you happy you’ve finally met someone not afraid to give you the compliments you deserve without being forced?”

“Yes, that’s refreshing,” she said. “Thank you.”

She unlocked the car doors, and I opened her door for her.

“Thank you, kind sir,” she said as she got into the car, giving me a nice leg show.

“You are welcome, ma’am,” I said as I walked to the passenger door.

That was her car, a two-door convertible sporty two-passenger coupe. The car was so classy—almost as classy as the lady. It had leather and wood interior naturally among every option there was. Although I had never had the fortune of riding in such a luxurious car, I was interested in the luxurious driver.

“Are you going to ride like this?” she said, nodding at my cock, as she started the engine.

“You are not used to driving a car with two stick shifts?” I smiled. “It’s more fun.”

She opened the garage door and backed out.

“Where do you want to go?” she asked as she started driving.

“Go to the freeway,” I said. “Before you get to the ramp, take your top down.”

“What?” she said in panic. “I can’t do that.”

“Not your top, the car’s top,” I laughed.

“Oh, okay,” she said, blushing.

“Can you deny that taking your top down would be more fun?” I teased. “I’d love to touch those magnificent tits.”

“I bet,” she said.

“Did you notice that you had the dirty mind?” I teased.

“With this thing out, it’s hard to think straight,” she said.

“Speaking of this thing, when you are not handling your stick, you can handle mine,” I said. “You obviously move your stick back and forth and to the sides, but you can only move mine up and down.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“I am sure a very nice guy wouldn’t end up with his big hard cock admiring the hottest woman in the neighborhood while driving her very nice car with her top up,” I said.

“You are right,” she said.

“By the way, I am a good boy,” I said. “I am just a dirty boy.”

“That sounds right,” she said.

“A dirty boy’s more fun, isn’t he?” I said. “He can show a nice woman a hotter time, can’t he?”

“I hope so,” she said.

When we got onto a long stretch of a local road, I took her right hand and wrapped it around my hard shaft. She did not resist.

“Is it big enough for you?” I asked.

“It’s so big,” she said, her fingers trembling.

“Big girls love nice big cocks,” I said. “My big cock loves nice big girls too.”

“No kidding,” she said.

“This is how you move it to keep me at optimal speed,” I said, moving her hand up and down my shaft.

“I’ve never done anything like this,” she said as she tentatively stroked my cock.

“Make sure to keep your eyes on the road and have fun,” I said. “It’s important to keep your eyes where they belong and your hands where they belong, especially this hand.”

When she got used to playing with my cock, I reached out with my right hand and pinched her stiff nipples through her top, making her gasp twice.

“Let’s stop at the strip mall before the freeway entrance,” I instructed.

“Okay,” she said. “Where do you want me to park?”

“Wherever you want,” I said. “I want you to stop and buy a luxury grey bath towel.”

“Why do you need it?” she asked.

“You’ll find out soon,” I said. “Don’t you trust me?”

“Yes,” she said.

She parked close to the store and got out of the car, and she was back soon with that towel. I took it out of the bag. It was so fluffy and nice. I left it folded as it was.

“Lift your lovely ass,” I instructed. “I want to lay it underneath you. I don’t want you to soak the seat.”

She shook her head as she complied. I put the towel in place.

“Hike your dress,” I said. “I don’t want it caught in the line of fire.”

She shook her head again, but complied.

“Good girl,” I said. “Now, pull down your panties to your ankles. I don’t want them to get soaked either.”

“Nick, you are such a dirty boy,” she said.

“I am glad that you finally found out,” I said as she proceeded to wiggle her panties down her hips.

“Anything else?” she asked when her panties were around her ankles.

“Part your knees and take your top and windows down,” I said.

“You want me to drive with the top down like this?” she asked incredulously.

“Yes,” I nodded.

“This is crazy,” she said as she proceeded to comply.

“Now, you can and will leak freely,” I said. “Go east.”

She quickly got out of the mall and was soon on the freeway.

As soon as we reached the speed limit, I guided her hand to my cock. A minute later, I reached between her legs. She squeezed her knees, but that was too late.

“You are going to wreck the car,” she said.

“You are a great driver,” I said. “You trust me, and I trust you. Relax, and have fun. We are not out to enjoy the scenery outside the car but that inside it. Hold on to my big cock tightly and focus on the road. Leave the rest to me.”

“You want me to leave my pussy to you?” she said.

“Yes, I want you to leave your dripping pussy to me,” I said. “I’ll make you come a few times before we reach our exit. I’ll make sure you don’t go off the road either.”

She relaxed her thighs gradually, and I started to massage her hairless pussy lips. She moaned and squirmed.

“I have to believe in women’s sixth sense,” I said. “It’s like you could sense that a horny kid was going to devour your juicy little pussy like you’ve never dreamed. I *love* hairless pussy.”

“I never thought anybody would lick my pussy,” she gasped. “I’ve fantasized about it a few times but never thought it could ever happen.”

“I bet that your hot pussy did,” I said. “Your cock-hungry pussy’s communicating with me. Leave us alone, and let me concentrate on what it’s trying to tell me.”

She was soaked.

“Nick, I can’t drive with my mind on my pussy,” she gasped.

“My fingers are on your pussy,” I corrected. “Keep your mind on the road. Your juicy little pussy has a mind of its own. Leave it alone. Let it have a little fun.”

“I can’t,” she gasped, trembling, as I brushed her stiff clit with my slick fingertips.

“Try harder,” I said, teasing her clit harder. “You are a big girl. A big girl should be able to handle a dirty boy.”

“Nick, you dirty boy, you are going to make me come really hard,” she gasped as I diddled her clit hard. “No man has ever made me come before. You are so wicked.”

“You are so hot, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said. “You should have already come over a million times.”

“I haven’t done that even in my dreams,” she gasped.

“This is a dream you’ve never had better than every dream you’ve ever had,” I said. “It’s coming true.”

When I felt her orgasm imminent, I gripped the right side of the steering wheel tightly. She stiffened and tried to crush my hand with her thighs as she convulsed around my hand, holding my cock for dear life.

“I am actually coming,” she gasped. “I am coming hard.”

“You are coming like a dirty whore,” I teased. “Even a dirty whore doesn’t come this hard while driving a car.”

She writhed, and I jerked my middle finger within her twitching pussy until she calmed down. The car jerked, but did not go off our lane. I had made sure the traffic was light when I decided to make her come.

“That was incredible,” she gasped, relaxing her legs.

“I am glad you liked it,” I said, moving her hand up and down my shaft. “I love to please hot women.”

“You are an amazing young man,” she said as she took over stroking my cock.

“I am only amazing when I am in the presence of an amazing woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you still enjoy pleasing your partner more than having your partner please you?” I teased.

“Yes, if my partner can please me like this,” she said.

“Your partner can please you much more than this,” I said. “You haven’t seen anything yet.”

“Oh, Nick, I can’t believe this is real,” she said. “I feel like a virgin touched for the very first time.”

“Mrs. Rosedale, you are more than a virgin to me,” I said. “There are virgins who can’t keep track of how many times they came all over boys’ tongues and fingers. You are my pure virgin, and I’ll take good care of you.”

“Nick, if we come out of this alive, I’ll show you how much I want to please you,” she said.

“We are going to come out of this alive if only for that,” I smiled, teasing her clit. “Are you ready for more?”

“If you promise me that you won’t get us killed,” she smiled.

“I can only promise that it wouldn’t be because of your coming your hot little ass off,” I said.

“That’s good enough for me,” she said.

“Can you believe that I’ve never done anything sexual with a woman in a car before except gawking if you can call it that?” I laughed as I started to finger her wet pussy.

“That’s hard to believe,” she said.

“Isn’t everything about me?” I laughed.

“So true,” she said.

“Are you sure you want to do everything you can to please me?” I teased, working her clit close to orgasm.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Do you have any idea how much I love those hot women who don’t spare any effort to please me?” I teased as I rubbed her clit harder.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as her orgasm hit her. “You love them very much. I am coming again.”

“Yes, I love them very much, and I do everything I can do to please them,” I said, diddling her gushing pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want to be one of them?” I teased, bringing my fingers to a stop as her orgasm died down.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Let’s see how serious you are,” I said, taking my hand off her pussy. “Move your seat a little back and scoot your ass a little forward. I want to reach your pussy from behind.”

She proceeded to comply.

“Very nice,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek. “Arch your back and thrust this hot ass out.”

She complied readily.

“Have I told you how much I love your fine ass?” I said as I proceeded to feel up her ass cheeks.

“Not yet,” she moaned.

“You’ll find out soon enough,” I said as I traced my middle finger down her ass crack, making her gasp.

Her asshole twitched as my fingertip tickled it.

She gasped as I started fingering her wet pussy from behind.

“You like having me finger fuck your juicy pussy, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too, you hot slut,” I said.

She squirmed on my fingers for a minute before I started to transfer pussy juices to her asshole and massage it gently with my fingertips. She soon noticed that I was giving more and more attention to her asshole, which twitched but generally enjoyed my ministrations.

“What are you doing?” she gasped. “Nobody has ever done that to me.”

“Mrs. Rosedale, nobody has ever done *anything* to you,” I said. “Relax and enjoy what *I* am doing to you.”

“You are making me feel like a dirty girl,” she said as I pressed a slick fingertip into her tight anal pucker.

“If that’s what it takes to make you feel good, I want you to be a very dirty girl, my very dirty girl,” I said.

She continued to squirm but remained in control of the car as I continued to tease her pussy and asshole, working her up to orgasm. When she was ready, I popped my fingertip into her ass, triggering her orgasm. Holding on to the steering wheel with my right hand, I jerked my left middle finger within her twitching asshole throughout her wild orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, she slumped onto the seatback. I left my fingertip in her tight asshole.

“Nick, you shouldn’t put your finger back there,” she said, her asshole clamping at my finger defensively.

“I enjoyed playing with your hot asshole, and so did you,” I said, wiggling my finger within her tight asshole and pushing it in deeper. “So, I should. Relax and enjoy. Play with my big cock while I play with your little asshole.”

She relaxed a little, and we did that for a couple of minutes, gradually loosening her tense asshole.

“Take this exit,” I said when I saw the sign for our exit.

She did and left the freeway. I directed her to a deserted service road to a factory that had closed down a while before and had her park quarter of a mile before the factory.

“Kill the engine,” I instructed, gently pulling my finger out of her ass. She did. I got out of the car and walked around to her door. I opened her door. “Are you ready to suck my big cock and show me how hot you are?”

“Yes,” she said. “You know I’ve never done it before, so you have to give me some directions.”

“Sure,” I said as I moved into the car, straddling her seat and leaning back on the top of the windshield. I adjusted my position, bringing my cock head near her mouth. I smiled at her. “A sexy fox of your caliber should know how to please her man. I’ll be elated to be of any help to you to perfect the tricks of your trade. That’s one reason why I enjoy sliding my big cock in chaste female orifices, but, by doing so, I tarnish them and wipe out their purity and innocence, filling them with depravity and decadence. Do you want to sit back and let me corrupt you completely?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to sell your soul to me and indulge in the pleasures of the flesh like you should?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to make you a real woman who knows how to please her lover’s big powerful cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, eyeing my cock.

“Do you want to be my dirty cocksucker, Mrs. Rosedale?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Treat the fat head like a lollipop,” I instructed. “Try not to touch it with your teeth. Tease it and play with it any way you like otherwise. Cock worship’s a feminine instinct. In short, do whatever you enjoy.”

Heather started her first blowjob, licking and sucking my cock head.

“Be playful and teasing, and try to keep eye contact with your victim,” I advised.

“Victim?” she laughed. “You are my victim?”

“Of course I am,” I said. “You have my big cock in your mouth. You can bite it off if you want.”

“Bite it off?” she asked and kissed my cock head gently. “Why would I bite off something this beautiful?”

“Well, maybe not, but I am still at your mercy,” I said. “You can bring me pleasure and you can tease me without mercy. You are in full control.”

“Nick, I love your big cock,” she said, looking up at me as my cock head rested against her lips. “It’s big, fat, and beautiful. It’s mouthwatering. I’ll bring it as much pleasure as I can. I want to suck it all day. My only disappointment is that I am new to this and it deserves much more pleasure than I can give.”

“Mrs. Rosedale, my big cock loves you too,” I said. “It’s very considerate. It isn’t disappointed in you. It’s actually very proud of you for you are doing your best. It’s always about the attitude. I just want you to explore and experiment on your own for a little while. I’ll help you become a better cocksucker than most whores in no time. Don’t underestimate yourself or the pleasure you can give my big cock. You want to be my personal cocksucker, don’t you?”

“Yes, Nick, I want to be your personal cocksucker,” she said. “Please teach me.”

“I will,” I said. “I want you now to know that I am enjoying myself extremely because this is your first time and you are doing your best. This is a momentous occasion for both of us. The lovely Mrs. Rosedale’s sucking my big fat cock, and it’s her first time. I’d be very happy if you enjoyed your first time as much as I am enjoying it.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she gushed. “You are such a very understanding man.”

“This time I don’t care about what you do,” I said, smiling widely. “All I care about is that you have fun.”

For the following minute or two, I watched her suck my cock head and toy with it. I smiled at her, showing her how much I enjoyed what she was doing. The way she looked at me showed me that she was enjoying herself.

“Take your top down and play with your spectacular tits,” I said. “Keep my cock head in your hot mouth.”

She sucked my cock head continuously while she pulled the top of her dress down her shoulders and worked her arms out, freeing her lush tits. She cupped them in her hands and proceeded to fondle them.

“I am sorry that you have to take care of your marvelous tits until I get a chance to do that for you,” I said.

“That’s okay, Nick,” she said, smiling widely at me. “I am sure I’ll love it when you finally play with them.”

“You may enjoy brushing your hot nipples up and down the underside of my hard cock,” I said. “It’s better if you cover my big cock with your drool before you do that. Lick it like the horny pussy cat you are.”

Heather was my pet. She went to do what I outlined, licking my cock thoroughly. When she was done, she held her right tit and brushed its stiff nipple up and down the sticky underside of my shaft, gasping and moaning. She looked at me dreamily as she did that. She gave her left nipple the same treatment and sensations.

“You have superb tits,” I said, smiling. “I am surely going to fuck them later.”

She smiled at me.

“I’ll also come all over them and have you rub my sticky come into your hot flesh,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she moaned dreamily.

“I’ll make sure you enjoy everything we do,” I said. “I want to make you happy because you deserve to be happy. Would you like to suck my big cock deeper?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Close your lips tightly around my shaft and move them up, massaging and milking my cock, while you suck it and rub it with your tongue,” I said. “Experiment with that, and see how you like it. Put your hot mouth to good use.”

She was only the third cocksucker I met who had not been a deep throat artist before I met her. She was the first of those that I had to deal with without any help from Beth—or anyone else for that matter. Therefore, the technical quality of the blowjob was the least I had come across. Though, I enjoyed it no less than the best. After all, I was with Heather Rosedale, the classy bitch, who nobody had the nerve to talk to, not to mention compliment her or flirt with her. She was doing her best to please me. She was giving me her first blowjob ever. No other guy has ever been able to get his cock between her hot lips. She had saved that for me. We would have too many occasions for her to give me first class blowjobs in the future. I did not have any reason not to be beside myself.

She sucked my cock deeper and deeper while toying with it with her tongue.

“You look beautiful as you fuck your sweet face with my big hard cock,” I complimented, smiling wide. “Take it only as deep as you most comfortably can. Before you know it, you’ll be a deep-throat cock-sucking slut.”

She beamed over my cock.

“You want to be my deep-throat cock-sucking slut, don’t you?” I teased, smiling.

She moaned her consent over my cock.

“You are such a bad girl you are so good,” I complimented, smiling.

She sucked my cock for several more minutes, improving consistently.

“If you want to make me come, you have to suck harder and move faster,” I instructed. “You’ve earned it.”

She did just that as I watched her, smiling at her, as my orgasm got closer and closer.

“When I give you the signal that I am about to come, here is what I want you do,” I explained. “Instantly take your hot mouth off my big cock, open your mouth and prop my cock with your tongue tip just under the head. Don’t move but wiggle your tongue gently while I shoot come all over your beautiful face. Did you understand that fully?”

She moaned affirmatively over my cock without missing a beat.

“Good girl,” I complimented, smiling. “I want to crown your first blowjob with a nice facial come shot.”

She could not hide her smile despite sparing no effort to stuff her face with my cock as fast as she could.

About one minute later, I was ready to come. My cock swelled and got ready to shoot.

“Now,” I signaled when my cock twitched the first time.

She executed my instructions faithfully. The first come jet hit her hairline and lay across her forehead and along the right side of her nose all the way to her upper lip until it ended on her tongue. The second jet just missed her left eye as it lay along the left side of her nose and all the way down to her tongue. I adjusted my aim to cover more area, hitting both her cheeks with the next four jets. My cock dribbled the rest of my come on her tongue.

“Taste the come on your tongue and swallow it slowly,” I instructed, pulling my cock off her tongue.

She closed her mouth and savored the taste of my come before swallowing as I got out of the car.

“I like how it tastes,” she said, smiling.

“You are a natural come slut,” I complimented, smiling wide. “Now, sit back and let me feed you the rest.”

She laid her head back against the headrest as I leaned over her. I licked up the come on her left cheek and stuck my tongue out at her mouth. She took the hint and opened her mouth. I stuck my tongue in, and she sucked it clean, moaning over it. I licked the come off her right cheek and fed it to her. I licked the come rope along the left side of her nose and fed it to her. I finally licked the longest come rope from her upper lip to her hair line, and she sucked it off my tongue like she was sucking honey.

Just to be safe, I reached for a soft tissue from a box in the car and wiped her face carefully, removing any signs of stickiness.

"I am proud of you, Mrs. Rosedale," I said as I put the used tissue aside. "You are a sizzling woman."

She smiled as I brought my mouth to hers. Our lips met, and we kissed gently. Our kiss heated up and our lips parted, letting our tongues meet and play together. I tasted traces of my come on her tongue, and that made me hotter. I stuck two fingers in her wet pussy and devoured her mouth. She moaned into my mouth and squirmed, devouring my mouth in return. We broke our two-minute kiss, gasping, after she finished coming on my fingers.

"I love kissing a hot woman after she sucks my big cock, especially if she swallows my come," I smiled at her. I locked my eyes with hers as I sucked her juices off my dripping fingers. "Why don't you relax now and come in my mouth like I came in yours? I want to sample your delicious pussy juices right from the source."

"Would you really do that for me?" she asked, excitedly.

"Is there anything I enjoy that you wouldn't do for me?" I asked.

"No," she said, shaking her head.

"Similarly, there is nothing you enjoy that I wouldn't do for you," I said, smiling wide. "Remember that giving you pleasure brings me even greater pleasure. I'll have the most pleasure I can while I eat your luscious pussy."

She smiled and pulled me for a kiss. That time, I fondled her full tits with both hands and pinched her nipples, making her moan and gasp in my mouth. When we broke the kiss, I lowered my mouth to her right nipple. I sucked both of her sweet and sensitive nipples while I continued to hold and fondle her tits.

"Oh, Nick, you are so good to me," she moaned, holding the back of my head.

"Mrs. Rosedale, you are now my lady," I smiled as I stood up. "To be a man, I have to be very good to you."

"Nick, you are more of a man than any man I've ever met," she said, smiling.

"Does that mean you are going to let me eat your succulent pussy?" I asked, smiling hopefully.

"I'd be thrilled," she said. "How do you want me?"

"I want you as wet as you are now and then some," I smiled. "Sit back and spread your long sexy legs wide."

She spread her legs, and I pulled her left knee out over the outer edge of her seat, making her pussy face outside. I knelt on the street and lowered my face to her juicy pussy.

"Your pussy's so beautiful," I said, smiling up at her briefly. "It looks virginally small and beautiful. It smells so nice too. Are you a virgin?"

"It sure feels that way," she smiled.

"I am going to love eating your virginal pussy and sucking its delicious nectar," I said.

She trembled as I took a few minutes to explore her small pussy with my eyes and my tongue. That drove her crazy and made her pussy leak more profusely.

When she could not take it anymore, I lashed her clit with my tongue tip. She jumped and came. I pressed my tongue into her twitching clit and did not move. She squeezed my head tightly with her thighs and convulsed around me, trying to smother me with her gushing pussy. I held on until she went limp.

She released my head, and I came up for air, smiling at her.

“Nick, that was the best feeling in the world,” she gasped.

“I am so glad I was part of it,” I smiled wide. “You are a very hot woman. You deserve this and more.”

“Thank you so much for that,” she gasped as I proceeded to clean up her drenched pussy very gently.

She was squirming again within a minute. I spent another minute licking and sucking her pussy lips and dipping my tongue in her juicy pussy. When she was ready, I flicked her clit with my tongue, sending her into ecstasy. She came wilder than before as I plastered my tongue to her trembling clit.

“I love it when I bring you so much pleasure,” I smiled at her as she gasped.

She was so out of breath she could not speak, but she looked so happy she glowed.

“Your pussy’s so delicious I may never get enough of it,” I said, grinning. “Would you mind if I kept eating it?”

She just smiled.

While she tried to catch her breath, I worked on her next orgasm very gently at first. When she started to squirm, I lost some of my gentleness, but she loved it, thrusting her drooling pussy into my face. I could not believe how easy it was to make her come. That time I did not let on when she came. She had three wild consecutive orgasms without a break, and I sucked every drop of her delicious pussy juice I could.

When I raised my face from her pussy, she was totally spent, gasping for air. I carefully pulled the towel and her ass to the corner of the seat. She was completely limp. I pushed her legs over her head and wrapped her arms around the backs of her knees. I held her wrists together with my right hand, completely exposing her pussy and asshole and putting them at my mercy. I fell in love with her small pink asshole at first sight. It was so cute. It was even more mouthwatering than her daughter’s succulent one.

She did not have any strength to resist or protest when I teased her anal pucker with my tongue tip. Her little cute asshole though clenched defensively on its own. By the time she caught her breath, her asshole had relaxed, and she started to moan and squirm. I let go of her arms, and she held her legs in place. Her asshole opened up wide enough to nibble my tongue tip. I let it go and went for her drenched pussy. Within a minute, she was gushing directly in my happily sucking mouth.

While she recovered, I went down and licked her asshole. I soaked it in my drool and went up to her leaky pussy while I gently wormed my middle finger up her asshole. When my finger was all the way up her ass, I left it there and tongue lashed her clit into a wild orgasm. I wiggled my finger within her twitching asshole as she gushed.

“I didn’t know there was so much pleasure in the world,” she gasped breathlessly.

“There is more,” I assured. “You’ll experience it too.”

She struggled to catch her breath while I swirled my finger within her tight asshole, loosening it up, while I watched her happy face. She gave me a faint smile—all the smile she could muster at the time. I drooled on her asshole and started to work my finger in and out. Her asshole loosened up a little. I drooled on it and squeezed my index finger inside. I slowly and patiently wormed my fingers into her sizzling ass while sucking her clit gently. She moaned softly and accepted my fingers. I soon had both fingers all the way in. I held them there and smiled at her, my throbbing cock harder than rock without ever being touched.

With two fingers rooted in her asshole, I teased her to tears. I gently twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole, while sucking and licking her pussy lips and clit at a lazy pace. I let her juices leak to her asshole and lube my fingers. I slowly slid my fingers in and out of her relaxing asshole as I patiently worked her up to a big orgasm. When she was close to orgasm, I took my mouth off her pussy and watched her face while I drilled her asshole with my slick fingers. She had her biggest and wildest orgasm to date. Anticipating that, I held her wrists tightly to keep her in place while her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my pumping fingers.

When she went limp, I parked my fingers all the way up her ass and gently lapped up her copious juices off her pussy and anal area. Meanwhile, she could only gasp for air. A minute later, she was able to speak in gasps.

“Nick, please fuck me,” she gasped. “I’ve never wanted to get fucked like now.”

Still holding her wrists tightly, I corkscrewed my fingers out of her asshole and gave it a long deep kiss, making her moan. I pressed my tongue into her asshole, and it nibbled its tip. I finally broke the kiss and got up to my feet. I bent over her and kissed her gently on the lips. She smiled at me sweetly. I straddled her legs and head, thrusting my cock in her face.

“Suck my big cock, my sweet cocksucker,” I said softly. “Let’s make sure it’s ready for your virgin little pussy.”

She opened her mouth and took my cock in. I fucked her mouth gently for a couple of minutes, and she sucked it eagerly. I slowly pulled out of her mouth and gently tapped her lips with my cock head.

With one hand holding her wrists behind her legs, I held her right ankle with my left hand and pressed it against the edge of the back of the passenger seat. With one foot outside the car and one foot inside, I brought my cock to her pussy and rubbed it up and down the slick lips of her leaky pussy, making her gasp. After a little teasing, I arched my back and aimed my cock at her pussy hole. I gently pushed in, stretching her pussy lips with my cock head and sliding it in just inside. I paused for a couple of seconds, looking at her face. She gasped and shook excitedly.

“Are you sure you want to be my dirty slut, Mrs. Rosedale?” I teased, gently pressing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want that more than anything in the world.”

“My hot slut will get what she wants,” I assured.

She was still hissing when I rammed my cock all the way into her soaked pussy. I was not too rough but not too gentle. She inhaled sharply and stiffened. She came while I held my cock all the way inside her twitching pussy. I did not move. I just mashed my pubic bone into her clit as hard as I could. With her legs held that way, she could not move. She could only gasp for air and convulse underneath me. When I felt her orgasm start to subside, I pulled an inch out and rammed my cock into her twitching pussy again. That renewed her orgasm. I held my cock there until her new orgasm started to diminish. I jerked my cock within her pussy again, giving her a third orgasm, even more intense than the first two. When this orgasm approached its end, I gave her pussy another yank, sending her into a fourth orgasm. When her orgasm reached its peak, she passed out.

She was dead to the world with my hard cock balls deep inside her pussy. I would have thought she was dead if I could not feel her drenched pussy throb with her heartbeat around my hard cock and see her chest rise and fall. She looked so beautiful and peaceful in that position. I waited like that. Two or three minutes later, she woke up.

“Nick, what happened?” she asked, smiling widely. “Did I dose off a little?”

“You passed out because of pleasure overdose,” I said, smiling at her.

“Oh!” she said, remembering something. “I was coming so hard, and I don’t know what happened next.”

“Your body couldn’t handle the power of your overwhelming orgasm, so you passed out,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you are superhuman,” she said. “Nobody else has ever been able to do that to me.”

“Mrs. Rosedale, that wonderful orgasm only happened to you because you are a superhot woman,” I said. “I assure you that neither I nor anyone else can do it to most women.”

“Nick, I know that no other man can do it to me,” she said in awe. “No other man has ever made me come either. I had no idea that could happen to anybody, not to mention its happening to me. Nick, you are a paragon.”

Letting go of her arms and leg, I slipped one hand under her ass and the other behind her back and carried her up off the seat. I turned around and sat on the seat with her in my lap. I arranged her legs astride me with my cock still rooted in her wet pussy.

“Mrs. Rosedale, I am not a paragon,” I said. “I can’t meet the expectations a paragon can meet. I may never be able to give you that much pleasure again. I am just the luckiest kid on the block who the hottest woman on the block let sample her incredible charms. I am so grateful to you for granting me this honor. If there is a paragon, it’s you.”

“Nick, a paragon or not, you are my idol,” she gushed. “I’d do anything for you. I am your slave and sex toy.”

“This is a great honor and privilege too generous and tempting for me to turn down,” I said, gently rocking her ass back and forth. “Are you sure you want to be my slave and sex toy? I may be too demanding.”

“Yes, I am sure,” she gasped, riding my cock at an easy pace. “I’ll do everything within my power to please you.”

“Mrs. Rosedale, you are a married woman,” I teased.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as she stiffened and started to come. “I am a married woman.”

“I love hot married women,” I said as I held her hips tightly and thrust into her from below.

“Am I a hot married woman?” she teased as her orgasm subsided.

With my right hand I pulled her head down for a kiss. We had a series of short lewd kisses while my left hand scooped her copious juices off her pussy lips and the base of my cock and wiped them on her asshole. When we broke our kissing, I captured her left nipple between my lips and started to suck it rhythmically. She soon adopted that rhythm to move her pussy up and down my cock. I popped the tip of my middle finger into her ass and slowly worked it in as she bounced her ass.

“You are an incredibly hot married woman,” I said, finger fucking her ass in her rhythm. “Are you going to be a good girl and be my hot married slut?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, coming again. “I am going to be your hot married slut.”

She drenched my cock and balls as I finger fucked her twitching asshole wildly.

When she collapsed on top of me, I captured her right nipple in my mouth and used it to restart her engine. While she rocked gently, I squeezed a second finger into her asshole. By the time it was all the way up her ass, she was riding my cock at full speed.

“Come for me, my hot married slut,” I urged, pumping my fingers in her asshole. “Show me that you are mine.”

She rode me even faster and obliged me within a minute. I finger fucked her fluttering asshole as fast as I could as she shook and convulsed on my cock and fingers.

“It’s so good to be your married slut,” she gasped after her orgasm died down.

“It’s so good now to be me too,” I smiled. I kissed her right nipple. “You are so hot. I love being with you, not to mention fucking your horny luscious body”

Both her fuck holes twitched when I gave her stiff nipple a hard suck. She gasped and started to bounce on my cock. I gently worked my fingers in her asshole, which twitched in her rhythm.

“Oh, Nick, your big cock fills my horny pussy like nothing ever has,” she gasped.

“It’s going to fill all your fuck holes isn’t it?” I teased, jerking my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as a new orgasm took over her. “Yes, you pervert.”

“I don’t mind being a pervert as long as you are my dirty slut,” I teased, diddling her asshole with my fingers.

“I am your dirty slut,” she gasped, still convulsing in orgasm. “I am your married dirty slut.”

“You are going to be a good slut for me, aren’t you?” I teased.

“You bet I will,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I let her rest, her head leaning on my shoulders and my hands holding her lovely ass with two fingers halfway up her ass. After a few minutes of rest, we shared a long deep kiss that we were reluctant to break. We finally broke the kiss and smiled at each other.

“Did I prove that I can satisfy a woman?” I teased.

“You can satisfy an army of horny women,” she smiled.

“Yes, an army of one—as the army ad says,” I laughed.

“I meant an army of many more than one—like a thousand or more,” she smiled.

“So are you now going to let me fuck you?” I teased.

“I won’t let you fuck me,” she smiled. “I’ll make you fuck me if I have to.”

“Fortunately for you, the only thing you may have to make me do is stop fucking you,” I said.

“I wouldn’t worry about that,” she said.

She kissed me on the lips, and I returned the kiss. When we broke the kiss, I pulled the towel from under me and laid it on the passenger seat.

“Sit in the passenger seat, and suck my big cock,” I said. “Clean it up thoroughly so it’s no longer too sticky.”

As soon as her lips closed around my cock, I started the car, pulled the top up and closed the windows.

“I’ll drive since you can’t drive while you suck my big cock, and that isn’t because it’s too big,” I said.

She moaned her agreement over my cock. I turned the car around and set out for the freeway. She was not paying attention to the road. She focused on sucking and licking my cock and balls. I took an exit and went to a sex shop. When I parked the car, she came up for air.

“Are we home?” she asked as she looked around. “Where are we?”

“Straighten your dress,” I instructed. “I want you to buy yourself a reusable enema kit and good anal lube.”

“Okay,” she smiled, getting the hint.

“Also buy a two-inch wide clear glass butt plug in a separate bag,” I said as she straightened her dress.

“Okay,” she said as she got off the car.

She disappeared in the shop for less than five minutes.

“Give me the butt plug,” I said, extending my hand when she opened the door.

“Hike your dress before you get in,” I instructed as she handed me the bag, and I put it aside.

She hiked her dress to her waist and got in the car.

“Get back to putting your hot mouth to its best use,” I said, nodding at my hard cock.

She leaned over my crotch and proceeded to suck my cock as I drove home. Although it was a short drive, she enjoyed herself. I occasionally reached out and squeezed her hot ass.

A few minutes later, we parked in her garage. It was a little before five. There was nobody home yet. I killed the engine and handed her the keys before getting out of the car.

“Tuck it in,” I said, nodding at my hard cock as I opened the passenger door for her.

She zipped me up and got out of the car. She straightened up her dress while I put the towel in its bag and took both bags—the towel and the butt plug—with me.

The garage door closed as Heather and I left to the house.

“Did you have a good time, Mrs. Rosedale?” I asked.

“I had my best time ever,” she said happily.

“I had a wonderful time myself,” I said. “You can’t believe how happy I am for being able to share this amazing time for you, my hot woman.”

“You are an incredible young man, Nick,” she said.

“Are you going to take good care of yourself because you now belong to me?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Of course,” she smiled. “I’ll do better than ever.”

“I am proud of you,” I smiled.

“Thank you so much,” she said.

“I have to go now,” I said, leading her to the door. “We are not through for today though. I didn’t get enough of your luscious body. Can you get away from home this evening?”

“Yes, sure,” she said, her face lighting up. “What are your plans?”

“I want you to take a couple of thorough enemas to clean your insides,” I said. “When you are done, I want you to wear this very dress without any underwear and come to my house. My sister will most likely be out, so my mom will get the door. Tell her that you are my new slut and that you want me to fuck your virgin asshole and make you my anal slut. She’ll bring you to my room, and I’ll take it from there. You’ll have your hottest time ever tonight.”

“You want me to tell your mom that I am your slut and I want you to fuck my virgin asshole and make me your anal slut?” she asked incredulously. “If I had the nerve to do that, your mom would freak out.”

“No, no, don’t worry about her,” I assured. “Mom’s well aware of my hobbies. She’d be pleasantly surprised that the hottest woman in the neighborhood chose her horny son to be her stud, but she’d react as if you told her that you accidentally locked your cell phone and you wanted me to unlock it for you. My mom’s very cool.”

“Are you sure?” she asked, still unbelieving.

“Trust me,” I said. “I am not about to do something that would embarrass you or make me lose you.”

“That would still be embarrassing though,” she said.

“Mrs. Rosedale, you are now my married slut,” I said. “You are even my slave and sex toy. You can’t be embarrassed of doing anything that would please me, can you? You just need to practice in front of a mirror. Don’t feel any embarrassment. Show her that you are very proud to be my married slut. Aren’t you proud of that?”

“Of course I am,” she said. “You are right. I’ll do my best.”

“If you get embarrassed, you’ll embarrass me before my mom,” I said. “Do you want to do that?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“You are doing it either way,” I said. “Do it proudly.”

“I will,” she said.

“I am counting on you,” I said, pulling her for a kiss. “Can’t a guy count on his hot slut?”

She moaned her agreement into my mouth as our lips met.

We shared a long passionate kiss. I squeezed both her tits and both her ass cheeks during the kiss. I then left with the soaked towel and the butt plug.

About an hour later, I was surfing the web when I heard knocking on my door.

“Come in,” I called.

“Nick, Heather Rosedale’s here to see you,” said Mom as she opened the door.

“Mom, I am busy,” I whined. “What does she want?”

“She said she’s your slut and she wants you to fuck her virgin asshole and make her your anal slut,” said Mom.

“Oh, please let her in,” I said, getting up. “I am never too busy to be of help to a damsel in distress.”

Heather entered my room, wearing the same dress, her big tits jiggling nicely. She was not sure how to feel about having Mom present.

“Okay, I’ll get back to work,” said Mom.

“Please wait,” I called.

“Yes, Nick,” said Mom, turning back.

“Was she embarrassed about telling you what she was and what she wanted?” I asked.

Heather blushed a little.

“Just a little bit,” said Mom.

“You made her feel comfortable about that though, didn’t you?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I was actually impressed. She was brave. You should be proud of her.”

“I am proud of you, pet,” I said to Heather.

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

“Mrs. Rosedale, you are a wonderful woman,” I said. “I want you always to be proud of belonging to me.”

“I am,” she said.

“Mom, would you like to help me make her welcome at our house and in my room?” I asked. “She’s always been a prim and proper woman. I am sure she’s never been to a horny kid’s room to give him a gift more precious than any gift he’s ever dreamed of getting on his happiest birthday.”

“Sure,” said Mom. “I’d love to do that.”

“Why don’t you help her out of her little dress?” I said. “I am sure she wants to show us her gorgeous body and wants to show you that I have a very good taste

“With pleasure,” said Mom.

Mom did not hesitate to pull Heather’s dress over her head, making her blush a little.

“She’s gorgeous,” said Mom.

“Thank you, Mom, but you should tell *her* that,” I said.

“Heather, you are gorgeous,” said Mom, smiling at Heather.

“Thank you, Amy,” said Heather.

“Mom, why don’t you let her help you out of your dress?” I asked. “I want her to know that it’s natural for gorgeous women to be naked and to have their hot bodies enjoyed.”

“Heather, go ahead, and take me out of my clothes,” said Mom.

Heather did not hesitate much before she reached for Mom’s dress and took it off, leaving Mom naked.

“She’s a hot woman, doesn’t she?” I asked Heather.

“Yes,” she said.

“Thank you,” said Mom.

“Do you feel more comfortable now?” I asked Heather.

“Yes,” she said.

“Mom, bend over, and show her your luscious ass,” I said.

Mom turned around and bent over. She reached out and spread her ass with both hands, surprising Heather.

“When a woman knows that she has a fantastic ass, she isn’t shy about showing it off,” I said. “Kiss her asshole to show her that you appreciate what she did.”

Heather bent over and kissed Mom’s splayed asshole gently. I kissed it too.

“Show her your hot ass,” I said to Heather.

Heather bent over and spread her ass. Mom got up and inspected it.

“You have a pretty asshole,” said Mom.

“Thank you,” said Heather shyly.

“Kiss it,” I said.

Mom kissed Heather’s asshole, making her gasp, and then I did.

“It’s virgin,” I said.

“It looks so sweet,” said Mom.

“Your son’s big fat cock will soon be sliding all the way in and out of it,” I said. “Aren’t you happy for her for saving her amazing ass for the person it was originally made for?” I said.

“Definitely,” said Mom. “She’s a lucky woman.”

“She has a beautiful ass,” I said.

“She sure does,” she said.

“Can you see how wet she is?” I said.

“She’s soaked,” she said.

“She’s so excited about giving me what’s mine,” I said.

“She should be,” she said.

“She has a tight little pussy,” I said.

“You are going to love stuffing it with your fat cock,” I said.

“Of course,” I said. “I should be very nice to her, shouldn’t I?”

“I am sure you will be so,” she said. “I am not worried about that.”

“She wants to be my fuck toy,” I said, fondling Mom’s ass. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” hissed Heather.

“Good choice,” said Mom.

“Does she know how I take care of my toys?” I asked.

“I don’t know, but I am sure she’ll find out very soon,” she said.

“I am going to put my new toy to good use,” I said.

“You should,” she said.

“Mrs. Rosedale, please suck my big cock,” I said, slapping Heather’s ass gently.

Heather only hesitated for a split second before she went down to her knees in front of me. She proceeded to free my hard cock. She wrapped her lips around my shaft and worked them back and forth, losing her shyness quickly and replacing it with eagerness.

“Kneel down next to her,” I said. “She’s new to this, but she’s a pleaser. She understands that the best thing she can do with her hot body is please my big cock in every possible way. Isn’t that right, Mrs. Rosedale?”

“Yes,” said Heather, taking her mouth from my cock briefly.

“That’s what a hot woman’s made for,” said Mom as she knelt next to Heather.

Heather sucked my cock eagerly.

“That’s it, Heather,” encouraged Mom. “Suck that big cock. Show him how much you love it.”

Heather did just that.

“She must be so hungry for your big cock in every hole,” said Mom.

“There is nothing wrong if she is,” I said.

“You are going to enjoy all her hot holes, especially her puckered little asshole,” she said.

“That’s why she’s here today,” I said. “She’s going to enjoy that too. It’s what her luscious ass was made for.”

“This is so erotic,” she said. “When I see a hot woman suck a nice big cock, my mouth waters and I wish it were me who’s sucking cock.”

“Mom, you are a bad girl,” I chastised. “You’ve been sucking cock all your life, and you envy Mrs. Rosedale who’s never touched a cock with her lips before today. I think I should spank you.”

“Oh, my!” exclaimed Mom. “I’ve been such a horrible hostess. I am so sorry, Heather. I really misbehaved, and I sure deserve a good spanking.”

“What Mom deserves Mom gets,” I said to Mom. “Get on all fours on the bed and present your guilty ass.”

Heather was shocked to see Mom instantly get into position, pushing her ass out shamelessly. I pulled Heather up to her feet and turned her around to face Mom. I maneuvered her closer to Mom and inserted my cock in her pussy from behind as I held her hips.

“I want you to inspect her pussy and asshole thoroughly,” I whispered to Heather. “Don’t be shy or easy on her. Don’t show her any mercy unless you want to be spanked too.”

Bending Heather further down, I brought her face next to Mom’s ass. I held her tits and proceeded to thrust in her wet pussy at a slow pace.

“Go ahead,” I whispered, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Amy, you are so wet,” said Heather. “I see that your mouth isn’t the only thing that waters when you see a woman suck a big juicy cock. Your pussy’s so hungry for cock too.” She tentatively pulled Mom’s left ass cheek out. “I am sure your tight asshole feels so good stretched around a big cock too.”

“Yes, yes,” admitted Mom. “I love the feel of a big hard cock thrusting deep in my horny asshole.”

“You are shameless,” chided Heather. Rosedale. “It must embarrass Nick when his mom acts like a slut.”

“Actually, it doesn’t,” I said. “I am proud of Mom that she isn’t shy about admitting that she has a healthy hot body that craves a nice big cock just like it was meant to.”

“Nick, I am also proud of you,” said Mom. “You are so considerate of women’s needs to be complete sluts.”

“Mom, I am only embarrassed about your envious behavior,” I said. “That’s why Mrs. Rosedale’s going to give you a sound spanking to your hot ass.”

“Me?” asked Heather in shock.

“Yes, you, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said. “You are the wronged party after all. You’ll give her ten hard smacks on each ass cheek. That’s a total of twenty. If you show her any mercy, I’ll put you next to her and give each of you *twenty* smacks on *each* cheek. So, if you want to be good to her—and yourself—be hard on her.”

“Okay,” said Heather lowly.

“Mom, you count,” I instructed.

Heather raised her right hand for the first smack, and I picked up the pace. She did well, giving Mom’s right ass cheek a resounding smack that made Mom jump.

“One,” gasped Mom.

“That was about right,” I said. “Keep it up, or go a little harder.”

Heather continued spanking Mom, and Mom counted every smack, gasping and getting hotter and hotter. I fucked Heather so she would come near the end of the punishment. Mom naturally did that on her own without touching her pussy. During the last two smacks, both women thrashed in orgasm. It was not easy for Heather to deliver the last two strokes while she convulsed on my cock and Mom convulsed on her own, but she did. After gasping the final count, Mom collapsed face down, her ass bright red. Their pussy aroma filled the room.

“What happened?” gasped Heather as I held her tightly so she would not collapse on the bed.

“You both came,” I said.

“She came by getting spanked?” asked Heather incredulously, looking at Mom, who contentedly looked at us, gasping for air.

“That’s the problem when somebody enjoys punishment too much,” I laughed. “You don’t know what to do, but you gave her a sound spanking. I may need your services in the future whenever somebody misbehaves.”

“I felt guilty while I did it,” said Heather. “Now that she came, I am not sure what to think.”

“I am sure you think that her pussy which was wet earlier is now drenched,” I said. “Because you are the one who administered the spanking, you need to clean it up with your tongue.”

“Nick, I’ve never done anything like that,” she protested.

“Wrong answer, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said sternly. “The right answer is: Would you like me to lick her asshole too? A good slut never hesitates to oblige. If you ever do that again, you’ll get punished *and* you’ll end up doing it.”

“I am sorry,” she said lowly as Mom rolled over and turned around, shamelessly spreading her legs and lewdly presenting her drenched pussy to Heather. “Would you like me to lick her asshole too?”

“Good girl,” I said, smiling wide, as I patted Heather on the head. “I’ll leave that up to you. Remember that you are not doing this because you are lesbian. You are doing it for me because you are my hot slut. Go ahead.”

Mom pulled her legs up and spread her ass lewdly.

“She said she loved a big cock in the ass, why don’t you wet a finger in her juicy pussy and then push it up her tight ass?” I said. “Find out if her little asshole was actually made for cock.”

“Okay,” said Heather as she tentatively pushed a finger into Mom’s dripping pussy.

Heather gently pushed her slick finger up Mom’s ass hole. It went all the way in.

“Her ass was apparently made for cock,” said Heather as she pulled her finger out of Mom’s ass.

Heather sucked her finger before she licked Mom’s pussy. I held her hips and fucked her pussy at a nice rhythm. She soon got into the pussy licking and enjoyed it as Mom moaned encouragingly. She also licked Mom’s asshole.

“Make her come,” I instructed. “You know that she likes the feel of a hard cock skewering her tight asshole. Wet two fingers in her leaky pussy and push them all the way up her asshole. She’d like that just like you did earlier.”

Heather was so hot with lust she would do anything, and she was rewarded by Mom’s explosive vocal response that shortly preceded her wild orgasm. Heather was not ready for Mom to grab her head and try to crush it between her thighs while pulling her face into her gushing pussy while she convulsed and gasped in ecstasy. She tried to pull back, but her jerky movements were as good to Mom’s orgasm as anything she could have done.

Meanwhile, I doubled my efforts at pounding Heather’s leaky pussy so hard she came as soon as Mom relaxed and let go of her head. When Heather orgasm subsided, I let her collapse and rest her face against Mom’s sticky pussy. I let them rest for a minute.

“Mrs. Rosedale, her pussy doesn’t look any dryer or cleaner,” I said. “It looks even wetter and stickier.”

“I am sorry I disappointed you,” apologized Heather. “I couldn’t do a better job.”

“You did a great job,” I said. “Mom would like to thank you for it.”

“Yes, Heather,” smiled Mom at Heather as they looked at each other. “Thank you so much.”

“Lie back on the bed and rest a little,” I said to Heather, winking at Mom.

Heather lay back, and Mom and I lay on either side of her. I kissed her on the lips. While our tongues played lazily, Mom took the chance and proceeded to suck Heather’s left nipple, making her moan into my mouth. I broke the kiss and captured Heather’s right nipple. She moaned and held the backs of our heads, pulling us to her tits. I snuck my right hand down her belly to her pussy. I was pleasantly surprised to find Mom’s hand already there. I cupped Heather’s left tit with my right hand, and Mom slid down her body. When Heather moaned, I looked down to find Mom’s eyes smiling up at us between Heather’s legs.

“This feels so good,” moaned Heather, grinding her pussy into Mom’s face.

Heather captured my cock in her right hand and proceeded to stroke it. I squeezed lube in her cleavage and straddled her. She smiled as she let go of my cock and squeezed her tits around it. I leaned forward and enjoyed fucking her tits. I once felt her legs on my back as Mom apparently licked her asshole. I continued to fuck her tits until she gushed in Mom’s mouth. I gave her a minute to rest before I pushed my cock into her mouth. I leaned forward and fucked her mouth gently while Mom ate her pussy through a second orgasm. While she recovered, Mom and I lay on either side of her.

“I can’t believe this,” said Heather dreamily. “I am in sex heaven.”

“So are we, Heather,” said Mom. “You are a very hot woman. I am so happy you are with us.”

“Can you see that you didn’t have any reason to be embarrassed or shy around Mom?” I said. “Let’s see how much you learned from all of this. I am going to deflower your hot virgin asshole in the living room.”

“Okay,” gasped Heather.

Pulling Heather off the bed, I looked at Mom and nodded at the lube.

Mom took the lube and followed us out of the room.

With my hard cock and balls sticking out of my fly, I walked Heather down to the living room, fingering her wet pussy from behind.

“Is my hot slut ready to let my entire family know that she belongs to my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” said Heather.

“You are going to show them that you are proud to be my whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get on your knees and bend over the sofa,” I said, leading her to the right side of the sofa. “My hot slut’s going to get fucked with the big cock she belongs to.”

Heather complied readily.

“Your horny pussy’s hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I asked as I knelt behind her and rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock all the way into her wet pussy.

She trembled, and we started to fuck. Mom placed the lube on the coffee table and sat on the sofa, watching. I grabbed Heather’s big swaying tits and drilled her pussy hard.

“I get to hold these fantastic tits and fuck the hot woman attached to them,” I said, squeezing her tits.

She came within a minute. I gently thrust in her pussy until she calmed down. I gently pulled out of her drenched pussy and licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Clean my big cock, baby,” I said, standing up.

Heather turned around and licked my cock and balls. She then sucked my cock for a few minutes.

“Assume the position again, and thrust out your lovely virgin ass,” I instructed. “Show me how hot you are.”

Heather bent over and thrust her sweet ass in my face. I dove in and started to lick her delectable asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“Nick, can I get her to eat my dripping pussy while you eat her virgin asshole?” asked Mom.

“Mom, you are shameless,” I teased. “That’s up to her.”

“Heather, my pussy’s so wet,” said Mom. “Would you eat it while he rims your hot asshole?”

“Sure,” said Heather. “Bring it on.”

“Thank you, Heather,” said Mom, scooting toward Heather. “You are such a sweetheart.”

“You are welcome,” said Heather as Mom presented her leaky pussy to her. “I enjoyed it earlier.”

Heather dove in Mom’s pussy a little too eagerly.

“Thanks, Nick,” moaned Mom. “I’ve never thought Heather would ever eat my juicy pussy.”

“You are welcome, Mom,” I said.

“By the way, why do you still call her Mrs. Rosedale?” asked Mom.

“I asked her earlier whether I could call her Heather, and she preferred that I call her Mrs. Rosedale,” I said. “We’ll call her that until she’s had my cock balls deep in all her holes and got assimilated. Though, she’s already my married slut, slave, and fuck toy.”

“You’ll love this, Heather,” said Mom.

“I already did,” said Heather. “That was why I pledged to be his married slut, slave, and fuck toy.”

“Nick and I already love you too,” said Mom. “You are going to be a great addition to INSPIRE.”

What Mom said must have sounded weird to Heather, but she let it go or did not pay attention to it.

Heather happily ground her delicious asshole into my mouth.

“Amy, this rimming feels really good,” said Heather to Mom. “If you want, you can pull your legs up and I can eat your hot asshole.”

That woman was good!

“You are a real sweetheart,” gushed Mom, pulling her legs up and spreading her ass cheeks.

Heather went straight for Mom’s asshole. Mom’s moans told us how much she liked it.

“I enjoy doing this,” moaned Heather into Mom’s asshole. “I love the taste of your sweet asshole.”

“You are becoming a real anal slut, and I love you for it,” moaned Mom. “I am as much of an anal slut too. Last time, I didn’t get a good chance to eat your delicious asshole to my heart’s content. I’ll get you next time.”

“I’d love to help a fellow anal slut and have a good time too,” laughed Heather.

“You, two, are getting too close together for my comfort,” I teased.

“Nick, I don’t have a cock to compete with you,” teased Mom.

“You don’t need one,” I teased. “You have everything else and a pussy as a bonus.”

“Heather, this is all teasing,” said Mom.

“Just in case, Nick, nobody can take me from you, your mom included,” said Heather. “I am your slut forever. Even if your mom could give me pleasure a hundred times as you could, and that isn’t humanly possible, I’d never leave you because everything good that’s happening to me is happening because of you. Your only hope is killing me with your magnificent cock.”

“I don’t want you to get your hopes up,” I teased. “That’s never going to happen.”

“That only means that you are stuck with me,” she said.

“I love being stuck *in* you,” I said.

“In that case, we’ll all live happily ever after,” she said.

Heather looked at me quizzically when I took her right hand and singled out her index and middle fingers. I pushed them into Mom’s dripping pussy, soaking them in her juices. I then took them out and aimed them at Mom’s asshole. She gave me a wicked smile as I let go of her hand. I returned to eating her asshole.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Mom. “Fuck my horny ass with your fingers.”

“I am sure you’d rather have a big cock fuck your ass,” teased Heather.

“Oh, yes, but your fingers feel so good too,” moaned Mom.

Heather licked and finger fucked Mom’s pussy and ass through two orgasms while I ate her asshole through as many orgasms. I only occasionally lapped up her drenched pussy, always concentrating on her asshole. After I made her come with my tongue up her ass, she finger fucked Mom’s ass through her first orgasm. She made Mom come the second time by fucking both her pussy and ass with two fingers each while licking her clit. She sucked her fingers lewdly while Mom recovered.

“Heather, are you ready to lose your ass cherry and join the club?” teased Mom, scooting off the sofa.

“I can’t wait one more second,” gasped Heather as I twisted three lubed fingers deep in her ass.

“You should never let Nick know that you can’t wait,” chided Mom. “He may torture you otherwise.”

“I was kidding,” said Heather quickly. “I’ve already waited for more than two decades. I sure can wait for a couple of more hours.”

“No, you can’t,” I teased, laughing. “I am not that clueless. Your pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet. We need to make sure you don’t dehydrate.”

“Do you mean that you can’t make me wait?” she asked hopefully.

“Not unless Mom gets you a glass of water,” I laughed.

“I don’t feel like doing that after I came this hard all over her fingers,” teased Mom.

“I really hate it when things don’t go my way,” I said in mock frustration. “I guess I have to fuck this sweet virgin ass right away.”

“I say you do,” said Mom as she proceeded to lube my rampant cock.

“If I have to do that, the least the slut can do is beg for it nicely,” I teased.

“Please, Nick, fuck your fuck toy married slut up her tight virgin asshole,” begged Heather. “She can’t wait to feel that big cock of yours impale her cock-hungry little asshole and make her the dirty anal slut you want.”

“Okay, I’ll do it,” I said in mock disinterest, gently popping my slick fingers out of her well-lubed asshole.

“Thank you, thank you, my paragon,” teased Heather.

“I am about to witness my first sweet virgin married asshole get deflowered,” said Mom excitedly as I adjusted Heather’s position, aligning her hot asshole with my rampant cock. “It’s never going to be virgin again.”

Mom reached out and gently spread Heather’s ass cheeks as my glistening cock head approached its hot target. Heather gasped when my cock head touched her asshole.

“Nick, fuck my virgin asshole, and use it for your pleasure,” gasped Heather, trembling.

“I’ll use it for *our* pleasure,” I said, gently pressing my cock head into the center of her virgin anal pucker.

“Pop her cherry, and make her your anal slut,” said Mom softly. “I am getting so wet waiting.”

My cock head patiently stretched Heather’s virgin asshole and slowly sank in. She took a short gasp when my bulbous cock head popped past her sphincter. Her asshole already felt so good around my cock.

“Heather, my son’s big cock and your hot asshole are so beautiful together,” said Mom. “They belong together.”

“It feels that way to me too,” gasped Heather, trembling. “It’s incredible. Give me more, baby.”

Holding her hips, I gently pushed my cock head past the entrance to her rectum and paused there, enjoying having more of my hard cock squeezed tightly inside her hot ass.

“Give me more, Nick,” she said. “I have a greedy ass.”

“Is your pussy leaking like the anal slut you want to be?” I teased.

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

“It’s your turn now,” I said. “Give your hot virgin ass to me. Take my big cock balls deep up your horny asshole, and make yourself my anal slut. Be careful and take your time.”

Heather pushed her ass back, taking two or three inches of my cock up her ass. She paused as we felt resistance. She took a deep breath and shoved her ass back.

“You are my anal slut now,” I said as I squeezed her big tits, pinching her stiff nipples, and thrust forward, meeting her stroke and popping my cock balls deep up her ass.

She gasped and came. Her skewered asshole twitched wildly around my cock.

“You are my dirty anal whore,” I said, jerking my cock within her asshole toward the end of her orgasm.

She gasped again and had a new orgasm that started before her first orgasm ended.

“Mrs. Rosedale, you are my dirty married anal slut,” I said, making a new lunge in her trembling ass.

She was running out of air as she gasped through her third wild anal orgasm.

“Tell me you are my dirty married ass whore,” I teased when her third orgasm subsided.

“I am your dirty married...,” she gasped almost inaudibly as her fourth orgasm took over her.

Suddenly, she felt heavy in my arms, and her wild anal spasms came to a screeching halt, but she was still breathing, and her asshole was still throbbing. I looked at her and found out that she had passed out. I gently pushed her onto the sofa cushion, keeping my cock balls deep up her exquisite ass. I rested her upper body on the sofa.

“Is she one of them?” asked Mom in disbelief.

“She apparently is,” I said.

“How do you come across these amazing women?” asked Mom.

“I don’t come across anybody,” I said. “That’s mere luck. I only come *on* and *in* them.”

As Heather lay there serenely, I leaned forward and laid gentle kisses on her shoulders and the side of her lovely face. She woke up a few minutes later to find me smiling at her.

“What happened?” she asked, smiling. “Did I pass out again?”

“Yes,” I said softly.

“Again?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Amy, I passed out first when he fucked my pussy for the first time,” said Heather.

“You are one hot woman,” said Mom.

“I can’t believe your son,” said Heather. “He’s given me more pleasure today than I had in all my life. He’s my sex paragon whether he likes it or not.”

“I am proud of him,” said Mom proudly. “He really knows how to treat his women—or his sluts if you wish.”

“I am his anal slut now,” smiled Heather almost as proudly.

“He’s going to take good care of your hot ass,” assured Mom. “Congratulations for losing your last cherry.”

“Thank you,” said Heather as I started to thrust in her ass.

Heather rose on her elbows, and I held her big tits while I fucked her ass. Her asshole milked my cock exquisitely. Mom watched me make Heather come three more times on my cock before she made her request.

“Heather would you mind eating my horny asshole while he fucks yours?” asked Mom.

“I’d love to,” smiled Heather.

We rearranged ourselves so Mom bent over the sofa cushion and Heather knelt on all fours behind her. I fucked Heather’s ass, setting her ass eating rhythm. She fucked back happily, moaning into Mom’s offered ass. I did not get a chance to make Heather come again before Alex came home.

“Hi, everybody,” greeted Alex.

“Hi, Alex,” I replied.

“Hi, sweetie,” moaned Mom.

“Wow, Nick!” she said. “You have a new anal slut. She’s already eating Mom’s hot ass. Who’s this lucky woman?”

“She’s Mrs. Rosedale,” I said.

“Mrs. Rosedale?” said Alex incredulously, kneeling down. “You are kidding me.”

“He isn’t,” gasped Heather, looking up at Alex.

“Hi, Mrs. Rosedale,” greeted Alex. “I am thrilled that it’s you. I hope you are enjoying yourself. My brother’s so good at what he does best.”

“You don’t have to tell me that,” gasped Heather. “I know I am in heaven. If he doesn’t have a girlfriend, I’ll think about getting a divorce and moving in with him.”

“As a matter of fact, he has two wonderful girlfriends,” said Alex. “They wouldn’t mind your moving in with him if you can make a good case. They’d even like it better if you got the house in the settlement and kept Nick’s room available for everybody to share.”

“That may be a good idea,” laughed Heather.

“Nick, you are so lucky,” said Alex.

“I know,” I said. “I am so thankful too.”

“Not half as lucky as I am,” gasped Heather. “No other man has ever made me come before.”

“I hope Nick didn’t disappoint you and embarrass us,” teased Alex, looking at me.

“I’ve never had a problem keeping track of my orgasms in whole years,” said Mrs. Rosedale. “This is the first time of my life I lose track of my orgasms. This afternoon he made me come maybe fifty times.”

“That’s a big exaggeration, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said. “It can’t be more than thirty or forty.”

“You see?” laughed Heather. “I can only count to one when it comes to orgasms.”

“You are a gorgeous lady, Mrs. Rosedale,” said Alex. “I am glad he didn’t disappoint you.”

“Thank you, Alex,” said Heather.

Alex sat on a couch and watched, often licking her lips.

Heather came on my cock, and Mom came once under her tongue. She licked Mom’s pussy clean, and Mom sat next to Alex and watched. I made Heather come soon after that.

“Nick, can I taste her asshole on your big cock?” asked Alex.

“Sure, Little Sister,” I said, taking my cock out of Heather’s sizzling ass.

Alex scooted off the sofa, landing on her knees, and pounced on my cock. Heather was quick enough to catch Alex as she swallowed my hard cock in one gulp and then suck it, moaning like it tasted of honey.

“I’ll taste your big cock on her asshole meanwhile,” said Mom, pouncing on Heather’s sweet asshole.

Heather moaned as Mom tongue fucked her relaxed asshole. I smiled at her as I held the back of Alex’s head and fucked her eager throat. My cock was soon back up Heather’s ass as she knelt on the sofa between Mom and Alex.

Dad made it home while I worked on Heather next orgasm.

“Good evening, everybody,” greeted Dad.

“Good evening, Dad,” Alex and I greeted back.

“Good evening, honey,” replied Mom.

“Don’t interrupt what you are doing on my account, Mrs. Rosedale,” said Dad, raising his hand.

“Good evening, Mr. Callaby,” greeted Heather.

“Nick, how did you get the woman every man in the neighborhood lusts for and calls the bitch?” he asked.

“I know that every man and everybody in the neighborhood lusts for Mrs. Rosedale, including her own son,” I said. “She may or may not be a bitch, but she’s now definitely *my* bitch. Isn’t that right, my hot bitch?”

“Yes, lover,” gasped Heather.

“You are one lucky bastard, Son,” he said. “Now, you got the two most lusted-for women in the neighborhood: your mom and Mrs. Rosedale.”

“I may say the most lustful too,” I said. “You are right I am very lucky. I sure don’t deserve either of them.”

“I disagree,” he said. “You are sure lucky, but you sure deserve them too. You can ask them about that. Though, deserving something is usually not enough to get it without enough luck.”

“Do you know how many hot sluts I have now?” I asked.

“Thirteen, including Mrs. Rosedale?” he said. “You deserve every one of them and many more.”

“Thanks, Dad,” I said. “That really means a lot to me. By the way, they are fourteen.”

“Oh, Nick, of course you deserve every one of us,” said Mom. “Am I right, Heather?”

“You are right, Amy,” gasped Heather. “I am not sure though that we deserve him.”

“Fuck!” I said. “Am I lucky or what?”

“Yes, Nick, fuck, and never stop,” gasped Heather. “I sure know that I am very lucky right now.”

“You want to come on the big cock you belong to, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

Following her advice, I made her come wildly. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Dad, sit next to Mrs. Rosedale, and watch her magnificent ass get fucked royally,” I said, picking up the pace. Alex left her seat for Dad.

“Is that okay by you, Mrs. Rosedale?” he asked.

“Anything okay by Nick is okay by me,” said Heather.

Dad sat next to her and watched me fuck her offered ass briskly.

“She has a gorgeous ass, doesn’t she?” I said.

“It’s so hot,” he said.

“Spread it, and watch me fuck it harder,” I said.

He spread her ass, and I fucked it faster. She gasped and fucked back energetically.

“This is amazing,” he said. “I never imagined I’d see this, not to mention be part of it.”

“I’ve just deflowered this fine ass in the living room,” I said. “Nobody else has ever touched it before.”

“She wouldn’t have found a better person for it,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said. “Don’t you agree that this luscious ass was specifically made for this?”

“I have to agree,” he said. “You sure know how to pick them.”

“I pick the best because they deserve the best,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” gasped Heather.

“Your hot ass is in good hands,” I said. “I’ll make it come again.”

“My horny ass is right where it should be,” she gasped.

“Tell Dad who your hot ass belongs to, bitch,” I said.

“Mr. Callaby, my horny ass belongs to your amazing son’s incredible cock,” she gasped.

“What about the rest of you?” I asked.

“I belong to your big cock too,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore,” I said, drilling her ass hard.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped. “I am coming on your amazing cock.”

She convulsed wildly, and I pounded her writhing ass while Dad continued to spread it for me. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Kiss her sweet asshole, Dad,” I said, popping my cock out of her ass.

Her asshole gaped a little.

“It started to gape,” he said.

“Of course,” I said.

He kissed her asshole gently.

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” she gasped.

“You have an appetizing asshole, Mrs. Rosedale,” he said.

“She does, and it’s mine,” I said, popping my cock back into her ass.

With my cock balls deep up her ass, I held her tightly and maneuvered her into my lap as I sat in her place. I helped her get into the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. I held her ass and bounced it gently on my cock, making her moan. She soon took over and worked her ass up and down my cock at an easy pace.

“She has spectacular tits, doesn’t she?” I said to Dad.

“Definitely,” he said.

“This is a onetime offer,” I said. “You can suck her sweet nipples until she comes on my big cock.”

“Thanks for the offer, but it isn’t necessary,” he said.

“Dad, you’d be the only guy ever to do that,” I said. “It isn’t an offer you can afford to turn down. Go for it.”

“Thank you,” he said.

He knelt before her and tentatively captured her left nipple in his mouth. He sucked it gently, making her gasp.

“If he does a good job, we may let him do it again on his birthday,” I said. “Don’t you think that would be a good birthday present from us to him?”

“You are a wicked guy,” gasped Heather.

“We have to give him an incentive to do a good job,” I said.

“You are too wicked,” she gasped.

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

“I am having an incredible time,” she gasped.

“If he’s contributing to that, you can take your time before you come,” I said.

“He is,” she gasped. “Your dad’s good, unlike most of the guys I met.”

“I am sure he got himself a few of my genes,” I said.

“Is he your dad or your son?” she gasped.

“There is nothing wrong if a horny kid passes his dad a few of his genes,” I said.

“That’s true,” she gasped.

She and he took their time, but she finally came. She writhed on my cock and then went limp.

“Dad, you did a great job,” I said. “Go ahead, and lick her juicy pussy clean. He deserves that, bitch, doesn’t he?”

“It’s a favor to me,” she gasped. “I am not sure *I* deserve it.”

“Dad and I look at it in a different way,” I said. “It’s a privilege for any guy to lick your delectable pussy.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Dad gently licked her drenched pussy, making her squirm on my cock.

“Mrs. Rosedale and Nick, thank you so much for this treat,” he said as he got up.

“You are welcome, Dad,” I said. “You deserve the best. Do you want to watch me fuck her gorgeous tits?”

“Sure,” he said, returning to his seat next to me.

“Hang on,” I said. “Now, Alex will eat her pussy to orgasm. She has to get naked first.”

Alex took her clothes off and knelt before Heather. She proceeded to lick her pussy eagerly. Heather moaned and squirmed, her asshole twitching around my cock. She ground into my cock, and I soon started her working her ass up and down my cock.

“This is self-rewarding,” I said. “If she does a good job, come hard in her mouth.”

“That would be involuntary,” gasped Heather.

“Do it any way you want,” I said. “This is different from what Dad did. If she does a good job, she’ll be doing this to you very often, so be careful.”

“I guess I need to be careful not to drown her in my overflowing juices,” she gasped.

“I don’t think she’d complain,” I said.

She rode my cock with increasing urgency as her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

Heather soon stiffened and gushed in Alex’s mouth. Alex devoured her pussy and only let go when her orgasm subsided. She actually licked her pussy gently then. I raised Heather’s ass, and Alex deep throated my cock.

“Did she do a good job?” I teased.

“She did an incredible job,” gasped Heather.

“I’d love to do this at every chance I get,” said Alex.

“I’ll now fuck your fine tits, my bitch,” I said to Heather. “You’ll first suck my big cock and make sure it’s ready to fuck your gorgeous tits.”

Heather dismounted me and knelt before me. She pounced on my cock and sucked it eagerly for a few minutes.

“Is it ready?” I teased, slapping her face with my cock.

“It’s ready for anything,” she smiled.

“Sit in my place,” I said, getting up.

Heather sat between Mom and Dad. Mom squeezed lube in Heather’s cleavage just before I slapped Heather’s tits gently with my cock and laid it between them. Heather squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them gently.

“Dad, are you ready to watch your son come all over these incredible tits?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said. “That’s what those beautiful tits were made for.”

Heather smiled at me as I fucked her tits at an accelerating pace. I occasionally pushed my cock in her mouth and made a few thrusts there. My orgasm approached, and I finally pulled out.

“Hold them for me, baby,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

She held her tits together and up, and I spewed my come all over them. I wiped my cock head on her nipples.

“Can we borrow your seat?” I asked Dad. “Mom and Alex will feed her my come off her fine tits.”

Dad got up and returned to the chair as Alex took his place. Mom and she bent over Heather’s tits and went to work, licking the come up and letting her suck it off their tongues. In the end, they kissed her lewdly.

“This is so hot,” said Dad.

Alex and Mom helped Heather revived my cock. It was soon rock hard, and I slapped their faces with it.

“Mom, you haven’t tasted her luscious ass on my big cock,” I said, maneuvering Heather onto her knees.

“I hope I’ll do that soon,” said Mom.

Mom and Alex spread Heather’s ass as I squeezed lube on her asshole. I fucked her ass briskly until her orgasm approached. I then fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I thrust gently in her ass while she recovered.

“Alex, call Beth and send her to my room,” I said, popping my cock out of Heather’s ass.

My cock might not have spent any time in the air before it was balls deep down Mom’s throat. Heather turned around and watched Mom, suck my cock like it was a little pinky that tasted like nothing else in the world.

“Nick, I need to learn how to suck your big cock like that,” said Heather. “Everybody else can.”

“Are you reading my mind or what?” I smiled. “I’ve already taken care of that. You are going to be a great cocksucker by the time I send you home tonight.”

“Thank you,” she said as I pulled her up for a passionate kiss.

When Heather and I broke the kiss, Mom broke her deep throat kiss with my cock. With Heather’s arms around my neck, I hooked my arms under her knees and carried her by the ass. If it were not for her big tits, she could not have weighed a hundred pounds. With her big tits, she weight one hundred and ten to one hundred and fifteen pounds. Mom guided my cock into Heather’s asshole, and I impaled her on it. She gasped and smiled. I bounced her a little and carried her to my room, still bouncing her skewered ass on my cock.

"I've never been fucked while being carried," gasped Heather when we entered my room.

"Do you like it?" I asked as I stood and bounced her ass on my cock.

"I love everything you do to me," she gasped.

"You are a good slut," I said. "I am so excited that you belong to my big cock."

"Me too, but you have a dozen other sluts?" she asked as I laid her back on my bed and pushed her legs over her head. "That makes me feel insignificant."

"You are very significant," I said, thrusting my cock in her ass. "Every one of you is. You know we have billions of people in the world. Should that make us feel insignificant? Not unless we are not worth living."

"I am not sure I can compete with all of them," she said.

"Nobody competes with anybody," I said. "Everybody loves everybody else. Does Mom compete with Dad to take care of their kids? No. They both take care of us and love each other. The same goes here. You'll love it."

"I already do," she said. "This is wonderful."

"So are you," I said, leaning over for a kiss.

We had a deep kiss while I fucked her ass, making her gasp into my mouth.

"You are a delicious slut, Mrs. Rosedale," I said.

"Thank you, Nick," she gasped. "You are incredible."

"I am so lucky that I can fuck the hottest sluts in town," I said.

"Nick, don't you care that involving your mom and sister is incest?" she asked.

"Of course," I said. "To me, incest's having sex with people I love most. As long as we don't make babies, it's the most wonderful thing in the world. If I don't discriminate against married women, I can't discriminate against family?"

"I am not sure I'd feel okay about it," she said. "You said that Justin lusted for me. Are you sure?"

"I can't miss it when a guy looks at a woman in lust," I said. "I know he surely does, but I don't want you to realize his dirty dreams. You are mine now. I wouldn't share you with Dad, not to mention anybody else."

"I don't intend to do that, but I'll pay more attention from now on," she said.

"I don't want you to cover up though," I said. "I don't mind if people knew that my sluts are sizzling hot as long as they don't know that they are my sluts except for the people I trust."

"You like to show me off?" she gasped as I picked up the pace.

"Not really," I said. "I just want you to be and feel sexy all the time. It wouldn't hurt us if somebody fantasized about you and had a little fun. So what if your son knew that you are incredibly hot as long as you remained mine."

"You want me to tease him or just be casual?" she gasped.

"I want you always to do what reminds you that you are mine," I said.

"I can never forget that I am yours," she gasped.

"Remember it by being very sexy all the time," I said.

"I will," she gasped.

She focused on her anal sensations as I pounded her ass. She came hard, and I slowed down for a minute. I picked up the pace after she caught her breath. Right then we heard a knock at the door, and the door opened.

Beth entered the room.

“Hi,” greeted Beth as she entered the room and closed the door.

“Hi, Beth,” I said. “Beth, please meet Mrs. Rosedale, Kelsey’s very hot mom. Mrs. Rosedale, please meet Beth, my first wonderful girlfriend.”

Beth walked around me and shook Heather’s hand.

“Hi, Mrs. Rosedale,” greeted Beth, smiling wide.

“Hi, Beth,” gasped Heather.

They kissed on the cheeks while I fucked Heather’s splayed ass. Beth got naked and sat on the bed next to her.

“Can you believe how hot my new married whore is?” I said to Beth.

“She’s so hot,” said Beth, squeezing Heather’s right tit gently. “All your sluts are. Who referred her to you?”

“You wouldn’t be able to guess,” I smiled.

“Why not?” she asked.

“It wasn’t a girl or a woman,” I said.

“Her son?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “He isn’t that kind of pervert.”

“Who was it?” she asked.

“Roger,” I smiled.

“How come?” she asked.

“After we made up after we took his girlfriend, he talked to me about her,” I said. “He thought she had always been a bitch, and he wanted me to put her in her place.”

“I should thank him,” gasped Heather. “This is my favorite place ever.”

“You are not here because of him,” I said. “You are here because of you. Nobody can talk me into having sex with a woman I am not attracted to.”

“Thank you, but I should thank him anyway,” she gasped. “You don’t have sex with every woman you are attracted to either. I am a very lucky one.”

“I am lucky that he mentioned you,” I said. “I then met you, and we hit it off.”

“And I’ll live happily ever after,” she gasped.

“Mrs. Rosedale, Beth’s the hottest girlfriend and the best cock sucking trainer in the world,” I said. “She’s going to take you under her wing and turn you into a world-class cocksucker in no time. Right, Beth?”

“It will be my pleasure to do so,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” said Heather.

“The pleasure’s all mine if you know what I mean,” I smiled.

“Nick, you know I’ll enjoy that too,” said Beth. “I am sure so will Mrs. Rosedale.”

“You bet,” said Heather. “I love Nick’s big cock, and I’ll enjoy pleasing it in any way I can.”

“This spirit’s all you need to become an amazing cocksucker,” assured Beth.

“Beth and I will take care of everything else,” I said.

“Great,” said Heather. “When can we start?”

“I am ready when you are,” said Beth.

“Let’s start now,” I said, popping my cock out of Heather’s ass.

“Sure,” said Beth.

Beth waited for Heather to sit up next to her.

“I’ll give you a quick demo,” said Beth. “You have to be playful but not too teasingly so. The degree of playfulness and aggressiveness is determined by the mood. I learned about that a few days ago.”

With her hands in her lap, Beth leaned forward and started to toy with my cock head with her tongue.

“You have a delicious asshole,” observed Beth, looking at Heather, taking her by surprise.

“Thank you,” said Heather, blushing.

“Maybe I can later taste it firsthand,” said Beth before she continued licking my cock head.

“You’ll do a lot more than that,” I assured.

Heather did not comment. She just watched Beth intently as she licked my cock head and playfully sucked its tip. Beth licked my ball sack and playfully popped each ball in her mouth. She took the following five minutes to work a few tricks on my cock before drawing me into fucking her throat while she continued to keep her hands in her lap. She even let me slap her face with my sticky cock without my using my hands either. When Beth finished her demo, my cock had a thick layer of saliva all over it.

“Would you like to taste my ass on his big fat cock?” asked Beth. “That way we can use the excess saliva.”

“Sure,” smiled Heather.

Beth got on her knees on the bed and thrust her ass back at me with her hands on her knees. Since she did not use her hands to spread her ass, I decided not to use mine to aim my cock. The position she was in had her asshole nicely exposed and relaxed. Heather watched intently as I adjusted the angle of my cock and pushed it into the center of Beth’s offered asshole, popping the head in and making Beth gasp.

“How did you do that?” asked Heather as I pushed my shaft into Beth’s stretched asshole.

“How did we do what?” I asked as Beth met my thrust, driving my cock balls deep up her ass with a moan.

“How did you put your big cock in her tight ass without using any hands to guide it in?” she asked.

“When the asshole’s relaxed enough and the cock’s at the right angle and in the right hardness, that isn’t necessary,” I said, thrusting gently. “You’ll be able to do that when you get used to taking my big cock up your ass.”

“I didn’t know sex was so much fun,” she said as I fucked Beth’s ass at a brisk pace.

“You can’t know something well until you try it,” I said.

Heather had seen others suck my cock, but that was her first time to see somebody take it up the ass. Her eyes did not leave where my cock penetrated Beth’s receptive asshole.

“This is amazing,” said Heather. “Your big cock looks even bigger and thicker as you fuck her little asshole with it. Yet her asshole takes it all the way in so comfortably like it belongs there.”

“It does belong there,” gasped Beth.

“Your hot asshole does too,” I said.

“Yes, but I can’t see it,” said Heather. “I wish I could. It looks so nice.”

My cock made a soft pop as I pulled it out of Beth's asshole, leaving it agape. Beth winked with her asshole before she closed it shut. Heather was impressed.

"Will I be able to do that?" asked Heather as I returned my cock to Beth's ass and resumed fucking.

"You'll be able to do whatever you want," I said, picking up the pace. "I intend to enjoy your hot body fully."

Within the next minute, I made Beth come. I took her through her orgasm, fucking her twitching ass hard. I popped my cock out, and she turned around to sit next to Heather.

"Show me what you learned," said Beth as I offered my cock to Heather. "Suck his big juicy cock."

Heather stuck her tongue out and proceeded to tease and lick my cock head. She sucked it a little.

"I like the taste of your asshole too," said Heather with a wide smile.

"Maybe we can sixty-nine sometime and eat each other's asshole," smiled Beth.

"I am all for that," smiled Heather.

Heather had lost her attitude problem and turned into a good girl. I was so happy for her.

Beth nodded at my cock, and Heather resumed toying with it.

Needless to say, fifteen minutes later, I was gently fucking Heather's throat, and she was beside herself. Beth watched proudly while her fingers worked Heather's pussy toward orgasm. I was so happy with Heather's achievement that I thrust my cock all the way down her throat and came. She started coming while my cock spewed come past her throat. She tried to gasp, but I held her head tightly, using her stifled gasps to milk my cock dry. When my orgasm died, I yanked my cock out, letting her take a big sharp gasp of air. She was still coming, Beth's fingers beating the band between her legs.

When Heather's huge orgasm ended, she collapsed back onto the bed, gasping. Beth offered me a dripping finger to suck, and she sucked the rest.

"Mrs. Rosedale, now that you've had my big cock balls deep in all your hot fuck holes, we'll start calling you by your first name, Heather," I said. "Is that okay with you?"

"Sure," smiled Heather. "I thought you didn't like calling people by their first names though."

"My anal sluts are special people," I said. "I like calling them by their first names."

"So, now I've earned the right of having you call me by my first name?" she teased.

"You sure did," said Beth. "Welcome to the club, Heather."

"Thank you, Beth," said Heather. "Thank you for everything."

"You are most welcome," smiled Beth.

"Heather, you are one of us now," I said.

"Do you still need me or do you want me to leave you alone with your new fuck toy?" asked Beth.

"How did she know I was your fuck toy?" teased Heather.

"She's an INSPIRE girl," I said. "She's inspired."

"What's this INSPIRE?" she asked.

"I'll tell you about it later," I said. "Now, I am only interested in fucking your luscious ass off."

"Like you haven't already," she teased.

"I want you to help your student suck my big cock back to life," I told Beth as I sat on the other side of Heather.

“Do you want me to use my mouth or my mind?” she asked.

“Both,” I smiled.

“You are a greedy fucker,” she teased.

Heather and Beth got on their knees between my feet. Heather took care of getting my cock hard and deep throated it for a couple of minutes while Beth licked and sucked my balls. Afterward, they took turns, sucking and teasing my cock and balls.

When they had enough, I pulled Heather astride me, and Beth helped her impale her ass on my cock. Heather rode my cock through orgasm, occasionally letting Beth deep throat it and coat it with her saliva.

“You are now ready to taste your own ass on my cock,” I said to Heather, pulling her off my cock.

Heather took my cock in her mouth, and I pulled her astride my head. While she took turns with Beth to deep throat my cock, I licked her drenched pussy and ate her relaxed asshole to orgasm.

“Beth, impale your hot ass on my big cock,” I instructed.

While Heather made room for Beth, I continued to tongue fuck her asshole. She and Beth were soon kissing and fondling each other’s tits while getting their asses fucked on my tongue and cock.

After they came, I pushed them off me. I laid Heather on her back and pushed her legs over her head.

“Kneel astride her ass and press your pussy into hers,” I said to Beth. “I am going to fuck your hot asses.”

Beth got into position, and I helped her make both pussies accessible. I proceeded to fuck their asses, starting with Heather’s ass. I dipped my cock in both leaky pussies on my way from an asshole to the other. I occasionally crawled around them and had them suck my cock together.

“Get on all fours in opposite directions, and push your hot asses into each other,” I instructed. “I am going to fuck your hot ass cracks together.”

They got into position, and I helped Heather adjust her position.

“Push your horny pussies into each other,” I said as I straddled their asses, facing Heather.

They pushed back, and I drooled on their assholes. I pushed my cock between their assholes and thrust at an easy pace, making them moan and thrust into each other.

“I’ve never imagined anything like this,” moaned Heather.

“You are both so hot,” I said. “I have to enjoy your luscious bodies in every possible way.”

“I didn’t know this way was possible,” she moaned.

“I am sure there are many other possibilities that have never crossed our minds,” I said.

“There are so many ways for having fun,” she moaned.

“Luckily,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Me too,” gasped Beth.

“Come together, bitches,” I urged.

The soon stiffened and came together. I pumped their ass cracks hard as they writhed and convulsed.

Heather eagerly swallowed my dripping cock and deep throated it when I offered it to her.

“It’s going to be a while before I am through with you,” I said to Heather as I helped her impale her ass on my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. “You may want to call your husband so he doesn’t report you missing.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said as Beth handed her her purse. “You want me to do that while you fuck my ass?”

“Sure,” I said.

Heather used her wireless headset to be able to talk while riding my cock. Beth licked her leaky pussy leisurely.

“Hi, honey,” answered Heather’s husband.

“Hi, Joe,” she said. “I’ve taken a lover, and I’ll be spending the night in his bed.”

“What?” he said.

“I am obviously kidding,” she said. “I am not spending the night with my lover.”

“What’s this call about?” he asked.

“Oh, that’s so good,” she gasped.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“I’ll let you know in a minute,” she said. “By the way, I may do that if you are not always a good husband.”

“I am always a good husband, but what are you talking about?” he asked.

“I may want you to eat my pussy regularly from now on,” she said. “A friend of mine is doing that to me right now, and she’s so good at it.”

“Are you okay?” he said.

“I think I like it,” she said. “Don’t you think we should do it often?”

“I am not sure this is the right time to discuss it,” he said.

“I am so hot now,” she said as I bounced her ass on my cock.

“Where are you anyway?” he asked.

“I am visiting some friends,” she said.

“Which friends?” he asked.

“I don’t think you know them,” she said.

“Are you at a party?” he asked. “Are you drinking?”

“Of course not,” she said. “I am very sober, but I am feeling so good.”

“Tell him you are getting fucked in the ass,” I teased lowly.

“Is everything good?” he asked.

“Everything’s perfect,” she said. “I called to let you know that I am having so much fun I’ll be late coming home.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Good night,” she said.

“Good night,” he said.

“That was hilarious,” she gasped, stiffening when she hung up.

Beth enjoyed the gushing juices.

“On your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed, getting off the bed, after Heather recovered.

They got into position readily, and I lubed my cock and pushed it into Beth’s ass. I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm. They overflowing pussy juices lubed their assholes. After I made each of them come several times, I was ready to come.

“I am going to fill your tight little pussy with my hot come, Heather,” I announced, pounding her helpless pussy.

“Yes, Nick, pump my horny married pussy full of your creamy come,” she gasped.

She stiffened and writhed in orgasm, and I pumped my come load deep inside her twitching pussy.

“She’s going to eat my slimy come out of your drenched pussy and share it with you over a kiss,” I said to her.

“That’s so slutty,” she gasped.

“They two of you are very dirty girls,” I smiled.

While I lay next to Heather, Beth sucked my come out of her pussy, making her come in the process, and shared it with her. They snowballed it back and forth before each swallowed her share.

“Get me ready for more,” I instructed.

They took care of getting my cock back to life while I fondled their asses and fingered their hot fuck holes. They took turns, riding my cock with their horny assholes. After each came a couple of times, I got up and fucked them in several different positions. I ended this session by fucking their asses in the leapfrog position.

“Is your slutty ass ready for my sticky come, bitch?” I asked as I fucked Heather’s ass vigorously.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She came hard as I pumped my come deep in her sucking bowels. Her twitching ass drained my balls.

“Stay as you are,” I instructed Heather as I pulled out of her well-fucked ass.

She watched me walk to my nightstand and retrieved the butt plug she bought earlier in the day. Her eyes bugged out as I smiled at her, walking back to her.

“Spread your hot ass, and relax,” I said as I knelt behind her.

She spread her ass, letting her asshole gape. I drooled on it and carefully plugged it with the butt plug. She groaned as the thick part stretched her asshole to the limit before it popped up her ass.

“Now, you won’t worry about leaking my hot sticky come as I walk you home,” I smiled at her. “You need to clean my sticky cock first though.”

She turned around and pounced on my sticky cock. She eagerly sucked my cock and balls clean. She did such a thorough job my cock started to get hard. I finally pushed her away.

The three of us showered before I walked them home. On the way, Beth explained to Heather the protocols of using the butt plug.

Alex was waiting for me in my room, naked.

“Dad’s taking care of Mom,” she said. “I need your big cock after what I saw downstairs.”

“Be my guest,” I smiled.

She knelt down and got me ready for action. In the following two hours, I took care of her and sent her to bed with her bowels full of my last come load of the day.

Heather's husband saw her for the first time after I fucked her in the morning.

"That was a strange call that you made last night," he said.

"Yes, I know," she smiled. "Did you like it?"

"What was all that about your lover and about having a friend lick your pussy?" he asked.

"Did you feel threatened that my lover and my friend would take me away from you?" she said.

"No," he said. "I know it wasn't true, but it was still out of line."

"It wasn't out of line," she said. "My friend would love to eat my pussy if I wanted her to."

"Your friend's lesbian?" he asked.

"Of course not, but we'd lick each other's pussy if the need arose," she said. "Wouldn't your friend suck your cock if you needed a blowjob and I didn't give it to you?"

"No way," he said. "I wouldn't let him."

"Anyway, that wouldn't make you gay," she said. "At least, I wouldn't call you gay."

"We wouldn't do that," he said.

"Well, my friend and I would," she said.

"You can't do that," he said.

"Kiss my cute pussy?" she said as she hiked her nightgown, exposing her bare pussy. "It wants you to kiss it."

"Are you serious?" he asked, looking at her pussy.

"Of course," she said. "If you don't, you can't blame me for letting my friend kiss it."

He bent over and kissed her pussy.

"That was nice," she said as she got onto her hands and knees, exposing her ass. "Kiss my little asshole now."

"What?" he said.

"Give my little asshole a kiss," she said, winking at him with her asshole.

"Where did you get that idea?" he asked. "I am not doing that."

"Honey, when I ask you to do something, you do it, and then ask questions," she said, smiling at him. "Now, give my tight little asshole a nice kiss. Don't keep it waiting. It isn't dirty."

He reluctantly bent over and kissed her asshole.

"Was that bad?" she said as she turned around and sat down.

"No, but it isn't right," he said.

"My friend's boyfriend sticks his tongue up her little asshole," she said. "They both love it."

"They may be perverts," he said.

"Don't talk about my friends like that," she said.

"I am sorry," he said.

"Now, my pussy and asshole expect a morning kiss every day," she said. "Read on pussy licking too."

"Okay," he said.

As soon as Dad left to work, I called an INSPIRE board member meeting to add Heather to the board.

The meeting was scheduled at nine in our family room. At eight thirty, I called Heather to get ready for me to pick her up in fifteen minutes. She had no idea what was going on.

Fifteen minutes later, Heather let me into her door.

“Good morning, my pretty woman,” I greeted, pulling her to me.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said, smiling wide.

She pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed deeply. I fondled her tits and ass, and she ground her pussy into my cock, which was already hard.

“You are always ready to fuck,” she smiled.

“As long as there are horny hot women, I have to be ready to fuck,” I said. “Aren’t you ready to get fucked?”

“Yes,” she said. “You’ve turned me into such a horny slut. I love it.”

“How has my hot slut been doing?” I asked, fondling her ass.

“I’ve been doing great,” she said. “I’ve just had my best day and my best night ever.”

“Is this happy?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“It’s very happy,” she said. “It loved what you did to her last night.”

“What did I do to her last night,” I teased.

“You fucked it royally and made it come so many times,” she said as I knelt before her.

“I am good to what belongs to me,” I said, hiking her dress. “Speaking of that, I have to kiss your luscious ass.”

“You are so good to me,” she said.

Her pussy was bare. I gave it a gentle kiss, making her moan. I turned her around and kissed her asshole deeply. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“Beth’s amazing,” she said as I straightened her dress. “She doesn’t mind at all that you fuck other girls?”

“Not only that, but I also don’t treat her like the others,” I said, getting up.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I don’t fuck her in front of other guys or share her with them,” I said.

“Are you going to share me?” she asked.

“I am already sharing you with your husband,” I smiled.

“Anybody else?” she asked.

“Sharing means sharing your mouth or pussy,” I said. “I won’t share your ass with anybody. I won’t even share your mouth with your husband. I may or may not share it with somebody else. If I do, it won’t compromise you in any way. For example, I may let Dad eat your juicy pussy or suck your delicious nipples on his birthday or some special occasion, but he wouldn’t tell anybody about it. Your ass though is exclusively mine. Is that okay with you?”

“Perfectly so,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Heather,” I said, leading her out of her house.

“Nick, I thought you said you had a summer job,” said Heather as we walked from her house to mine.

“I do,” I said.

“It isn’t sexual, is it?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I have sex for fun and personal and social investment, not for money. I have a summer job to help with developing my professional personality and teaching me some financial sense.”

“What’s your summer job?” she asked.

“I work part-time at an auto shop that Dad referred me to because they are not thieves,” I said. “I work twenty hours a week with a nice team, usually four hours a day.”

“Are you working in the afternoon today?” she asked.

“Probably half the morning and half the afternoon,” I said. “It’s flexible as long as I do the four hours a day and do my job well.”

“Does it pay well?” she asked.

“I don’t make as much as your husband does, but I get by handsomely,” I said. “I make a few thousands a month. The best thing about it is that I get more free time than people who don’t have summer jobs.”

“I first thought you didn’t have a job this summer,” she said.

“I obviously can’t have a full-time job,” I smiled. “You now understand that someone has to take care of all those wonderful women who need someone like me but can’t find him.”

“Had I not experienced what you are talking about, I’d have thought you were an arrogant asshole,” she smiled.

“You know I don’t like using the word asshole in a disparaging way,” I smiled. “You know that I like assholes.”

“Sorry,” she smiled. “I am so glad you got to know mine.”

“So am I,” I said. “I haven’t been able to find anybody who’d do that for me. Sometimes, a man has to do his job.”

“I am not sure you’d let someone else to do this for you,” she smiled.

“That’s true,” I smiled. “People have a natural instinct to want to be useful—and to have fun.”

“What are we doing now?” she asked. “We don’t have much time before you have to go to work.”

“Did I spoil you?” I teased. “I got you used to marathon sex? We have enough time to get you into INSPIRE.”

“What’s INSPIRE?” she asked.

“It stands for Independent Nick’s Sluts’ Public Inspiration Revival Enterprise,” I said. “In short, being my slut isn’t only about spreading sexy legs and hot ass cheeks, but it’s also about spreading good influence in the society.”

“So, there is some kind of an ethical code to your sluts?” she asked. “I like that.”

“It isn’t the standard prudish code, but there is one,” I said. “The board members will tell you all about it.”

“INSPIRE has a board?” she asked.

“It’s a serious organized nonprofit effort after all,” I said. “Nobody outside INSPIRE knows that the name is actually an acronym. Nobody needs to know that to be able to benefit from our activities. It’s our job though to invest our free time in the best way to make a difference.”

“That’s very nice,” she said. “I am looking forward to being part of it.”

“So am I,” I said.

“We have some time before the meeting,” I said, leading Heather into my room.

“I wonder what we can do till then,” she teased as I squeezed her ass.

“Me too,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“This is going to be boring,” she smiled, squeezing my hard cock.

“I am sorry,” I said, fondling her ass. “Life isn’t always about fun.”

“May I?” she said, kneeling before me. “You kissed me, but I didn’t get to kiss you.”

“Go for it, you horny slut,” I said.

She set my cock free and gave its head a few kisses, making it twitch. She then took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. She deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat.

“That’s enough, my greedy cocksucker,” I said when it was time.

She reluctantly took her mouth off my cock and zipped me up.

“Are you ready for the meeting?” I asked.

“I am ready,” she smiled.

At nine, I took her down to the meeting.

“Hi, everybody,” I greeted. “This is Heather Rosedale, our newest INSPIRE member. Heather, this is Mom, Amy Callaby, the president of INSPIRE, Karen Harris, Victoria Conkley, and Lydia Perkins, board members.”

They greeted Heather, congratulated her, and welcomed her to INSPIRE.

“Nick, what’s this meeting about?” asked Mom.

“It’s about my nominating Heather to be a member of the board,” I said. “She’s an incredible woman, like the rest of you. I am sure she’s a great addition to INSPIRE. Let’s help her do all she can to be a positive influence.”

“I think that’s a great idea,” said Mom. “What do you all think?”

The other board members agreed enthusiastically.

“Let’s get started,” said Mom, kneeling before me.

Mom instantly popped my hard cock out and proceeded to deep throat it.

“We’ll never forget what INSPIRE girls are all about,” said Mom as I slapped her face with my cock.

She got up and bent over. I hiked her skirt and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“It’s all about being good girls,” I said. “A girl can’t be good if she isn’t good to the big cock she belongs to.”

Mom fucked back energetically, gushing on my cock soon. I fucked her ass and fucked each other board member in their throats, pussies, and asses through two orgasms each. I ended with Heather and pumped my come load deep in her hot ass. Each of the board members tasted my come out of her asshole while she cleaned up my sticky cock.

Needless to say, the vote was unanimous to add Heather to the board.

“Congratulations, Heather,” I said. “Thank you all. I’ll now leave you to continue your meeting.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Mom. “Heather’s now deservedly one of Nick’s anal sluts. She’s one of us.”

The others also thanked me. I gave each a smoldering kiss in the order I fucked them and left.

After work, I went to Kelly's house to initiate her virgin mom. I took with me a gift-wrapped glass butt plug and a new big bottle of lube. Despite their size, those were easier to hide than my insistent boner. Kelly was quick to notice, or she actually could not miss it.

"Nick, this is outrageous," said Kelly when she opened the door for me. "Is this for me?"

"This?" I asked, holding out the gift-wrapped box.

"No, I meant this," she said, squeezing the outline of my prominent boner.

"My sweet girlfriend's asking about my big cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she smiled. "Your sweet girlfriend's a very horny girlfriend. I am not even sure she's still sweet."

"I am sure she is," I said. "If you doubt it, I am willing to taste her."

"I hope I am still sweet that way," she said, stroking my cock through my pants. "Tell me about this."

"This is my big cock," I said. "Of course it's for you. You are my girlfriend after all, but not for today."

"So, you are not bringing this big boner for your girlfriend but for her mom?" she teased.

"I am a great guy," I smiled. "I want to be on my girlfriend's mom's good side."

"Coincidentally that happens to be her backside, doesn't it?" she teased.

"I have only good things to say about your sexy mom's hot backside," I said.

"There is one very good thing that you have about my mom's backside that you can't say but you can show," she teased, squeezing my boner again.

"It's my present for your lovely mom's luscious backside," I said.

"Don't I at least get a kiss from my new boyfriend?" she asked.

"Of course you do," I said, "when I am through with your mom."

"So, I only get sloppy seconds," she pouted.

"You get fresh firsts too," I said.

"Let me take you to mom before she goes crazy," she said, squeezing my boner. "If she's anything like me she must have leaked over a gallon of pussy juices dreaming about this."

"I don't want to soak my pants either," I said. "Let your hot ass lead the way. I enjoy watching it do anything it can do. I am so lucky my girlfriend's ass is so hot."

"Thank you, boyfriend," she said as she turned around and hiked her little skirt, exposing her plugged ass.

My cock twitched as I followed the twitching base of her butt plug.

"You are becoming a dirty girl," I teased. "Are you trying to seduce me?"

"I am teasing you to avenge what your big boner has done to me," she said.

"You are avenging what it did *not* do to you," I said. "You are a bad girl. I am going to get back at you."

"You are not going to do anything to me," she said. "You are just a tease."

"You don't know what teasing is," I said. "I might just show you sometime."

"I bet I can get away with this today," she smiled.

We reached the master bedroom, and she dropped her skirt, covering her ass. She knocked and opened the door.

“I proudly present my horny mom, Mrs. Sherry Donaldson, my boyfriend’s latest slut,” said Kelly, turning around and motioning me into the master bedroom room.

Sherry blushed at the blunt introduction.

“It’s a privilege to be with you, Sherry,” I said, giving the gifts to Kelly and extending my right hand.

Sherry took my hand, and I kissed the back of her right hand. I turned her hand over and kissed her palm. I then pulled her to me and gave her a light kiss on each cheek. I finally pecked her on the lips.

“Sherry, get down and unleash the monster,” I said, gently nudging her shoulders down. “It wants to meet you.”

She went down to her knees and reached out for my pants.

“As you can see, you are not the only horny person here,” I said as she unbuckled my belt and unbuttoned my pants. “No matter how dirty of a slut you might be, you are not the only slut here either.”

“Not while this anal slut’s around,” said Kelly as her mom unzipped my fly.

“Kelly, you are alluding to that I am in the middle of a mother-daughter slut pair,” I said as Sherry pulled down my pants, exposing my outrageously tented boxers.

“That’s exactly where you are,” said Kelly as her mom pulled my boxers down, letting my boner jump out. “You are in the middle of half a dozen horny fuck holes. Although my mom looks reserved, I bet her fuck holes are greedier.”

“Kiss my big cock on the cheeks just like I kissed you,” I instructed Sherry. “The cheeks of my big cock are the sides of its engorged head. You may then peck it on the lips.”

Sherry kissed my cock head gently on the two sides and the front, and I pulled her up to her feet.

“Your daughter told me that you’d probably leaked a gallon of hot pussy juices thinking about my big hard cock,” I said as I slipped my right hand up her short dress and touched her drenched pussy, making her gasp. “Is that true?”

“I think I am guilty of that,” she gasped, squirming as I fingered her leaky pussy.

“Who said that was a crime?” I said as I tickled her clit, making her tremble.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“It only makes you a dirty girl,” I said. “A nice married woman isn’t supposed to be dreaming and drooling in her mouth and pussy over her daughter’s insatiable boyfriend’s big fat cock no matter how big and juicy it is, right?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Does it make you a slut to think and behave in this outrageous manner?” I teased, tickling her clit.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“Are you admitting to being a slut just like your daughter?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know what I do to sluts?” I teased.

“You fuck them,” she gasped, trembling.

“I only fuck good sluts,” I said. “Your daughter’s usually a good one. Are you going to be a good one too?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Turn around and bend over so I can find out,” I said as I withdrew my dripping fingers from her wet pussy and showed them to her.

She complied readily and hiked her dress.

“Does this pretty ass belong to me?” I asked, slapping her ass with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread it with both hands, and wink at me with your sweet little asshole,” I instructed.

She did not hesitate to oblige me, making my cock twitch.

“You have a mouthwatering asshole,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Does your juicy little pussy belong to me too?” I asked as I touched her pussy with my cock head, making her gasp softly and tremble.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are so far a good girl,” I said as I held her hips and pushed my cock firmly into her tight pussy.

She moaned and pushed back as my cock entered her pussy. When I was almost all the way in, I shoved the rest of my cock into her pussy. She gasped and stiffened instantly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Good girls come hard,” I said, holding her tightly to keep my cock balls deep inside her.

She convulsed, her pussy twitching and gushing around my cock. I kept holding her tightly until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp. I then held her up.

“That felt so nice,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy seems to love my big cock,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you all belong to my big cock, or are there parts of you that don’t?” I asked.

“All of me belongs to your big cock,” she gasped.

“That makes you a good girl, Sherry,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you for accepting to be my married whore,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“You are welcome,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming again.”

“A good girl comes many times,” I said “She’s shameless when it comes to coming on her lover’s big fat cock.”

She writhed on my cock, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until she went limp. I pushed her to the bed and let her lean on it. While I thrust gently in her pussy, I helped her onto her hands and knees on the bed.

“Do you want to be useful, or do you want to leave?” I asked Kelly.

“I want to be useful,” she said.

“Take off your clothes, and help your hot mom take hers off,” I instructed.

Kelly yanked her clothes off and helped her mom get out of her dress.

“Your mom drenched my big cock,” I said, pulling out of Sherry’s soaked pussy. “Suck it clean.”

“I’d love that,” she said, kneeling before me right away.

Kelly eagerly swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it. Meanwhile, I fondled her mom’s luscious ass.

“Your mom’s pussy’s soaked,” I said, slapping Kelly’s face with my cock. “Lick it clean, but don’t make her come.” I winked at her.

Sherry tensed when Kelly touched her dripping pussy with her tongue. She relaxed as her daughter licked her pussy gently. While Kelly did that, I pulled her ass up and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy, making her moan into her mom’s pussy.

“I don’t want you to make her come, but if you come before her, I won’t be pleased with you,” I said as I fucked Kelly at an easy pace.

“She shouldn’t make me come,” gasped Sherry.

“I know, but the two of you are dirty girls,” I said. “I wouldn’t be surprised if you gushed in her hot mouth.”

Kelly fucked back lustfully while eating her mom’s pussy more and more hungrily.

“Your slut daughter apparently wants to come on my big cock,” I said. “Can you blame her?”

“No,” gasped Sherry.

“If you want her to come on my big cock, you have to come in her mouth,” I said. “If you don’t, I’ll have to spank her sweet little ass.”

“She’s going to make me come anyway,” she gasped.

“She’s a dirty girl, and you are a dirty mom,” I teased.

“We are,” she gasped.

“I love dirty sluts,” I said. “If you come in her mouth, she’ll have to return the favor and come in yours.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are a dirty woman, Sherry,” I said, picking up the pace. “My big cock loves you.”

“I am a dirty slut,” she gasped.

Sherry writhed, shoving her gushing pussy into her daughter’s eager mouth. Kelly stiffened before her mom’s orgasm subsided. She devoured her mom’s twitching pussy while her own pussy gushed around my cock. I fucked Kelly’s drenched pussy gently while they both recovered.

While thrusting gently in Kelly’s pussy, I took my pants and underwear off. I pulled out of Kelly’s pussy and knelt before her mom, offering her my glistening cock.

“Your slut daughter soaked my big cock in her juices,” I said, pushing my cock into Sherry’s mouth. “Suck it.”

Sherry took my cock in her mouth while her daughter licked her pussy gently. She sucked my cock eagerly, but she was not able to deep throat it. I thrust in her mouth and fondled her tits. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Let’s see if you did a good job,” I said, gently pushing Kelly aside.

Kelly moved to the side, and I pushed my cock into her mom’s pussy, making her moan.

“It’s still soaked,” I said, thrusting in Sherry’s pussy deeply.

“There is so much I can do,” said Kelly.

“Let her lick your pussy clean,” I instructed. “Let’s see if she can do a better job.”

“Okay,” she said.

Kelly got on her hands and knees in front of her mom and pushed her ass out shamelessly.

“Lick the little slut’s juicy pussy,” I said, fucking Sherry’s pussy. “If you want to come, she has to come first.”

"I've never done anything like this," she moaned.

"Dirty women are depraved," I said. "I can't blame you. You can only eat or feed pussy when I am around."

"Nick corrupts nice girls," said Kelly.

"What am I supposed to do when they love it?" I said, picking up the pace.

Sherry started to moan into her daughter's pussy. Kelly ground her pussy into her mom's face.

"You two are so dirty," I teased. "You are lucky that I am a dirty boy. A nice boy wouldn't want to be anywhere near either of you."

"We don't want a nice guy anywhere near us anyway," moaned Kelly.

"You are lucky," I said.

"We are very lucky," she gasped. "Aren't we, Mom?"

"Definitely," gasped Sherry.

"I love dirty girls and women," I said, squeezing Sherry's tits.

"Mom and I love you, Nick," gasped Kelly.

The closer Kelly approached orgasm, the harder I fucked her mom. Sherry noticed that and ate her daughter's horny pussy accordingly. Kelly came very soon, and I fucked her mom's pussy vigorously. Sherry came at the end of Kelly's orgasm. I fucked Sherry's twitching pussy hard until it stopped twitching.

Sherry licked Kelly's pussy gently while I thrust in her pussy. I pulled out when they both recovered.

"Suck my big cock clean so I can find out how you did," I said, offering Sherry my dripping cock.

Sherry took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I thrust in her mouth for a minute.

"Turn your slutty ass my way," I said, slapping Kelly's ass.

Kelly turned toward me, and I pushed my cock into her pussy.

"It's still soaked," I said, thrusting in Kelly's pussy gently.

"I am new to this," said Sherry.

"Turn around, and suck your own juices off my big cock," I said as I pulled out of Kelly and slapped her ass.

Kelly turned around and deep throat my cock eagerly.

"Bring your hot pussy here," I said, slapping Sherry's face with my cock. "I want to fuck it."

Sherry turned around, and I pushed my cock into her pussy. I held her hips and fucked her for a minute. She fucked back, soaking my cock in her juices.

"Suck it," I said, pulling out.

Sherry turned around and sucked my cock eagerly.

"Teach your mom how to suck my big cock properly," I said to Kelly.

Kelly helped her mom align her throat with my cock and gave her a few pointers, helping her to suck my cock better and deeper. Within several minutes, Sherry swallowed my cock balls deep and held it in her throat for seconds.

"Good slut," I said, slapping Sherry's face with my sticky cock as she gasped for air. "I am proud of you."

"I am so happy I could finally deep throat your big cock," she said.

"Me too," I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

Sherry deep throated my cock eagerly while I fondled her ass. She enjoyed taking my cock down her throat. After a few minutes of that, I taught her throat fucking and fucked her throat gently for a minute.

“Suck it together, bitches,” I said, slapping Sherry’s face with my cock.

Kelly joined her mom, and they happily deep throated my cock together for several minutes.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “I want to fuck you.”

They turned around, and I pushed my cock into Sherry’s juicy pussy. She moaned and fucked back lustfully. I held her hips and fucked her pussy hard. She soon came. I moved my cock to Kelly’s pussy and fucked her similarly.

My cock was dripping when I pulled out of Kelly’s drenched pussy. I wiped my cock on Sherry’s asshole, making her gasp and making her asshole clench defensively.

“It’s time to get your luscious ass ready for what it was made for,” I said as I knelt behind Sherry’s ass.

Spreading Sherry’s ass wide, I dove for her sticky asshole. She gasped and moaned as I licked and sucked her sweet asshole eagerly. Her asshole relaxed, and she ground her ass into my cock eagerly while Kelly watched. Sherry’s asshole nibbled my tongue tip as it opened up for it. She gasped, humping my face with increasing lust as her orgasm approached. I devoured her asshole, making her come.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip. Her orgasm subsided, and I licked her pussy clean.

Kelly squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole when I pulled back. I easily slid my middle finger into Sherry’s ass, making her moan. Her asshole milked my finger as I gently worked it in and out of her ass. She moaned and humped my finger. Kelly added lube, and I squeezed my index finger in. I corkscrewed my fingers inside, making Sherry moan and thrust her ass into my fingers. I soon had both fingers all the way in. I finger fucked her ass with them for a few minutes, twisting them constantly. I gently stretched her asshole wider for a few more minutes. Kelly squeezed more lube on her mom’s asshole, and I squeezed my ring finger in.

Sherry groaned as I slowly corkscrewed my fingers into her virgin asshole, stretching it wider than ever. I took my time, and her asshole relaxed, allowing me to push my fingers all the way up her ass. I spent several minutes stretching her asshole to get it ready for my cock.

“She’s ready,” said Kelly, making her mom’s asshole twitch.

“Do you want to kiss your mom’s virgin asshole goodbye?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Do you want my big cock up your virgin ass, Sherry?” I asked, twisting my fingers deep inside her ass.

“Yes,” hissed Sherry, her asshole twitching.

“You want to be my anal slut?” I asked. “If you do, you can never say no to my big cock.”

“Yes, I want to be your anal slut,” she said, trembling. “I don’t want to say no to your big cock ever.”

“This is a big commitment,” I said. “Are you sure?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mom, beg him to fuck your virgin ass and make it his,” said Kelly.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, and make it yours,” gasped Sherry, trembling.

“You want to be my dirty married whore?” I asked, slowly pulling my fingers out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Kelly lubed my cock thoroughly. She kissed her mom's virgin asshole goodbye before she generously squeezed lube on it. She then spread her mom's ass.

"Are you ready, Sherry," I said as I touched my cock head to her splayed asshole, making it twitch.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Relax, and have fun," I said, pressing my cock head firmly into her asshole. "This is what you were made for."

"You'll love it, Mom," said Kelly as her mom's asshole dilated, letting my cock head sink slowly inside it.

Sherry moaned as my engorged cock head stretched her little asshole wider and wider. It finally popped in, making her gasp. I paused, and her asshole clenched.

"It's in, Mom," said Kelly. "Your once-virgin asshole has surrendered to Nick's big cock. "You are now on your way to become his married ass whore. Enjoy."

Sherry gasped and trembled.

"Your luscious ass is mine," I said. "You can never take it back. Isn't this what you want?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Have fun," I said, thrusting gently in her ass. "Your cock-craving ass is mine, like the rest of your horny body."

"Yes," she moaned.

"I am so excited about that," I said, thrusting firmly, as I watched my cock pump her stretched asshole.

She fucked back gently.

"Mom, your little asshole was definitely made for Nick's big cock," said Kelly. "I wish you could see them together. They are beautiful."

"Your mom knows that her hot ass belongs to my big cock," I said. "Otherwise, she wouldn't have given it to it. Isn't that right, Sherry?"

"Yes," hissed Sherry.

"Tell your daughter what your slutty ass belongs to," I said.

"My slutty ass belongs to Nick's big cock," gasped Sherry, her asshole twitching.

"Tell her what you belong to, Sherry," I said.

"I belong to Nick's big cock," she gasped.

"If you are going to be a good whore for my big cock, tell her," I said.

"I am going to be a good whore for his big cock," she gasped, stiffening. "I am coming."

"You know now that she's telling the truth," I teased.

"Yes," said Kelly.

"This gorgeous ass is mine," I said.

Sherry writhed in orgasm, thrusting her ass into my cock wildly, but I was hardly halfway in. I held her hips tightly to restrict her thrusts. She came so hard, convulsing and twitching around my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, I shoved my cock half of the rest of the way in, making her come again.

"I am coming again," she gasped.

She convulsed, bucking her ass wildly, but I kept my cock at the same depth. When her orgasm subsided, I shoved my cock balls deep in, and she came again.

“I am coming yet again,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly in orgasm, and I kept my cock balls deep up her ass while she writhed. When her orgasm subsided, I yanked my cock most of the way out and shoved it all the way in. She came again. I held my cock all the way up her ass again. In the middle of her orgasm, she went limp.

“She passed out,” said Kelly. “You made Mom pass out.”

She smiled.

“She sealed her destiny,” I said as I gently lowered Sherry to the bed, keeping my cock rooted up her ass.

“Her destiny couldn’t have been better,” she said.

My cock remained balls deep up Sherry’s ass until she came to a few minutes later.

“You made me pass out again,” said Sherry, smiling.

“Again?” asked Kelly.

“She passed out the first time I fucked her pussy,” I said.

“You’ve obviously found your perfect lover,” she said.

“I know,” said Sherry.

“I found a perfect married ass whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently.

“Fuck my horny ass, stud,” she urged, pushing her ass up.

“That’s what I’ll be doing very often from now on,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “This hot ass belongs to me.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “Fuck it with the big cock it belongs to.”

Sherry raised her ass gradually as I continued to fuck it. Before long, I was fucking it in the doggy position. I got off the bed and pulled her back into the original position we started with. Kelly spread her mom’s ass and watched me fuck it briskly.

“Fuck Mom’s ass hard, stud,” urged Kelly.

“Don’t worry about your hot mom’s luscious ass,” I said. “It’s where it belongs.”

“It’s in good hands,” she smiled.

“It’s around the perfect cock,” gasped Sherry.

“I love fucking your sizzling ass, Sherry,” I said. “It was definitely made for my big cock.”

“Enjoy it, lover,” she gasped.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come all you want, my hot married whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I kept pounding her writhing ass until her orgasm subsided. I thrust gently in her ass while she gasped for air.

“You are incredible, Nick,” she gasped.

“Is this luscious ass happy?” I asked, fucking her ass slowly.

“It’s happier than imaginable,” she gasped.

“That’s how I want it,” I said.

“You are an amazing lover,” she gasped.

“Do you want to taste your hot mom’s succulent ass on my big cock?” I asked Kelly.

“Of course,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said, popping my cock out of Sherry’s ass.

Kelly pounced on my cock and deep throat it eagerly. Her mom watched her do that.

“Don’t feel jealous,” I said to Sherry. “You’ll get to taste her slutty ass on my big cock too.”

“You are dirty,” she smiled.

“You are the dirty sluts tasting each other’s cock-craving ass on my big cock,” I teased.

“That’s right,” she smiled. “We are even dirtier than you.”

“Not really,” I said as I held the back of Kelly’s head and fucked her throat. “You are very dirty though.”

“That’s nice,” she said.

“How did it taste?” I asked, slapping Kelly’s face with my cock.

“It tasted great,” she said as I squeezed lube on her mom’s splayed asshole.

“I only fuck the best handpicked asses,” I said, pushing my cock into Sherry’s ass.

“We are happy our horny asses made the cut,” said Kelly.

“Perfect asses have to make the cut,” I said as I held Sherry’s hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace.

The pace picked up gradually, and I was soon fucking Sherry’s ass briskly while she fucked back energetically.

“You like that, my hot bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It’s perfect.”

“It is,” I said. “I love fucking your hot ass.”

“Fuck it all you want, lover,” she gasped.

She approached her orgasm hurriedly, and I fucked her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her ass until she went limp. I thrust gently in her ass while she recovered.

“Taste your own ass on my big cock, my hot slut,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She spun around and swallowed my cock. I let her deep throat it for a few minutes. I then fucked her throat a little.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“It’s good,” she said.

“Aren’t you happy that I only fuck the best asses?” I asked.

“I am happy that you fuck my ass,” she said.

“Do you want to spread your slut daughter’s horny ass and watch me fuck it?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

Kelly got into position, and her mom spread her ass. I squeezed lube on Kelly's asshole and effortlessly popped my cock inside it, making her gasp.

"This looks incredible," said Sherry as I fucked her daughter's ass at an easy pace.

"Your own hot ass looked much like this," I said. "You both have gorgeous asses."

"Thank you," she said. "You have an incredible cock. It looks even more so in action."

"That's only because I fuck the best fuck holes," I said.

"Fuck my daughter's horny ass, lover," she urged.

"Aren't you happy that she's now my girlfriend?" I asked.

"Of course," she said. "Nobody else could fuck her like you do."

"Not to mention fuck her hot mom," I teased.

"That's true," she smiled.

"I love fucking your luscious asses," I said, picking up the pace.

"We are lucky that you do," she said.

Kelly fucked back energetically, and I pounded her offered ass to orgasm. Sherry watched her daughter writhe and shove her twitching ass into my cock until her orgasm subsided. I gently fucked her ass while she recovered.

Sherry was startled when I popped my cock out and aimed it at her face. She smiled and took my cock in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

"Does she has a good ass?" I teased, slapping Sherry's face with my cock.

"She sure does," she said.

"Put your luscious ass next to hers, and let me fuck them together," I said.

Sherry got into position, and I squeezed lube on her asshole. I impaled it on my cock and proceeded to fuck it briskly from the start. She fucked back energetically to orgasm. I moved my cock to Kelly and fucked her ass similarly. I returned to Sherry's ass and made Sherry come twice before I moved to Kelly's ass and fucked it to orgasm. I made Sherry come twice for each of Kelly's orgasms. I did that several times.

"Suck my big cock together," I said as I pulled back.

They got off the bed and knelt before me. They worshiped my cock together for several minutes. I finally fucked their throats briskly, approaching orgasm.

"I am going to come on your pretty face," I said to Sherry, aiming my cock at her face. "Hold it up for me."

As I stroked my cock vigorously, I tilted her face appropriated. My come shot out, hitting her in the face, and I aimed it at different parts of her face. In the end, I wiped my cock head on her lips.

"Lick it up, and feed it to her," I said to Kelly.

"What?" asked Sherry.

"She'll lick my come off your face so you can suck it off her tongue," I said.

"You are right," she said. "We can't be as dirty as you are."

"You can have fun trying though," I said.

"We will," she smiled.

“By the way, you look beautiful,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Kelly eagerly fed her mom my come off her face. Sherry enjoyed that from the start.

“You are both so slutty,” I teased as I knelt down and pulled their heads to me.

Starting with Sherry, I gave each a deep kiss, tasting come on their tongues.

“Get my cock hard again,” I said, getting up.

They joined forces and eagerly sucked my cock to full hardness. They deep throat it for a while, and I took turns fucking their throats for a few minutes.

“Get back on the bed, bitches,” I finally said, slapping their faces with my cock. “Lie back, and grab your heels.”

They got into position readily.

“This belongs to me too,” I said as I pushed my cock into Sherry’s pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned as my cock filled her tight pussy.

“I can fuck it whenever I want,” I said, fucking her gently.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“I love fucking it too,” I said as I leaned forward and fucked her pussy harder and harder.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I pushed my dripping cock into her daughter’s leaky pussy.

“You belong to me too, little bitch, don’t you?” I said, fucking Kelly’s pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Kelly soon came, and I pushed my dripping cock into her mom’s ass.

“I love this more though,” I said, thrusting in Sherry’s ass.

“Fuck it all you want, lover,” she gasped.

Sherry came, and I fucked Kelly’s ass to orgasm.

“I think we should move this party to your room,” I said to Kelly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Make the room presentable, and catch up with us,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You are coming with me,” I said to Sherry, taking her hand.

Sherry got up and led me lead her out.

Sherry and I entered Kelly’s room.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

She dropped to her knees and proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly. I fucked her throat for a while.

Kelly joined us while I fucked her mom’s throat.

Kelly pulled the covers off the bed, and I arranged her mom on her hands and knees on the bed.

“Spread her ass, baby,” I said, squeezing lube on Sherry’s asshole.

Kelly spread her mom’s ass, and I fucked it to orgasm. She eagerly sucked my cock when I took it out.

“Switch,” I said.

Sherry spread Kelly’s ass, and I fucked it similarly. She eagerly deep throated my cock when I pulled out.

“Turn to opposite sides, and push your hot asses into each other,” I said.

They got into position with my help.

“Press your horny pussies into each other,” I said as I straddled their asses, facing Sherry.

They pushed their asses into each other, and I drooled on their assholes.

“Keep it like this,” I said as I pushed my cock between their assholes.

“This is so crazy,” gasped Sherry as I fucked their ass cracks briskly.

“I want you to come together,” I said. “Will you do that for me?”

“We’ll do our best,” she gasped.

“This is the best way to enjoy your hot asses and pussies at the same time,” I said.

“I’ve never imagined this,” she gasped.

“You only have to enjoy it,” I said.

They thrust back into each other as I thrust between their pussies and assholes. Their pussies leaked freely, and my cock rubbed their juices into their pussies and assholes. They approached orgasm quickly.

“I am going to come,” gasped Sherry.

“So am I,” gasped Kelly.

“Come together,” I urged, thrusting hard.

“I am coming,” gasped Sherry.

“Me too,” gasped Kelly.

They both came, writhing and gushing on my cock, and I kept beating their juices into froth.

When their orgasms subsided, I pushed my cock into Sherry’s ass. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“That was crazy,” she gasped.

“Did you enjoy gushing into each other’s pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Keep leaking into her pussy while I fuck your horny ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Sure,” she gasped.

The pace continued to accelerate until Sherry came, shoving her gushing pussy into her daughter’s pussy. While she recovered, I took my cock out and thrust gently in their ass cracks, rubbing her copious juices into both pussies. Kelly moaned while Sherry gasped for air.

“You’ll now return the favor,” I said as I turned around and pushed my cock into Kelly’s ass.

“With pleasure,” moaned Kelly.

Kelly soon came, gushing all over her mom's drenched pussy. I thrust between their pussies while she recovered.

"Take turns bouncing your slutty asses on my big cock," I said, lying back on the bed. "The one who isn't doing that is welcome to sit on my face and get her nether fuck holes eaten."

As soon as I said that, Kelly knelt astride my face, facing the rest of my body. I spread her ass and went to work while her mom deep throated my cock. Sherry lubed her asshole and climbed astride me in the anal Asian cowgirl position. They both moaned and gasped, Sherry bouncing on my cock and Kelly grinding into my face, to orgasm. Sherry came first. I licked Kelly's pussy clean while they recovered. They switched places and did it again. Kelly bounced on my cock eagerly. I licked Sherry's drenched pussy clean before I ate her ass to orgasm.

"Switch, and turn around," I instructed.

They were back to back while they rode me. I reamed out Kelly's asshole while I ate her pussy hungrily to orgasm. They switched places and did it again.

"On your hands and knees like the hot bitches you are," I instructed, getting up and getting off the bed.

Sherry got my cock up her ass first. I made several rounds switching my cock between their horny asses.

"On your knees," I said, pulling back.

They dropped to their knees and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly. I fucked their throats for a few minutes.

"Hold your beautiful tits up," I said to Sherry, stroking my cock vigorously. "I am going to come all over them."

Sherry held her tits up for me, and I showered them with my come, wiping my cock head on her nipples.

"Feed it to her," I said to Kelly, moving back.

While Kelly licked my come off her mom's tits and fed it to her, I knelt down and fondled their asses.

When they were done, I kissed them deeply. I sat on the edge of the bed, and they revived my cock eagerly.

"Crouch on my big cock, and get your slutty ass fucked," I said, slapping Sherry's face with my cock.

Sherry lubed my cock and got her ass impaled on it. I watched her stretched asshole shuttle up and down my cock. After she came, Kelly got her turn on my cock in that position. I fucked their asses and pussies in several positions before I got them back on their knees on the floor. In the end, I shot my come against the back of Sherry's throat.

"Gargle before you swallow," I said as I pulled back.

Sherry gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

"I am now a serious come slut," she smiled.

They revived my cock, and I resumed fucking their asses, starting with the doggy position. I fucked their pussies and throats a few times before I pumped my come load up Sherry's twitching ass and broken her butt plug in.

"This will keep my sticky come up your slutty ass for a little while," I said, popping the butt plug up Sherry's ass.

They joined forces and revived my cock. I fucked Kelly's ass in the doggy position first. I then unplugged her mom's ass and fucked it similarly. I fucked their asses and pussies for about an hour before I returned the butt plug to Sherry's ass and pumped my come into her twitching pussy. They sucked my cock clean, and I licked their pussies.

"You are insatiable," said Sherry. "I can't fuck anymore."

"This is how you should feel when you get fucked," I said.

"I've never felt this way," she said.

They kissed me goodnight, and I headed home without meeting Kelly's dad.

Kelly remained in her room, and her mom joined her dad in the living room after she showered.

“Hi, honey,” greeted Sherry.

“Hi, Sherry,” said her husband. “Your phone was turned off. Where have you been?”

“I haven’t left home,” she said. “I was with Kelly and her new boyfriend.”

“She left Roger?” he asked. “He seemed like a nice guy.”

“He did,” she said. “I think he’s too much of a nice guy.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Can you believe that he left her virgin all that time?” she asked.

“You don’t like that?” he said in surprise. “You want a guy who’d go after her body from the start?”

“I want for my daughter a *nice* guy who’d treat her like a beautiful young woman with a sexy body,” she said. “I know that you don’t care about sex, but sex is very important for teens.”

“You were sitting with her and her boyfriend telling them they should have sex already?” he asked sarcastically.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she chided. “It can’t happen like that. Her new boyfriend’s a man after my own heart.”

“He’s already after her for sex?” he asked.

“When she left with her ex-boyfriend last Friday, she met her new boyfriend and returned with him,” she said. “He had already deflowered all her virginal orifices.”

“She dumped her ex-friend, picked a new one, and had sex with him?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “Did you think our daughter was a slut?” she asked.

“You said she left with one boyfriend and returned with another after he had sex with her,” he said.

“Sure, but it wasn’t as dirty as you made it sound,” she said. “It was innocent.”

“How did it happen?” he asked.

“She was making out with her Roger while his best friend made out with his girlfriend and her friend,” she said.

“His best friend made out with two girls?” he asked.

“Yes, his best friend was making out with his girlfriend and her best friend,” she said. “Don’t feel jealous. That doesn’t happen often.”

“I am not jealous, but his girlfriend and her best friend don’t sound like good girls,” he said.

“That’s strange,” she said. “You should realize that his girlfriend’s a sweetheart. Most girlfriends are too jealous to share their boyfriends with anyone.”

“You think that’s good?” he asked. “Would you like it if our daughter shared her boyfriend with her friends?”

“If he and they deserved that, sure,” she said.

“Anyway, what happened then?” he asked.

“The best friend’s girlfriend and her best friend went down to their knees and went down on him,” she said.

“They went down on him in front of our daughter and her boyfriend?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Remember that everybody’s a horny teenager, not a saint.”

“Despite that, it’s outrageous,” he said.

“After a little while, the girlfriend’s best friend switched with Kelly, so our daughter ended on her knees in front of the best friend’s big hard cock while his girlfriend’s best friend knelt in front of Kelly’s boyfriend.”

“Our daughter knelt down in front of her boyfriend’s best friend just like that?” he said in disbelief.

“Sure,” she said. “She’s a horny girl after all, and her boyfriend has starved her for sex.”

“She has some friends,” he said. “Where did she find them?”

“Do you want them to fight her and tell her she couldn’t suck her boyfriend’s best friend’s big cock?” she asked.

“What kind of boyfriend lets his girlfriend go down on his best friend?” he said.

“A very nice one,” she said. “Did you want him to beat her up?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Our daughter sucked the best friend’s big juicy cock, and she soon decided that it was the kind of cock she wanted to belong to,” she said.

“She wanted to belong to the guy’s cock?” he asked in disbelief.

“Honey, she’s a horny teen,” she said. “She needs a big powerful cock to belong to.”

“A teen girl needs a big powerful cock to belong to?” he said.

“I know we never admit it, but you are a father,” she said. “You have to know.”

“That’s great,” he said.

“The girlfriend soon taught our daughter how to take the best friend’s big cock all the way down her throat,” she said. “Naturally, our daughter was ecstatic.”

“That’s wonderful,” he said.

“I know,” she said.

“What happened then?” he asked.

“The girlfriend decided that Kelly should be her boyfriend’s girlfriend too,” she said. “They agreed on that and decided to find Roger a new girlfriend. That was how the exchange happened—in a very civilized way.”

“The girlfriend decided that our daughter should be her boyfriend’s girlfriend, and that was that?” he asked.

“Isn’t she a wonderful girlfriend?” she said.

“She’s incredible,” he said.

“Now, the best friend had become our daughter’s new boyfriend,” she said. “He was expected to enjoy her sexy body in every possible way.”

“He obviously did,” he said.

“He did in front of her ex-boyfriend, his girlfriend, and her best friend,” she said.

“You are happy that it happened that way?” he said. “Our daughter had sex in front of her friends.”

“Her boyfriend made her come so hard she passed out,” she said.

“She must have passed out because of pain,” he said.

“Why don’t you tell her that?” she said sarcastically. “She thinks she passed out because of excessive joy.”

“Can a girl come so hard she’ll pass out?” he asked.

“Not every girl and not with every guy,” she said. “Our daughter’s a hot girl, and her boyfriend’s a stud.”

“What did you spend all that time doing with them?” he asked. “You seem to like him already.”

“What matters most is that our daughter adores him and adores his big cock,” she said.

“What did you do with them?” he asked.

“Our daughter’s boyfriend’s an ass man,” she said. “He loves anal sex.”

“Do you mean that he has anal sex with her?” he asked.

“I told you that he’d deflowered all her virginal orifices,” she said. “That included her delicate little butthole.”

“Did that hurt her?” he asked with concern.

“Of course not,” she said. “The kid has a fat cock, but he’s a stud. He knows how to use it, and our daughter loves how he uses it.”

“How do you know that he has a fat cock?” he asked.

“I saw it,” she said.

“You saw his cock?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I spread her young butt and watched him take it for all it’s worth.”

“You watched him have anal sex with her?” he asked in disbelief.

“Sure,” she said.

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“That’s what you’d think,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“He had me taste his big cock when he took it out of her butt,” she said.

“You tasted his cock after he took it out of her butt?” he said in disbelief. “Are you crazy?”

“He wanted to show me that her butt isn’t disgusting,” she said. “He was right. His cock was delicious.”

“You are out of your mind,” he said. “You can’t taste his cock. You are a married woman.”

“I know that I am a married woman and that I am old enough to be his mom, but I can’t deny that he has a big mouthwatering cock and that it tastes great out of my daughter’s butt,” she said.

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“If you tasted it, you wouldn’t say that,” she said.

“I am a man,” he said. “I wouldn’t taste a kid’s cock.”

“That’s okay as long as respect my opinion,” she said. “If you want to challenge my opinion, you have to taste it.”

“Let’s not talk about that,” he said.

“Our daughter taught me deep throat,” she said. “I took his big fat cock all the way down my throat.”

“Our daughter taught you deep throat?” he said in disbelief. “Are you both crazy?”

“I had to suck his big cock properly,” she said. “Did you want him to say that his new girlfriend’s mom couldn’t suck a kid’s big cock if her life depended on it?”

“Speaking of that, what is he going to tell his friends now?” he asked.

“You think he’d tell his friends that I am a good cocksucker?” she asked.

“He may tell them much worse than that,” he said.

“Why would he do that?” she asked.

“To brag,” he said. “Kids love to brag.”

“The kids who have substance don’t brag,” she said. “This kid has substance. He can fuck better than their dads.”

“I can’t believe that you sucked his cock,” he said.

“It was so mouthwatering, if it weren’t for your homophobia, you’d suck it yourself,” she said. “He has the kind of cock women are supposed to suck.”

“That’s great,” he said.

“Do you want to suck it?” she teased.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you want to lick my pussy instead?” she asked, hiking her dress and spreading her legs. “It’s soaked.”

“Cover up,” he said. “What if Kelly came down?”

“Honey, Kelly’s fucked out,” she said. “Her boyfriend fucked her so well she needs days to recover. I may ask him to eat her mom’s pussy if you don’t eat it. Get down on your knees, and get to work.”

“Here?” he asked.

“Of course here,” she said. “So what if your daughter caught you licking your wife’s slimy pussy?”

He knelt before her. She adjusted her position not to let him see the base of her butt plug. He dove in and proceeded to lick her sticky pussy. She moaned and humped his face. She soon pulled his face into her pussy. He ate her pussy more and more eagerly, and she started leaking come into his sucking mouth. Before long, she gushed in his mouth. He slurped all she offered and sucked for more. When he pulled back, she let him see the base of her butt plug.

“What’s that thing up your butt?” he asked.

“The fat glass butt plug?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“He gave it to me to make me feel good about my asshole and keep it’s ready if he wants to fuck it,” she said.

“You are going to let him fuck you in the ass?” he asked in disbelief.

“You’ll now tell me it’s dirty, it’s painful, it’s perverted, it’s unnatural, etc., forgetting how many times you begged me over the years to let you fuck it,” she said. “You may even remind me that I am a married woman and so on.”

“It’s okay for you to have anal sex with your daughter’s boyfriend but not with your husband?” he said.

“If you can show me that you can fuck my ass better than he can, you are welcome to fuck it,” she said.

“I am your husband,” he complained.

“You want me to be happy,” she said. “Let me whore my ass to the best ass fucker I can find.”

“That isn’t fair,” he complained. “I am your husband.”

“You had an opportunity to make your case for it for many years,” she said. “Now, this kid made his case.”

“You can’t do that,” he complained.

“It’s my ass,” she said. “Let him have it and show us what he got. Thank you for cleaning up my slimy pussy.”

Before going to work on Wednesday, I called Heather.

“Good morning, pretty,” I greeted.

“Good morning, lover,” she said.

“How is my hot slut doing?” I said.

“I am doing great except for missing you,” she said.

“Do you miss me much?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“I miss you too,” I said.

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

“Only if you are a good girl,” I teased.

“I’ll be a good girl if only for that,” she said.

“Get ready, my bitch,” I said. “You are fucked. I am already hard.”

“I am already wet,” she said. “I am ready.”

“How is your sweet little ass?” I asked.

“It feels too tight,” she said. “It needs to be reamed out.”

“It missed my big cock?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“My big cock missed it too,” I said.

“Will you please fuck it?” she asked.

“If you are a good girl, you’ll get everything you want,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she said.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I said. “If you let me down, you won’t get fucked.”

“I’ll never let you down,” she promised.

“I’ll see you soon,” I said. “Stay wet and horny.”

“You got it,” she said. “Bye, lover.”

After that, I grabbed Roger.

“Where are we going?” he asked.

“We are paying the bitch a short visit,” I said.

“Were you able to get anywhere with her?” he asked excitedly.

“Never ask such a question,” I said. “The answer doesn’t mean anything.”

“Okay,” he said, unable to hide his excitement.

“We’ll be nice boys,” I said.

When I knocked on her door and Heather opened the door, Roger lost his excitement and got flustered.

“Hi, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said. “I have my best friend, Roger, with me.”

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted back despite being surprised. “Hi, Roger. Please come in.”

Heather’s nipples were already poking against her thin top. Roger’s look was priceless.

“Roger, how come you never visit Justin,” she said. “Isn’t he your friend?”

“I’ve been busy,” he said.

“What about you, Nick?” she said. “You never visit Justin either.”

“Why would I visit him when I can visit his lovely mom?” I teased. “His mom’s a lot sexier.”

“That was bad,” she smiled. “I am sure he wouldn’t like hearing you say that.”

“I am glad his gorgeous mom does,” I said.

“You are exploiting my weakness,” she said. “I love it when you visit me.”

“I don’t think being this hot is a weakness,” I said. “Do you think it is, Roger?”

“No,” said Roger.

“What would Mr. Rosedale do if he knew that if I have you at home I won’t leave while you can move?” I teased.

“He’d never want me to talk to you because you’d be such a bad boy,” she said.

“What about you?” I said. “Would you want to talk to a bad boy like me?”

“I don’t know about talking, but I am sure I can find many fun things to do with you,” she said.

“Talking to you is a lot of fun in itself,” I said. “I’d talk to you all day if I didn’t have work to do.”

“Me too if talking were the only thing you wanted to do with me,” she said.

“Not when you are dressed like this,” I said.

“What would you want to do with me?” she teased.

“My friend’s mouth went dry,” I said. “Why don’t we fix that and then see what we can do?”

“Sure,” she said. “What would you like to drink?”

“Like you don’t know,” I teased, looking down at where her pussy would be. “It’s the tastiest thing you have.”

“You are bad,” she chided. “That can’t be put in a glass. What else?”

“Water for me and coke for my friend,” I said.

“Make yourselves at home,” she said. “I’ll get you your drinks.”

We watched her tight ass twitch under her little dress as she walked away.

“How can you talk to her like that?” asked Roger quietly. “You are unbelievable. You must be a magician.”

“Hot women love to be flirted with,” I said as we walked into the living room. “Their beauty doesn’t mean anything if it doesn’t get appreciated. Why else would she put half her amazing tits and all her sexy legs on display?”

“I can never do that,” he said as we sat down on the sofa.

“You never will be able to if you continue to believe that,” I said. “You need to be daring and smart.”

Heather soon brought Roger and me the drinks.

She sat across from us and crossed her legs. Half her tits and all her legs were on display.

"Mrs. Rosedale, you are so hot in that sexy little dress of yours," I said.

"Thank you," she smiled. "You like my dress?"

"Not really," I said.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Your little dress is very sexy, but what's inside it is a lot sexier," I smiled.

"Thank you, Nick," she smiled. "You are so sweet."

"You must have been the sweetest girl in the world when you were fifteen," I said.

"You think so?" she smiled.

"Yes, and I think that you are now one of the sweetest women in the world," I said.

"Thank you," she smiled.

"I still like your dress," I said. "Would you twirl for us? I am sure my friend didn't get a good look at you from behind. He was stunned by your beautiful boobs."

Roger blushed.

"You like my boobs that much?" she smiled at him, making him blush more deeply.

"Everybody does, Mrs. Rosedale," I said. "I am sure most women would love to hold them and play with them."

"Thank you," she smiled, getting up.

"Do you promise to check out her luscious butt this time?" I asked Roger.

He blushed.

"Promise, or I am not twirling," she said to him. "I am sure Nick got a good look at my butt earlier."

"Okay," he said shyly.

"Mrs. Rosedale, I can never get enough of admiring your sexy butt," I said. "I can never get a good look."

"Thank you," she said. "Now, it's your friend's turn though. Are you ready, Roger?"

"Yes," he said lowly.

She twirled slowly for him and me and stopped when her ass faced us.

"Doesn't she have a gorgeous ass?" I asked Roger.

"Yes," he hissed.

"Can I continue?" she asked.

"Yes, please," he said.

She resumed her twirling and faced us again.

"Should I do it again?" she asked him.

"Thank you so much, but that isn't necessary," he said.

"Do it for me," I said. "You have an incredible ass."

“I think your friend’s my craziest fan,” she said to him, smiling.

“I am your wisest fan,” I said. “Your crazy fans don’t get this special treatment.”

“You are right,” she smiled.

She twirled and stopped when her ass faced us. She actually thrust her ass out.

“You have a fantastic ass,” I said.

“Roger, does your friend know what he’s talking about, or he’s just sweet talking me?” she teased.

“Nick knows what he’s talking about,” he said.

“Do you agree with him that I have a fantastic ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you both,” she said.

“If you keep this up longer, I’ll get up and do something to your luscious ass,” I said.

“Would you do something good or bad?” she teased.

“I’d do something very good from my point of view,” I said.

“I better move on then,” she teased, straightening herself up.

She turned the rest of the away around and returned to her seat.

“You are a gorgeous woman,” I said. “Thank you for treating us to this.”

“I like to have young men fawn over me,” she smiled.

“Mrs. Rosedale, if I guessed the size of your outstanding boobs, would you show them to us?” I asked.

“You only get one guess,” she smiled. “Good luck.”

“34DD,” I said.

“How did you know that?” she said in surprise.

“Now, you need to pay up,” I teased, smiling.

“Sure,” she said as she got up and walked to us. She stood two feet before me. “I can’t believe you could guess it just by looking at it.”

“I was lucky,” I smiled as she proceeded to pull her top down. “Besides, perfect tits can only have a few sizes.”

“I don’t think so, you devil,” she said, setting her magnificent tits free. Roger opened his mouth and drooled. “You seem to know about women a lot more than you should.”

“I only know much about hot women,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“They are so beautiful,” I complimented. “Did I really get their size correctly?”

“Absolutely,” she said. “Thank you for the compliment too.”

“Roger, aren’t you going to tell her how beautiful her big tits are?” I asked Roger. “Don’t if you’ve seen better.”

He mumbled something unintelligible that made her laugh.

“Thank you,” she said, smiling at him. “Don’t be afraid. They are not monsters.”

“Mrs. Rosedale, may I kiss them?” I asked.

“Would you like to?” she teased.

“I’d love to,” I said.

“Go ahead please,” she said. “I wouldn’t say no to a charming young man.”

“Thank you,” I said as I got up.

“You are welcome,” she said as I reached behind her with my right hand and squeezed her left ass cheek while I cupped the underside of her left tit.

She moaned softly as I took her stiff nipple between my lips and sucked it gently.

“Oh, Nick, this isn’t kissing,” she moaned, holding the back of my head. “You are sucking my sensitive nipple.”

“You are not complaining,” I said as I moved my right hand to her right ass cheek, my left hand to her right tit and my mouth to her sweet right nipple.

“How can I complain when you are being so nice to me?” she moaned.

“They are delicious,” I said, letting go of her ass and tit.

“Do you want to kiss them too?” she asked Roger.

“I, oh, eh, ah...,” he stammered. “I, I am fine. Thank you.”

“You are not fine,” I said to him. “You are silly. Get up, and kiss them.”

She waited for him as he hesitantly got up.

“They don’t bite,” she said, holding her tits up for him. “Please don’t bite them either.”

He tentatively pecked her tits on the nipples.

“Do you like them?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Mrs. Rosedale, let him motorboat them,” I said.

“Would you like to do that?” she asked him, smiling. “Nobody has done that to me since I got married.”

He did not know what to say.

“Of course he would, or he wouldn’t be my friend anymore,” I said.

“Do it, Roger,” she said, letting go of her tits. “Don’t let your friend down.”

He was torn between his shyness and eagerness. He tentatively held her tits and pushed his face between them. He motorboated them for a few seconds and pulled back, his face red.

“Did you like that?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly. “Thank you.”

“They are perfect for fucking,” I said as he sat down. “Do you know how many times I fucked them and came all over them in my dreams?”

“A million times, you dirty boy?” she smiled.

“How did you know that?” I smiled.

“I was lucky,” she teased.

“Now that you know that I love them, put them away lest I rape them,” I said.

“Oh, I can’t let you rape me in the presence of a witness,” she teased as she seductively pulled her top up. “I wouldn’t want a sexy young man like you to go to jail.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said. “That’s so kind of you.”

“You are welcome,” she said, returning to her seat.

We chatted aimlessly for a few minutes before I went for my next offensive.

“Mrs. Rosedale, come here please,” I said.

She came over and stood before me.

“Turn around please,” I said. She complied. “Bend over. Admiring your hot ass earlier didn’t do it justice. Hike your dress. Spread your hot ass cheeks, and relax.”

She complied, and her asshole gaped a little.

After all Roger had seen, he still looked shocked at what he saw then, especially as I leaned forward and drooled on her cute asshole, making her asshole twitch. I used one, then two, and finally three fingers to work my drool inside her asshole. She moaned softly as I slid my three fingers all the way up her ass and twisted them. When I pulled them out, her asshole gaped wide.

“Does this look like a tight ass to you?” I asked Roger.

“Holy fuck!” he gasped, hardly able to speak.

“Is this a tight ass?” I asked. “Yes or no?”

“No,” he said weakly.

“I don’t really care if this gorgeous woman’s shit stinks or not, but I really care and know that where it comes from surely doesn’t,” I said, eying the invitingly open asshole.

While Roger watched intently, I leaned forward and stuck my tongue as far as it would go into Heather’s ass. She moaned, and her asshole twitched around my tongue. I sucked her rim and drooled on her asshole before pulling back. I returned my three fingers to her asshole and twisted them left and right deep inside it.

“Please stand up and turn around,” I instructed as I pulled my fingers out of her asshole. She complied. I brought my fingers to her mouth, and she took them in. “She agrees too.”

Heather sucked my fingers like they dripped of honey.

“Mrs. Rosedale, are you a bitch?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “I only know that I am *your* bitch.”

“Can you see?” I said, turning to Roger. “*My* bitches are not bitches. Do you still think she’s one?”

“No,” he said lowly.

“Mrs. Rosedale, many people in the neighborhood think that you couldn’t suck a cock if your life depended on it,” I said. “Why don’t you show Roger how much you love to put your hot lips to good use and suck my big cock?”

Heather went down to her knees between my feet and lowered her top, setting her wonderful tits free. Roger’s eyes were glued to her tits. She proceeded to take out my hard cock.

“Your friend has a big juicy cock,” she said to Roger, smiling, as she stroked my cock. “I bet, if he showed it to a baby girl suckling her mom’s nipple, she’d let it go and suck his big cock.”

He did not say anything.

She teased my engorged cock head with her tongue tip while looking at him. She took the head in her mouth and sucked it gently, moaning around it.

“This is a delicious cock,” she said to him.

“Enjoy, baby,” I said.

She demonstrated her oral skills to Roger for a few minutes.

“She’s so beautiful, isn’t she?” I said to Roger.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s even more beautiful when she sucks my big cock, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she smiled at him, holding my cock to the side of her face. “It’s because your friend has the most beautiful cock in the world.”

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “Show him how much a hot woman like you loves to suck a big juicy cock.”

She eagerly took my cock in her mouth. A few minutes later, I gently pushed her away.

“Please let me dip my big cock in your hot ass before you continue,” I said.

She gladly got up, turned around, and bent over. She hiked her dress and spread her ass cheeks. Her asshole gaped less than it did when I took my three fingers out of it but more than it did before. I stood up and hunched my pelvis, aiming my cock at her glistening pussy. I lunged forward into her pussy. Her asshole closed shut reflexively, and she gasped as my cock slipped in one stroke all the way into her tight but wet pussy. I gently stroked my cock in and out.

“You are so wet,” I said. “Are you enjoying what you are doing?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She trembled as I gently slid my dripping cock out of her pussy and aimed it a little higher, without using my hands. My cock slid smoothly into her ass. I fucked her ass deeply for a minute. She thrust back eagerly.

“Mrs. Rosedale, I love fucking your hot asshole,” I said. “Do you like having me fuck it?”

“I *love* having you fuck it with your big fat cock,” she moaned.

With that, I popped my cock out of her asshole and sat down. She turned around and resumed sucking my cock. She deep throted my cock for ten minutes, maintaining eye contact with me almost all the time. She held Roger’s eyes for most of the rest of the time. She did not use her hands even when she rubbed her tits over my sticky cock.

“Let me fuck them,” I said, getting up.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them.

“Does Mr. Rosedale fuck these gorgeous babies?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “He isn’t this big anyway.”

“They are so nice,” I said. “This is how they should be fucked, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she moaned. “You have an impressive cock.”

A couple of minutes later, I tapped her tits with my cock and her nipples with my head cock and returned my cock to her mouth. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently.

“This is what this beautiful face was made for,” I said. “Don’t you think so, Roger?”

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly.

“Every beautiful thing was meant to be put to good use,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“This is a very beautiful woman,” I said as I slapped her face with my cock.

“Thank you,” she smiled as I sat down again.

“Go for it, baby,” I said. “Suck my big cock like you should.”

She swallowed my cock and sucked it hungrily.

“I am going to come in your hot mouth,” I announced.

She sucked my cock harder.

“I am coming,” I said. “Suck it all out.”

She stroked my pulsing cock vigorously while sucking its head hard. She opened her mouth wide and kept stroking my cock as my come burst out into her mouth, hitting the back of her throat. She drained my balls in her mouth, not leaving or losing a tiny drop.

“Please show him the come, and gargle with it before you swallow,” I instructed when she pulled back. “Show him that you are a real come slut.”

Roger didn’t believe it when she opened her mouth, showing him all the come in her mouth. She tilted her head back and gargled with my come as he watched. She finally swallowed it without closing her mouth. We saw the come get sucked down her throat, leaving her mouth clean. I bent over and gave her a deep kiss.

“What do you think?” I asked Roger. “Can this amazing woman suck cock?”

“Boy, can she ever!” he said.

“Can you believe that this is the only cock she’s ever sucked and my come’s the only come she’s ever swallowed?” I said to him. “This hot mouth has always been reserved for my big cock.”

“No way,” he said in disbelief.

“It’s true,” she said to him. “I’d been a good girl. By the way, thank you for referring me to your hot friend.””

“You are a lucky bastard,” he said to me, blushing.

“What about me?” she smiled to him. “Come on say it. I am a married woman who gets to suck the fattest and juiciest cock in town and swallow the tastiest come in town. I owe it to you too.”

He didn’t say anything.

“Tell her she’s a lucky bitch,” I whispered, but she could hear me.

“I can’t say that,” he said lowly.

“Be a man, Roger,” I said. “Say it. She wants you to.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” he said shyly.

“That’s right,” she smiled.

“Your luck’s none of my business,” I said to her as she stood up. “All I care about is that you are a good girl who deserves a reward. Turn around. I want to fuck my hot bitch because she’s been a good bitch.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said, turning around.

She spread her ass shamelessly.

“Do you want my big cock, bitch?” I asked as I stood behind her.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Good girls get what they want,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

My cock was softening, but it was hard enough to enter her wet pussy.

“I’ll always be a good girl for you,” she moaned, squeezing my cock with her pussy.

“Of course,” I said as I held her hips, keeping my cock inside her pussy. “You are a good bitch too.”

“I love being a good bitch for you,” she moaned.

She ground her pussy into the base of my cock, making herself come twice. I sat down, and she knelt down and proceeded to clean my sticky cock.

“Your amazing cock can make me come even when it’s soft,” she said. “No other cock has ever made me come.”

“You are a sizzling hot woman, Heather,” I said. “Those pathetic guys didn’t know how hot you were.”

By the time she finished licking my sticky cock, it was rock hard. I pulled her onto the sofa next to Roger. I hiked her dress, exposing her ass. She rested her head on the top of the backrest and thrust her ass out. Holding her waist with both hands, I aimed my cock at her pussy and pushed it in. She moaned. I sawed my cock in and out of her wet pussy for a minute, and she fucked back. I took my cock out and pressed it into her asshole.

“Roger, be useful,” I said. “Spread this magnificent ass for your best friend’s big cock.”

Roger reached for her ass with trembling hands. He managed to spread her ass nicely.

Heather let out a long moan as I slowly slid my dripping cock up her ass until my balls touched her sticky pussy. I paused there for a few seconds, savoring the sensations as the inside of her sizzling ass my cock lovingly.

“Roger, this is an incredible ass,” I said, fucking Heather’s ass at an easy pace. “Do you doubt that?”

“Of course not,” said Roger.

“Can you see how cute her little asshole is, especially when it’s stretched wide around my fat cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’d be mad at you if you didn’t admire her sweet asshole while you spread her horny ass for your best friend’s big fat cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Heather?”

“Of course,” she moaned, fucking back eagerly.

“She’s doing something special for you,” I said. “If you didn’t take advantage of it, you’d be very rude.”

“I am taking advantage of it,” he said.

“Do you know that this is the only cock that has ever penetrated this magnificent ass?” I asked.

“You are not serious,” he said.

“He is,” she moaned. “I am a good girl. I am only a dirty girl for your horny friend.”

“This is unbelievable,” he said.

“Now, you know how nice to his friends’ hot moms your best friend can be,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“I am nice to you, Heather, aren’t I?” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you are the nicest person in the world to me,” she moaned. “You made me believe in sex again.”

“Roger, aren’t you proud that I am your best friend?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

In the following fifteen minutes, I fucked Heather’s ass harder, and she fucked back energetically. She had three hard orgasms on my cock, gasping and convulsing wildly.

“Squeeze lube in her gaping asshole,” I said, handing Roger the lube, and I popped my cock out of her open ass.

He did not hesitate to oblige me. I drooled in her open asshole.

He spread her ass, and my cock went in effortlessly. I held her hips and fucked her offered ass hard.

“I am going to come in your luscious ass, my sexy bitch,” I said as my orgasm approached.

“Do that, lover,” she gasped. “Fill your whore’s ass with your hot creamy come.”

When she came, I let her orgasmic spasms thoroughly milk my spewing cock deep into her bowels.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with come, baby,” I said.

“I am coming my ass off while you do that,” she gasped.

She had a long orgasm. When my orgasm died down, I gently sawed my softening cock in and out of her ass. She milked it deliberately and squeezed it tightly as I finally pulled it all the way out. I knelt down and licked her drenched pussy, cleaning it up nicely. I then licked her asshole and gave it a long tongue kiss.

“Give her beautiful asshole a kiss,” I said to Roger.

He hesitated a little.

“Do it,” I urged.

He hesitantly kissed her asshole and let go of her ass.

“Thank you for everything, Roger,” she gasped. “Thank you for spreading my horny ass, and thank you for kissing my happy little asshole. Most of all, thank you for nominating me to your stud friend.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

She got off the sofa, and I sat down. She thoroughly cleaned my slimy cock with her mouth. I held her head and gave her a long deep kiss. I got up, pulling her with me.

“I am proud of you, Heather,” I said. “You are a good girl.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Roger and I have to leave now,” I said. “If I stay here, I won’t be able to stop fucking you for a very long time.”

“You won’t catch me complaining,” she smiled.

“Thank you for having us over,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you, Roger, for stopping by,” she said. “Feel free to visit Justin whenever you want.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, Nick, for having me,” she said. “Please visit Justin’s mom often.”

“I will,” I said.

Roger nodded, and we left.

“Say hi to your moms for me,” she said.

“Nick, how did you do that?” asked Roger as soon as we were out. “If she didn’t have kids, I’d have thought that her husband couldn’t score with her.”

“He evidently can’t do to her like I did, but do you think she enjoyed what she did or not?” I said.

“She obviously did,” he said.

“I wonder why anyone would do something very enjoyable,” I teased.

“She wouldn’t do it with her husband, right?” he said. “Why is it you that she enjoys doing that with?”

“That was only a coincidence,” I said. “She obviously can’t do it with someone she had never met. She can’t do it with anyone who didn’t make it clear that he was capable, available, and safe. Let me ask you a question.”

“Shoot,” he said.

“If you got a girl who’d let you do anything you want with her, would you do it?” I asked.

“Without a second thought,” he said.

“If a girl got a guy who’d let her do anything she wants, would she do it?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“You can think of me as a guy who’d let and encourage a girl to do whatever she wants and make her feel safe and prized,” I said. “You may be like that, but no girl can do that with you because she doesn’t know that about you.”

“Do you think that’s all to it?” he asked.

“Mostly yes,” I said. “Did you think if I came on to any girl and asked her to suck my big cock as soon as I met her, she’d do it?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Though, she’s most likely to do it later, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You have to make the girl believe in you,” I said. “Once she does, she’s all yours to use freely.”

“That’s the tough part,” he said.

“Roger, this is your last lesson,” I said. “I told you all I know. Now, you have to practice and learn on your own.”

“Thanks for everything,” he said. “No matter how you say it or do it, in my book, you are a very lucky guy.”

“I know I am, and I am not trying to take the credit for that,” I said. “You are lucky too. Have you ever dreamed you’d motorboat Heather Rosedale’s incredible tits or spread her amazing ass for your best friend’s big cock?”

“Not even in my dreams,” he said.

“I’ve never imagined I’d be the only lucky guy to get my big cock and my slimy come in her mouth, down her throat, and up her thirty-four-inch ass,” I said.

“How did you guess the size of her tits anyway?” he asked. “Is her ass thirty-four inches too?”

“Guessing the double-D was a piece of cake,” I said. “Guessing the thirty-four was the tough part. I made an educated guess, and I was lucky. I naturally didn’t need that to ask her to show us her gorgeous tits, but it was fun.”

“You are amazing,” he said. “She surrendered completely to you. She’d do anything for you while everybody else can only dream. I am sure her husband wished she’d do some of that for him but never got the nerve to mention it.”

“That’s life,” I said. “Your dreams often don’t come true on their own. You have to make them.”

On my way back from work, I called Heather.

“How is my gorgeous married slut?” I said.

“I am great,” she said. “How is my teen stud?”

“I am horny,” I said.

“I wish I were with you to take care of your big cock,” she said.

“Is my slut horny too?” I teased.

“I am always horny when I see you or hear you,” she said.

“Dress nicely and wear your butt plug,” I said. “You are in luck, or I should guess I am. Your ass is getting more of my big cock in half an hour.”

“Kelsey’s home,” she said.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “She won’t be in our way. Nobody can stop me from fucking my hot slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

After I hung up with Heather, I called her daughter.

“Is my little slut hungry for my big cock?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” said Kelsey. “I missed your big cock.”

“You are in luck, you little slut,” I said. “My big cock’s hungry for you too.”

“You are going to fuck me?” she said.

“Silly,” I said.

“Mom will be surprised,” she said. “I’ve never had a boy over in my room.”

“Who said anything about your room?” I said. “I am going to fuck you in the living room, you hot slut.”

“Nick, but Mom’s home,” she offered.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “I’ll get her out of our way.”

“Are you sure we won’t get caught?” she asked.

“Even if we get caught, what’s the big deal?” I argued. “You are my anal slut. You are expected to be my whore.”

“Mom doesn’t know that,” she said.

“If she’s lucky she’ll find out very soon,” I teased. “Don’t worry about that. I’ll take care of everything.”

“Okay if you say so,” she said.

“Make sure to get the door,” I said. “I’ll be there in a few minutes. Don’t forget to wear your butt plug.”

Kelsey got the door and let me in as expected. I gave her a quick peck on the lips and pinched her nipples, making her gasp. Her nipples were already stiff and trying to poke through her top.

“Lead me to the sofa,” I instructed. “Let me admire the hot little ass I’ll be fucking in a minute.”

When she turned around, I tapped the base of her butt plug, making her gasp.

Heather showed up just when Kelsey and I sat on the sofa, my hand cupping her left ass cheek.

“Hi, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said to Heather, eying her well emphasized cleavage. “You look gorgeous today.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said shyly.

“Please have a seat,” I said, winking, as I patted the seat to my right.

“Thanks,” she said, walking to her seat.

When she sat down, I did not remove my hand completely, I just pulled it to the backrest. When she took her position, my right hand was cupping her right ass cheek. While I did that, I was kneading Kelsey’s ass cheek to keep her distracted. Heather gave me a pleading look when she felt me squeeze her ass cheek gently.

“I know I am usually not the social kind of guy, but I’d feel guilty if I didn’t be fair,” I said, kneading both asses. “I feel so lucky to be surrounded by two lovely ladies. The mother and the daughter are as beautiful and as sexy.”

“Why, thank you, Nick,” said Heather. “This is such a sweet compliment.”

“It’s the sweet truth,” I said, inching my hands toward their ass cracks. “The true doesn’t always have to be ugly. Don’t you think so, Kelsey?”

“Yes,” gasped Kelsey as I tugged at her butt plug.

Her mom did not notice as I tugged at her butt plug too.

“Yes, what, Kelsey?” I asked as I massaged her pussy through her skirt and her mom’s through her dress. I felt the searing heat of their pussies. “You mean that your mom’s a very sexy woman?”

“Yes,” said Kelsey, fighting to keep control.

“I also said that you were as sexy,” I said, continuing to massage their pussies.

“Thank you,” she said, squirming subtly on my sneaky fingers.

“Do you think I was telling the truth or I was just being nice and sweet?” I asked.

“You are definitely nice and sweet,” she said. “I am flattered that you think I am so beautiful.”

“Is flattery going to get me anywhere?” I teased.

“I already think you are nice and sweet,” she said.

“You know that a teenage guy needs more,” I teased.

“I can give you a kiss when we are alone,” she said, blushing.

“What do you think, Mrs. Rosedale?” I said, looking at Heather. “Is a kiss all I should get when we are alone? I gave her a public compliment, and she wants to give me a private kiss. Is that fair?”

“She thanked you publicly,” said Heather.

“Would you be mad if she kissed me in front of you?” I asked.

“Not at all,” she said.

“Do you think that I deserve that?” I asked.

“I guess so,” she said.

“I also gave you the same compliment?” I said. “I deserve a kiss from her and another from you right here.”

“I sure can give you a kiss on the cheek,” she said.

“I’d really like that if I were your grandpa,” I said. “Fortunately, I am not. I deserve a real kiss.”

“You want me to give you a real kiss in front of my daughter?” asked Heather.

“Would it bother you at all if your lovely mom gave me a sweet passionate kiss?” I asked Kelsey.

“No, not by the least,” said Kelsey with a twinkle in her eyes, shaking her head negatively.

“Nick, you are bad,” said Heather as my lips approached hers.

Our lips met, and she hesitated for a couple of seconds before she returned my kiss in full force. She leaned into me, allowing me room to move the butt plug in and out of her ass in tiny strokes. Our tongues met, and she moaned into my mouth, her ass humping the butt plug. Our kiss lasted for a minute.

“Wow!” exclaimed Kelsey, making her mom blush. “That was hot. Way to go, Mom!”

“You said I was bad just before you kissed me,” I said to Heather. “You were supposed to kiss me because I was sweet as a thank-you kiss. Now, I deserve an apology kiss.”

She did not hesitate when my lips touched hers. We were more passionate this time too.

“It’s your turn, Kelsey,” I said, turning to Kelsey.

Kelsey did not hesitate when I kissed her. I also worked her butt plug in her ass. She sucked my tongue, moaning and squirming over the butt plug. Our kiss lasted for two minutes.

“If we thank you like this for every compliment, you’ll drown us in compliments,” said Kelsey.

“You’d like that, wouldn’t you?” I teased.

“Maybe I would,” she said.

“Which would you like more—receiving the compliments or giving the thanks?” I teased.

“They are both sweet,” she admitted, blushing.

“Mrs. Rosedale, can I ask you a question?” I asked, turning to Heather.

“Sure,” she said.

“I want you to imagine this scene and tell me whether you think it’s gross or nice,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Imagine a lovely lady going down on her knees and going down on her man until he reaches orgasm,” I said. “She then lets him fill her mouth with his warm cream and swallows it all down her throat. Is that nice or gross?”

“It depends,” she said after a little hesitation. “If it’s done in a nice loving way, it’s nice. If it’s done in a cheap disgusting way, it’s gross.”

“Kelsey, you heard your mom,” I said, tugging at Kelsey’s butt plug. “Get down on your knees and show her how exquisitely you can wrap your sweet lips around my nice big cock and suck it elegantly.”

Kelsey blushed and hesitated.

“Are you seeing each other?” asked Heather as I squeezed her right ass cheek.

“Tell your mom what you are,” I said to Kelsey.

“I am his anal slut,” she said hesitantly, shocking her mom, as I massaged her hot pussy.

“If you are embarrassed about being my anal slut, you no longer are,” I said to her, tugging at her butt plug.

“I am not embarrassed,” she said defensively.

“Tell your mom proudly what you are,” I said to her.

“Mom, I am Nick’s anal slut,” she said bravely as I massaged her pussy.

“Today, you are my anal princess,” I said to her, squeezing her hot pussy. “Kneel down and show your mom that your innocent mouth’s capable of more than uttering bad words. Show her what a sweet cocksucker you are. I want you to make her proud of you because you both deserve that.”

As Kelsey scooted off the sofa, I looked at Heather.

“You wouldn’t mind, Mrs. Rosedale?” I teased.

“As long as you take good care of my girl, I am okay,” said Heather as I massaged her hot pussy.

“Be the judge,” I said. “If you think I am not taking good care of her, I’ll stop seeing her. Is that fair?”

“That’s fair, but please don’t break my baby’s heart,” she said.

“There is nothing in the world that can make me break anybody’s heart,” I said. “Your daughter’s a big girl. She knows what she’s getting into herself. She knows that I love her like a sister.”

“I can’t ask for more of you,” smiled Heather.

By then, Kelsey had fished out my rampant cock and full balls.

“Mrs. Rosedale, can I ask you for a little favor?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Tell your lovely daughter to suck my big beautiful cock like the good girl she is,” I said. “I don’t want her to be afraid or nervous about you.”

“Kelsey, give your man the best cock sucking you can,” said Heather. “Enjoy yourself, and make me proud.”

“I will, Mom,” smiled Kelsey at her mom. “Thank you.”

“Let’s sit back and enjoy the show,” I said to Heather as Kelsey started to lick my leaky cock head.

Both Heather and I relaxed and watched Kelsey at work. Kelsey smiled at me as she swirled her tongue tip around my engorged cock head several times. She brought her lips to my cock head and gently sucked the leaky tip, her tongue licking my oozing fluids. She closed her lips past my cock head and continued to suck gently while swabbing it with her tongue. That made my cock get even bigger.

“Are you enjoying yourself, my princess?” I asked softly.

She moaned around my cock without taking her lips off.

“Suck it like the princess you are,” I said.

“Sucking your mouthwatering cock makes me feel like a queen,” she said.

“You are more precious than a queen to me,” I said as she closed her lips around my cock.

She moaned and sucked another inch into her eager mouth.

“Isn’t she beautiful?” I asked Heather.

“She is,” said Heather without taking her eyes off her daughter.

In a minute, Kelsey was skillfully and sensually deep throating my leaky cock.

“Do you know what’s more beautiful than a dazzling princess stretching her sweet lips around a big fat cock and lovingly taking it all the way down her hot throat?” I asked Heather, gently massaging her pussy.

“What?” asked Heather, watching her daughter stuff her lovely face with my hard cock again and again.

“A queen and a princess doing just that,” I said, nudging her forward.

She looked at me in askance. I motioned her to get down.

“Do you mind sharing, my princess?” I asked Kelsey, pushing her mom forward more firmly.

Kelsey looked at me, touching her tongue tip to the sensitive area under my cock head, and shook her head no.

“Is there enough cock for both of you?” I asked.

She took my cock head in her mouth and nodded yes.

“Mrs. Rosedale, it’s all settled,” I said as I looked at Heather as she knelt next to her daughter. “You and your daughter are very considerate of each other. She doesn’t want you to keep drooling while she stuffs her gorgeous face with my big cock. This is another reason for you to be proud of her.”

Kelsey licked my balls as she gently held the back of her mother’s head and pulled her mouth to my cock. Heather closed her lips around my cock head and started sliding them up and down. Kelsey licked up my shaft until her tongue tip met her mother’s lips.

“I want you to suck my big cock like two fairies,” I said. “Work together like you are one. Make it big and hard enough for your tight cock-hungry fuck holes.”

They moaned their consent as Kelsey sucked the side of my cock while her mom sucked the top.

“Do you both know what happens when a queen and a princess suck a lucky cock?” I asked.

They both shook their heads without interrupting what they were doing.

“They give it a royal blowjob,” I said.

“I hope my mom and I are doing better than that,” said Kelsey.

“I’ve never had a queen and a princess suck my cock, but I am pretty sure they wouldn’t do a job as good as you are doing,” I said, making them smile with full mouths.

They sucked my cock with a bigger appetite.

“The way you suck my big cock sets the tone for this afternoon,” I said. “If you worship it and suck it lovingly, I’ll worship your sweet assholes and fuck them lovingly. If you devour it and fuck your faces with it, I’ll devour your sweet assholes and drill them savagely with it. It’s up to you.”

“She is your anal princess today,” said Heather as Kelsey took over sucking my cock. “What am I?”

“You are my anal queen today,” I said.

“I want to enjoy being anal royalty for once,” she said. “I want to be fucked like a queen, not a street whore.”

“It’s all in your hands or rather in your mouths,” I said.

“I trust that you know how to fuck a queen,” she said.

“The way she sucks my big cock,” I smiled.

“That’s fair enough,” she said, “but what if I wanted it hard and fast and the princess wanted it nice and slow?”

“That would be easy enough for me but hard for you to work together,” I said. “Each of you can even change paces, and I change paces when I fuck her. Neither of you is restricted to getting fucked at one pace only.”

“If this is the case, I want you to put me through my paces,” she said.

“Be my guest,” I said, motioning her to my cock, which her daughter was then stuffing down her throat.

“Actually, you are our guest,” she smiled, going for my cock.

“Her royal horniness wants you to put her through her paces,” teased Kelsey.

“What about Your Anal Highness?” I asked.

“What’s good for the queen is even better for the princess,” she said.

“You want me to leave you loose and leaking come?” I teased. “What kind of kingdom is this?”

“It’s where you are the king,” she smiled. “The king can treat the queen like a queen or a whore, and he can treat the princess like a little queen or a little whore. Nobody else can get away with that. The king rules.”

“I bet having both of you without being a king beats being a king without you any day,” I said.

“This compliment has just made you an emperor,” smiled Heather, letting Kelsey swallow my entire cock.

“I’d better shut up before I become a god or something,” I said.

“That would be too bad,” said Heather. “You have to be human to fuck us.”

During the following twenty minutes, they changed their cock sucking pace individually, sucking me at every pace and in every combination to make sure I would fuck their asses royally.

“We did all this to show you how well I take care of my anal princess,” I said to Heather as I pulled her onto the sofa and scooted off it. I bent Kelsey over, gently pushing her face between her mother’s thighs. “I will start by taking care of her dripping pussy while she takes care of yours. We’ll take it nice and slow.”

Heather cooperated as her daughter hiked her dress to her waist. Meanwhile, I hiked Kelsey’s short skirt and lapped up her copious juices. I moved forward and gently guided my rampant cock into her wet pussy. She moaned and trembled as my hard cock filled her tight wet pussy. The butt plug in her ass made her pussy feel virginally tight. I pushed her crop top up and cupped her bare tits.

“Princess, use the butt plug to loosen up the queen’s royal asshole while you eat her royal pussy to orgasm,” I said as I held my cock in Kelsey’s pussy. “Your copious pussy juices will lube my big cock nicely for her hot asshole.”

Heather pulled her legs up to give Kelsey full access to her pussy and asshole. Kelsey eagerly kissed and explored her mother’s leaky pussy with her tongue, enjoying every second of it, as did her mom. She was only tugging on the base of the butt plug when she did that, letting the squirming of her mom move the butt plug within her asshole. She gently pumped the butt plug in and out of her mom’s asshole, starting with tiny strokes. Her mom moaned and squirmed happily. Before long, she was pulling her daughter’s head into her pussy. I did not move as I fondled Kelsey’s nice tits and pulled on her stiff nipples, letting her do all the work.

“Very few girls would get their horny mom’s ready for a nice big cock up the ass,” I said to Heather. “Your daughter’s a real princess. You must be so pleased with her.”

“Can’t you see how pleased I am with my princess?” gasped Heather. “I am drenching her face.”

“I can see your pleasure and feel hers,” I said. “Her leaky pussy’s making sure my big cock’s going to slide all the way up your tight asshole in one long smooth stroke.”

Although Kelsey worked on my cock and her mom’s fuck holes nice and slow, they both came within five minutes. I held Heather in place as she convulsed under her trembling daughter.

“Do you think my big cock and her little asshole are ready?” I asked Kelsey and kissed the side of her glazed face.

She turned to me, and we shared a long deep kiss before she answered. Her pussy deliberately milked my cock.

“There is only one way to find out,” she smiled, popping the butt plug out of her mom’s asshole. “Let’s see.”

“Climb on her face so she can return the favor,” I said as I pulled out of Kelsey and playfully slapped her ass.

As Kelsey moved into position, I made sure she also straddled her mom's legs, pinning them down and keeping her ass and pussy splayed. I drooled on Heather's asshole and popped the butt plug into her wet pussy. Her daughter's pussy was already in place to muffle her moan. As I told Heather before, I slid my cock into her ass in one long stroke, pressing my balls gently into the back of her ass. She gasped through Kelsey's wet pussy, her hand already tugging at the base of her butt plug. The pressure from the butt plug in her pussy enhanced her tightness.

"Your mother's taking your pussy juices from both ends," I said. "You've already taken hers in the mouth. You'll take it up the ass after I fuck her juicy pussy."

During the five minutes it took me to fuck Heather's ass to orgasm, I put her through her paces, changing the pace, depth, and the angle frequently. She was so wet her pussy juices helped lube her asshole. When I finally popped my cock out of her relaxed asshole, I plugged it with the drenched butt plugged and plugged her soaked pussy with my cock. Kelsey had already come in her mom's mouth and was working on her second orgasm as I started fucking her mom's pussy. I fucked Heather's pussy at different paces, watching her eat Kelsey's juicy pussy and ream out her asshole. They both came nearly at the same time, Heather coming first.

"Princess, are you ready to show the queen how the king takes care of you?" I said, slowly sawing my cock in and out of Heather's drenched pussy.

"I am ready when you are," said Kelsey, dismounting her mom.

"Lick up her juices," I said as I popped the butt plug from Kelsey's ass and pushed it into her mom's mouth.

Kelsey licked her mom's soaked pussy for a minute while I gently pumped the butt plug in her tight asshole. Heather started to moan over the butt plug in her mouth.

"That's enough," I said, popping the butt plug from Heather's mouth. "It's show time."

Kelsey moved her mouth off her mom's pussy, and I plugged it with her butt plug, making her mom moan.

"With the butt plugs, the queen isn't allowed to play with her royal fuck holes," I said to Kelsey as Heather sat up. "She'll watch your royal ass get fucked imperially. Anal princess, take your position for your first ass fuck."

Kelsey got on her knees next to her mom on the sofa.

"Fuck my horny asshole with your majestic cock," she said, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

With her mouthwatering asshole looking me in the eye, I had to get down on my knees and give it a long deep kiss, sliding my tongue tip inside it. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. As I broke the kiss, I intentionally left a pool of drool on her asshole. I stood behind her and brought my engorged cock head to its eager target.

"Impale your horny ass, princess," I said as I slipped my hands under her top and cupped her bare tits.

She carefully pushed her ass back as I gently squeezed her tits, capturing and pinching her stiff nipples between my fingers. I took care of the angle, and my cock head gradually opened up her asshole and sank in.

"Yes," she hissed quietly as my cock head slipped past her receptive asshole.

Heather watched intently as her daughter's tight asshole got slowly impaled on my hard shaft.

"Is this beautiful or what?" I said.

"This is gorgeous," she said. "This is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen."

"I can only add that it feels as good," I said.

"I am sure the princess can't agree more," she said.

"One look at my pussy would tell you how I feel," moaned Kelsey.

"Nobody can deny that you are an anal princess," I said.

“Give me that royal ass fucking,” she grunted, pushing her ass almost all the way down my cock.

“Get your lovely ass fucked any way you want,” I said as I pinched her nipples, making her tremble.

“I am afraid anybody who could see me next would know that I am an anal whore,” she moaned, thrusting back.

“You are the anal princess here,” I said. “If you want to be an anal whore, it’s yours to do. It’s all up to you.”

“Right now it’s all up my ass, and it feels heavenly,” she moaned, squeezing my cock with her ass.

“Fuck it, baby,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Show her how generously I feed your sweet but greedy asshole.”

Kelsey started to corkscrew her ass up and down my cock while milking it.

“Not only is her asshole cock-hungry, but it’s also a cock connoisseur,” I said. “That way it guarantees that I’ll keep feeding its insatiable greed.”

“It’s the survival instinct,” said Heather. “Her horny asshole sure has it. It knows how to attract the big fat cock and keep it coming back for more of its charm.”

“When it’s as horny as it is, it had better,” moaned Kelsey, working her ass skillfully over my cock.

“Your Anal Majesty, our princess is her mother’s daughter,” I said to Heather. “The queen’s sweet asshole is a powerful cock magnet. My big cock would usually have a hard time choosing between the two cock loving assholes.”

“Oh, I love it when your big cock has a big and hard time in my ass,” moaned Kelsey. “I never want to let go.”

“Me neither, princess,” I said, squeezing her tits.

Kelsey picked up the pace, and she was soon convulsing around my cock. I held her tits tightly and drilled her twitching asshole vigorously throughout her orgasm. I did not slow down when she went limp, panting for breath. I continued to pound her ass until she came again.

“Your Anal Majesty, provide lubrication,” I said to Heather, thrusting my sticky cock in her face.

Heather opened her mouth, and I was soon fucking her throat while holding the back of her head. Meanwhile, my left hand was pumping two fingers in each of Kelsey’s horny fuck holes.

“Drool on Her Anal Highness’s cock-hungry asshole,” I instructed as I released the back of Heather’s head, signaling the end of our cock sucking bout.

Heather brought her mouth a few inches above Kelsey’s asshole as I removed my fingers from Kelsey’s holes. She drooled right onto the relaxed pucker. I pushed my sticky fingers in her mouth as I plunged my cock into her daughter’s offered asshole, making them both moan.

“It’s so beautiful when a loving mother uses her bodily fluids to make sure her horny daughter gets her ass fucked royally,” I said, thrusting gently in Kelsey’s receptive ass.

“Your Anal Majesty, I assure you that your love and caring aren’t wasted on me,” moaned Kelsey, fucking back.

“Of that I am sure,” said Heather.

The pace picked up naturally within the next minute or two. I held Kelsey’s hips tightly and put her hot ass through its paces in the following ten minutes, making her come twice.

“Your Anal Majesty, get next to her quickly,” I directed as I continued to pound Kelsey’s ass through her wild orgasm. “I want to come in your hot ass.”

Heather knelt next to her daughter in record time. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and promptly plugged her ass with my swelling cock, taking myself over the edge. I held her hips tightly and hammered deep and hard into her asshole as my twitching cock spewed thick come deep in her bowels.

“Oh, I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and started coming. I drilled her ass even harder. After her anal spasms drained my balls, I pulled out and returned the butt plug to her come-filled asshole.

“King, thanks for this sweet treat,” gasped Heather as she sat down next to Kelsey who was then sitting down.

“The king has to take care of the royals, and they have to take care of him,” I said, pulling their faces to my sticky cock by the backs of their heads.

“This is one obligation we immensely enjoy,” said Heather.

“Enjoy!” I invited.

They eagerly sucked my cock back to life. I pulled Kelsey off the sofa and sat in her place, pulling her astride me.

“Ride, my big cock, princess,” I instructed.

She guided my cock into her ass and started to bounce.

“Your Anal Majesty, do you think I am taking good care of my little princess?” I asked Heather.

“You are both taking good care of each other,” she said.

“So, you approve of our perverse relationship?” I ask.

“I certainly approve of your relationship,” said Heather, “but I don’t see anything perverse about an anal princess and an anal king enjoying each other.”

“Don’t you think Her Anal Majesty deserves a good fucking?” I asked Kelsey.

“Of course,” gasped Kelsey.

“Hurry up so I can give it to her,” I instructed.

Kelsey came within a couple of minutes and dismounted my cock.

“Suck it, princess, and make sure it’s clean and ready for the queen,” I instructed.

Kelsey eagerly deep throated my cock for a few minutes while her mother and I kissed deeply. I fondled Heather’s tits through her top before I pulled them out and sucked her stiff nipples while squeezing her tits.

“Get down on your knees on the floor,” I instructed Heather, choosing the leapfrog position because her ass was full of come. “Press your face and chest into the carpet, and spread your royal ass.”

When she assumed the position eagerly, I popped her butt plug out of her ass. I dipped it in Kelsey’s drenched pussy before I popped it in her asshole. I stretched Heather’s asshole until it gaped and drooled right inside it. I crouched astride her ass and shoved my cock balls deep inside it, making her grunt. I fucked her ass at an accelerating pace until I was hammering her receptive ass vigorously. She came, trembling beneath me, but I continued to drill her ass through another orgasm.

Kelsey eagerly sucked my cock when I took it out of her mom’s gaping asshole. I switched Kelsey’s butt plug to her sticky pussy and took turns fucking her mom’s and her asses and occasionally their mouths. An hour later, Kelsey was trembling in the leapfrog position as I pumped a big come load into her sucking bowels.

They sucked my cock clean and tucked it in. Before I returned their butt plugs to their asses, I made sure they were loose enough and gave each a deep tongue kiss, making them moan. I got up and kissed them goodbye.

“Welcome to INSPIRE family,” I said as they saw me off at the door. “Enjoy!”

“We will,” they said and waved.

On Friday afternoon, I visited Roger, making sure Carol was there.

“Carol, Nick’s alone,” said Roger. “Won’t you suck his big cock? I am sure he’d like to feel your lips around it.”

“Are you serious, Roger?” asked Carol excitedly.

“Of course,” he said. “Don’t you enjoy that?”

“I love that,” said Carol “I love sucking Nick’s mouthwatering cock. It’s so delicious.”

Carol got up and bent over him. She gave him a big kiss.

“Thank you, baby,” she said to him. “You are my best boyfriend ever.”

“I didn’t know you had boyfriends before me,” he said as she knelt before me.

“I didn’t,” she smiled as she freed my hardening cock. “That wouldn’t have changed this though.”

“I am sure he’d like to see your tits and ass,” he said as he knelt behind her.

He proceeded to take off her top and skirt, leaving her naked, while she teased my cock head with her tongue.

“I sure would,” I said. “Thanks, Roger.”

“You also enjoy taking his cock up the ass,” he said as he returned to his seat. “Do that too.”

“Oh, baby, I love nothing like giving Nick my horny ass,” she said. “You sure are my best boyfriend ever.”

“You are a shameless whore,” I smiled.

“I am not ashamed to admit that I am a shameless whore for your gorgeous cock,” she smiled, stroking my cock.

“Is it your favorite cock, you slut?” I teased.

“Without a doubt and without a close second in sight,” she said.

“If I didn’t love your hot ass so much, I’d spank it raw for saying this in your boyfriend’s presence,” I said.

“I am an honest girl,” she said. “I am sure my boyfriend doesn’t want me to lie.”

“You are an honest whore,” I teased.

“Yes, I am an honest whore for your amazing cock,” she said. “Thank you.”

“What should I do with this whore?” I asked Roger. “Should I fuck her in every horny hole she has?”

“Royally and without mercy,” he said. “I’ll even guide your big cock into her horny pussy and hornier ass.”

“You are kidding,” I said.

“I kid you not,” he said. “I believe that my sexy girlfriend should enjoy her favorite cock in every possible way.”

“Nick, you are talking to my best boyfriend ever,” she said. “Look at how much you love Beth, but I don’t think you’d do that for her.”

“No way,” I said. “I am embarrassingly possessive and jealous. I treat my sluts like they are my slave whores.”

“You are a savage,” she smiled. “You are no different from a caveman, but for some reason I like you so much.”

“You are sucking that reason,” I said.

“You could be right,” she smiled.

“Don’t forget that you are my whore too,” I said. “I’ll only share your pussy and mouth with Roger. Otherwise, you are all mine to do to you whatever I see fit.”

“If my boyfriend’s okay with that, I am too,” she said.

“I don’t take other people’s permission about my property,” I said. “Your own opinion doesn’t count either.”

“In this case, I can only agree,” she said.

“Implicitly,” I said. “Once a sweet girl like you admits that she’s my whore, she becomes my property. I can do to you whatever I want. I can even pimp you to whomever I want for money or for free.”

“You wouldn’t do that,” she said.

“I only wouldn’t do it because I am too selfish to share you,” I said.

“I like that,” she smiled.

“Tonight, you are sleeping in my bed,” I said. “You don’t have to tell your mom that you are whoring yourself to your boyfriend’s friend, but you can’t lie to her.”

“I am not ready,” she said. “I don’t have any sleepwear with me. I am even without underwear.”

“The way you are dressed now is good enough,” I said. “You can even keep your clothes here.”

“You want to sneak me in and keep me hidden in your room?” she said.

“We don’t sneak around at my house,” I said. “My family will see you naked.”

“What if your dad saw me?” she asked.

“He’d know that you are a hot piece of ass, but others had already beaten you to that,” I teased.

“I am serious,” she said.

“So am I,” I smiled.

“His family’s more open than mine,” he said.

“Now, she’d expect my mom to lube her little asshole and my big cock and guide my slick cock in,” I said.

“I didn’t mean it like that,” he said. “They’d sure be okay with seeing her naked though.”

“I am sure I can get Mom to help with that, but I am giving no guarantees,” I said.

“It isn’t necessary anyway,” she said.

“You need to think of something to tell your mom while I fuck your slutty ass in my living room,” I said.

“I can tell her I am spending the night at a friend’s house,” she said.

“What’s the friend’s name?” she asked.

“Nick,” she said.

“Why do you need to spend the night at his house?” I said.

“Because it doesn’t make sense for me to come home very late at night,” she said.

“Why didn’t you come home early?” I said.

“Because I am not done yet,” she said.

“What are you doing anyway?” I asked.

“If she asked me this question, I’d tell her you are fucking me up the ass and hang up,” she said.

“You don’t have the guts,” I said.

“We’ll see,” she said.

“Hi, Kids,” greeted Lydia. “Carol, you don’t waste any time.”

“Hi, Mrs. Perkins,” said Carol. “My wonderful boyfriend invited me to suck and fuck my lover.”

“Oh, he’s being very nice to you,” said Lydia.

“I told him he was my best boyfriend ever,” said Carol.

“Mom, don’t you want to join her?” he said. “I know you like it, and he’d love to fuck two hot sluts.”

“I do, and you are right,” said Lydia. “My pussy and asshole started to twitch. Thank you.”

“Roger wants Nick to fuck all my holes,” said Carol. “Nick’s going to fuck my pussy for the first time.”

“That’s nice, but ass fucking’s the real thing,” said Lydia as she knelt next to Carol.

“I know, but I want him to have all my holes,” said Carol.

Lydia and Carol had sucked my cock together for a minute when Roger knelt behind his mom and proceeded to take her dress off.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I am helping you with your dress,” said Roger. “I thought you’d want to take it out of the way.”

“You are a sweetheart, Roger,” she said as she cooperated with him.

“Roger, I think I’ll fuck your hot mom first,” I said.

“That’s up to you,” he said. “They are both your whores. I am sure Mom needs it no less than Carol.”

“They are both hot cock-craving sluts I am lucky to have,” I said. “Carol, I want to fuck Lydia first.”

“Sure,” said Lydia.

“I guess I have to get her ready for that,” said Carol.

“You do,” said Lydia, rising on her knees and pushing her plugged ass out.

“I’ll spread her ass for you,” Roger said to Carol.

“Roger, you are spoiling me,” said Lydia as he knelt next to her. “You are a real sweetheart.”

“I want you to be happy,” he said, spreading her ass gently. “This is the least contribution I can make.”

“I don’t think I’ll need to work hard,” said Carol as she knelt behind Lydia. “You are wearing your butt plug.”

“You’ll get to enjoy sticking your tongue deep up her little asshole,” I said.

“Of course,” said Carol, gently working the butt plug in and out of Lydia’s ass. “She’s so wet. I may need to devour her juicy pussy too.”

“Do whatever you need to do,” I said.

“Roger, you can eat my pussy while I eat your mom’s juicy pussy,” said Carol. “I’ll do her ass later.”

Carol lay down, sticking her head under Lydia’s pussy. She pulled her ass down and proceeded to eat her pussy, making her moan around my cock. Roger dove between Carol’s legs and ate her pussy, making her moan into his mom’s pussy. They ate pussy more and more eagerly.

“Make me come if you want me to make your mom come,” mumbled Carol.

Roger ate Carol’s pussy hungrily while she devoured his mom’s pussy. Meanwhile, Lydia deep throated my cock hungrily. Both Carol and Lydia approached orgasm hurriedly.

“I am coming,” gasped Carol.

“Me too,” gasped Lydia.

Carol convulsed, pulling Roger’s head into her pussy, while Lydia writhed, grinding her gushing pussy into Carol’s eager mouth, which had no place to go. Their orgasms soon subsided, and Carol came up from under Lydia.

“Thanks, Carol, for making me come in your mouth,” gasped Lydia.

“You are welcome,” gasped Carol. “I loved it.”

Carol pulled Roger for a deep kiss. He was startled when he discovered that he was tasting his mom’s pussy juices.

“Thanks for that orgasm, baby,” she said.

“I enjoyed it,” he said.

“Now, spread your mom’s hot ass for me,” she said.

Roger knelt next to his mom and spread her ass. Carol worked the butt plug in and out of Lydia’s relaxed asshole for a minute before she popped it out and sucked it. Lydia’s asshole gaped, and Carol dove in it, eating it and probing it with her tongue eagerly. Lydia moaned and ground her ass into Carol’s face.

“Your mom’s asshole’s so sweet,” said Carol. “Your dad doesn’t know what he’s missing for not eating it every chance he can get.”

“Maybe you should tell him,” I teased.

“The best way to tell him is for me to do it in front of him so he can see how much his wife and I love it,” she said. “The problem’s that he might not like what he saw, especially if you fucked my ass while Roger licked my pussy.”

“You can tell him that you are doing that because you are a whore,” I teased.

“I am sure he’d figure that out on his own,” she said.

“Maybe you need to find another way,” I said.

“I think I do,” she said.

Carol licked Lydia’s splayed asshole for a few minutes. She then used two and then three fingers to lube it well.

“She’s ready for your big cock,” said Carol to me as she took her fingers out of Lydia’s ass.

“Is my big cock ready for your slutty ass too?” I said, slapping Lydia’s face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get into position,” I said as I got up and pulled her up onto the left end of the sofa.

She got on her knees on the sofa.

“Guide my big cock into your hot mom’s sweet asshole, and spread her luscious ass for me,” I said to Roger.

He sat next to his mom while his girlfriend lubed my cock thoroughly.

Carol pushed me toward Lydia, and Roger held my cock and guided it into his mom’s offered asshole. I popped my cock head in, and he spread her ass with both hands.

“Thank you, sweetie,” moaned Lydia, looking at Roger, as I thrust in her ass.

“You are welcome, Mom,” he said.

“Your mom’s a hot piece of ass,” I said.

“She sure is, for you,” he said.

“I must be a serious best friend,” I said, picking up the pace. “Most best friends don’t do what I am doing for you. I am taking care of both your mom and your girlfriend.”

“You are indeed a unique best friend,” he said.

“You are spoiling us,” gasped Lydia.

“He sure is,” said Carol.

“My best friend has a luscious mom and a delicious girlfriend,” I said.

“You deserve such a best friend and more,” she said.

Carol sat down between my legs and pushed her head under Lydia’s pussy. She proceeded to lick it.

“Your son has a very good girlfriend,” I said, picking up the pace. “Look at what she’s doing for you.”

“My son, his girlfriend, and his best friend are all incredible,” gasped Lydia.

“His hot mom’s incredible too, especially her sizzling ass,” I said.

“Put her horny ass to good use, lover,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” gasped Lydia.

“Reward your son’s sweet girlfriend for being so nice,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am going to gag her with my gushing juices,” she gasped.

Lydia writhed in orgasm while Carol held her hips and sucked her twitching pussy hard. Lydia shoved her ass back into my cock wildly until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently while Carol licked her sticky pussy clean.

“In the pussy,” I said to Roger as I pulled out of his mom’s ass.

Roger held my cock and guided it into his mom’s pussy. I pushed my cock in and proceeded to fuck her pussy. Carol licked the underside of my pumping cock and Lydia’s clit while I picked up the pace. Roger continued to spread his mom’s ass for me. I reamed out her asshole with my thumbs.

“Fuck my horny married pussy, Nick,” urged Lydia, shoving her ass back.

“You are a good whore for me, Lydia,” I said, fucking her harder. “You were definitely made for my big cock.”

“Fuck what’s yours, lover,” she gasped.

“I am fucking who’s mine and what’s mine,” I said.

Lydia soon convulsed in orgasm.

“My pussy’s coming on your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

Carol licked Lydia’s gushing juices off my cock as I pounded Lydia’s twitching pussy. I thrust in Lydia’s pussy gently while she recovered. Carol licked my balls.

“In your girlfriend’s mouth,” I said to Roger, pulling my dripping cock out of his mom’s drenched pussy.

Roger guided my slick cock into Carol’s mouth, and I proceeded to fuck her throat gently.

Carol came up when I pulled out of her mouth and pulled back. She knelt on Roger’s free side.

“My horny ass needs to get fucked,” she said, pushing her ass out lewdly.

He spread her ass while I squeezed lube on her asshole and used three fingers to work it in. I finally aimed my cock at her horny asshole, and he guided it in. I popped my cock in.

“Get underneath me, and lick my pussy while you spread my ass for my lover’s big cock,” Carol said to Roger.

He went underneath her. He spread her ass and proceeded to lick her pussy as I thrust in her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said to me, pushing her ass back.

“You got it, my dirty bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“This dirty bitch belongs to your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

“Of course, bitch,” I said. “Are you going to be a good bitch and come hard in your boyfriend’s mouth.”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty piece of ass, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Only for this incredible cock,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her ass.

“Of course,” I said. “I love the fact that you preach the feminist nonsense that women are equal to men and all that as long as you know that you are a slave to my big cock.”

“Of course I am an obedient slave to your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

“Now, come for my big cock, bitch,” I said, pounding her spread ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, shoving her ass into the base of my cock while gushing in her boyfriend’s sucking mouth. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“In her pussy,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“Lick my clit, but be careful not to lick his big mouthwatering cock,” she gasped as he guided my cock into her soaked pussy. “I don’t want a gay boyfriend who’d compete with me on my lover’s big cock.”

“You are a bitch,” I said, popping my thumbs up her asshole. “If you hadn’t had this luscious ass, I’d have said that you didn’t deserve my best friend. If you ever dump him, I’ll rip your slutty ass apart.” I stretched her asshole.

“I am not a moron, lover,” she said. “I know he’s the best boyfriend there is. I am keeping him even if I marry someone else. I’ll obviously be your little bitch even then.”

“I knew that you had some value,” I said, fucking her briskly. “Roger, your girlfriend’s a keeper. You can invest in her for a long time. If you dump her, I’ll keep her, so your investment won’t be lost. She’s a precious piece of ass.”

“I am keeping her,” said Roger.

He licked her clit carefully while I fucked her leaky pussy.

“Is he licking your clit nicely, whore?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “He’ll have to do this often.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” I said. “Any other guy would have dumped your slutty ass the moment you whored it out to a guy with a bigger cock, not to mention his best friend.”

“I know I am a lucky bitch, and I love it,” she gasped.

“What’s there not to love?” I said.

“Nothing,” she gasped.

“Come, bitch,” I said, stretching her asshole wide.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, bucking her ass wildly, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled my dripping cock out. He licked her drenched pussy gently.

“You want it, baby?” I said, touching my glistening cock head to Lydia’s asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You need to ask your son to guide it in,” I said.

“Sweetie, please guide your best friend’s big cock up my horny ass,” she moaned.

Roger came up from under Carol’s pussy and guided my cock into his mom’s offered ass.

“Lick her pussy while you spread her ass like you did for me,” said Carol.

“She’s my mom,” he said.

“Don’t lick her leaky pussy for sex and sexual joy,” she said. “Lick it as a service to her. Enjoy being nice to your mom in a nonsexual way, or do you have to be sexual in anything you do?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Go ahead, and do it,” she said. “As long as you don’t get sexual gratification from it, you are good. Remember that I don’t want a perverse boyfriend either. I want a nice one.”

While that happened, I fucked Lydia’s ass gently.

After some thinking, Roger got under his mom and licked her dripping pussy tentatively while spreading her ass. She tensed a little, but she soon relaxed and fucked back happily. I picked up the pace.

“Is your son being nicer to you than ever?” asked Carol.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Lydia. “You take most of the credit.”

“I want the two of you to have a stronger bond,” said Carol.

“You are a good girl,” gasped Lydia.

“Bitch, you are making me very proud of you,” I said.

“Thank you so much, lover,” she said.

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

“You are not just a hot piece of ass,” I said. “You are a good bitch too.”

“Your pride in me means the world to me,” she said.

“Carol, you earned my pride in you,” I said. “I didn’t give it to you because you are a pretty face or a sweet ass.”

“There is a reason I love you and respect you, and it isn’t all up my boyfriend’s mom’s horny ass,” she said.

“This is so beautiful I am coming,” gasped Lydia.

“Come hard to make your son feel the value of what he’s doing,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I’ll come hard involuntarily,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing in her son’s sucking mouth and shoving her ass into my cock. I fucked her ass gently later.

“Thanks, Roger,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Stay where you are, baby,” said Carol. “He might want to fuck her pussy too.”

“I do,” I said, pulling out of Lydia’s ass.

Roger guided my cock into his mom’s pussy.

“Lick her clit like you did for me,” said Carol. “This is a good challenge for you.”

Before long, I had both thumbs stretching Lydia’s asshole while I fucked her pussy briskly and her son licked her clit carefully. She fucked back lustfully.

“Do you like this, Lydia?” asked Carol.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Lydia.

“This isn’t incest,” said Carol.

“Of course not,” gasped Lydia. “My son’s helping me enjoy my lover.”

“Come if he’s doing a good job,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She gushed on my cock, and I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her pussy gently.

“Enough pussy fucking and licking silly games,” I said. “You’ll get fucked in the ass, bitches. That’s why you belong to my big cock in the first place.”

Roger came up and reclaimed his seat.

“We’d love that too,” said Carol as I stood behind her.

Roger guided my cock up her ass, and I proceeded to fuck it while he spread it wide for me.

“Fuck your whore’s ass, lover, while her boyfriend spreads it for your fat cock,” urged Carol.

“You like being his dirty whore?” asked Roger as I picked up the pace.

“I love it,” she gasped. “Are you proud of me for being a good whore for your best friend?”

“Of course,” he said.

“I hope you are proud of your mom too,” I said. “She’s a hot piece of ass for me too.”

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Lydia.

“This is incredible, Roger,” I said. “You have a great girlfriend with an amazing ass that I get to fuck freely. You are a fantastic best friend. I am humbled by you.”

“Don’t think like that, Nick,” he said. “You are a priceless friend to me too. This isn’t the time or place to talk about the details, but you are a real friend too.”

“You are not deterred that I am led by my big cock?” I said.

“You are a very horny guy, but that’s okay,” he said. “I am sure any guy like that would be a complete jerk.”

“Do you know why I am not ashamed of what I do?” I asked.

“Why not?” he asked.

“Because of all the joy I bring to my cock-craving sluts,” I said. “Making somebody happy is a big deal to me.”

“I agree,” he said.

“Are you happy, bitch?” I asked, pinching Carol’s nipples.

“Oh, Nick, I haven’t tasted happiness before I met you,” she gasped.

“You found happiness in being a hot piece of ass for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples again.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Carol writhed in orgasm while I fucked her ass hard. When her orgasm subsided, I moved to Lydia.

Roger guided my cock into his mom’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it.

“Are you happy, my hot married bitch?” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I’ve never been this happy, lover,” she moaned, pushing her ass back lustfully.

“That’s what matters to me most, Lydia,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “You have a luscious ass, and I love fucking it, but, if that didn’t bring you joy, it wouldn’t mean anything to you or to me.”

“That brings me tons of joy,” she gasped. “It once gave me more joy than I could handle.”

“That’s what keeps my big cock pumping those horny asses vigorously and mercilessly,” I said.

“My horny ass appreciates it,” she gasped.

“I can feel it twitch and milk my big cock,” I said.

“It’s going to come for you too,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Lydia came, and I returned to Carol’s ass. I switched asses after every orgasm.

“I am going to come in your slutty ass, Lydia,” I said a while later, pumping her ass hard.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped.

“Nick, can you let us watch you shoot your come through her gaping asshole from outside?” asked Carol.

“Is that okay with you, Lydia?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Lydia.

“I’ll make you come first,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her twitching ass vigorously until she went limp. I was close to orgasm too. When I pulled out, her asshole gaped.

“Don’t move, baby,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously. “I am going to come into your open ass.”

Lydia held her ass in position while Roger spread it wide. My cock swelled and started to spew come through her open asshole. When my come supply diminished, I wiped my cock head on the inside of her anal ring.

Carol took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it hard, leaving it with a pop. She then gave Lydia’s gaping asshole a gentle kiss. She stuck her tongue inside and wiggled it.

“You are a naughty girl, Carol,” moaned Lydia.

“I can’t kiss your luscious asshole and not enjoy it fully,” said Carol.

“Lydia, I am sure you’ll do the same when I am through with Carol’s sweet asshole,” I said.

“No doubt,” said Lydia.

When Roger’s eyes met mine, I motioned him to kiss his mom’s gaping asshole. After little hesitation, he laid a soft kiss on his mom’s asshole. The white come was visible from outside.

“Even Roger couldn’t resist kissing your pretty asshole,” I said.

“Thanks, sweetie,” she said. “I appreciate that. Can you please stick two fingers up my ass? I want you to feel how soft and creamy it is.”

“Do I have to do that, Mom?” he whined.

“Please do it, baby,” she urged softly. “You are being so nice to me. Why don’t you try to be a little nicer?”

He reluctantly and tentatively pushed two fingers into his mom’s open asshole.

“Can you feel how soft it is?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“Swirl your fingers inside my gooey ass,” she instructed.

He gently obliged her.

“Can you feel your friend’s copious come?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“Take your sticky fingers out, and look at them,” she instructed.

He took his fingers out, and they glistened with come.

“Suck your fingers clean,” she directed.

“Mom!” he protested. “It’s come.”

“I know, sweetie,” she said. “I want you to see that it isn’t disgusting.”

“I don’t think it’s disgusting,” he said.

“Taste it then,” she urged.

“Do it, baby,” encouraged Carol. “This isn’t gay. It’s just being nice to your mom.”

He hesitantly took his sticky fingers to his mouth and tasted them tentatively.

“Suck them clean,” urged Lydia.

He slowly did.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” she said.

“It isn’t bad,” he said.

“I knew you’d like it,” she said. “Now, you know why we love it.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Have a second taste now that you know how tasty it is,” she said. “There is so much of it.”

He reluctantly pushed his fingers back in her asshole and swirled them, getting more come on them. He sucked them clean with less hesitation.

“Now, you are no longer afraid of come, are you?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“Scoop a big lump out and suck it off,” she directed.

He dug deeper in her gaping asshole and took out a big lump of come on his fingers. He sucked it off clean.

“Now, you understand, don’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am so happy you got over your phobia of come,” said Carol. “From now on, I’ll share more with you.”

“You can’t believe how happy I am that you did,” said Lydia.

“Roger’s a very considerate person,” I said. “I am not surprised.”

“I wish his dad was this understanding,” she said.

Roger blushed.

“Carol, the rest’s yours,” said Lydia as I fed her my hardening cock.

“Thank you, Lydia,” smiled Carol. “Now that Roger’s in on our little secret, I’ll share some with him.”

Roger spread his mom’s ass, and Carol dove for the open hole. Lydia moaned over my cock.

Carol devoured Lydia’s slimy ass while Lydia sucked my cock hard. Carol made Lydia come. I fucked Lydia’s throat while she convulsed in orgasm. Carol gave Roger a deep kiss, passing most of the come to him.

“Are you ready for more, bitches?” I said as I slapped Carol’s ass.

“Of course we are,” she said.

Carol knelt on the bed and pushed her ass out. Roger spread it, and I proceeded to fuck it.

After a while, I had Carol and Lydia get their asses fucked in the reverse Asian cowgirl position. Roger ate their pussies to orgasm eagerly. We changed positions and combinations a several times before I was ready to come.

“Nick, come on my face so my boyfriend can lick it up and share it with me,” gasped Carol as I drilled her hot ass.

“You are being a greedy bitch,” I said. “You’ve already eaten most of the come I shot in his mom’s ass. There will be no sharing this time. I am going to come all over your ace because it’s appropriate. We can do the sharing later.”

In reality, Roger ate nearly all the come I shot up his mom’s ass.

Carol came hard, and I pulled out and pulled Lydia and her down to their knees on the floor. They knew what to do, and I soon came all over Carol’s offered face.

“Go for it, sweetie,” Lydia said to Roger. “Lick it up, and share it with her.”

“Don’t share anything with the greedy bitch,” I said. “I am taking her home and feeding her more come.”

He knelt before Carol, and I knelt behind her, inserting my cock up her ass. She milked it while he ate my come.

“Don’t even kiss the dirty bitch,” I said, pulling Carol up. “She’s coming with me.”

“Roger, I am proud of you for what you did today,” said Lydia after naked Carol and I left. “You were able to put your selfishness aside and do what’s right by your girlfriend and your mom. Now, I know that I can depend on you.”

“Mom, you’ve always been able to depend on me,” said Roger.

“I know, sweetie, but it’s now undeniable,” she said.

“Mom, I don’t believe that you’ve formally met gorgeous Carol Benton,” I said when naked Carol and I met Mom.

“As a matter of fact, I haven’t had that pleasure,” smiled Mom at Carol. “I am delighted to meet you.”

“The pleasure’s all mine, Mrs. Callaby,” said Carol politely despite being naked, her clothes in her hand.

“This lovely young lady’s Roger’s girlfriend,” I said. “She’s our guest. We are going to have the pleasure of her having dinner and spending the night with us.”

“I am happy to know that,” said Mom. “I’ll prepare the guestroom.”

“You won’t need it,” I said. “I never let my callipygous guests sleep alone and fend for themselves. It’s going to be my job to satisfy all Miss Benton’s needs.”

Both Carol and Mom blushed.

“This sizzling hot woman’s my mom,” I said. I grabbed Mom and swept her around, so her ass faced Carol. “This is what’s responsible for ensuring that I didn’t turn gay and I appreciated women’s rear ends like I should.”

Mom blushed more deeply, and Carol stifled a smile.

“Do I need to hike her dress to show you that I come from hot butts?” I said, swatting Mom on her left ass cheek.

“Ouch!” yelled Mom, jumping. “Stop it, Nick!”

“I see what you mean,” said Carol. “I can clearly see that Mrs. Callaby has a great figure.”

“Thank you,” said Mom.

“Your son sure has inventive ways of giving a compliment,” said Carol.

“He’s outrageous,” said Mom.

“You can’t believe how he talks to me in front of my boyfriend and his mom and how I love it,” said Carol.

“Maybe she can believe this,” I said as I yanked Carol to me.

Before Carol knew what hit her, I had turned her plugged ass toward mom, and gave it a resounding swat.

“Ouch!” yelled Carol, jumping.

“Isn’t this a great ass?” I said as I squeezed Carol’s ass cheeks, making sure that Mom saw the butt plug.

“Nobody can argue with that, but this may not be the best way to do it,” said Mom.

“I’d say it’s good enough,” I said.

“By the way, where is your boyfriend?” asked Mom, ignoring Carol’s nakedness. “Why isn’t he with you?”

“This is another one of Nick’s antics,” said Carol. “We’ve just been all together when Nick decided that I was going to spend the night with him. My boyfriend and his mom acquiesced.”

“What about your own mom?” asked Mom.

“I’ll call her and let her know later,” said Carol. “Nick told me he’d make sure I did.”

“Okay,” said Mom. “Enjoy your stay with us. I’ll get back to work.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Carol.

Mom walked away and beckoned me.

“Carol, I’ll be back in a minute,” I said. “Make yourself at home, but don’t play with your dripping pussy.”

“No,” whined Carol.

Mom went up the stairs, and I followed. We went into her bedroom, and she closed the door.

“Nick, what are you doing, spending the night with your friend’s girlfriend?” asked Mom. “This is mean.”

“You are so hot,” I said as I turned mom around and cupped her tits.

“Nick, I am serious,” she said, trying to pull my hands from her tits.

“So am I,” I said as I fondled her tits and ground into her ass. “Can you feel how hard you make me?”

“Can’t you see that I am talking about a serious matter here?” she asked.

“All I can see is my hot mom,” I said, pushing her. “Bend over so we can talk while I fuck your juicy pussy.”

“You can fuck me a little, but we have to talk seriously,” she said as she hiked her dress.

“Of course,” I said as she bent over and I took my hard cock out. “I just want to feel that I am with my slut.”

“Remember that your slut’s your mom too and she’s worried about your wellbeing,” she said as I entered her.

“I can never forget who this hot slut is,” I said, thrusting in her wet pussy.

“I saw her butt plug,” she said. “You made sure I did. You are going to fuck her, aren’t you?”

“That’s the plan,” I said.

“How can you do that to your friend?” she asked. “You have more than your fair share of girlfriends.”

“I am doing him a favor,” I said. “I am keeping his girlfriend happy. He can’t fuck her ass.”

“If he found out, you’d lose your best friend,” she warned.

“Oh, you think we are doing this behind his back?” I said.

“You are not?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “Roger knows that his mom and girlfriend are my whores. He spread their asses for me.”

“You can’t be serious,” she said in disbelief.

“I am,” I said.

“You may somehow be able to talk him into spreading his girlfriend’s ass for you but his mom’s?” she said.

“Any decent kid would want his slut mom to get fucked up the ass royally,” I said. “He’s a great kid.”

“Are you sure there will be no problems because of this?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Make me come,” she said, and I did.

“Get on your hands and knees,” I said to Carol when I returned. “I want to fuck you from behind.”

“Would your mom be okay with that?” asked Carol.

“She knows that you are here as my dirty whore,” I said. “Do you think I’d do it if she wouldn’t?”

“Absolutely,” she smiled.

“Get into position, you slut,” I said.

Carol got into position, and I fucked her pussy. After she came, I moved my dripping cock to her ass and pounded it to orgasm. I then sat back and let her worship my cock leisurely. Several minutes later, Alex came down.

“Carol, what are you doing here?” asked Alex, smiling excitedly.

Carol blushed for a few seconds until she saw that Alex was nonchalant about it.

“Hi, Alex,” said Carol. “Nick invited me to spend the night.”

“You are pretty good,” said Alex. “How did you learn deep throat?”

“Beth herself taught me,” said Carol.

“Are you now his slut?” asked Alex.

“I am Roger’s girlfriend and Nick’s whore,” said Carol.

“You are Roger’s girlfriend?” said Alex.

“Yes,” said Carol.

“Does he know about your part-time job?” asked Alex.

“Being Roger’s girlfriend is my part-time job,” said Carol. “He knows about my fulltime job.”

“Great,” said Alex. “I am happy for you.”

“Thanks,” said Carol.

“Wow, Nick!” said Alex. “You are fucking your best friend’s girlfriend, and he’s okay with it.”

“It turned out that he wasn’t my best friend for nothing,” I smiled.

“Has he seen you fuck her?” she asked.

“Tell her, Carol,” I said.

“He guided Nick’s big cock into my virgin little asshole, spread my ass for him, and finally ate his come out of it,” said Carol. “He did great.”

“Wow!” said Alex. “You are one lucky bitch.”

“I know,” smiled Carol.

“Are you spending the night?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Carol.

“Don’t count on getting much sleep,” said Alex.

“I am actually counting on *that*,” smiled Carol.

“You seem to know my brother well,” said Alex.

“I think I do,” said Carol.

“Have fun,” said Alex, walking away.

“Your mom and sister are so cool,” said Carol. “How is your dad?”

“He’s cool too,” I said. “Thrust your slutty ass out, and make sure that your pretty butt plug can be seen easily.”

She eagerly carried out my instructions.

“I want everyone who can see you to tell what my big cock means to you by the way you worship it,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Mom walked into the living room. She stood and watched Carol for a couple of minutes.

“She’s very good, isn’t she?” said Mom.

“She sure is,” I said. “You know that I only pick the best.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Carol.

“She really loves your big cock,” said Mom, “or she’s Oscar material.”

“I couldn’t act if my life depended on it,” smiled Carol. “I really love your son’s gorgeous cock.”

“I am just teasing,” smiled Mom. “You look like an honest nice girl. Besides, I know that my son’s big juicy cock’s virtually irresistible. Acting here is like pretending that you like your favorite food. Of course you do.”

“It’s exactly like that,” said Carol. “When I first saw this gorgeous cock, I knew that it was the cock I wanted and wanted to belong to, but I couldn’t tell Beth I wanted her boyfriend’s big cock, but I’d take as much as I could of it.”

“I am happy that you know what’s good for you,” said Mom. “At first, I felt strange that you were doing this while you were Roger’s girlfriend, but, if he’s okay with it, it should be okay.”

“After I met Nick’s amazing cock, I was straight and clear with Roger,” said Carol. “I told him with no uncertain terms that I wasn’t his property, slave, or whore and he had to trust me no matter what I did with other guys.”

“That was smart,” said Mom. “He agreed to that without a problem?”

“I don’t want to shock you, but he’s just willingly guided Nick’s big cock into my horny ass, urged him to fuck it, and eaten his come out of my slimy asshole ass right in front of his mom,” said Carol. “He enjoyed that too.”

“That’s impressive,” said Mom. “I’ll leave you alone now. Let me know if you need anything.”

“She already needs something,” I said.

“What’s that?” said Mom as Carol looked up at me while teasing the underside of my cock with her tongue tip.

“She’s wondering if you could lube her asshole and ream it out with the butt plug to make sure it’s ready for what’s ready for it,” I said.

“I’d love to do that for my son and his new whore,” she said. “I’ll go get the lube.”

Mom returned with the lube and knelt behind Carol. She started by feeling up Carol’s ass.

“You have a nice ass, Carol,” said Mom. “No wonder Nick would want it and Roger would get anything he could get out of it even if it were his friend’s come.”

“Mrs. Perkins reamed it out and prepared it for Nick too,” giggled Carol.

“Your ass is so nice everybody likes it,” said mom.

“I am so lucky that everybody loves my ass, but I am sure that Nick loves it most,” said Carol.

“Of course,” said Mom as she tugged Carol’s butt plug out.

When the butt plug was halfway out, Mom squeezed lube on it and pushed it all the way in. She then pulled it three quarters of the way out and added more lube before pushing it in. She slowly fucked Carol’s ass with the butt plug, occasionally adding lube to it. Carol moaned over my cock and humped the butt plug. Finally, Mom put the butt plug aside, and Carol’s asshole gaped slightly.

“Your asshole’s so pretty I have to kiss it,” said Mom.

Mom leaned forward and gave Carol’s loose asshole a deep kiss, sticking her tongue inside. Carol let out a long moan and ground her ass into Mom’s face.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Carol when Mom broke the kiss.

Mom squeezed a generous amount of lube on Carol’s asshole and used her fingers to work it inside. She massaged and reamed out Carol’s glistening asshole with her fingers. Carol moaned, humping Mom’s fingers.

“Do your best on that big cock,” advised Mom. “It will do a wonderful job on your little but greedy asshole.”

“I am,” moaned Carol as Mom worked on her responsive asshole.

Alex wandered back into the living room.

Alex knelt by Carol and spread her ass for Mom.

“Carol, I didn’t know you had such a pretty asshole,” said Alex.

“It isn’t like we show each other our assholes,” giggled Carol.

“I think we should,” giggled Alex.

“I’ve showed you mine,” said Carol. “Now, show me yours.”

“I will if you promise to kiss it,” said Alex.

“You haven’t kissed mine,” protested Carol.

Mom pulled her fingers out of Carol’s ass, and Alex gave it a soft kiss.

“I did,” said Alex.

“Show me yours, and I’ll kiss it,” said Carol.

Alex yanked her butt plug out and hid it. She then crouched, thrusting her ass in Carol’s face.

“Kiss the ring,” giggled Alex, spreading her ass.

“It’s so pretty,” said Carol. “You were right that we should show each other our assholes.”

Carol gave Alex’s slightly gaping asshole a deep kiss, making her moan as she probed it with her tongue.

“Mrs. Callaby, you’ve kissed mine,” said Carol. “When you are done with it, you have to let me kiss yours.”

“That will be my pleasure,” said Mom as Alex returned the butt plug to her ass and spread Carol’s.

“She’s done,” said Alex. “Your ass is definitely ready for cock.”

“Of course, but it’s all fun,” said Carol.

“Mom, I can take over while she kisses your ass,” said Alex.

Mom let go of Carol’s ass and unplugged her own. She offered her asshole to Carol just like Alex had done. Carol held Mom’s hips and gave her asshole a tongue kiss, making her moan and grind into her face.

“It looks sweet and tastes sweeter,” said Carol.

“Thanks,” said Mom. “You are such a sweet girl. You are a dirty girl too.”

Mom returned her butt plug to her ass while Alex worked on Carol’s with three slick fingers.

“Now, you can’t have any doubts that I come from hot asses,” I said.

“I didn’t doubt that before,” said Carol.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

Dad came home while Carol bounced her ass on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position on the sofa. Carol stopped moving, and I took over bouncing her ass.

“Hi,” greeted Dad, not paying attention to who was riding my cock.

“Hi, Dad,” replied Alex.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted back. “How was your day?”

“It was okay,” he said.

“Aren’t you glad the workweek’s over?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I had an early start on the weekend,” I said.

“Good for you,” he said.

“It’s actually incredible,” I said. “Can’t you see that I am playing my favorite sport?”

“I couldn’t miss it,” he said.

“Please allow me to introduce Roger’s girlfriend, Carol,” I said. “Carol, this lucky man’s Dad.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Callaby,” gasped Carol.

“Nice to meet you too, young lady,” said Dad.

“She’s my friend,” said Alex.

“That’s nice,” said Dad.

“Dad, she’s having dinner with us and spending the night,” I said.

“Enjoy your stay with us,” he said to Carol.

“Thank you, sir,” she gasped.

“She’s spending the night with him not with us,” teased Alex.

“Enjoy your stay anyway, Carol,” he said.

“Thank you so much, sir,” gasped Carol. “I intend to.”

“Dad, don’t you think that she has a great ass?” I said.

“I am sure of that,” he said. “She’s too sexy not to, and you have too good taste in girls.”

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” she gasped.

“Feel free to trust and verify,” I said. “She doesn’t mind.”

“Not at all, sir,” she gasped.

“I may do that later,” said Dad as he walked away. “Thanks.”

“Dad, you disappointed her,” I said. “She isn’t bouncing as lively as she did before.”

“You promised you’d enjoy your stay with us,” he said to her. “Don’t break your promise.”

“We still need to be good hosts,” I said.

“You are good hosts,” she gasped, bouncing her ass.

“You are a good girl,” I said as Dad left.

EMMA

Carol came, and I put her on her knees, leaning on the backrest, and fucked her ass from behind. I held her tits, and Mom and Alex spread her ass for me.

“You need to call your mom,” I said as I thrust in her ass at a brisk pace.

Alex handed Carol her purse, and Carol retrieved her phone. She dialed Roger’s number.

“Hi, Roger,” she greeted. “Is your mom there?”

“Hi, Carol,” replied Roger. “Yes, she is.”

“Put the phone on speaker, and have her listen,” she said. “I’ll call Mom, so mute or don’t make noise.”

“Okay,” he said. “The phone’s now on speaker.”

“I am now in Nick’s living room, getting fucked in the ass nicely from behind,” said Carol. “His mom and sister are spreading my horny ass for him. I’ll now conference Mom in.”

Carol conferenced her mom in.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Carol.

“Hi, Carol,” said her mom. “What’s taking you so long?”

“I am spending the night at a friend’s house,” said Carol.

“Who’s your friend?” asked her mom.

“His name’s Nick,” said Carol. “He’s my boyfriend’s best friend.”

“Why are you spending the night at your boyfriend’s friend’s house?” asked her mom.

“He’s a very likeable guy,” said Carol. “He told me I was spending the night with him, and I couldn’t say no.”

“What do you mean by that you couldn’t say no?” asked her mom. “You are a nice girl. You don’t spend nights at guys’ houses. You should have told him that you needed to go home.”

“That’s how I’d normally behave, but you haven’t met Nick,” said Carol. “He’s like a magnet. When he tells you to do something, he knows that you can’t say no. If you say no, it’s only because he wants you to.”

“That’s ridiculous,” said her mom. “Is he a magician?”

“I don’t think so, but it works like that,” said Carol.

“Don’t be silly, Carol,” said her mom. “Tell him you can’t stay the night. Tell him your mom didn’t permit it.”

“I can’t, Mom,” said Carol. “He has a hold on me.”

“Is he holding you against your will?” asked her mom.

“No way, Mom,” said Carol. “He’d never have to do that.”

“Tell me where you are, and I’ll come get you,” said her mom.

“If you do, make sure to tell dad you’ll be spending the night out,” said Carol. “If you come here, I think you’ll spend the night here with us.”

“That can’t be true,” said her mom.

“It is,” said Carol.

“I’ll get the police involved to get you home,” said her mom.

“If you do that, I’ll get the police to take me away from you,” said Carol. “I can’t let you take me away from here tonight. I promised I’d spend the night, and I will. If you want, you can come here and persuade me otherwise.”

“Something’s definitely wrong with you,” said her mom.

“Mom, this isn’t how you should talk to your daughter,” whined Carol. “It’s beyond my powers.”

“Carol, I am...,” said her mom.

“Mom, hold on for a second,” interrupted Carol as I picked up the pace.

Carol put the phone aside away from her face and fucked back harder.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she urged. “Fuck it harder. I am going to come.”

Needless to say, I obliged her. She gasped and moaned as her orgasm took over her. I pounded her to oblivion. I left her gasping after her orgasm subsided.

“I am back,” said Carol, gasping.

“Why are you out of breath?” asked her mom.

“I’ve just had an incredible orgasm,” said Carol.

“You had an orgasm while talking to me?” asked her mom angrily.

“It was out of my control,” said Carol. “My body just gave in. You can’t believe what he was doing to me.”

“Who was doing what to you?” asked her mom.

“Nick of course,” said Carol.

“Is he having sex with you?” asked her mom.

“You can say that, but it’s incredible,” said Carol.

“Was that why he wanted you to spend the night with him?” asked her mom angrily.

“I believe so,” said Carol.

“You just let him,” said her mom dejectedly. “How stupid was that!”

“It wasn’t stupid at all, Mom,” said Carol. “It was wonderful.”

“What about your boyfriend?” asked her mom.

“He’s good,” said Carol.

“You are cheating on him,” said her mom.

“Mom, you don’t know anything about this,” said Carol. “Now, I can only tell you that I am not.”

“I don’t want you to have sex with that sleazy kid,” said her mom.

“Mom, you are supposed to be wise,” said Carol. “You can’t judge a guy you’ve never met by a few isolated statements your daughter told you in the heat of passion. That wasn’t how you raised me. You have to apologize.”

“What?” said her mom angrily.

“You have to apologize to him,” said Carol.

“I am not apologizing to him,” said her mom. “He doesn’t know about this. It won’t hurt him.”

“You are not being lucky tonight,” said Carol. “I am telling you he’s pounding me from behind while holding my boobs. He heard every word either of us uttered. I don’t want him to think I am a sleazy girl from a rude family.”

“How can you call me while somebody’s eavesdropping on the call without my knowledge?” yelled her mom.

“I don’t have anything to hide, and I am not ashamed of anything my proper mom would say,” said Carol.

“Mrs. Benton, it’s okay,” I said. “I am not offended by what you said. I’d never allow a misunderstanding to make a first impression on me. You don’t have to apologize or anything. Your daughter’s a lovely young woman, and you must be a lovely woman. I wish you were here so you could see how nicely I treat your luscious daughter.”

“I am sorry about that anyway, but how can you do this to my daughter when she has a boyfriend?” asked Carol’s mom. “She said you were even her boyfriend’s friend.”

“Yes, Roger and I are best friends, and we still are,” I said. “I was lucky that your sweet daughter gave herself to me. We both knew that she had a boyfriend who was okay with that. I couldn’t turn down your irresistible daughter.”

“Are you saying you and your friend are sharing my daughter?” she asked.

“I guess you can say that,” I said.

“That’s despicable,” she said. “I can never accept that. My daughter isn’t a tramp.”

“Of course she isn’t a tramp,” I said. “She belongs to me, and she’s faithful to me.”

“How can she be faithful to you when she has a boyfriend who isn’t you?” she asked.

“She can only have sex with the two of us,” I said. “I am only her intimate friend but not her boyfriend.”

“This relationship’s unacceptable,” she said. “She wants to have a normal family in the future. By doing this, you are corrupting her and ruining her future.”

“On the contrary, this relationship prepares her for her future,” I said. “If she’s happy now, this is what she needs to have in her future. She can have both the best lover and the best husband instead of living in misery.”

“No husband allows his wife to take a lover on the side,” she said.

“Actually, many do,” I said. “Your lovely daughter managed to find a boyfriend like that. She’ll have no problem finding a husband like that. If you think about it a little, you’ll choose to stand by daughter and support her.”

“I am standing by her and supporting her in avoiding future disasters,” she said.

“You need to treat her as a friend if you don’t want to lose her,” I said. “That’s how I treat her. I am now taking her anally. I didn’t force her or even persuade her. She wanted me to do that to her, and I did. Help her explore and find her way. What you or I think is the best for her may not be so. She needs to learn to take her own decisions.”

“She wanted you to sodomize her?” she asked. “That’s sick. You are hurting her. You must stop immediately.”

“Mrs. Benton, your daughter has a gorgeous rear end,” I said. “I fell in love with it at first sight. She also fell in love with my big cock at first sight. I assure you that her wonderful ass was made for this, and she can testify.”

“Yes, Mom, taking Nick up my ass is the best thing that has ever happened to me,” said Carol. “It didn’t hurt me at all. It’s so good you can’t believe it. We can talk later. Tonight, let me be and enjoy the best night of my life.”

“We’ll talk later, Carol,” said her mom. “Sleep won’t be easy for me tonight.”

“Me neither, but for a different reason,” smiled Carol. “Nick’s going to keep me awake for most of the night. Don’t worry about me though; I am in good hands. I’ll be having a lot of fun. Goodnight, Mom.”

“Goodnight,” said her mom.

“Whew!” sighed Carol as she hung up. “Now, I am yours, lover. Fuck my whoring ass silly.”

“I will,” I said, picking up the pace.

After I came inside Carol's ass, Alex pounced on her sloppy asshole before Carol took my sticky cock in her mouth. Carol started moaning on my cock right away while grinding her ass into Alex's face.

"She's eating your come out of my ass," moaned Carol.

"Your asshole's too appetizing to leave alone," I said. "I am sure she'll share some of my hot come with you."

"Your sister's so dirty," she moaned.

"She's a good girl," I said. "She's being nice to her brother's whore."

"She's so nice to me," she moaned.

"Don't be an ungrateful bitch," I said, slapping her ass.

"I'll be nice," she said.

Alex ate Carol's slimy ass eagerly.

"She's going to make me come," gasped Carol.

"She's a good girl, isn't she?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Be a good girl, and come for her, bitch," I said.

"I have to," she gasped, stiffening. "I am coming."

"You are now a good girl, my hot bitch," I said, returning my cock to her mouth.

Carol gasped and writhed, shoving her ass into Alex's face. Alex kept eating Carol's twitching asshole until Carol's orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping.

Alex got up and pulled Carol to her. Carol knew what was coming. Alex kissed her lewdly, sharing the come with her. They both kissed lewdly.

"I am such a whore," smiled Carol as they broke the kiss.

"You sure are," I said, pulling her head to my cock.

Alex licked Carol's drenched pussy clean while Carol resumed sucking my hardening cock. I fucked her throat a little before we broke for dinner, naked.

At the dinner table, Carol fondled my hard cock while eating.

"Isn't Roger's girlfriend beautiful?" I asked Dad.

"She is, but she didn't have to be naked," I said.

"I don't know about you, but I like naked beautiful girls," I said, pinching Carol's nipple. "Aren't her tits great?"

"Nick, she's too young," he said. "I can't look at her."

"I am not asking you to have sex with her," I said. "I just want you to admit that she's a beautiful girl."

"Of course she is," he said.

"Thanks, Mr. Callaby," said Carol.

"Dad, aren't you proud of me that this naked gorgeous girl's spending the night with me?" I said.

"Of course," he said.

After dinner, I took Carol to my room.

“Worship the big cock you belong to, my hot bitch,” I said as soon as I closed the door.

“Oh, Nick, I love to worship your gorgeous cock with every hole I have,” she smiled.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “You are lucky too. That’s exactly what I had in mind for you.”

“You are an amazing guy,” she said, kneeling before me.

“Show me how much you like me,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She moaned around my cock as she took it in her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes, occasionally rubbing my cock all over her face.

“Show me your hot ass, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

We went to bed after I came on her tits and in her mouth. We fucked twice in the middle of the night, and I came in her ass and in her pussy. In the morning, we fucked before brunch. I filled her ass with my come and plugged it.

Carol called her mom before we left. I was stroking and sucking her tits, which I had not gotten to fondle before. She had showered, but her ass was still plugged and full of come.

“Mom, Nick’s going to walk me home now,” said Carol. “I can’t walk straight for all the sex we had. Wear something nice. I want you to meet him. I want to show him that my mom’s a hot woman.”

“I am not going to dress up for him,” said her mom. “He’s a sleazy boy. I hate him. He’s corrupting you.”

“Mom!” whined Carol. “Didn’t we agree to defer the verdict until after the trial?”

“Okay,” said her mom. “I am sorry.”

“Wear something sexy,” said Carol. “Don’t be afraid to show him how hot you are.”

“I am not afraid of him,” said her mom.

“That’s nice,” said Carol. “Be ready in case you decided to go out with him.”

“Why would I want to go out with him?” asked her mom.

“You may not feel comfortable flirting with him at the door or in the living room,” teased Carol.

“I am not going to flirt with him,” said her mom. “You think I am a teenage slut?”

“Mom, I am a good girl,” protested Carol. “I am not a teenage slut.”

“Neither am I,” said her mom.

“You are a hot woman,” said Carol. “He likes hot women, and hot women like him.”

“I am not a teenager anymore,” said her mom. “I am now a lot wiser.”

“If you are wise, you may choose to flirt with him to get to know him a little,” said Carol. “Otherwise, you may never get to flirt with the hottest lover you’ll ever meet. He’s so good I am not leaving him no matter what.”

“You were still a virgin a couple of days ago,” said her mom. “You don’t know anything about love and sex. He’s obviously brainwashed you. I have a strong feeling that he’s a dangerous kid.”

“Mom, he’s a great guy,” said Carol. “He has two girlfriends and other girls who worship the ground he walks on. You’ll change your mind once you meet him. Anyway, we’ll leave now. Get ready. Bye.”

She got up and straightened her top.

“I’ll have an interesting confrontation with Mom,” said Carol as we walked out.

“I am not worried,” I said. “We are not doing anything wrong. You know why we do it. You are happy with it. Your mom wants you to be happy. Once you explain it all to her, she’s want you to serve my big cock all the time.”

“You know that no mom would want her daughter to whore herself to a guy like I whore myself to you,” she said.

“That’s only out of jealousy,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she laughed.

“You know that wise moms would want to whore themselves to me like you do,” I said.

“Maybe in their fantasies, but they wouldn’t admit it,” she said.

“They would in the right circumstances,” I said.

“That may be true,” she said.

“That doesn’t matter,” I said. “What matters is that, deep down inside, they know it’s the truth.”

“I am sure she’s afraid that you may hurt me or screw me up somehow,” she said.

“Baby, if I can screw you any way I want, why would I want to screw you up?” I smiled.

“I know that you wouldn’t, but Mom doesn’t know that,” she said.

“So, let her know that,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Do you believe in what we are doing?” I asked. “Do you believe in being my depraved whore and dirty bitch?”

“Of course,” she said.

“That’s what matters,” I said. “You’ll succeed.”

“I hope so,” she smiled.

“Be nice and strong, and don’t let her intimidate you,” I advised.

“I am not going to give this up,” she said, squeezing my cock, which was not soft.

We soon arrived at her house, and she rang the bell.

Carol’s mom opened the door.

“Hi, Mrs. Benton,” I greeted with a big sincere smile, offering my hand. “It’s nice to meet you.”

“Mom, this is my best friend, Nick,” said Carol as her mom reached for my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” said her mom as I held her hand. “Nice to meet you too.”

“Not as nice as my meeting you,” I said, raising her hand to my mouth.

She watched silently as I kissed her hand lightly.

She blushed when I admired her from top to toe.

“You are a lot sexier than what Carol led me to believe,” I smiled. “You have a great curvy figure. Although I judge women by their rear views, I already know that you are a lovely woman. Give me a hug.”

Before she reacted, I pulled her into my arms.

“Act normally,” I whispered. “I am going to squeeze your sexy butt.”

She stiffened as I pulled her into me, pressing my boner into her thigh, but I did not squeeze her butt.

“Don’t be disappointed,” I whispered as I released her. “I didn’t say when.”

She pulled away.

“Carol’s a wonderful girl,” I said. “She’s so much fun in every possible way. She’s definitely your daughter. The two of you are so sexy. I am lucky to meet you both. One day, she’ll make a lucky guy very happy like her mom.”

“Thank you,” said her mom.

“Right now a wonderful guy’s making me very happy,” smiled Carol, pulling me to her. “If I didn’t already have a boyfriend, I’d be in love with you.”

“I am in love with every part of your hot tight body, especially your cute little butt,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

“You are shameless,” she chided. “Don’t do that in front of Mom.”

“Your sexy mom can’t be jealous,” I said as I squeezed her mom’s ass. “She has a cute little butt herself.”

That shocked Carol’s mom and made Carol panic.

“Nick, ...” said her mom.

“Mrs. Benton, don’t worry about it,” I interrupted. “I always give credit where credit’s due.”

“Nick, aren’t you going to come in and talk to Mom a little?” asked Carol. “She’s a great woman.”

“I’d love to do that, especially if I get to walk behind her and stare freely,” I said, making her mom blush.

“Nick, this isn’t how you make a good impression on Mom,” chided Carol.

“I don’t want to make a good impression on your lovely mom,” I said. “I don’t deceive people; I don’t want her to think that I am an angel when I am not. I just want her to know who I am. If she likes me or not, that’s up to her.”

“Mom, he’s a nice guy but often outrageous,” said Carol.

“After you, ma’am,” I said to her mom, bowing politely.

Carol’s mom blushed and walked before me. I fondled Carol’s ass as I followed her mom.

“Mrs. Benton, you definitely have a great figure,” I said. “I knew I was right. I also know a wonderful girl who’s taken it from you.”

“Thank you,” said Mrs. Benton without looking back at me.

“I didn’t mean your butt, Mrs. Benton,” I said. “I am not always bad. I meant your waist.”

Carol slapped me playfully.

“Go to your room, and leave me alone with your hot mom,” I whispered. “Stay there until she comes to you.”

“Mom, I am going to my room,” said Carol. “I’ll let you get to know my new special friend better.”

“I’ll see you later, Carol,” I said. “Always be sexy for me.”

“I’ll do my best, Nick,” she said. “See you later.”

“We’ll talk later, Carol,” said her mom.

“Of course, Mom,” said Carol.

Carol walked away as her mom and I entered the living room. I watched her happy ass until it disappeared.

“Please have a seat,” said Mrs. Benton said, motioning me to the sofa.

She sat on the loveseat, and I sat next to her.

“Mrs. Benton, I really meant it when I said you had a cute little butt,” I said. “I am so grateful to you for not slapping me when I couldn’t resist reaching out for it and squeezing it. It was so firm and nice.”

“I think I should have slapped you,” she said.

“A sweet woman like you can’t be serious,” I said quietly as I reached for her left tit and squeezed it gently.

“Nick, stop it,” she glared. “I am old enough to be your mom.”

“I am sorry, but my mom didn’t tell me not to compliment the sexy women of her generation,” I said.

“You are pawing me,” she said.

“I am not,” I said as I gently squeezed her right tit. “You have nice tits. I am just admiring them. I have to.”

“Nick, I am serious,” she said. “Stop this, or leave immediately.”

“So am I, Mrs. Benton,” I said. “Relax, and let me compliment you a little. I can’t stop when I have a gorgeous woman to admire and compliment. When was the last time you were told that you had long slender sexy legs?”

As I waited for her reply, I tickled her left inner thigh just above the knee.

“That’s none of your business,” she said, snapping her knees together.

“I knew you wouldn’t be able to remember,” I said as I tickled her right inner thigh.

“Please stop,” she pleaded.

“Spread your legs, Emma,” I said calmly but firmly.

“I am a married woman,” she protested weakly.

“I love married women,” I said. “We are not making love. Think of this as a massage. Relax, and enjoy.”

“This isn’t a massage,” she said, her legs relaxing as I gently stroked her inner thighs. “You are groping me.”

“You are not used to being treated as a sexy woman, are you?” I said quietly as I parted her knees wider.

When her knees were wide enough, I swiftly cupped her panty crotch. She instinctively squeezed her legs.

“Spread them,” I said softly. “My hand’s already on your sizzling pussy.”

“You shouldn’t do this,” she pleaded as I gently squeezed her hot pussy. “Please.”

“Are you afraid I’d fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I continued to knead her pussy.

“Do you want me to?” I teased.

“I can’t,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“You are a hot married woman,” I said. “I love fucking hot married women. They love cock so much. I especially love fucking nice wives up their luscious asses, where they’ve never let their husbands take them.”

“Do you really have sex with married women?” she gasped, trembling.

“Yes,” I said. “You can’t believe how depraved married women can be. I don’t want to fuck you unless you want me to. Now, I know your pussy’s so wet, and I love to eat hot juicy pussies. Are you going to let me eat yours?”

“I can’t,” she said lowly.

“You are a big girl, Emma,” I said, kneading her pussy. “You have a big decision to make. You have to either let me fuck your tight little pussy like it has never been fucked before or eat it. We are both too horny to walk away.”

“I can’t let you fuck me,” she gasped, trembling.

“Your pussy’s so hot and hungry for my big cock,” I said. “You know it, but I’ll let you deny it for a while. I can feel how hot and juicy it is. I have to eat it raw. Hike your dress so I can take off your panties and get to work.”

With my right hand, I turned her face toward me, and I covered her lips with mine. She resisted for a few seconds. That was the time I needed to slip my left hand down her panties and slide a finger into her wet pussy. She stiffened for a second, and her legs squeezed a little. I swirled my finger within her hot pussy. Her lips finally relaxed and responded. She moaned as I loosened her pussy with my finger. I gently pushed my tongue into her mouth as I squeezed a second finger into her pussy. She moaned and parted her lips for me. Our tongues chased each other and wrestled while I gently finger fucked her milking pussy. She moaned and gently humped my fingers.

“We shouldn’t do this,” she moaned, breaking the kiss.

“Hot married women deserve to be kissed and appreciated,” I said as I pulled her head back to me.

She did not resist, and we resumed kissing. I finger fucked her pussy faster, and she humped back openly.

“You are so hot fucking your luscious daughter for an entire night couldn’t help me resist you,” I said, pumping my fingers in her pussy and twisting them. “Hike your dress.”

She reached down and hiked her dress while humping my fingers.

“Emma’s a hot slut,” I teased, smiling at her. “My big cock can’t wait to meet her.”

Before she could say anything, my lips were on hers and my right hand was climbing up her back under her dress. While we kissed, I unsnapped her bra.

“Take your bra off,” I said as I unzipped the back of her dress. “Let me see those fine tits.”

“Nick, you are so bad,” she moaned as I pulled her top down.

“Show me your fine tits, Emma,” I said as I continued to work on her leaky pussy.

She did not stop humping my hand as she pulled her top down and tossed her bra away, exposing her ripe tits.

“Thank you for sharing these beautiful tits with me,” I said.

She gasped as I sucked her stiff left nipple into my mouth and squeezed a third finger into her pussy. She moaned and held my head to her tit. I teased and licked her sweet nipple while I dipped my third finger in her copious juices. I took my slick finger out of her pussy and pushed it against her asshole.

“What are you doing?” she gasped as my slick fingertip popped past her asshole, her pussy twitching around my fingers and her asshole clenching.

“I am just showing you that I want all your holes,” I said as I gently pumped my fingers in her holes. “Will you be a good girl and suck my big cock, or do you want to be a bad girl and only let me fuck your juicy pussy and ass?”

“I can’t,” she gasped as I sucked her right nipple hard.

“We’ll see about that,” I said. “I am going to stop moving my fingers. You need to ride them like a hot slut.”

“You are so bad,” she gasped as I stopped moving my fingers and she took over riding them. “You are making me do things I shouldn’t do.”

“A hot slut like you should do a lot more,” I said. “Sex is what hot sluts were made for.”

“I am not a hot slut,” she gasped. “I am a respectable married woman.”

“Anybody who could see you now wouldn’t know that at first sight,” I teased.

“You are corrupting me,” she gasped.

“I am now corrupting you like I corrupted your innocent daughter?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good whore for me like she is?” I teased. “She’s a good little whore for my big cock.”

She stiffened when I sucked her left nipple. As she shook in orgasm, I diddled her twitching orifices.

“I’ll take that as a yes,” I teased. “Come harder if that was what you meant.”

She came wildly, drenching my fingers.

“I knew you were starved for cock,” I said. “Unfortunately, I won’t be able to fuck you now no matter how much I want to. I am only here to claim you. I’ll have to fuck you later. I want you to know that you are mine to use freely.”

When her orgasm subsided, I gently pulled my fingers from her fuck holes. I sucked my three fingers while looking her in the eye. I pulled her panties down, and she raised her ass. I got up and stuffed them in my pocket.

“Suck the big cock you belong to from now on,” I said as I stood before her, my shorts bulging outrageously.

She hesitated for a few seconds before she reached for my fly with trembling hands. She pulled my shorts and underwear down, letting my hard cock jump in her face.

“It’s big and hard,” she said lowly, her eyes glued to my throbbing cock.

“What can I do?” I teased. “Hot married sluts like you need serious fucking. Be a good girl, and suck it well.”

“It’s so big,” she said. “I am not very good at this.”

“You can learn,” I said. “Your hot daughter comfortably and eagerly takes it all the way down her throat.”

“Really?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “You soon will too. Now, do your best. Cock sucking’s instinctive. Never forget that you were made for cock, so just have fun, and it will all come together.”

“You have a nice big cock,” she said.

“I am glad you like it,” I said. “If I didn’t know your lips were perfect for my big cock, I wouldn’t be here.”

She held my shaft in her right hand and licked the engorged leaky head tentatively. I gently pulled her head to me, pushing my cock head inside her mouth. She sucked it gently while licking its oozing tip.

“Can you feel how it drools for you?” I said. “My big cock wants your cock-hungry body. Take it in deeper.”

She moaned softly and sucked my cock more deeply in her mouth.

“Do you enjoy sucking my cock?” I teased as I gently slapped her left cheek with my wet cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut, baby,” I said, rubbing my cock over her face. “I also enjoy feeding you my big cock. I’ll like it even more when I get to feed your other fuck holes. Your face is so nice I’d love to splatter it with my hot come.”

Before she could reply, I pushed my cock back in her mouth.

“You were certainly made for cock, and I am going to use you for what you were made for,” I said, thrusting in her mouth. “Isn’t that what you want too?”

She moaned over my cock.

She sucked my cock eagerly, and I reached down and fondled her tits, occasionally pinching her nipples. After a while, I pulled her dress over her head, and she cooperated. I rubbed my cock on her tits.

“Drool in your cleavage,” I said, tracing her cleavage with my cock. “I am going to fuck it.”

She drooled in her cleavage, and I laid my cock between her tits.

“Squeeze them around it,” I instructed.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them. She started to moan.

“Are you ready for more?” I asked after a few minutes of tit fucking.

“What?” she said.

“I want to teach you how to take my big cock all the way down your throat,” I said. “You deserve that.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked.

“Emma, you are my slut now,” I said. “You belong to my big cock. You are mine. I’d never hurt you.”

“Okay,” she said.

She welcomed my tongue when I gave her a deep kiss, squeezing her tits.

“Lie back on the sofa, and rest your head on the armrest,” I instructed.

She complied as I pulled the end table away.

“Reach back and hold your heels,” I said, bending her legs at the knees.

She complied, and I adjusted her position, parting her knees. I dipped a finger into her wet pussy and then slid it into her asshole, making her gasp.

“I am going to fuck both these hot fuck holes royally,” I said. “They belong to my big cock.”

Her asshole twitched, but she did not comment.

“Only the dirtiest whores assume this position,” I said, removing my finger from her asshole. “It’s perfect for you, and it makes you look as slutty as you are.”

She blushed.

“Do you like being slutty for me?” I teased as I stood before her, thrusting my throbbing cock in her face.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a slut just like your hot daughter,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth. “I am going to fuck you like I fuck her and then some. You both are my dirty whores.”

She closed her lips around my cock and started to suck as I thrust gently in her mouth. After working her mouth with half my cock for a few minutes, I held her head tightly and started to fuck her mouth with precise strokes.

“Stick your tongue out as far as you can and force your throat open,” I instructed. “If you gag, try to swallow.”

She did well as I fathomed her mouth. My cock head was slick enough, and I probed her throat. I proceeded to penetrate her throat. I gently went in and pulled back when she felt discomfort. She relaxed gradually as I continued to go deeper without causing her to gag seriously.

“Stay relaxed,” I said as I slid my cock all the way in.

She tensed a little but forced herself to relax as I held my cock balls deep down her throat.

“Your hot throat was made for this,” I said as I gently pulled out. “You did great. I am proud of you. We’ll keep doing this until it becomes a second nature for you.”

She let me stuff her throat over and over with my cock. I sometimes stayed in her throat for a second and sometimes for half a minute, changing the length of the period randomly. We did that for over ten minutes. It was obvious that we both enjoyed it. I finally pulled out and pulled her up to her knees on the sofa.

“Are you excited about your hot achievement?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she said excited. “I thought I’d never be able to do that.”

“There is a right way to do everything,” I said. “When you do it right, you can easily do it.”

“You must be right,” she said.

She gasped when I pulled her swiftly for a deep kiss. My tongue probed her mouth while two fingers probed her dripping pussy and a finger toyed with her asshole.

“Your cock sucking mouth’s delicious,” I said, breaking the kiss and fingering. “I’d like to taste the rest of you. Are you ready to assume another obscene position for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Do you know why I like to have you assume obscene positions?” I asked.

“You like me to look like a slut,” she said, blushing.

“You are a slut, Emma,” I smiled. “I do, but why?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Because you look hottest when you look like what you really are,” I smiled. “Lie back against the backrest and pull your knees to your fine tits.”

She complied.

“Grab your heels for me,” I said, guiding her hands to her heels. “I am going to spread your tight ass for you.”

She blushed when I spread her ass with both hands, exposing her virgin asshole utterly.

“Your pink little asshole’s so pretty,” I said. “I am going to lick it for you. Is that okay with you?”

“It’s dirty,” she said, her asshole clenching.

“You get a free pass this time,” I said. “From now on, you’ll have to take a thorough enema to wash and cleanse your insides. It has to be squeaky clean inside out.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I am not going to fuck your virgin ass today,” I said. “I am only going to probe it and play with it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“From now on, you are going to make it ready for me every day,” I said. “You’ll start this afternoon.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Let your sweet asshole relax and have fun,” I said. “I’ll teach it how to stretch and accommodate my big cock. That’s what it was made primarily for anyway.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“You don’t have to try hard,” I said. “Your little asshole deep down inside knows what it was made for. Do you know what that is, Emma?”

“Sex?” she said.

“My big cock,” I said. “Your little asshole was made for my big cock.”

She trembled.

To be on the safe side, I retrieved antibacterial wipes from my pocket. I wrapped the wipe around my finger and stabbed her unsuspecting asshole with it, sliding it a quarter of an inch in. She gasped, and her asshole tensed. I gently wiped her anal pucker. I drooled on her asshole and used a piece of a paper towel to wipe her asshole dry, taking away the taste of the antibacterial wipe.

“Now, your little asshole’s ready to be eaten,” I smiled at her. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped again when my tongue tip pressed into the center of her anal pucker. Her asshole tensed. I maintained gentle pressure and moved my tongue tip in tiny circles.

“Nobody has ever touched my asshole,” she moaned.

That did not distract me from my job. Her asshole relaxed, and I licked it. She moaned and soon squirmed.

“It wasn’t made for them,” I said when I pulled back to take a look at her relaxed asshole. “You now know what it was made for.”

Her asshole looked more appetizing as it relaxed a little. I resumed licking it, and she ground into my face, moaning happily. I licked, sucked, and probed her responsive asshole with my tongue at an accelerating pace until her imminent orgasm hit her like a powerful tide.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t believe this,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

The time was not appropriate for me to comment on that. I just doubled my efforts, and she came wildly. I did not slow down until her orgasm subsided.

“You didn’t believe me when I said your little asshole was made for my big cock,” I smiled. “Now, you do.”

“I am pleasantly shocked,” she gasped.

She gasped when I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her asshole. I waited until she relaxed. I then stabbed her asshole with my middle finger, driving it all the way into her asshole. She gasped, and her asshole tried to bite my finger off, but it could not.

“Relax, Emma,” I said, gently swirling my finger within her asshole. “I am going to teach your asshole how to open wide and swallow my big cock to the balls like I taught your throat. It’s so tight, but I am going to loosen it up.”

“Okay,” she breathed.

“You said everybody else knew that your luscious ass was mine?” I teased, reaming out her asshole gently.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Don’t you think it’s about time I took what’s mine?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She relaxed and moaned as I worked more and more lube inside her asshole. I squeezed a second finger in and finger fucked her asshole gently. Before long, the pace accelerated, and she was on her way to orgasm. Her pussy was so wet I was working her leaking juices inside her asshole. She came as I diddled her twitching asshole.

When her orgasm subsided, I squeezed more lube on her asshole and squeezed a third finger in. I gently stretched her asshole wider until she was able to take my fingers all the way in. I twisted and swirled them within her asshole, reaming her asshole out further.

“Your cute asshole should be able to accommodate my big cock now,” I said, squeezing lube all over my hard shaft, as I gently finger fucked her ass. “I’ll now give it a little test.”

She humped my fingers gently, moaning softly. I gently removed my fingers from her asshole, leaving it gaping, and pushed my cock head in. By the time she gasped and her asshole reacted, my cock head was in. Her asshole clenched around it, squeezing it tightly.

“You feel ready,” I said, lubing my throbbing shaft thoroughly. “Relax. I’ll see how deeply you are ready.”

“Okay,” she said.

Her asshole relaxed as I held my position.

“Spread your virgin ass for me, baby,” I said, holding her ankles. “Surrender it to the big cock it belongs to.”

She reached down to her ass and spread her ass cheeks apart.

“Your horny pussy definitely loves this,” I teased, pushing firmly into her ass. “It’s leaking profusely.”

My hard shaft slid little by little up her stretched asshole, stuffing her ass more and more tightly.

“Does it feel big enough for your greedy ass?” I teased.

“I feel so full of cock I am about to explode,” she breathed.

“Feel free to explode,” I said. “I am almost all the way in.”

My cock was mostly in. There only was an inch or a little more waiting at her backdoor. I waited until she relaxed, and I shoved the rest in. She gasped sharply and stiffened. I held my position, and she shook in orgasm, her poor asshole twitching around the base of my shaft.

“I am coming,” she gasped almost inaudibly.

“Come for me, my cock-hungry slut,” I urged, stuffing my thumb into her gushing pussy. “You are my ass whore.”

She convulsed for a while, and I worked my thumb in and out of her drenched pussy—until her orgasm subsided. I then pushed my dripping thumb into her mouth, and she sucked it clean.

“I am balls deep up your hot ass,” I said. “Do you think it’s ready for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your ass is sizzling hot,” I said. “I’d love to stay inside it forever. Milk my big cock with it.”

She started to milk my cock, and I thrust gently in her ass.

“I told you I wouldn’t fuck you now,” I said. “I am going to thrust a little in your hot ass and then pull out.”

As I fucked her ass gently, I retrieved a glass butt plug from my shorts and lubed it up.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“This is your butt plug,” I said. “It will keep your little asshole stretched and help you train for my big cock.”

“Oh,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good ass whore for me and make sure that your hot ass will always be ready?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ll gladly do that.”

When her asshole relaxed well, I pulled out and popped the butt plug up her ass. It went right in.

While I licked her soaked pussy clean, I used an antibacterial wipe to clean up my cock. Her pussy started to leak fresh juices. I got up and pressed my cock head into her horny pussy.

“Let’s see if your cock-hungry pussy can handle my big cock too or you were only meant to take my big cock up your luscious ass,” I said as my cock head stretched her pussy and made its way slowly in.

“I am sure it can,” she said as I used short thrusts to stuff her pussy with my cock.

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

“You’ve turned me into one,” she smiled. “I’ve never been like this.”

“Does your little pussy love my big cock as much as your tighter asshole does?” I teased.

“I thought so before I’d found out how much my ass loves your big cock, but I am now not so sure,” she smiled.

“We’ll soon find out,” I said. “You are a hot slut anyway. Your hot married pussy feels so good around my big cock. I am sure it was made for it too.”

After fucking her pussy with most of my shaft for a minute, I shoved my cock all the way in. She stiffened and came. I held my cock balls deep inside her as she shook and jerked in orgasm. Her movements slammed her pussy into the base of my cock over and over until she went limp.

“My anal orgasm was more intense,” she gasped.

“Now, you know what you were made for,” I said.

“I was made so you could fuck me in the ass?” she said.

“Can you blame your lovely daughter if she was made for the same purpose?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said as I pulled out of her pussy.

“I am proud of you, Emma,” I said, pulling her to me tightly and pushing my hard cock into her pussy with her ass in my hands. “You are a hot piece of ass like she is. I can’t wait to come back and fuck you silly like I should.”

“Me neither,” she said.

“Are you in love with my big cock like your hot slut daughter is?” I asked.

“I have to be,” she said.

“Don’t harass her for being head over heels in love with my big cock,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Keep your butt plug in,” I said. “Don’t take a shower. Put on your dress without underwear, and go to her room. Tell her that you found out that I was a nice guy and that she’d benefit greatly from her deviant relationship with me.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Suck my big cock clean before you do that,” I said, gently withdrawing from her pussy. “I’ll fuck you soon.”

She got up, and I was soon fucking her throat.

“Promise my big cock you’ll be its faithful dirty whore,” I said.

“I promise you I’ll do my best to be your faithful dirty whore,” she said to my hard cock.

She got up, and I gave her a deep kiss.

“I am sure you’ll keep your promise,” I said, holding her plugged ass. “I know a good whore when I fuck one.”

“Nick, you are a very special person,” she said as she walked me to the door, naked. “Don’t be a stranger.”

“Never after I’ve come to know you,” I promised, squeezing her hot ass.

Carol called me half an hour later. I had showered by then, and I was sitting back in the living room.

“What did you say to my mom?” she asked. “She told me she thought you were a great guy and my relationship with you was very good for me, especially if I were completely uninhibited.”

“She told you that you should be completely uninhibited?” I asked in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “She said since I already had a boyfriend, I should take full advantage of my relationship with you by being completely uninhibited. What did you say to her?”

“I guess she must have figured out that I am a very horny guy who enjoys using hot sluts in every possible way and you were meant to be a dirty little whore for me,” I said.

“It looks like that,” she said.

“I am so happy your mom hates inhibitions,” I said. “I wonder if one day she can let me fuck her in the ass while she eats your pussy and reams out your asshole for me,” I said.

“You are sick,” she said. “I am sure that wasn’t what she meant.”

“Is that too uninhibited for you?” I teased.

“I wouldn’t say no to that, but there is no way Mom would agree to it,” she said. “She’s a proper woman. I used to be a nice girl myself. I don’t know how you got her to say to me what she said.”

“No matter how it happened, if I were you, I’d take her advice to heart,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I am going to do,” she said. “You were very good to me yesterday and today.”

“You were even better to me, but would you eat my come out of your mom’s well-fucked ass,” I teased.

“I’d gladly do it, but I doubt you can put it there in the first place,” she said.

“I’ll let you know what I really want you to do very soon,” I said.

“I’ll do my best whatever it is,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “Have a great day now. I’ll see you soon.”

“Bye, stud,” she said.

Carol called Beth right away.

“Nick’s even more outrageous than I thought,” said Carol.

“What did he do?” asked Beth.

“After he walked me home, he squeezed my ass,” said Carol. “I chided him for doing that in front of Mom, so he reached out and squeezed her ass. I thought he’d ruined it, but he complimented her on her butt, and she let it go.”

“That’s crazy,” said Beth. “Is he going after your mom now?”

“I don’t know, but, after he left, she came to my room,” said Carol. “She told me he’s a good guy and advised me to be completely uninhibited with him.”

“Good for you,” said Beth. “Are you going to be a good girl and do as your mom told you?”

“You bet,” said Carol.

“Thanks for letting me know about the depravities you enjoyed recently, but make sure you never mention this to anybody,” warned Beth. “No one whatsoever needs to know that Nick fucks married women.”

Emma talked with her husband in the early afternoon.

“Honey, our once-innocent daughter took a lover,” said Emma excitedly. “Can you believe it?”

“You mean she has a boyfriend?” he said.

“She has a boyfriend, but she took a lover too,” she said. “They are best friends.”

“Is she best friends with her boyfriend?” he asked. “That’s nice.”

“No, her boyfriend and her lover are best friends,” she said.

“Are you saying that she’s seeing two guys?” he said. “She’s cheating on her boyfriend with his best friend?”

“No,” she said, exasperated. “Where did you get that horrible idea? Our daughter’s a good girl. She isn’t a cheater. Her boyfriend knows about her lover.”

“Are you saying that she’s dating two guys that are best friends and they know about each other?” he said.

“She’s having sex with them, and they know about each other,” she said.

“She’s become a tramp, and you are happy about it?” he said in disbelief.

“How can you say that about our daughter?” she chided. “She isn’t a tramp. She’s experimenting with boys.”

“That’s what a tramp is,” he said. “She’s a girl who experiments with too many boys.”

“Our daughter’s experimenting with taking a lover,” she said. “She needs two boys for that. She isn’t going home with a different boy every day.”

“Are you happy that your daughter’s taking a lover on top of her boyfriend?” he said.

“At first, when she called me last night, saying that she was spending the night at her boyfriend’s best friend’s house, I went nuts,” she said. “She even told me he was sodomizing her while she talked to me. Can you imagine that guy mercilessly abusing and skewering our sweet little baby’s delicate little butthole with his big hard meat pole?”

“Emma, you don’t have to be graphic,” he complained. “I get the idea.”

“I want you to feel like I felt,” she said. “When she told me that she loved it, I shuddered. I thought our daughter was lost completely. I even insulted the kid, and she talked me into apologizing to him.”

“You apologized to him?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Although he talked to me while he pounded her defenseless butt, he was nice and understanding.”

“Is that right?” he said sarcastically. “He talked to you while he had anal sex with her, but he was so nice?”

“Don’t get me wrong,” she said. “I was still mad at him and her, but I decided to wait until she came home.”

“What happened when she came home?” he asked.

“She spent the night with him first,” she said. “I was tossing and turning all night, wondering if he was still drilling her little butthole or if he was done with it, if it hurt her or if she was happy, and so on. She was under his mercy. She was under his spell. He could do anything he wanted to her, and he most likely did. I was hoping he wasn’t a pervert.”

“You should have told her to come home,” he said.

“I did,” she said. “I even offered to go get her. I even threatened to call the police, but she wouldn’t budge. I am serious that she was under his spell.”

“That isn’t good,” he said. “She’s a big girl. She shouldn’t let a guy fool her like that.”

“Honey, she wasn’t under his spell because she was a moron,” she said. “It was because he was good. He convinced her that she’d have the hottest time of her life in his bed, and she believed him.”

“That’s as bad,” he said. “She shouldn’t have believed him.”

“She actually should have,” she said. “The kid delivered on his promises. He did not betray her trust.”

“He showed her a good time?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Our little daughter has had better sex with that kid than her mom has ever had. That kid turned out to be a real stud. He’s a perfect lover for her. Our daughter will have the best sex any girl can ever have.”

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“She’s now happier than ever,” she said. “She worships the ground he walks on.”

“That’s too good to be true,” he said.

“It is,” she said. “She’s a lucky girl, but she deserves it.”

“Anyway, what happened when he walked her home?” he asked.

“He came in, and she went to her room,” she said. “I was amazed that he didn’t try to be sweet and smooth or apologetic. He was straightforward and down to earth. I was taken aback by him. No wonder our girl was so taken by him she invited him to have his way with her. That’s the kind of guy girls need.”

“She invited him to have his way with her?” he said. “You mean she seduced him?”

“He told me he fell in love with her gorgeous butt and she fell in love with his big cock,” she said. “She admitted that taking him up her butt was the best thing that had ever happened to her. He obviously was incredibly good. Usually girls don’t love anal sex so much. They actually hate it because guys hurt them, but not this guy. While she talked to me, she pushed the phone away and had a big wild orgasm. I didn’t know what it was at the time.”

“What happened when you met him?” he asked.

“He complimented her on her butt and squeezed it,” she said. “She chided him for doing that in front of me, so he reached out and squeezed my butt. He told me it was as nice.”

“That guy’s sure rude,” he said. “Did you slap him, or what did you do?”

“I didn’t, and he later thanked me for not doing so,” she smiled. “Can you believe that?”

“I can’t believe that you let him get away with that,” he said, shaking his head.

“The guy had spent the night reaming out our daughter’s little butthole,” she said. “Squeezing her mom’s butt isn’t a big deal. I took it as a compliment.”

“If he sodomizes your daughter, he gets away with grabbing your butt?” he said sarcastically. “I am glad you didn’t let him sodomize you.”

“Maybe I did?” she said angrily. “Maybe I should make you watch. That might teach you a lesson in respect.”

“I am sorry, but that was too much,” he said apologetically.

“When I let someone get away with squeezing my butt, you have to know for certain that I have a very good reason,” she said angrily. “You should trust your wife.”

“I am sorry,” he said.

“Do you think that, when a jerk squeezed my butt on the street, he squeezes it like you do?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Did you think he grabbed my butt like a jerk would?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You should know,” she said. “Do you think I’d let a guy grab my butt like a jerk?”

“No,” he said.

“Do you know that, if I let ten guys squeeze my butt, each one would squeeze it differently?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“A girl’s or a woman’s butt is an important part of her body,” she said. “You know that we care much about how it looks, don’t you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s very sensitive too,” she said. “That’s why guys want to grab it rather than grabbing our shoulders.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Every guy squeezes a woman’s butt differently,” she said. “They may all want the same thing, but the way they squeeze it makes the woman want to slap one, kick another in the nuts, and go home with another.”

“So, how did he squeeze your butt?” he asked. “I hope you didn’t want to go home with him.”

“I am explaining this to you because you don’t understand it,” she said. “Can you be polite while I do that?”

“Sorry,” he said.

“It isn’t either the woman wants to go home with the guy or she wants to kill him,” she said. “There is the full spectrum. Does it make sense now?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Our daughter’s lover’s a genuine ass man,” she said. “He knows how to handle a woman’s ass. That’s why our daughter gave him hers to do whatever he wanted to do to it.”

“You knew all that by the way he squeezed your butt?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“That was why you didn’t slap him?” he asked.

“He actually did it the way that makes the woman go home with him,” she said.

“How come you didn’t go home with him?” he asked.

“Why would I go home with him if he was already home with me?” she teased.

“Oh,” he said.

“Do you think he squeezed our daughter’s butt, and she was all his?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “The kid has a big cock too.”

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“Just like you’d know that a woman has big tits,” she said.

“I see,” he said.

“He squeezed my ass in a way that made me want him to squeeze it again and again,” she said.

“Why didn’t you tell him to do that?” he said sarcastically.

“Do you think he’s clueless like you?” she said. “The kid’s an ass master. He knew that I wouldn’t stop him.”

“Why did he stop?” he asked.

“He wanted to give me a compliment on it, and he did,” she said. “He wanted me to chase after him.”

“Did you chase after him?” he asked.

“You are so dense,” she said. “Did you know that her boyfriend spread her butt for her lover and guided his big cock into her virgin butthole?”

“What a wimp!” he said. “Where did she get that excuse for a boyfriend?”

“You want them to fight over her and maybe hurt her in the process?” she said.

“No, but what kind of guy lets his friend take his girlfriend?” he said.

“He didn’t take her away from him,” she said. “She’s still his girlfriend. She just whores herself to his friend.”

“Can you hear what you are saying?” he said. “You are calling her a whore.”

“You know what I mean,” she said. “Her boyfriend’s perfect for her. Do you think you are man enough to spread my ass for a lover like he did?”

“You call that a man?” he said. “That’s a complete wimp.”

“The wimp’s the man so jealous, insecure, and scared that his woman would run away with her lover,” she said. “Are you afraid our daughter’s lover would sodomize me and get me to run away with him? Are you a real wimp?”

“I am not a wimp,” he said. “That kid can’t scare me.”

“It scared you when he squeezed my butt and I didn’t slap him,” she teased. “I can’t imagine what you’d have done if I’d told you that he skewered it with his fat cock and now it can’t close shut but I am so happy.”

“Why would a kid who can get your daughter to do his bidding want to sodomize you?” he said stupidly.

“Maybe because my husband can’t do that properly,” she teased. “Anyway, we’ll see if he’d do that or not.”

“Don’t try to seduce the kid, Emma,” he said. “It isn’t funny.”

“Why would he touch me if he can use my daughter freely unless he has a thing for virgin asses?” she teased. “Anyway, after I talked to him, I felt so proud of our daughter.”

“Why did you feel so proud of her?” he asked. “She acted lustfully and shamelessly.”

“That was exactly why,” she said. “She got out of the box we confined her in. She found her own way, spreading her wings and going wild. She shed her inhibitions and had a great time with her boyfriend and, best of all, her lover.”

“Another mom would be ashamed of her,” he said.

“Not me,” she said. “We raised her right. She doesn’t have to be us. We want her to be happy according to her.”

“By being a tramp?” he said.

“If that’s what you call her, yes,” she said. “Our daughter doesn’t have to be a nun. Her boyfriend and lover are great guys. Let her experiment and find her way. If she needs a lover, she’ll need a husband who’d let her have one.”

“There are no such husbands,” he said.

“Not all husbands are wimps,” she said. “There are many who are not. If she can find such a boyfriend, she can find such a husband.”

“You think that isn’t a wimp?” he said.

“It isn’t a wimp who can let his wife live happily,” she said. “The wimp’s the one who can’t.”

Carol's dad talked with her in the afternoon.

"Carol, I learned that you got a boyfriend," said her dad in a friendly tone, smiling.

"Yes, Dad," smiled Carol. "I have two guys: a boyfriend and a lover."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I see two guys," she said. "One's my boyfriend, and the other's my lover."

"You are not having sex with them, are you?" he said.

"Of course," she said. "That's the whole point."

"Isn't that acting like a tramp?" he said.

"Of course not, Dad," she whined. "A tramp has indiscriminate sexual relations with multiple partners. I only have two, one of each kind. I only have one boyfriend and one lover."

"I know you are not indiscriminate, but what about them?" he said. "What would they think and say about you when you let them share you? Good girls aren't supposed to be shared."

"They wouldn't think or say anything," she said. "My boyfriend and my lover are great guys, especially my lover. He met Mom. He's outrageous though." She smiled. "When he squeezed her butt, I panicked, but he complimented her nicely, and everything went fine. By the time he left, she was eating out of his hand."

"No kidding," he said. "What about your friends? What would happen to your reputation if they found out?"

"Dad, my relationship with my lover is secret," she smiled. "It's like real love affairs. Only my boyfriend, my lover's girlfriend, and a very select few know about it, namely my boyfriend's mom, my lover's family and you."

"Wait a second," he said. "Your boyfriend's mom knows about your lover?"

"He's her son's best friend," she said.

"Your lover's family knows too?" he said.

"I spent the night in his bed," she said. "He introduced me to them as his friend's girlfriend. Do you want him to introduce me as his slut?"

"What about his girlfriend?" he asked. "How can she know and let it go?"

"His girlfriend's my friend," she said. "She introduced me to both my boyfriend and hers. She wanted him to have sex with me before I went out on my first date, but he wouldn't do that to his friend. We finally persuaded him to ejaculate inside me without having sex, so he agreed to send me on my first date with all my holes full of his sperm."

"Slow down here," he said. "It was you and his girlfriend who wanted him to have sex with you, and he did not want to? Is that what you are saying?"

"Yes, Dad," she said. "Although I could see that he liked me, he didn't want anything to do with me because I was supposed to be his friend's date. When I saw him have sex with his girlfriend, I decided that I had to have him. I was so lucky that his girlfriend wasn't jealous at all. She actually encouraged him, and he resisted heroically. It was tough."

"This is disturbing news," he said. "I can't believe that the guy resisted and you pursued him. He must be a very good guy. Unfortunately, I can't say that about you."

"Of course not, Dad," she teased. "I am not a guy to start with."

"You know what I mean," he said.

"Dad, you didn't see him drill his girlfriend's tight little butt mercilessly," she said. "She was in heaven. He gave her unbelievable orgasms. I had to try that no matter what. I had orgasms before, but that was out of this world."

“Anyway, what did you mean by having him ejaculate inside you without having sex?” he asked.

“For the mouth it was straightforward,” she said. “My friend taught me how to deep throat him well. In the end, I swallowed his sperm. For the butt, we had him pop his tip inside my butt and ejaculate there. For my sex, he pushed his spurting tip by the edge of my hymen and shot his stuff inside me. I went to my first date full of creamy sperm.”

“That was evil,” he said. “I can’t believe my sweet daughter would do that.”

“I was a virgin whore,” she smiled.

“Don’t say that about yourself,” he chided. “You are not a whore.”

“Dad, you should be happy for your daughter,” she whined. “I had to have him. That was my only way.”

“If you had to have him, why did you go with your boyfriend?” he asked.

“It’s a little more complicated than that, but let me just tell you that my lover’s a very sexual guy,” she said. “He’s perfect for sex, but he doesn’t have time to romance me. My boyfriend does. I now have the best of both worlds.”

“I don’t know what to say,” he said. “I never thought I’d talk to a girl in this strange situation, not to mention my own daughter.”

“Dad, my boyfriend and lover are great guys,” she said. “I am the bad girl, but I am very happy.”

“I am tempted to believe you,” he said. “I almost feel bad for them.”

“They are happy too,” she said. “My boyfriend got my cherry, and my lover got my other cherries. When I spent the night with him, he didn’t get enough of me. He drilled my butt so much I thought it would never close shut.”

“Are you sure that won’t cause physical damage?” he asked with concern.

“Of course not,” she said. “Women’s anal orifices were definitely made for this. It’s incredibly natural. The asshole’s delicate but resilient once prepared properly. My lover’s a master at that. He can handle a girl’s little ass.”

“I am worried about you, but all I can do is ask you to be careful and take care of yourself,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad, but don’t worry about me,” she said. “I am doing the natural thing.”

“Carol, what you are doing isn’t natural,” he said.

“Of course it is,” she said.

“Nearly all girls and women don’t do it,” he said.

“That doesn’t make it unnatural,” she said. “You have to analyze it well to know if it’s natural or not.”

“The natural thing’s for a girl or woman to have one guy,” he said.

“Dad, that’s naïve,” she smiled. “You don’t know anything about women if you really think so.”

“All women are like that,” he said.

“No woman’s like that, Dad,” she said. “You are vastly mistaken.”

“What are women like?” he asked.

“They are all like me,” she smiled. “I need three men in my life.”

“Oh, you still need a third man?” he asked.

“I have the third man,” she smiled. “It’s you.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Every girl or woman needs three things: money, love, and sex,” she said. “Therefore, she needs three men: a husband or provider, a romancer or lover, and a stud. I have them all. I have a provider, a lover, and a stud.”

“The three should be one person,” he said.

“That’s ideal but not practically possible,” she said. “You give me money, my boyfriend gives me love, and my stud gives me sex. No single one of you can give me the three.”

“I can give you money as you say it until you get married, but one guy should be able to give you love and sex now and all three when you get married,” he said.

“Nobody’s like that,” she said. “You think you are giving Mom all three?”

“Of course,” he said.

“When was the last time you romanced her?” she asked.

“We got a little too busy with life, but I do it every once in a while,” he said.

“That isn’t good enough, Dad,” she said. “Let’s think about money that way. Would you think it’s okay for us to have food on the table every once in a while? Would you call us provided for?”

“That’s different,” he said.

“It’s different because we’d starve to death without food, but you think Mom would be okay without love and sex,” she said. “She’d survive, but just like we’d survive on food stamps. Have you ever thought about it like that?”

“Actually, no,” he said.

“Now, if Mom had a lover to dine her, wine her, dance with her, romance her, buy her gifts, and make her feel loved while you are busy with life, she’d be happier,” she said. “If she also had a stud that’s so good in bed who’d rock her world every night, she’d be much happier too. Wouldn’t you think so?”

“That’s wrong,” he said. “Married women don’t do that.”

“Dad, I am talking about girls and women,” she said. “A woman becomes a married woman because some guy marries her. She wasn’t born a married woman. She was born with womanly instincts. He needs money, love, and sex. Unfortunately for us, we need to trade sex for money and love. No man would marry a woman and provide for her if she doesn’t give him sex in return. No man would romance a woman if she doesn’t give him sex in return. A woman just wants to have sex with her stud because he can rock her world. For her husband and lover, it’s a chore.”

“It can’t be like that,” he said.

“It is, Dad,” she said. “Every woman wants to be a wife and mother, a mistress, and a whore. The society forces her to be only a wife and mother who has meager sex and love because her husband’s too busy being a husband and father. He does not have the time and energy to be a lover and a stud, not to mention that he may not be good at that.”

“I agree with you that we all get too engaged in life to be good lovers and studs, but this is the nature of life,” he said. “If we focus on love and sex, we won’t have enough money to live a good life. We don’t live in heaven.”

“Is not living in heaven an excuse for us to be miserable?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Shouldn’t we try to be as happy as we can?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“Do you admit that it’s ideal for a woman to have three men each focused on one role: a husband, a lover, or a stud and very good at his role?” she asked.

“That’s ideal but not possible,” he said.

“Do you agree that it’s ideal?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Now, I have you as my dad and provider, Roger as my boyfriend and lover, and Nick as my stud,” she said. “Don’t you think that I am very close to the ideal situation?”

“I guess,” he said.

“If this is the ideal situation, why do you think it’s unnatural?” she asked.

“The society doesn’t approve of that,” he said.

“Ideally, the society should approve of that, right?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Don’t you now think it’s natural?” she asked.

“It’s natural but impractical,” he said.

“Isn’t that the argument I started with?” she asked. “It’s natural, but we have to make it secret because other people aren’t willing to open their minds and understand.”

“You can say that,” he said.

“Are you going to encourage Mom to do that?”

“Do what?” he asked.

“Take a stud?” she said. “It’s incredible.”

“Carol, your mom’s married,” he said. “Married people don’t do that. It’s a lot more dangerous.”

“It doesn’t have to be,” she said. “She can try my stud. They already know each other, and he’s a great guy.”

“Your stud’s too young for your mom,” he said.

“He’s big, and he knows how to have sex,” she said. “Would you like to watch him with me before you decide?”

“No, of course not,” he said. “How can I watch my daughter have sex with her stud?”

“That’s okay, Dad,” she said. “You need to find out if he’s good enough for Mom. That’s fair. I assure you he is.”

“We can’t do that,” he said.

“We can, Dad,” she said. “Mom would love it. I saw it in her eyes when I told her about it. She’d love you for it.”

“What would he think about me?” he said.

“Why do you care so much about what others think?” she said. “We should care most about what the people closest to us think. My boyfriend guided my stud into my virgin butt and spread it for him. They are still best friends.”

“He guided your lover inside you?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “He held his friend’s greased shaft in his hand and held its bulbous tip against my well-lubed but virgin buttock. When the head slid in, he spread my butt cheeks and watched his friend drill my butt to oblivion.”

“He did that?” he said.

“You can’t believe the orgasms I had while my boyfriend spread my butt for my stud to pound it like a jackhammer without any mercy,” she said. “Imagine what would happen to Mom if you did that for her.”

“This is unbelievable,” he said.

“Exactly,” she said. “My boyfriend even licked my sex while my stud pounded my butt vigorously. When my stud was done with my sloppy butt, my boyfriend licked it clean while I sucked my stud’s victorious shaft clean. How else would we know that he was okay with all that? They are still best friends.”

“I can’t believe this, but how do you do that when it’s dirty with feces?” he asked.

“Oh, you don’t know, do you?” she smiled.

“What?” he asked.

“When a girl wants to indulge in anal games, she can’t have a dirty butt,” she said. “We take thorough enemas to make sure we are absolutely clean inside out. I don’t want to hurt myself or my boyfriend or humiliate him by letting him lick my stud’s sperm mixed with feces. When we say dirty sex, we don’t mean literally dirty.”

“Your boyfriend licks your stud’s sperm out of your butt,” he said.

“Yes, and, when he’s done, I give him a big kiss to taste my butt and my stud’s sperm on his tongue,” she said.

“He’s okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “When my boyfriend shows me devotion, I reciprocate, and he’s very happy.”

“I see,” he said.

“I want you to watch so you can make sure my stud’s taking good care of me and my horny little butt,” she said.

“I don’t know about that,” he said.

“I’ll set it up,” she said. “Don’t worry about it. Maybe Mom can watch too. I am sure she’d enjoy it immensely. She’d see how he’d take care of her own needy butt.”

“Your mom wouldn’t think like that,” he said.

“She’d most likely deny it if you broach it, but, if she felt safe, she’d admit to it,” she said. “She’s a woman, and I know exactly how she’d feel. There is something very special when the woman’s husband or lover spreads her virgin butt to welcome another guy’s big shaft to deflower it and ream it out royally only a woman can appreciate.”

“Not all women are like that,” he said.

“Maybe not, but, if there is one woman like me, she has to be my mom,” she said.

“Even your mom may not be like you,” he said.

“If she drools and can’t resist the urge to suck him when he pulls out of my butt, then she is,” she said.

“You think your mom would do that?” he said suspiciously.

“You don’t know how I felt when I saw him skewer his horny girlfriend’s shamelessly offered butt,” she said.

“If what you are saying is true, there is a lot I don’t know about women,” he said.

“All I want to know is that you wouldn’t get mad at her if she couldn’t resist her urges to be a woman,” she said.

“I’ll try not to if things went like you predict,” he said.

“If you opened your mind, you’d love to spread her butt for her stud’s big amazing ecstasy tool,” she said. “If you do that, I’ll be able to share him with Mom instead of having to share him with other sluts.”

“You want to share your stud with your mom?” he asked in disbelief.

“If I have it my way, it will happen when you and Mom watch him with me tonight,” she said. “It will be fun.”

He shook his head in disbelief. She smiled at him and left.

Carol gave me a call in the late afternoon.

“Hi, stud,” she greeted.

“Hi, my little ass whore,” I said.

“Are you ready to fuck me again tonight?” she asked.

“I am ready to fuck you right now,” I said. “I apparently didn’t fuck you well.”

“You fucked me very well, but this is special,” she said.

“It’s always special,” I said.

“No, this is actually special,” she said. “I want you to fuck me while Mom and Dad watch.”

“You are not afraid of getting your ass kicked?” I asked.

“I’ll only get my ass fucked,” she said. “I talked to them, and I think they are ready to watch their daughter get fucked royally and see why she should whore herself to her hot stud.”

“I’ll happily help you convince them,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “Be here in a couple of hours. If we are lucky, Dad will watch you fuck Mom.”

“You are not serious,” I said.

“I am serious,” she said. “We just need a bit of luck.”

“Okay,” I said, my cock getting hard. “I’ll be there.”

“Bye, stud,” she said.

“Bye, slut,” I said.

Carol was wearing a crop tank top and a short skirt when she let me in.

“Hi, baby,” I said, pulling her to me.

“Hi, stud,” she said, pressing her lips into mine.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass through her clothes.

“Are you ready to fuck your little whore in front of her parents and show them that she’s yours?” she asked, squeezing my cock, which was getting hard already.

“I am ready to fuck my little whore and her hot mom together and show your dad that you are both mine,” I smiled.

“You should be able to do that with a little bit of luck,” she said.

“You think your dad will be a good boy and let me use his girls like I should?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“I am sure you can easily persuade him if you fuck me well,” she said.

“I’ll fuck you royally, my little bitch,” I said, pinching her nipple through her thin top.

“I know that,” she smiled. “I want my parents to see it. My stud should be able to fuck me freely at my home.”

“You are right,” I said. “I should be able to fuck you freely anywhere.”

“I am sure you’ll be able to do that,” she said, stroking my boner. “Let’s go inside and have you fuck me.”

She led me by the hand, and I followed.

Carol and I walked into the living room. Her parents were there.

“Nick, this is Dad,” introduced Carol. “Dad, this is my friend Nick, who I told you about earlier.”

“Nice to meet you, sir,” I said, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand.

“I hope she told you good things about me, even though she’d have to make them up,” I smiled.

“I told him good things about you, but I didn’t have to make them up,” said Carol. “You are a great guy.”

“It’s great to see you again, Mrs. Benton,” I said, offering my hand to Emma, who got up. “You are more stunning.”

“Did you become more charming?” she smiled, shaking my hand.

“Give me a hug,” I said, pulling her to me.

While we hugged, I squeezed her ass with my far hand.

“I like how you squeeze my ass,” she whispered.

“I like that too, you hot slut,” I said.

Carol pulled me to the sofa and sat me in the middle. She sat to my right. Her dad sat in the chair to our right, and her mom, on the loveseat to our left.

“You have a very beautiful daughter, sir,” I said to Carol’s dad. “She’s obviously taking after her stunning mom.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Why is such a hot woman sitting alone?” I said to Emma. “Why don’t you come here and sit next to me?”

She smiled as she got up. She came over and sat to my left. I wrapped my arms around her daughter and her.

“I love sitting between gorgeous women,” I said, squeezing their far ass cheeks.

Carol turned my face toward her and applied her lips to mine. She kissed me firmly, and I kissed back. We started to kiss deeply. She placed her right hand on my knee. Before long, she was stroking my boner with it.

“Are you being a good girl or a bad girl?” I asked.

“Are you enjoying what I am doing?” she smiled.

“Of course I am,” I said.

“I guess I am a good girl,” she smiled.

“Carol likes you so much, and you deserve it,” said Emma as I massaged her asshole through her dress.

“You are a very sweet woman, Mrs. Benton,” she said. “I am so lucky that Carol has such a wonderful mom.”

“Call me Emma,” she said.

“You are a very sweet woman, Emma,” I said. “Carol should be very proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling.

“Mom, he’s a good kisser,” said Carol. “Why don’t you find out for yourself?”

“Carol, I...,” said Emma.

“Dad’s okay with it,” said Carol, startling her dad. “Isn’t that right, Dad?”

“Uh, sure,” he said.

“Go for it, Mom,” said Carol as she scooted off the sofa and knelt before me. “You deserve to be kissed nicely.”

While Carol set my hard cock free, I looked at her mom and turned her face toward me.

“You have hot lips,” I said, brushing Emma’s lips with my thumb. “I’d love to kiss them if you want me to.”

“I want you to,” she whispered.

Emma brought her lips closer to mine, and our lips met. I kissed her gently. I did that a few times. She then pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed deeply. Meanwhile, Carol fished out my hard cock and my balls. She held my shaft in her right hand and teased my cock head with her tongue tip while watching.

“Dad, can you see how big and beautiful he is?” she asked her dad while her mom and I made out.

He did not answer.

“Come on, Dad,” she said. “Can you see why I fell in love with him?”

“Yes,” he finally said.

Carol guided my right hand to her mom’s right tit as she took my cock head in her mouth. I held Emma’s tit for a minute before I started to feel it up and rub her stiff nipple through her top. She moaned into my mouth quietly. I soon switched my hand to her left tit.

“You are a beautiful woman, Emma,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“Thank you,” she said as I squeezed her right tit.

“Let’s sit back and enjoy watching your lovely daughter’s hot show,” I said, pulling on the back of her dress.

“Sure,” she said, raising her ass to let me pull the back of her dress from under it.

Emma was soon sitting on my hand. I teased her leaky pussy with my fingertips while her daughter sucked my hard cock leisurely, not taking it in past the halfway point. Emma subtly ground her pussy into my fingers.

“Your daughter’s so lovely,” I said. “Some people think it’s obscene for a sweet girl like her to demonstrate how much she loves what she was made for, but I think it makes her only sweeter. What do you think? Isn’t she so sweet?”

“You are right,” said Emma. “She’s so lucky that you have such a big juicy...cock.”

“I am so lucky to have her sweet lips wrapped around it,” I said.

“You think so?” she said. “Any girl or woman would love to worship your big cock.”

“I am lucky that hot ones do,” I said.

“Believe me that they are very lucky too,” she said.

“I am a very lucky girl,” smiled Carol.

“A sweet girl like you can suck my big cock all she wants,” I said.

“I will,” she smiled. “Just sit back, and enjoy.”

“Sir, can you see how sweet your daughter is?” I asked her dad while I wiggled my fingers within his wife’s sopping pussy. “I don’t think you’ve ever seen a girl so sweet.”

“She’s a sweet girl,” he said. “I want you to take good care of her.”

“You don’t have to say that,” I said. “This lovely girl now belongs to me. I’ll take very good care of her.”

“Dad, Nick takes good care of what’s his,” said Carol. “I am now his.”

“Of course, baby,” I said.

“I belong to this gorgeous cock,” she said.

“My big cock loves you so much, Carol,” I said.

“I love it no less,” she smiled.

“Do you think she really loves it?” I asked Emma, worming my slick index and middle fingers into her asshole.

“She obviously does,” she said.

“Mr. Benton, is your lovely daughter getting the message across to you?” I asked. “Do you think she loves it?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Show them how much you really love it, you little bitch,” I said to Carol.

“You want me to show my parents that I am a dirty girl?” she asked.

“Do you think that a girl who loves the big cock she belongs to like she should is a dirty girl?” I asked.

“I don’t think so, but they may,” she said.

“Emma, do you think your lovely daughter can be a dirty girl because she loves my big cock like she should?” I asked as I finger fucked both her holes.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Sir, do you think your daughter’s a dirty girl or a sweet girl for loving the big cock she belongs to?” I asked.

“I think she’s a sweet girl,” he said.

“Go ahead and show them how sweet you are, my little whore,” I said.

“You got it, stud,” she smiled.

She undid my shorts and pulled off my shorts and underwear, giving my cock and balls and me more freedom. She then took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily.

“What do you think, Emma?” I asked, turning Emma’s face to me.

“I think she’s a good girl,” she said.

“Do you agree, sir?” I asked as I teased her lips with my thumb.

“Yes,” he said.

“I want to penetrate all your holes,” I whispered, pulling her mouth to mine.

Emma pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed passionately while I finger fucked her pussy and ass harder. My tongue was soon in her mouth. She sucked it like her nether fuck holes milked my fingers. We kissed feverishly, and I slipped my hand down her top and pinched her stiff nipples while her daughter stuffed my cock down her throat with unparalleled hunger. Carol’s dad watched his daughter in disbelief.

“I am coming,” gasped Emma, breaking the kiss, as I took her tits out of her top.

“Can’t you see what a hot slut you are?” I said, pinching her nipple while jerking my fingers within her fuck holes.

She convulsed, her holes twitching around my fingers. I kept my fingers moving vigorously within her holes until her orgasm subsided. Her husband watched in disbelief. I kissed her gently. I kissed each nipple, sucking it a little.

“That was so good, Nick,” gasped Emma. “You really know how to handle women.”

“I only know how to handle hot women because it’s so easy,” I smiled, squeezing her bare tits. “They are whores.”

“I don’t know about hot women, but you handle me like nobody else ever has,” she gasped. “I know I am a whore.”

“That may be because I am the lucky guy who figured out how hot you are,” I said. “You belong to my big cock.”

“No way,” she gasped. “You are an incredible young man. That’s why I belong to your incredible cock.”

“Sir, can you tell who your gorgeous daughter’s taking after?” I asked, gentling working my fingers inside Emma.

“She’s obviously taking after her mom,” he said.

“Did you know that her lovely mom was this hot?” I asked.

“Not at all,” he said.

“I knew that she was so hot the moment I laid my eyes on her,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you are a flatterer,” she gasped.

“Do you remember how I flattered you the first time?” I teased.

“You outrageously squeezed my ass,” she gasped.

“Did that get the message across?” I asked.

“It did loud and clear,” she said.

“That’s what matters,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“You are so hot you shouldn’t wear any clothes,” I said.

“You think so?” she smiled.

“Yes,” I said. “Mr. Benton, don’t you agree that she’s that hot?”

“Yes,” said her husband.

“Take your clothes off,” I said.

“That’s outrageous,” she said.

“You are outrageously hot,” I said. “Take it all hot.”

After some hesitation, she pulled her dress over her head. It was the only article she had been wearing.

“Get up, and twirl for us,” I said.

“Nick!” she whined.

“Do it, you hot slut,” I urged.

She hesitantly got up, taking her holes off my fingers, and took a few steps forward. I clapped my hands for her, making her blush. She twirled shyly.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “Hot sluts can’t be shy. Twirl again, and give me more time to admire your luscious ass.”

She twirled again and stopped for a few seconds when her ass faced me.

“Isn’t she gorgeous?” I asked her husband, who watched in disbelief. “She has a fantastic ass too.”

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly.

“Come back, my shameless bitch,” I said, clapping my hands. “You were outrageous.”

She returned to her seat, and my fingers returned to her holes.

“I am proud of you, Emma,” I said, wiggling my fingers within her fuck holes. “You are a good whore.”

“Thank you,” she hissed.

“Are you going to show your husband that you belong to my big cock no less than your slut daughter?” I whispered.

“I hope so,” she hissed, her holes twitching around my fingers.

“You are going to show your slut daughter than she’s a dirty whore only because she’s your daughter?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she gasped, trembling.

“Do you know why I am here this evening, my bitch?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am here to show your husband that your daughter and you belong to my big cock,” I said. “Will you help me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said, pinching her nipples, one and then the other.

“If you remain a good girl, you’ll have a good time,” I said.

“I’ll remain a good girl,” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “That’s why you belong to my big cock.”

“Mom came before I did,” said Carol, rubbing her face with my cock.

“Your mom’s a hot slut,” I said. “Are you jealous?”

“I am a horny slut,” she said, slapping her face with my cock. “I need to get fucked hard with your big cock.”

“You want to get fucked hard with my big cock before your parents, you shameless whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I am so horny. I am not too shy to let them know how much I love your big cock.”

“Your other holes are so hungry for the big cock you belong to, my sexy bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a greedy bitch,” I said. “You know that, don’t you?”

“Only when it comes to your incredible cock,” she moaned.

“You know that I only fuck my whores,” I said.

“I am your whore,” she said.

“Tell your parents that you are my whore,” I said.

“Mom and Dad, I am Nick’s whore,” she said, looking at her mom and then her dad. “I belong to his big cock.”

“Do you completely belong to my big cock, or do you belong to something else too?” I teased.

“I only and completely belong to your big cock,” she said.

“Do you think I should fuck the little bitch?” I asked Emma as Carol got out of her clothes.

“Yes, please,” she said. “She needs it bad.”

“Do you agree, sir?” I asked Carol’s dad as I slowly removed my fingers from his wife’s pussy and ass.

“Yes,” he said.

Carol welcomed my four sticky fingers when I offered them to her. She sucked them clean.

“You are a good girl,” I said, ruffling her hair as I got up. “Let me fuck your fine tits. Drool in your cleavage.”

She drooled in her cleavage. I laid my cock between her tits, and she squeezed them around it.

“Your nice tits feel good around my big cock,” I said, fucking her tits gently.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

She welcomed my cock in her mouth. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently.

“You are a good bitch,” I said, returning my cock to her cleavage.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them again for a minute. She welcomed my cock again when I pushed it into her mouth. She deep throated my cock eagerly while I held the back of her head and paced her.

“You seem like a good girl,” I said, returning my cock to her cleavage.

“I am a good girl,” she said as I fucked her tits.

“Do you know what happens to good girls who belong to my big cock?” I teased.

“You fuck them hard with your big cock?” she gasped.

“Get into position,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “You’ll get that, bitch.”

“Dad, come sit next to me,” she said as she knelt next to her mom. “You can’t see anything from there.”

“I can see well from here,” said her dad.

“You can see better from here,” she whined.

“Kiss my big cock like I kissed your big tits?” I said to Emma, thrusting my cock in her face.

Emma kissed my cock head gently, making it twitch.

“Give the entire bulbous head of my big cock a kiss like I kissed your entire nipples,” I said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it hard, letting it out with a pop.

“Don’t keep the girl waiting,” Emma said to her husband as I teased her daughter’s pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, Dad,” gasped Carol. “I am so horny. I need to get fucked.”

He reluctantly got up and sat next to her.

“Please fuck me, stud,” moaned Carol.

“You are soaked,” I said.

“Your little whore needs your big cock bad,” she moaned.

“As long as she’s a good whore for me, she’ll get all she wants,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“I’ll always be a perfect whore for you,” she gasped as my cock entered her pussy. “My parents are my witnesses.”

“Emma, do you think your lovely daughter will be a perfect whore for my big cock always and forever?” I asked as I thrust gently in Carol’s soaked pussy.

“I am sure she will be if you keep this up,” said Emma.

“What do you think, sir?” I asked Carol’s dad. “Can you vouch for her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“If I didn’t think so, I wouldn’t be here,” I said, fucking Carol with long strokes. “I only invest in good girls. Your daughter’s a wonderful girl. She has a hot juicy pussy too.”

“Thanks, stud,” gasped Carol, fucking back harder.

“Do you know what will happen if you don’t make your parents proud?” I asked.

“What?” she gasped.

“I’ll personally spank your luscious ass,” I said.

“I’ll make sure that you’ll fuck my horny ass, not spank it,” she gasped.

“If you do that, you’ll always be a wonderful girl,” I said.

“I will,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to reward you for being a good girl?” I said as I held her tits, pinching her nipples.

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

“Do you prefer any specific reward?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Please make me come.”

“So, come,” I said as I pinched her nipples harder and pounded her pussy.

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

“Good girl,” I said.

She convulsed in orgasm, but I fucked her pussy harder even after her hard orgasm subsided.

“What do you think, Emma?” I asked. “Am I fucking your hot daughter like I should?”

“I am not sure if you are fucking her like you should, but you are definitely fucking her better than anybody else can,” said Emma. “You are fucking her like a fucking machine.”

“What do you think, bitch?” I asked, pinching Carol’s nipples.

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

“I guess you can’t think while you are coming,” I teased.

Carol came again, drenching my cock and balls, and I kept fucking her hard. She was out of breath gasping continuously, but I did not have any mercy on her.

“I am coming,” she gasped almost inaudibly within half a minute of her previous orgasm.

“This is unbelievable,” Emma said to her husband. “I’ll disown her if she lets go of this amazing stud.”

Carol’s orgasm subsided, and her new one approached.

“You like coming for the big cock you belong to, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, stud,” she gasped. “Don’t stop fucking me like this.”

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I asked. “You love orgasms too much.”

“That’s right, baby,” she gasped. “Keep them coming.”

“They’ll keep coming,” I assured.

She kept coming like that as I kept drilling her pussy like that. When her six orgasm started, I stopped moving. At the end of her orgasm, I thrust hard in her pussy, and a new orgasm started before her six orgasm subsided. I did that a few more times, and she came constantly until she finally went completely limp. I wrapped my arms around her and sat between her parents with her in my lap her pussy still impaled on my cock. She was still limp.

“What happened?” asked Carol’s dad when he saw his daughter still not moving.

“She passed out,” I said. “Some women can’t handle as much pleasure as I can give them, so they pass out.”

“Is she going to be okay?” he asked with concern.

“She’s going to be wonderful,” said Emma. “Nick’s incredible. I’ve never heard of anybody like him.”

“I am an average guy,” I said. “I am sure there are many guys better than I am.”

“I never heard of them,” she said.

“I shouldn’t try to make women happier than they can be,” I said.

Since Carol’s pussy was soaked, I thrust gently in her.

“I think you should,” said Emma. “You are an amazing young man. I am sure that any other guy would have trouble making her come only once.”

“Your lovely daughter doesn’t belong with that kind of guy,” I said.

“She belongs with you,” she said. “That’s why she’s your little whore.”

“She belongs to me,” I said. “I am not letting her go unless she lets me go.”

“No sane girl would ever let you go,” she said. “I wish I met someone like you when I was her age.”

“Don’t be a bad girl,” I said. “Had you done that, you wouldn’t have been Mrs. Benton today. Besides, a guy like me may not be a good husband.”

“You are right, but it’s still a lot of fun,” she said.

“I don’t intend to marry your lovely daughter in ten years, but I intend to fuck her till then twenty times as much as her future husbands will fuck her in all her married life,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“I won’t stop fucking her then unless she wants me to,” I said.

“You want to fuck her even after she gets married?” she asked.

“If I keep fucking her then, I doubt that she’ll want me to stop then,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “She’d be addicted to your amazing cock.”

“I’d also be addicted to her sizzling orifices,” I said.

“You like fucking her so much?” she asked.

“She’s a great girl,” I said. “I love fucking her in every hole she has.”

“She’s so lucky that you like her so much,” she said.

“I am also lucky that she gave me herself despite having a boyfriend,” I said.

“You are a unique guy, Nick,” she said. “I am so happy that she gave herself to you.”

“You think I am a nice guy despite our first interaction?” I asked.

“I wasn’t ready for what you were doing to her when she called me, but I think you did the right thing,” she said.

“You are a wonderful woman, Emma,” I said, pulling her to me. “No wonder she’s your daughter.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Emma as Carol stirred.

“Wake up, sweetie,” said Emma.

“Where am I?” asked Carol. “What happened?”

“You are in my lap impaled on the big cock you belong to, my little slut,” I said, thrusting in her pussy with long slow strokes. “You came your hot ass off so hard you passed out.”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “That was incredible, wasn’t it?”

“It was, but how do you feel?” I asked.

“I feel better than ever,” she said. “Thank you so much for making me come like that.”

“You are welcome, but that drenched my big cock and come-filled balls, and they now need cleaning,” I said.

“I’ll clean them up with pleasure,” she said, getting off my lap.

She knelt before me and licked my sticky balls. She then sucked my cock eagerly.

“Mom, did you see how powerful Nick’s big cock is?” she asked.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Emma.

“Was I wrong to want to be his little whore?” asked Carol.

“Of course not, sweetie,” said Emma. “Even your dad knows that you made the right decision.”

“Is that right, Dad?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” said her dad.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“It’s now ready to fuck my horny ass,” she said, smiling at me. “I need to kneel in your place.”

“Sure, baby,” I said, getting up.

Carol grabbed lube from somewhere and handed it to her mom.

“I wish Mom and Dad were there when I gave you my ass cherry,” said Carol, kneeling between her parents.

“Me too,” I said.

“Lube my cock-hungry little asshole, stud,” said Carol, pushing her ass out.

“I’ll eat it first,” I said as I knelt behind her and spread her ass. “It’s mouthwatering. I am so happy it’s mine.”

“Of course it’s yours,” she gasped as my lips touched her splayed asshole.

Carol’s asshole twitched and clenched shortly when I started to lick it and suck it. It soon opened up and relaxed under my tongue. She moaned and pushed her ass into my face.

“My stud’s so good at playing with my asshole,” she moaned.

She squirmed as I teased her asshole with my tongue for a few minutes. I then picked up the pace and ate her asshole more and more hungrily. She humped my face lustfully.

“He’s going to make my little asshole come for him,” she gasped.

She thrust her ass into my face urgently as I devoured it. She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and her asshole twitched. I ate it hungrily until she went limp.

“She has a beautiful asshole, doesn’t she?” I said to Emma.

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s delicious too,” I said. “Squeeze some lube on it.”

Emma squeezed lube on her daughter’s asshole, and I gently worked the lube inside. Emma added more lube as I squeezed two fingers into Carol’s ass. I slowly reamed out her asshole before I squeezed a third finger. Emma added more lube, and I stretched Carol’s horny asshole wide.

“Lube my stud’s big cock,” Carol said to her mom as I stood up.

Emma hesitated.

“Do it for her, Emma, and don’t be afraid of my big cock,” I encouraged. “It likes you.”

Emma squeezed lube on my cock generously and stroked my cock, lubing it thoroughly. I was still reaming out Carol’s asshole.

“Guide Nick’s big cock into my little asshole, and spread my horny ass for him,” Carol said to her dad.

“Carol, I shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“You should,” she said. “I want to feel that I am your daughter. Don’t you want me to be happy?”

“Of course I do,” he said.

“Show me,” she urged. “I want my dad to guide my stud’s big cock into my horny ass. Make me happy, Dad.”

While I waited, I slowly worked my fingers in and out of Carol’s ass.

He hesitated for several seconds before he reluctantly reached out for my cock. I slowly removed my slick fingers from his daughter’s offered ass. I brought my cock head to her asshole.

“Spread my ass with your other hand, Dad,” she said.

He pulled her right ass cheek out with his left hand and held my cock with his right hand. He pressed my engorged cock head into her relaxed asshole, and I popped it in, making her gasp.

“Spread my ass with both hands,” she said.

“It looks amazing, doesn’t it?” I said as he spread her ass.

“Yes,” said Emma. “What do you think, honey?”

“I shouldn’t look at it,” he said.

“It’s okay to look at it, honey, as long as you don’t feel lust for her,” said Emma. “I know you won’t.”

He reluctantly looked at his daughter’s stretched asshole.

“It’s nice,” he said.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I asked.

“Give it to me, Nick,” moaned Carol. “You know that I have a greedy ass.”

“I love greedy asses,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “I am going to feed yours to satiation.”

“Feed it, baby,” she urged.

“This fantastic ass deserves a serious feeding,” I said.

“Feed it your fat cock, stud,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“I’ll have a lot of fun doing that,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight.”

“Fuck her little ass, Nick,” encouraged Emma. “Use that big cock of yours on her little asshole.”

“You got that, Emma, you hot woman,” I said as I held Carol’s waist and fucked her ass harder.

“Stuff her tight ass with your fat cock,” said Emma.

“You want me to fuck her horny little asshole open?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“You are a good mom,” gasped Carol as I picked up the pace.

“Your mom’s a very sexy mom,” I said as I pinched Emma’s left nipple. “She has spectacular tits too.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

Carol gasped when I shoved my cock balls deep up her ass. I held her hips and fucked her ass briskly.

“You like watching your sweet daughter get fucked in the ass like the little whore she is?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Emma. “You really know how to fuck her tight little ass.”

“Of course,” I said. “It was made for my big cock after all.”

“No kidding,” she said.

“Can you see how her tight ass takes my big cock balls deep every time?” I said. “It’s so hungry for it.”

“Yes,” she said. “You know how to fuck every hole.”

“This is what I was made for,” I said. “I was made to fuck hot women. It’s what I do best.”

“It definitely is,” she said.

“I was made to be your whore, Nick,” gasped Carol. “I was meant to whore myself to you.”

“You were, my hot bitch,” I said. “This is what you do best as well.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You are my private whore,” I said. “You are nobody else’s whore, right?”

“Of course,” she gasped. “I only belong to your amazing cock.”

“Show me that you were made for it,” I urged, fucking her ass harder. “Come for me.”

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

She stiffened and convulsed around my cock. I fucked her twitching ass hard until she went limp. She had a long hard orgasm. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“You are the best, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are a good bitch, Carol,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“Did you see that, Dad,” she gasped.

“Yes,” said her dad.

“Can you blame me for this?” she gasped.

“No, sweetie,” he said.

“Isn’t this what I was made for?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Fuck my horny ass more, Nick,” she gasped, pushing her ass into me. “Show Dad that I am a real whore.”

“You got it, my little whore,” I said, picking up the pace. “I love fucking your slutty ass.”

“Use it for what it was made for,” she gasped.

“Of course, baby,” I said, motioning Emma to add lube.

Emma squeezed lube on my pumping shaft.

“This is so good,” I said, cupping Carol’s ripe tits.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples.

“You love this, bitch?” I teased.

“It’s what I was made for,” she gasped.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “This amazing ass was made to be enjoyed fully.”

“Enjoy it, stud,” she gasped. “I am going to come again for you.”

“Do it, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, thrusting her ass into my cock wildly. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“You never get enough,” said Emma when I picked up the pace again.

“I can’t get enough of something this hot,” I said. “People who can are crazy.”

Carol fucked back energetically and soon reached her next orgasm.

“I am coming on your wonderful cock again,” she gasped.

“Let your luscious ass have fun,” I said, drilling her ass hard.

“It’s having a fantastic time,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I fucked her writhing ass hard throughout her hard orgasm.

When her orgasm subsided, I popped my cock out of her asshole, leaving it gaping. I drooled inside it.

“It’s open,” said Emma.

Carol’s dad looked too.

“Is she okay?” he asked.

“Of course, Dad,” she gasped. “It’s just relaxed right now so it can accommodate his fat cock.”

“It’s so beautiful,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole.

She moaned as I kissed her asshole, sticking my tongue inside it.

“He’s sticking his tongue all the way in,” she moaned.

“You have a delicious ass,” I said, breaking the kiss.

“Taste it, Mom,” said Carol when I aimed my cock at her mom’s face.

“Just suck the head,” I coaxed, gently pulling Emma’s head to my cock. “Show them that you are a hot slut too.”

Emma stuck her tongue out and lightly tickled my sticky cock head. She let me pull her mouth over my cock head. She sucked it gently, and I nudged her head forward and pushed my cock in, letting her take it deeper and deeper. She sucked the part in her mouth eagerly.

“You are a good cocksucker, Emma,” I said as she took my cock more than halfway in.

She no longer resisted.

“Relax your throat, and see if you can take it in deeper,” I suggested. “I am sure you were made for cock too.”

She slowly took my cock head past her throat.

“Just like that,” I encouraged. “You are so good. Show them that you belong to my big cock.”

She eagerly deep throated my cock, and I thrust in her face. She did that hungrily for a few minutes.

“You like that, don’t you?” I teased as I popped my cock out of her mouth and playfully slapped her face with it.

She blushed.

“I knew she would,” said Carol.

“She’s a very sexy woman,” I said as I pushed my cock back all the way down Emma’s throat. “She’s my whore.”

“She must be taking after me,” said Carol.

“I think you are taking after her,” I said, fucking her mom’s throat. “She’s hotter than you. She’s a hot bitch.”

“If she were really hotter than me, she’d be dying to take you into her horny pussy,” she said.

“Is that right, you hot slut?” I teased Emma, rubbing my sticky cock over her face.

She blushed.

“Go for it, Mom,” encouraged Carol. “I know you’d love getting fucked by his big cock.”

“I am sure she would,” I said as I grabbed a bunch of Emma’s hair and shoved my cock down her throat.

“Aren’t you hurting her?” asked Carol’s dad concern.

“Am I hurting you, Emma, my whore?” I asked, holding my cock all the way in her mouth.

She shook her head negatively, keeping my cock down her throat.

“Mr. Benton, we are not doing anything she wasn’t meant for,” I said, thrusting in her throat. “This is what those hot mouths were made for—this and swallowing my warm sticky come. She’s a dirty whore like her daughter.”

“I love sucking Nick’s big cock and swallowing his delicious come,” said Carol.

“I love feeding them to you too, my hot little bitch,” I said.

“You are a great stud, Nick,” she said.

“What about you, Emma?” I said. “Do you love sucking my big cock as much as I love feeding it to you?”

She nodded with my cock plugging her throat.

“Do you think you’d love to swallow my warm silky come as well?” I asked.

She nodded again.

“Am I right that your sweet mouth was meant to suck my big juicy cock and swallow my hot slimy come, whore?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am not surprised,” I said as I stuffed my cock all the way down her throat and then took it out. “You are a very sexy woman. Are you going to gargle with my creamy come before you swallow it?”

“Definitely,” she gasped. “I’ve sucked cock before, but I’ve never experienced any cock like yours.”

“My big cock was made for hot sluts like you,” I said. “Other pathetic cocks were made for average girls. My big cock loves you as much as you love it, because it knows that you are its hot slut that’s perfect for it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You have a pretty face, Emma,” I said, rubbing her face with my sticky cock. “It was definitely meant to be glazed with hot goopy come. Have you ever had it glazed like that?”

“No way, Nick,” she said. “You are the first guy ever who I’d let do that to me.”

“I’ll make sure to do that,” I said, squeezing her tits. “You have fantastic tits too.”

She gasped as I pinched her stiff nipples. I knelt before her.

“They are beautiful,” I said, fondling her tits. “They were definitely meant to be fucked and covered with come.”

“I’ve never let anybody do that,” she gasped as I sucked her right nipple. “You are the only one I’d let do it.”

She held my head to her tit. I sucked her other nipple and fondled her tits a little. I then held her nipples and used them to shake her tits up and down and slap them together.

“You have great tits,” I said.

She returned her hand to my head as soon as I returned my mouth to her nipples. I stuck my right hand between her legs. She parted her knees, and I soon slid two fingers into her leaky pussy. I finger fucked her horny pussy while I sucked her sweet nipple harder. She humped my hand.

“Come for me, you hot bitch,” I urged on my way to her other nipple. “Show your husband that you are my whore.”

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I sucked her nipple hard and jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy.

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

My fingers glistened in her juices. I looked her in the eye and sucked them clean.

“Drool in your cleavage, and let me fuck your hot tits,” I said. “They were definitely made for my big cock.”

She drooled in her cleavage as I got up. I laid my cock between her tits, and she squeezed them around it. I fucked her tits at an easy pace.

“You like fucking my big tits?” she moaned.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “They are perfect for fucking. Do you like having me fuck them?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I also want to come all over them,” I said. “Would you lick my hot sticky come off them when I do that?”

“With pleasure,” she moaned.

“Lick and suck my cock head when it comes out at the top,” I instructed.

She bent her head forward and proceeded to lick and suck my cock as I continued to fuck her tits.

“Mr. Benton, you never do this to your amazing wife?” I asked her husband.

“No,” he said.

“Your hot wife deserves to be enjoyed fully, but, from now on, you don’t have to get out of your way to do that,” I said. “I’ll gladly do it for her. I love hot married sluts.”

“You are a wonderful guy, Nick,” said Emma.

“You are a very hot woman, Emma,” I said as I pulled my cock out of her cleavage and slapped her tits with it.

“Thank you, baby,” she said as I slapped her face with my cock.

“Do you want my big cock elsewhere before I come all over your pretty face?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“I am sure your juicy pussy does,” I said. “It was so hot and horny.”

“Mom, get on your knees next to Dad like I did if you want to give it a try,” said Carol, getting off the sofa.

Emma did not hesitate much when I nudged her toward her husband. She got onto her knees on the sofa.

“She must be soaked,” said Carol.

“She is,” I said as Emma’s dripping pussy looked me in the eye. “She looks so delicious.”

“Eat her horny pussy,” said Carol.

Nobody protested as I knelt behind Emma’s offered ass and brought my mouth to her sweet asshole. She gasped, moaned, and squirmed as my tongue toyed with her tight asshole. I teased her for a minute or two.

“Fuck her,” urged Carol, pulling me up. “She needs it. She’s your whore too.”

“Do you want me to fuck your hot wife, Mr. Benton?” I said as I teased Emma’s glistening pussy lips with my engorged cock head.

“Of he does,” said Carol. “She’s dying for it.”

Her husband finally shrugged.

“Dad, rub his fat cock head on mom’s pussy lips to make sure it’s slick enough, and then guide it in like you did for me,” said Carol, pulling my hand away from my hard cock.

“What?” he said, taken aback.

“Do it, Dad,” said Carol. “You know she wants you to. Do it just like you did it for me. The only difference is rubbing his big head over her leaky pussy to make sure it wouldn’t hurt her when it stretches her tight little pussy.”

He surprised me by reaching out and taking hold of my shaft. I maintained light pressure as he rubbed my leaky cock head up and down his wife’s leaky pussy.

“You see, Dad?” said Carol as my cock head glistened in her mother’s leaking pussy juices. “It isn’t bad, is it?”

He did not comment.

“She’s ready,” said Carol.

He held my shaft firmly as I pressed my cock head into his wife’s horny pussy. Her pussy hole opened up and stretched around my bulbous cock head. He let go of my shaft when my cock head sank inside her pussy. I slowly slid my cock halfway in and then shoved the rest all the way in. She grunted and stiffened as her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” sobbed Emma.

“You are so horny you are coming at the first stroke,” teased Carol.

“She’s so hot she lights up like a firecracker,” I said. “Your dad’s a lucky man to have your amazing mom.”

When Emma started to shake in orgasm, I grabbed her hips tightly and pounded her twitching pussy vigorously. I only slowed down to a stop when her orgasm subsided and she went limp.

“That was unbelievable, Nick,” gasped Emma. “Your big cock stretches my little pussy like no other cock.”

“You like that, my married whore?” I asked. “You like having me stretch your little pussy to the limit?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Don’t stop, Nick,” said Carol. “She needs more. You saw how horny she was. I am sure she has a greedy pussy.”

There were no protests, so I held Emma’s hips and resumed thrusting in her drenched pussy.

“Is that what you want, Emma, you slut?” I asked, fucking her briskly. “You want me to fuck your sizzling pussy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s so tight,” I said. “It must be starved for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need me to give it a nice hard fucking, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Beg for it, Emma,” I said. “Beg me to give you what you need.”

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock nice and hard,” she gasped.

“Fuck back, Emma, baby,” I said. “Show me that you need it. Let’s give your hot little pussy what it craves.”

She fucked back energetically.

“You crave my big cock, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck you like a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll do that if you promise to be a good whore for me,” I said.

“I promise,” she gasped.

“Can you see that, Dad?” said Carol. “Mom loves his amazing cock. The great thing’s that he can fuck her for hours. She’ll keep going until she has enough. I am sure that’s what she’s going to do.”

“That isn’t the complete truth,” I said. “I also love your sexy mom’s amazing hot pussy. I love the little pussy that brought you, my little whore, to the world.”

“That isn’t the complete truth either,” she said. “I am sure you love something more than her little pussy although it didn’t bring me to the world.”

“What’s that?” I teased.

“Her sweet asshole,” she said, making her mom’s pussy twitch and gush around my cock. “Can you deny that?”

“You are a bad girl, Carol,” I chided. “Now, your parents must think I am a bad guy.”

“You are an ass man,” she said. “You can’t help it.”

“It’s hard for anyone who isn’t an ass man to see how pretty your and your lovely mom’s assholes are,” I said.

“You are dying to lick it and suck it for a while like she sucked your big juicy cock, aren’t you?” she teased.

“You bet,” I said.

“Give her a few orgasms, and then go for it,” she said. “She’s yours to use any way you want.”

“You are an incredible family,” I said. “You’ll make me very happy.”

“You make us very happy yourself,” she said.

“I am so happy that I do,” I said.

“Mom, do you want him to lick and suck your little asshole?” she teased.

“I don’t know,” gasped Emma, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“When she says I don’t know, she means yes,” said Carol, making her mom’s pussy twitch again.

“Is that right, Emma, you hot bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

“You know that she loved it when you did it earlier,” said Carol.

“Mr. Benton, would you mind if I licked and sucked your lovely wife’s sweet asshole for a while?” I asked.

“Uh, no,” he said, taken aback by my question.

“He’s going to spread it for you,” said Carol.

“Carol, don’t pressure your parents,” I said. “It’s okay if he doesn’t want to.”

“Dad, you want mom to enjoy it fully, don’t you?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You wouldn’t mind spreading her horny ass for him, would you?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“You see, Nick?” she said. “There is no pressure.”

“I can’t wait to eat your mom’s mouthwatering asshole,” I said as I brushed Emma’s asshole with the tip of my thumb, making her pussy and asshole twitch.

“Dad, spread her ass so he can toy with her little asshole,” said Carol.

He spread his wife’s ass, and I continued to tease her asshole with my thumb while I drilled her leaky pussy.

“Do you like this, Emma, my bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Emma as I drooled on her asshole.

“You obviously have a very sensitive asshole,” I said, pressing my thumb into her asshole. “I can’t wait to play with it freely and stretch it wide.”

“I am trying to imagine what it would look like stretched around your fat cock,” said Carol as her mom’s asshole dilated and let my thumb slide in.

“Me too,” I said, gently reaming out Emma’s asshole. “I am sure it would look a lot prettier than we can imagine.”

“It would be stretched to the limit and then some,” she said, making her mom’s asshole twitch.

“It would look and feel incredible,” I said.

“Wouldn’t you love to try that?” she teased.

“There is no way I’d willingly not do that, but after I feast on her luscious asshole,” I said. “I want to eat it raw.”

“I am coming,” gasped Emma, her asshole twitching.

“Come, baby,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock and her asshole twitching around my thumb, which I jerked within her ass.

“Did you like that?” I asked, fucking her gently, while she recovered.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You have the best cock in the world.”

“You have an amazing little pussy yourself,” I said.

“I love how you fuck it with your big cock,” she gasped.

“From now on, you can have me do this all you want,” I said.

“I want you to,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck it now?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

We thrust hard into each other, and her orgasm arrived soon.

“I am coming again, lover,” she gasped.

“I love having you explode in pleasure around my big cock,” I said.

She writhed in orgasm while I fucked her hard. I fucked her gently when her orgasm subsided.

She picked up the pace before she recovered fully, and I fucked her hard. I kept her coming every two to three minutes, and she convulsed and gushed on my cock happily.

“Nobody has ever fucked me like this,” she gasped after her fifth orgasm.

“You deserve to be fucked like this, you sexy bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came five more times while I fucked her like that.

“Do you want me to eat your luscious ass now?” I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“Yes, please,” she gasped as I pulled my dripping cock out of her.

Carol pounced on my cock when I aimed it at her. She deep throat it eagerly for a minute. My thumb was still reaming out her mom’s asshole. Her dad was spreading his wife’s ass.

“Are you ready, my sexy married whore?” I asked, kneeling down.

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

My thumb had been reaming out her asshole for about half an hour. Her asshole had relaxed. I stretched it a little more while I knelt behind her. I finally replaced my thumb with my tongue, sticking it as deep as I could into her asshole, which twitched and clenched around it. I wiggled my tongue.

“His tongue’s up my ass,” she moaned.

Her asshole relaxed, and I pushed my tongue deeper inside her ass.

“You have a delicious asshole, you hot bitch,” I said.

“Eat it, lover,” she moaned.

She gasped when I stabbed her asshole with my tongue. I tongue fucked her asshole a little, making her moan and hump my face. I teased it with my tongue tip a little, making her squirm. I then ate it hungrily.

“He’s fallen in love with Mom’s ass,” said Carol. “Aren’t you happy for Mom, Dad?”

“Yes,” said her dad.

Emma moaned and gasped, pushing her ass into my face more and more urgently.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“You definitely have a horny asshole like mine,” said Carol.

“Yes,” gasped Emma.

“Come for your lover, Mom,” urged Carol.

“I am coming,” gasped Emma.

Emma’s asshole fluttered, and she stiffened. She convulsed, her asshole twitching around my wiggling tongue. She had a long orgasm before she relaxed. I licked her drenched pussy clean. She recovered and humped my face. I ate her pussy more actively, taking her to orgasm.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped.

She convulsed, gushing in my mouth, and I drank all her juices.

“Get her virgin little asshole ready for your big cock,” said Carol, squeezing lube generously on her mom’s asshole.

Emma’s asshole clenched as it felt the cool lube. I massaged it gently with my middle finger. Her asshole relaxed as I worked the lube inside it. Carol added more lube, and I used two fingers to work it inside her mom’s hot ass. I reamed out Emma’s asshole for a few minutes before I squeezed a third finger in. I corkscrewed my fingers in as Carol squeezed lube on them. I soon had my fingers all the way in. I reamed out Emma’s asshole for a few more minutes.

“You really love Mom’s virgin asshole, don’t you?” said Carol, as I leisurely reamed out her mom’s asshole.

“Of course I do,” I said. “Is it really virgin, Emma?”

“Nobody else has ever touched it,” hissed Emma.

“It’s hard to believe such a luscious ass is still virgin,” I said. “It’s so sweet and responsive. It’s so ready for cock.”

“Take it,” said Carol. “You have to take it. You’ve already taken her throat and pussy. Make her horny ass yours.”

“Is that what you want, Emma, my whore?” I asked. “You want me to take your spectacular ass and make it mine?”

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

“Are you going to take it, Nick?” asked Carol.

“I can’t say no to your slutty mom,” I said. “She has a gorgeous ass. She wants me to take it and make it mine.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” said Carol. “Dad’s going to lube your big cock and guide it into mom’s virgin ass.”

“Carol!” protested her dad as she handed him the lube.

“Dad, mom deserves from you the same loving treatment you gave me,” she said. “We both have to help her. He’s going to give her her first royal ass fucking ever. She’d never forget the biggest favor you can ever do her.”

“I don’t have to lube him and guide him in,” he protested.

“Of course not,” she said. “You are doing it because you are an amazing husband to mom and you want to be part of her special experience.”

Emma moved closer to her husband as I stood up behind her, my hard cock pointing at its next target. Her husband reluctantly squeezed lube along my cock. He spread it all over my shaft and cock head. I continued to ream out Emma’s offered asshole and she ground into my fingers, moaning softly.

“Lube it thoroughly, Dad, so mom can enjoy it fully,” encouraged Carol.

Her dad did a good job, applying a thick coat of lube to my hard cock.

When he let go of my glistening cock, I removed my fingers from her relaxed asshole and aimed my cock at his wife's offered ass, which he spread. She gasped when my bulbous cock head touched her lustful asshole.

"Dad, kiss it," coaxed Carol as I teased her mother's asshole with my cock head without using my hands.

"Kiss what?" he asked.

"Why, kiss his big cock of course," she said.

"What?" he said in surprise. "Why should I do that?"

"It's a gesture to show it that you respect it and harbor no hard feelings or rivalry against it as it takes your horny wife completely," she said. "It shows that each of you is contented with his fair share of mom."

"That isn't necessary," he said. "I have no rivalry or hard feelings against him."

"Prove it," she urged, aiming my hard cock at his face. "Don't be afraid, Dad. Just do it. Hold it, and kiss it. It won't take a second."

He reluctantly held my cock and hesitated for a couple of seconds before he gave my cock head a gentle kiss.

"Thanks, Dad," she said. "Now, Mom feels a lot better, don't you, Mom?"

"Yes, sweetie," said Emma as he let go of my cock.

"Nick, you are also more comfortable with using Mom now, aren't you?" Carol asked.

"Yes," I said.

"Dad, guide him in," she said.

"Please, honey," moaned Emma, grinding her ass back.

"Can you see that, Dad?" said Carol. "She wants you to. She wants her loving husband to give her virgin ass away to her lustful stud. Rub the fat cock head over her little anal pucker, so it can get ready for it."

He reached out and held my shaft gently. He touched my cock head to his wife's waiting asshole and rubbed it over it gently, making her moan. He then held my cock firmly.

"Dad, ask him to give your hot wife a royal ass fucking so he knows what he's supposed to do," said Carol.

"Nick, please give my hot wife a royal ass fucking," he said.

"Thanks, Seth, honey," said Emma.

"What are you waiting for?" said Carol. "Take mom's horny ass like it was meant to be taken."

"Is that what you want, Emma, my married whore?" I asked, pushing my cock head firmly into Emma's offered asshole. "You want me to fuck your virgin ass and ream it out for you like it was meant to be reamed out?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Relax, Emma, and let your sweet little asshole do what it's going to do best from now on," I said, applying more pressure to her dilating asshole. "Your amazing ass is mine, and I am going to take good care of it."

"Nick, you think mom's ass was meant for your big cock like mine?" asked Carol as my cock head slid past her mother's asshole, making her gasp.

Seth spread his wife's ass wide.

"Your mom has a fantastic ass, Carol," I said, pausing for a second. "The moment I saw it, I knew it was made for this. I am so happy I could finally help her with it. I am also lucky that I was the one to enjoy her amazing ass."

"Your big cock's stretching her asshole wide," said Carol. "I am glad Dad's helping you impale her ass with it."

“Your sexy mom’s hot asshole’s so tight I really appreciate all Mr. Benton’s help,” I said.

“Like you appreciated my boyfriend’s help when you took my ass cherry,” she asked.

“Even more,” I said. “Your boyfriend’s my best friend. He’s supposed to help me.”

“Dad’s mom’s husband,” she said. “He should help her get fucked royally too. He literally asked you for that.”

“I appreciate his help so much, and I promise to do my best to oblige all of you,” I said. “I wouldn’t be doing you any favors either. It’s going to be no less fun for me than for you. After all, I love your mom’s hot juicy ass so much.”

“That’s why your cock’s so big and hard, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes, and that’s why it’s leaking freely inside her sizzling ass,” I said.

“I am sure Mom appreciates that,” she said.

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

“Emma, isn’t it too big for you?” asked Seth. “Doesn’t it hurt you?”

“Not at all,” she moaned. “It’s actually driving me crazy. I am going to explode in ecstasy at any time.”

“Emma, this is only the head,” I said. “Do you want more?”

“Of course I do,” she moaned. “I want it all balls deep up my horny ass. I want you to fuck my cock-hungry ass like you fucked my daughter’s horny ass.”

“Do you think you can handle that?” I teased.

“If I can’t, I am sure you are going to help me with it,” she said.

“You are a hot woman, Emma,” I said. “You know that your tight ass is so hungry for my big cock, and you are going to feed it to satiation. I like that. Work your horny ass back over the big cock it belongs to. Get your ass impaled.”

She pushed her ass back. I held her hips and pulled her into me, helping her take my cock deeper into her stretched asshole. My hard cock sank little by little up her spread ass, getting slowly engulfed in her sizzling heat.

“Your hot ass feels amazing,” I said as I watched her asshole take my cock deeper and deeper.

“Your big cock feels incredible wherever you put it,” she moaned.

“That’s because I only put it where it belongs,” I said. “Can you feel that your fine ass belongs to my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “That’s why I want your big cock balls deep inside it.”

“So do I, baby,” I said. “We are going to get it there.”

“Dad, doesn’t mom’s ass look gorgeous when it’s impaled on her stud’s big formidable cock?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly.

“They belong together, don’t they?” she said.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Mom’s going to be a hot anal slut, just like me, luckily for the same amazing cock,” she said.

“Don’t say that about your mom and yourself,” he chided.

“Mom, do you want to be a hot anal slut like me?” she asked.

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

“That settles it, Dad,” said Carol. “Mom and I want to be dirty ass whores for Nick, don’t we, Mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

“Your horny ass is going to crave Nick’s big cock all the time just like mine,” said Carol.

“I know,” moaned Emma.

“Gulp it all the way up,” said Carol. “Show Dad that you were meant to be Nick’s depraved ass whore.”

“I am working on it,” moaned Emma.

“Were you meant to be my dirty ass whore, Emma, my sexy bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I want you to fuck me any way you want.”

“I’ll only do that once you prove it by taking my big cock all the way up your gorgeous ass,” I said.

“That will happen very soon,” she promised.

“I am counting on it,” I said.

“Dad, can you see that mom’s acting like a whore?” teased Carol.

“It looks that way,” he said after a second of hesitation.

“It’s because she’s one,” she said.

“I am a dirty whore for my amazing lover,” gasped Emma.

“I am sure that you’ll be a good whore for me,” I said, thrusting firmly in her ass.

“I’ll be the best whore I can for you,” she gasped, thrusting back.

“I only invest in the best, and you are one of the very best,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

When my cock was most of the way in, I pinched her nipples and shoved it the rest of the way in. She gasped and stiffened when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for my big cock, my ass bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, uncontrollably shoving her ass into my cock. Her asshole twitched around my cock, and I fucked it hard throughout her wildest orgasm ever. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her ass.

“That was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“I am so happy to be part of it,” I said.

“You are the best lover in the world, Nick,” she gasped.

“I am only good with the best sluts,” I said. “I loved feeling your hot ass come around my big cock.”

“It was out of this world,” she gasped.

“I love your hot ass, Emma,” I said. “It will always be mine, won’t it?”

“Definitely,” she gasped.

She started to thrust her ass into me, and I picked up the pace.

“Mr. Benton, spread her luscious ass wider when I push in, and let it contract a little when I pull out,” I said. “That would help her instinctive milking action. Let’s help her little asshole be even a better fuck hole for my big cock.”

“Nick, thanks for taking good care of Mom’s inexperienced ass,” said Carol as her dad helped me plunder his wife’s defenseless ass any way I wanted.

“This is the least I can do for the lovely woman who’s opened her arms and ass cheeks for me, welcomed me up her magnificent ass, and given herself to me like never to anybody else,” I said. “Your mom’s an amazing woman.”

“Thanks, Nick,” moaned Emma.

“Emma, thanks for letting me where you’ve never let anybody else before,” I said. “I hope I can make it worth your while so I can fuck your luscious ass freely whenever I want.”

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned. “You are making it the most enjoyable thing I’ve ever experienced.”

“Emma, you are a treasure,” I said. “I am going to drill as deep as I can inside of your amazing ass. Mr. Benton’s one of the luckiest men in the world for having you. I must be as lucky for being able to enjoy your company.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she moaned. “Your big hard cock’s the most precious treasure in the world.”

“How come you didn’t ask Roger to do this for me?” asked Carol.

“He wasn’t ready for it then,” I said. “We can ask him next time. Your hot asshole knew what to do anyway.”

“I want Dad to do it for me now,” she said.

“He can sure do that after your lovely mom comes her hot ass off on the big cock she belongs to,” I said as I held Emma’s waist and picked up the pace.

Emma fucked back eagerly, and Carol squeezed lube on my pumping shaft.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” gasped Emma. “Make it come on your big cock.”

“Come for me, my sexy bitch,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She bucked her ass back into me wildly, and I pounded it in her hardest orgasm ever, which left her gasping. I fucked her ass gently while she caught her breath. I also squeezed and fondled her tits.

“That was amazing,” gasped Emma.

“It sure was,” I said.

As soon as I popped my cock out of Emma’s ass, Carol swallowed it and deep throat it eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute. I used my free hand to fondle her mom’s big firm tits.

“How does your mom’s slutty ass taste?” I said, slapping Carol’s face with my cock.

“It tastes as good as mine,” she smiled.

Emma got up and switched places with Carol.

“Lube Nick’s big cock, and guide it into my horny ass,” said Carol to her dad, pushing her ass out.

Seth did not hesitate to lube my cock and guide it into his daughter’s offered ass. It popped in effortlessly.

“Dad, open and close my ass like you did for Mom,” she said as I thrust in her ass.

He opened her ass whenever I thrust in and let it close whenever I pulled back.

“You like getting your slutty ass fucked this way, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, I love it,” she gasped. “I love it even more because Dad’s doing this for me.”

“She’s a whore, isn’t she?” I asked Emma, fondling her tits, while I fucked her daughter’s ass briskly.

“Yes,” said Emma.

“Now that you know what ass fucking is all about, do you think I am doing a good job on your slut daughter’s hot ass,” I asked, pinching Emma’s nipple.

“You are incredible,” she said. “I knew that even when I was an anal virgin.”

“You were born to be a whore yourself, weren’t you?” I teased, pinching her other nipple.

“Only for you, lover,” she said.

“You are a good girl, and you are a hot piece of ass,” I said.

Carol fucked back energetically, and I fucked her ass hard to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I said, pounding her convulsing ass.

She writhed, shoving her ass into me, until her orgasm subsided.

Emma swallowed my cock as soon as it pointed at her face. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

“Your hot wife has become a serious cocksucker, hasn’t she?” I asked Seth, thrusting in his wife’s throat.

“Yes,” he said.

“Take your position, baby,” I said, slapping Emma’s face with my cock.

Emma and Carol switched places, and Carol handed her dad the lube. He knew what to do.

Seth lubed my cock and guided it into his wife’s ass. He spread her ass rhythmically according to my thrusts.

The pace picked up, and I soon made Emma come hard.

“Mr. Benton, take a break,” I said. “Let Carol spread her hot mom’s luscious ass.”

Seth let go of his wife’s ass, and Carol took over.

“It’s such a great privilege for me to fuck both amazing asses and to have Mr. Benton help with them,” I said, fucking Emma’s ass briskly.

“It’s a privilege for us, Nick,” said Carol.

Emma picked up the pace and came soon. I kept fucking her ass like that, making her come a few more times.

“Nick, you are going to send Mom to bed with Dad with all her holes full of come like you did to me on my first date with my boyfriend so she can feel like a real slut?” said Carol as I thrust gently in her mom’s ass.

“Emma, do you want that?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Emma. “I might as well go all the way.”

“If you want to experience it all, you have to give yourself completely to my big cock like a sex addict,” I said. “To make you feel like a dirty slut, I have to treat you like one. Are you sure you want that, my sexy whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“In that case, I am going to fuck you for long hours,” I said. “Instead of sending you to your husband’s bed early in the morning, I may fuck you there all night long. Would you like that, or is it too dirty for you, my bitch?”

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

“I’ll let you take me to your bed after I flood your hot ass with come, but that won’t happen soon,” I said.

“Nick, we are not going to let you take mom to her bedroom with her ass sloppy and full of come,” said Carol. “You are going to let us clean her up first.” She stealthily pointed at her dad with her eyes.

“I am all for that if everybody else is okay with it,” I said. “I think it’s more appropriate too.”

“Of course we are okay with it,” said Carol.

Carol soon deep throated my cock eagerly.

My right hand went up and then swiftly went down on Emma’s right ass cheek in a smart smack that made her yelp and jump.

“What are you doing?” asked Seth with concern.

My hand landed an identical swat to Emma’s left ass cheek, making her yelp and jump again.

“A slut needs to be humbled,” I said as I shoved my cock up Emma’s ass. “She needs to know that she’s no longer a prim and proper wife and mom but a dirty whore. Do you want to enjoy unbridled sex freely, Emma, my hot bitch?”

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

“For that, she needs to be reduced to three cock-craving fuck holes,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Everything else needs to be stripped off. It would only stand in the way. This whore isn’t the wife you know. They only share a body.”

“Fuck Mom hard, stud,” urged Carol. “Use her like a dirty ass whore.”

“That’s what she is to me,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Emma?”

“Yes,” hissed Emma.

Carol spread her mom’s ass, and I fucked it through several more hard orgasms.

“Get on your knees on the floor with your daughter,” I said, pulling out of Emma’s well-fucked ass.

Both Emma and Carol knelt on the floor before me.

“Suck my big cock, bitches, and make me come,” I instructed.

They pounced on my cock, but they took a few minutes to establish a routine where they could take turns and lick and suck together. The pace picked up after that, and I occasionally slapped their faces with my cock.

“I have already come on Carol’s sweet face, and her boyfriend licked my hot sticky come up,” I said to Seth to make him squirm as I slapped Carol’s face with my cock. “I’ll now come on her mom’s beautiful face.” I slapped Emma’s face with my cock. “It deserves that.”

“Of course it does,” said Carol.

“Make me come, bitches,” I said, pulling their heads to my cock.

They sucked my cock harder, and my orgasm arrived. I aimed my cock at Emma’s face and stroked it hard while Carol adjusted her mom’s face. My come burst out, hitting Emma’s offered face.

“I am coming all over your lovely face, my hot bitch,” I said, aiming my come all over Emma’s face.

When I was done, I wiped my cock head on the side of her face.

“Dad, you don’t have to lick his delicious come up like my boyfriend did although I don’t want him to be better than you, but you have to use your tongue to scoop the come off and let her suck it off your tongue,” said Carol.

“I can’t do that,” complained Seth as Emma sat next to him and pushed her face toward him.

“If you prefer to lick it up, go for it,” she said. “I am sure Mom’s okay with that, but don’t keep her waiting.”

Seth was tentative at first, but, as soon as Emma sucked the first scoop of come off his tongue, he did it daringly.

Carol sucked my cock while watching in the corner of her eye. Emma in the end kissed Seth deeply.

“I am proud of you,” said Emma.

Emma joined Carol, and they revived my cock. I fucked both throats for a while before Emma took her position. Seth lubed my cock and guided it into his wife’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it briskly. Emma came repeatedly, and I let Carol suck my cock. I occasionally fucked Emma’s dripping pussy and let Carol suck my dripping cock clean. I also let Emma turn around and deep my cock every once in a while. I kept mainly fucking Emma’s spread ass like that for well over an hour, and she kept fucking back lustfully and coming ecstatically.

“Her horny ass is ready for your hot slimy come,” said Carol as I slowed down after one of her mom’s orgasms.

“Yes,” gasped Emma.

“Dad, are you going to finish it?” asked Carol as I fucked Emma’s ass gently.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You’ve lubed and guided Nick’s cock into Mom’s horny ass,” she said. “You are now going to drain it in her ass and take it out. Are you ready?”

“Carol, I can’t do that,” he said.

“Dad, you have one like it,” she said. “You’ve already held it and rubbed the lube into it. It isn’t a big deal if you jacked it off a little. It isn’t as trivial as you think though.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You’ll be coordinating with Mom like when you spread her ass in rhythm with his thrusts,” she said. “You’ll still spread her ass with one hand. She’ll milk his cock in rhythm with your fast strokes until his balls are fully drained. He’ll make tiny thrusts to help coordinate. You’ll be orchestrating both. That’s the point.”

“I shouldn’t be doing that,” he said.

“You should, Dad,” she said. “You are the right person to do it. It isn’t the same without you. Make sure to drain his balls completely. There is a lot of come inside them. We want it all where it belongs—up Mom’s well-fucked ass.”

“I wouldn’t call your lovely mom’s hot ass well fucked yet,” I said. “I am not through with it. That was only the first round. We’ll continue until the knockout round.”

“That’s true,” she said. “The point’s that most men can’t fuck Mom’s ass this well.”

“Any man with a pair of eyes would want to fuck this amazing ass until one of them drops,” I said.

“Dad, are you ready to flood Mom’s horny ass with her stud’s sticky come?” she asked.

“I guess I am,” he said.

“Take it easy at first until you get the hang of it,” she said. “I am sure you’ll enjoy handling his incredible cock. I’ll fondle his balls to contribute to this.”

She squeezed lube along my shaft.

Seth held my shaft and jacked it off while I thrust gently in his wife’s offered ass. He spread her ass in coordination with his strokes, which were coordinated with my thrusts. Carol fondled my balls and rubbed her Mom’s pussy.

“Try to come together,” urged Carol.

“Okay,” I said.

Emma thrust back more and more urgently as her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

"I'll come with you," I said.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

"Me too," I said, letting go.

Her asshole twitched, and my cock pulsed, pumping come into her sucking ass. Her husband stroked my cock vigorously throughout our orgasms. They drained my balls in her ass. The fact that he stroked my cock made sure that I did not come deep in her ass.

"Roger hasn't done this for you," I said to Carol as I pulled out of Emma's ass.

"Next time, he'll be busy," she said. "You are going to love having your friend jack you off up his slut girlfriend's horny ass so he can suck it all out. I just wanted Dad to beat him to it."

"You are so dirty," I said as I walked around the sofa and stood in front of Emma.

"Are you complaining?" she teased.

"On the contrary, I love it," I said, pushing my sticky cock into Emma's mouth.

"You are going to suck it all out and make her horny asshole come in your mouth," she said to her dad.

"Carol, I can't do that," he protested as his wife sucked my cock clean.

"Mom doesn't take it up the ass, but she loved it," she said. "I love it. I am sure you will too."

"Emma, do you want your husband to eat your slimy ass clean?" I asked.

"Yes," moaned Emma. "I want him to show me that he still loves me and he's okay with this."

"I still love you, and I am okay with this," he said. "I don't need to eat his come out of your ass to prove it."

"I am sure of that, honey," she said. "That's why I think you'll have no problem proving it."

"Do it, Dad," urged Carol. "My boyfriend has already beaten you to it."

He reluctantly knelt behind his wife and spread her ass, licking her asshole tentatively, while she sucked my cock.

"Eat my come-filled ass, honey," moaned Emma, pushing her ass back.

My cock hardened in Emma's mouth as her husband ate my come out of her loose ass.

He ate his wife's asshole more and more eagerly. She moaned and humped his face happily.

"Eat all that slimy come, honey," she moaned, leaking come into his mouth. "Our slut daughter loves it."

"Everybody who's tasted it does, Mom," said Carol.

That encouraged Seth to eat his wife's slimy ass eagerly. She gasped and thrust her ass into his face. Meanwhile, I held her head and fucked her throat deeply at an easy pace.

"I am coming," gasped Emma.

She convulsed in orgasm, and her husband ate her twitching asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

"Good job, honey," she gasped. "Now, I'll take my lover to my marital bed and whore myself to him properly."

"See you later," I said as Emma got up and led me away. "I am not sure when I'll be through with this hot woman. All I can tell you is that she won't be able to move then."

"Have fun," said Carol.

"Of course," said Emma.

“Dad, while mom’s busy with her stud, would you like me to suck you?” asked Carol.

“What?” said Seth in shock. “Are you crazy? You are my daughter. This is incest.”

“Dad, it’s oral sex,” she whined. “It isn’t like we are going to have sex. I don’t care about that either. Do you want me to suck you anyway? I am sure your cock needs service.”

“No, I don’t want you to do that,” he said. “Never mention this again.”

“Dad, while you are here sitting like a good boy, Mom’s stud’s fucking her like a cheap whore, and she’s only begging for more,” she said. “They don’t care about what we do.”

“That’s irrelevant,” he said.

“Are you sure you don’t want me to drain your balls down my throat?” she asked.

“Yes, I am sure I don’t,” he said.

“You’ve eaten Nick’s hot creamy come out of Mom’s happy ass, there is too much come in your body,” she said. “Some of it needs to be drained. You don’t want me to do that for you?”

“No, I don’t,” he said.

“What are you going to do?” she asked. “You are not going to masturbate, are you?”

“That’s none of your business,” he said.

“How is that none of my business after you’ve helped Mom and me get fucked royally?” she said. “We have to care about your sexual wellbeing just like you cared about ours.”

“I am fine,” he said. “Thank you very much.”

“Don’t say I didn’t offer,” she said.

“I won’t,” he said. “Don’t do that again though.”

“Dad, are you excited that Mom now has a horny stud who can’t get enough of her greedy ass and she can’t get enough of his untiring cock?” she teased.

“It’s a new situation for us, but it isn’t bad,” he said.

“Are you happy for her that she’s finally getting fucked like a dirty whore, like she should, without love and respect standing in the way?” she asked.

“Is that how women like it?” he asked.

“Dad, women need it all,” she said. “They need love and respect, and they need unbridled dirty sex. Mom now needs you more than ever because she now understands how love and respect make a big difference. She also needs her insatiable stud more than ever because she understands what wild dirty sex is all about.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you going to help her get both?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you jealous that there is another guy who gets to use Mom like a filthy whore, slapping, spanking, and using her like a cock-starved bitch right in front of you like she’s never let you and never will?” she asked.

“Should I be?” he asked.

“A little,” she said. “I am sure she wants you to be a little jealous, not careless. She wants to feel that you love her, want her, and need her. She needs to feel secure in her marriage and know that her affair doesn’t threaten it.”

"I see," he said.

"She may tease you by letting you spread her ass or eat his come," she said. "A woman can tease her husband."

"Okay," he said.

"You shouldn't be afraid that Nick would want to take her away from you," she said. "First, he already has more than his fair share of sluts married and single. Second, why would he if he could have her freely while she's yours?"

"Okay," he said.

"They may tease you by showing you that he's a better lover or that he can have her in ways she'd never let you, but that's understood," she said. "What would be the point of all this, if this were not true?"

"Okay," he said.

"Do you know why they fed you his come off her face and out of her slimy ass?" she asked.

"*You* did," he said.

"Do you know why?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"I am a girl, and I loved it when my boyfriend eats my lover's come off my face and out of my well-used ass," she said. "I got off on it too, especially as I sucked the cock that had just come on or in me. Do you know why?"

"No," he said.

"To show our men that we are our stud's whores so dirty we'd feed our stud's sticky come to our men off our faces and out of our slimy assholes, which we'd never let them fuck, and we'd get off on it too," she said.

"I see," he said.

"You know that a woman may have a sweet appetizing pussy that you'd want to bury your face in?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

"Nick has a big juicy cock like that," she said. "A woman would want to worship it and do anything and everything for it with pleasure. That was why Mom became its whore and gave it every hole in her body eagerly."

"I see," he said.

"Did you notice how beautiful and mouthwatering Nick's cock was?" she asked.

"I guess it looked nice," he said.

"Did you want to suck it?" she asked.

"Of course not," he said indignantly. "I am a man."

"Many men suck cocks and swallow come," she said. "You've already jacked it off and ate the come it spewed on your hot wife's face and up her gooey ass. What's the big deal if you sucked it a little?"

"I wouldn't do that," he said. "That's gay."

"Who cares if someone calls it gay or not if you like it?" she asked.

"I don't like it," he said.

"I like eating a juicy pussy or cute asshole, but I am not lesbian," she said. "I'll join them if you don't want me."

"Go do that," he said.

Emma led me to the master bedroom, and I fondled her ass on the way. She left the door open, pulled the covers, and got on the bed, pulling me with her.

“Are you ready to fuck your married whore in her marital bed?” she asked, stroking my hard cock.

“What do you think, you whore?” I said as I pushed her onto her back and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“I think you are,” she moaned, smiling, as she pushed her pussy into me.

“In every hole, my bitch,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “You are mine to use any way I want.”

“That’s right, stud,” she gasped, grabbing her heels. “Make sure to take full advantage of me.”

“You don’t need to tell me,” I said. “That’s what I do best.”

“I bet,” she gasped.

“Are you happy that I can fuck you freely in your marital bed with your husband’s consent?” I asked.

“I love it, and I can’t believe it,” she gasped. “I envied Carol for having a boyfriend and a lover. Now, I have a husband and a lover, and my husband eats my lover’s come off my face and out of my well-fucked ass.”

“You may think that you are very well fucked now,” I said. “You may be right, but I am here to keep fucking you until you are fucked out. When I am through with you, you won’t be able to move, not to mention fuck.”

“I am looking forward to that,” she gasped. “I’ve never even dreamed of that.”

“As long as you are a good whore for the big cock you belong to, you’ll be happier than your wildest dreams,” I said. “My good whores deserve the best, and they get it.”

“I’ll definitely be a perfect whore for you,” she gasped. “If I err, please tell me, or even spank my slutty ass.”

“I’d rather fuck your slutty ass, but I’ll tell you,” I said.

“I’ll now have the best orgasm I’ve ever had in my marital bed,” she gasped, stiffening.

“That’s a good whore,” I said, pounding her defenseless pussy.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I kept fucking her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy and pushed it gently into her glistening asshole, making her moan.

“Fuck my horny ass in my marital bed,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck you harder than most dirty whores in your marital bed, my married bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “That’s how I want to get fucked.”

“You got it, my sexy bitch,” I said, fucking her offered ass harder.

She gasped, holding herself open for me, as I drilled her ass deeply at a brisk pace. As her orgasm approached, I fucked her ass harder.

“I am going to have my first anal orgasm in my marital bed,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Enjoy,” I said, pounding her ass.

She writhed under me, and I kept pounding her ass until she went limp.

“You forgot the lube,” said Carol as she entered the room. “Can I also help my mom?”

“You need help?” I smiled at Emma, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I know what she wants,” gasped Emma. “I’d love to share with my slut daughter.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Carol, getting onto the bed.

“Get on top of your hot mom in the sixty-nine position,” I instructed. “Make sure to make her come first.”

That surprised Emma, but she did not object. I took the lube and squeezed some on Carol’s asshole.

“Emma, spread her slutty ass while you lick her dripping pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into Carol’s ass.

While Emma licked Carol’s pussy tentatively, Carol ate her mom’s dripping pussy eagerly, and that encouraged Emma to replace her apprehension with enthusiasm. I fucked Carol’s ass briskly, making her pussy leak freely in her mom’s inexperienced mouth. Naturally, Emma came in her daughter’s mouth before Carol came in hers.

“Roll over,” I instructed. “Emma, this time you are on your own, and you have to make her come first.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Your best better be good,” I said. “If you don’t make her come, you won’t come.”

Emma did well, and Carol came first. I fucked their asses in different positions, making one eat the other sometimes and fucking an ass and eating the other myself sometimes. I finally fucked their asses from behind side by side.

“Turn around, bitch,” I said, pulling out of Emma’s ass. “I’ll come in your mouth this time,”

She turned around and deep throated my cock hungrily. I soon shot my come against the back of her throat.

“Gargle, baby,” I said as I pulled back.

Carol sucked my cock while her mom gargled with my come and swallowed it. She then joined her.

“On all fours, and push your asses into each other,” I instructed when my cock was rock hard.

They got into position, and I fucked their ass cracks until they both came. I then fucked each ass to orgasm.

After I fucked their asses for over an hour, I fucked Emma’s tits while she knelt on the floor.

“I am going to come all over your big tits, my hot slut,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

My come soon shot all over her tits.

“Lick it up,” I instructed as I wiped my cock head on her nipples and pulled out.

Emma held her tits up and licked my come off. Carol licked up what her mom could not reach.

After they revived my cock, I fucked their pussies and asses from behind for a while and then while they lay back and grabbed their heels for a longer time. In the end, I came in Emma’s pussy. Carol ate out my come and shared it.

They sucked my cock to full hardness, and I let them ride it with their pussies and asses in the Asian cowgirl position. We changed positions several times before I came on Emma’s ass. Carol licked my come off her mom’s ass.

Carol revived my cock while I sucked her mom’s nipples and fingered her pussy. I fucked Emma’s pussy in that position before I rolled her over and fucked her ass. I fucked their asses and fucked Emma’s feet, coming on them. Carol licked my come off her mom’s feet and sucked my cock clean. It was about three in the morning.

“I am definitely fucked out,” said Emma, rolling onto her back. “You’ve fulfilled your promise, lover.”

“Of course he did,” said Carol. “Nick, why don’t you spend the night with us in Mom’s bed?”

Emma insisted that I did, and I obliged her while her husband slept in another room. Naturally, I fucked them in the morning. Carol left before I came in her mom’s ass Emma’s ass for her dad.

Carol was naked when she sat on the edge of the bed in the guestroom.

“Good morning, Dad,” she said. “How was your night?”

“Good morning, Carol,” he said. “It was okay.”

“Nick kept fucking Mom and me until we begged for mercy,” she said. “Then, we went to bed.”

“That guy never tires,” he said.

“He’s insatiable,” she said. “He’s an incredible stud.”

“I’ve never come across anyone like him,” he said.

“He’s unbelievable, isn’t he?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you feeling jealous because he spent the night fucking your wife like you never can?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Don’t be jealous like that,” she said. “The two of you are so different you can’t be rivals.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“The two of you are like a fork and a knife,” she said. “They are both used for eating, but they are so different. You need both to eat. There is no rivalry.”

“I see what you mean,” he said.

“Today’s Monday,” she said. “Make sure to take Mom out on a romantic date. Nick can’t do that.”

“Why can’t he do that?” she asked.

“If I talk Nick to take me to a candlelight dinner, he’ll eat in five minutes and spend the rest of the hour fucking me,” she said. “I’d enjoy that a lot, but can you call it a candlelight dinner or romantic?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“He must think that romance is a waste of time,” she said. “People should fuck right away as much as they can. Because most people can’t do that, he’d seem strange and most people wouldn’t warm up to that easily.”

“Your mom and you did,” he said.

“Sometimes, a woman or a girl wants to be treated like an equal,” he said. “She’d want to have an intellectual conversation. He thinks talking for a woman is criminal underutilization of her mouth. She should suck cock instead.”

“He can only think about sex?” he asked.

“He’s a smart guy,” she said. “He can have an intelligent conversation while fucking, but a gasping and moaning girl isn’t the right person to have that kind of conversation with. When he’s done with her, she wouldn’t be able to gasp or moan, not to mention talk.”

“He’s even stranger than I thought,” he said.

“I am sure any guy would love to be able to fuck like him, but do you still feel jealous of him?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Naturally, neither of you should wish he were like the other,” she said. “Each is special in his own way.”

“You are right,” he said.

“He’s about done with Mom,” she said, getting up. “Get ready to eat his hot come out of her well-used ass.”

Roger and Carol were sitting on the loveseat while I sat alone in the middle of the sofa. Cathy walked in.

“Hi, Roger,” greeted Cathy. “Hi, Carol.”

“Hey, Cathy,” replied Roger and Carol as Cathy walked to me.

“Hi, Nick,” said Cathy as she sat astride me.

Cathy leaned over me and applied her lips to mine. She gave me a long deep kiss.

“Get a room,” teased Carol.

“You are a bad girl, Cathy,” I said. “You shouldn’t kiss me like this in front of your brother and his shy girlfriend.”

“She’s welcome to kiss him like this in front of you and me,” she shrugged.

“You are not my girlfriend though,” I said, holding her waist.

“Maybe not, but I am more than a girlfriend to you,” she said.

“What’s more than a girlfriend?” I asked.

“A slut,” she said.

“You are not being ladylike,” I chided. “Good girls don’t say that, especially in front of shy girls.”

“I am not a lady,” she said. “I am a bad girl. I am not ashamed to be your slut.”

“I only associate with good girls,” I said. “Bad girls need to be spanked.”

“A spanking wouldn’t make me a good girl,” she said as she got onto her hands and knees across my lap. “I am too bad for that to work.”

“We have to try,” I said as she reached back and hiked her short skirt. “Maybe I want you to be too bad.”

“Give it your best shot,” she said.

“You are not wearing panties either,” I said.

“Panties are for nice little girls,” she said as I raised my hand. “I am neither nice nor little. I am a bad big girl.”

The swat stung, and she grunted and jumped.

“It’s a shame to have to spank such a sweet ass,” I said. “This ass needs to be appreciated and enjoyed.”

“Spanking only makes it sweeter,” she said.

She yelped and jumped again at the second smack.

“You are making me wet,” she said. “If you are not careful, I’ll soon be dripping.”

“Roger, you have a slut sister,” I said just before the next smack landed on Cathy’s right ass cheek.

“Cathy, have some shame,” chided Roger. “You can’t act like this in front of my girlfriend and me.”

She yelped as the fourth smack landed on her left ass cheek.

“I bet your little girlfriend would be dripping if Nick spanked her cute ass,” she said. “She may be dripping already as she thinks about it.”

Carol blushed despite being the slut she was, but she did not speak.

“Are you really getting wet, Carol?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you a bad girl too?” I asked her.

“I couldn’t help it,” she said.

“Can you take a spanking like Cathy?” I asked.

“If I have to do it, I have to do it,” she said.

Cathy got off me and knelt before me.

“What are you doing?” I asked as she reached for my fly.

“I told you spanking only makes me hotter,” she said as she fished out my hard cock. “This is what a bad girl does when she’s too hot to trot.”

“What do you think you are doing?” I asked.

“What does it look like?” she teased. “I am going to suck your big cock.”

“Did I give you permission to do that?” I asked.

“Nick, you are too nice not to give permission to a horny slut to suck your big juicy cock,” she smiled.

“Am I that obvious?” I said as she stroked my hard cock.

“You’d have to be nonhuman to be able to deny a girl sucking this big luscious cock,” she said.

“Cathy, you can’t do this,” protested Roger.

“Watch me,” she said.

She soon swallowed my entire cock and proceeded to deep throat it.

“What do you think?” she teased him.

“I think you are completely shameless,” he said.

“I am glad I was able to make my point,” she smiled.

“What do you really want?” I asked her.

“I want you to use this big gorgeous cock to fuck me royally—up the ass,” she said. “I am sure that’s something you can do better than spanking. If a short ass spanking made me so wet, I can’t wait to get a serious ass pounding.”

“You want me to fuck you in the ass?” I teased.

“There is no way I’d be this horny and not need you to do to me what you do best,” she said.

“What I do well isn’t good enough for you?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “That isn’t good enough for either of us. We both deserve better.”

“If you are a good girl, I may give you what you need, but are you going to do that in front of your brother and his demure girlfriend?” I said.

“They are welcome to watch,” she said. “If they don’t like that, they can always leave.”

“We are in the living room,” he said. “What if your mom walked in on you?”

“Mom’s a woman,” said Cathy. “If she saw Nick’s amazing cock, she’d understand.”

“Carol, would you be offended if I gave Cathy what she needs?” I asked.

“No,” said Carol.

“Are you sure that wouldn’t offend you?” I teased.

“I have to be able to deal with it sometime,” she said. “Now is as good as any.”

“That leaves my brother,” said Cathy.

“If you earn it, I am sure we can talk him into spreading your sweet little ass for my big cock,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“You just need to earn it,” I said. “You need to be a very good girl.”

“I can only be a very bad girl,” she said.

“You have to be so bad a girl you are so good one,” I said.

“Is that true, Roger?” she asked.

He was flustered.

“If you proved that you really need my big cock up your slutty ass, he wouldn’t hesitate to help you get it,” I said.

“I’d really appreciate that,” she said, looking at him.

“Do such a good job sucking my big cock your brother’s girlfriend will be squirming and fondling herself,” I said.

“I thought you’d give me a real challenge,” she said. “That’s nothing.”

“Okay,” I said. “If you think you are so good, get her to finger both orifices.”

“Now, you are talking,” she smiled, winking at Carol.

“Roger, you’d spread her tight ass for me if she did?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“If you did and he didn’t, I would,” said Carol.

“I told you she must be dripping,” Cathy teased him.

“Is that what you have to say to her for offering to help you?” I chided.

“What do you know?” she said. “She must understand that it was a compliment.”

“Yes, thanks,” said Carol.

“I’ll gladly lick her clean too,” said Cathy.

“Your sister’s a very dirty girl,” I said to Roger. “What happened to her?”

“I have no idea,” he said.

“This happened to me,” said Cathy, shaking my hard cock.

“This is a good thing,” I teased.

“This is a wonderful thing,” she said.

She deep throated my cock eagerly. She soon took off her top and rubbed her tits over my cock. She drooled on her nipples and used my cock head to rub her them. She squeezed her tits around my cock and let me fuck her them. She finally returned my cock to her mouth and deep throated it for a while, occasionally slapping her face with it.

“You are still not offended?” I asked Carol.

“I can’t be offended by a girl who knows what she’s doing,” she said. “What she’s doing is beautiful.”

“You think she’s doing a good job?” I asked.

“She definitely is,” she said.

“She actually is,” I said as I held my cock and slapped Cathy’s face with it.

“Thanks, baby,” she said.

She deep throated my cock for a few more minutes.

“You are now ready to fuck my horny ass,” she said.

“Of course I am, but you are not,” I said. “You haven’t met the challenge.”

“I know,” she said as she got up.

Cathy walked to Carol. She took her left hand and pulled her up. She led her to me and nudged her shoulders down. Cathy gently pushed Carol’s head to my hard cock, and Carol did not resist. Carol licked the underside of my cock before she took the head in her mouth and proceeded to work her lips up and down my shaft. Cathy hiked Carol’s skirt and touched her pussy with her fingertips, making her tremble and gasp.

“You are soaked, you slut,” Cathy teased Carol, making her tremble, as she fingered Carol’s pussy.

Carol humped Cathy’s fingers while stuffing her throat with my cock again and again. Carol suddenly gasped.

“Your tight asshole needs a good reaming,” teased Cathy, making Carol tremble.

Cathy was soon working on Cathy’s pussy and ass with a hand each.

“You wanted both her pussy and ass finger fucked?” asked Cathy, making Carol tremble, as she looked at me.

“You were supposed to make *her* finger fuck both fuck holes,” I said. “*You* are now finger fucking her.”

“As I said, her asshole needs a good reaming,” she said. “Would you fuck it for her if she did?”

“If that’s what she wants,” I said.

“You think she could be swallowing your big cock so hungrily and letting me finger fuck her pussy and ass and not want you to fuck her silly in every hole she has?” she teased.

“I don’t know,” I said.

Cathy guided Carol’s right hand to her ass and her left hand to her pussy, and Carol finger fucked her own holes.

“Carol, do you want Nick to fuck you silly in every cock-hungry fuck hole you have?” teased Cathy.

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“What do you say now?” teased Cathy.

“I say you are so bad,” I said. “You want me to fuck your brother’s sweet girlfriend in every hole she has.”

“I don’t think he’d mind that,” she said. “He hasn’t protested so far while his girlfriend acted like a dirty whore. Carol, do you think your boyfriend would let his friend fuck you silly in every cock-hungry hole you have?”

“Sure,” said Carol. “Roger isn’t unreasonably jealous. He trusts Nick and me with his life not to mention my horny pussy and little asshole.”

“Roger, are you going to let Nick drill your slut girlfriend’s tight little asshole open?” Cathy asked him.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Well, lover, it looks like my brother’s going to watch you fuck his sister and his girlfriend royally,” she said.

“That sounds like fun,” I said. “Since I am going to fuck the two of you hot sluts together, you can suck my big cock together. Can each toy with the other’s asshole while fingering her own pussy?”

“We sure can do that,” said Cathy as she moved closer to Carol.

“Who’s going to spread your hot asses for me?” I asked.

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “Someone is. Cock-hungry asses spread of their own accord, but she and I would spread each other’s ass if my brother wouldn’t do it for us. Do you agree, Carol?”

“Sure,” said Carol. “I prefer to have my boyfriend spread my ass though.”

“How about eating the come out of your well-used asses?” I asked.

“Whoever spreads the ass eats the come,” said Carol. “Isn’t that what you had in mind, Cathy?”

“Sure,” said Cathy. “I am sorry, but I want my brother to spread my ass.”

“No problem,” said Carol. “Me too.”

“Who wants to go first?” I asked.

“I am so horny, but I am the hostess,” said Cathy. “I can’t go first.”

“I am equally horny, but I wouldn’t mind that,” said Carol.

“I would,” said Cathy.

“If you insist, I’ll go first,” said Carol.

“I do,” said Cathy. “Thanks.”

“Thank you,” said Carol. “This allows Roger to warm up. It won’t be his first time to spread my ass for Nick.”

“Oh, he did that before?” said Cathy. “How come?”

“I’ll tell you about it later,” said Carol. “The bottom line is that he’ll have no problem spreading our asses and eating our lover’s come out of there. He’ll even lick your dripping pussy while Nick fucks your ass.”

“You tamed him, you dirty bitch?” smiled Cathy.

“Well, boys are born with the talent but not the skill to please us,” said Carol. “We have to do our part.”

“What about girls?” asked Cathy.

“Girls are dirty sluts waiting to be unleashed,” said Carol.

“From the sound of it, you’ve been unleashed already,” said Cathy.

“You bet,” said Carol. “I am not as shy as you thought earlier. I am actually not shy at all.”

“Roger, I hope you enjoy this,” I said. “It seems that there is going to be a lot of it. These sluts love it.”

“Like you don’t,” teased Carol.

“Most guys would give an arm and a leg to get a shot at your amazing asses,” I said. “The rest are too gay.”

“Would you give an arm and a leg to fuck our horny asses?” she teased.

“No, because I can fuck you better with all my limbs attached,” I said. “Besides, I don’t have to.”

“We love your amazing cock more than those guys would love our asses,” she said.

“You are good whores,” I said. “I am so pleased with you.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

Cathy and Carol deep throated my cock for a long time while fingering their pussies and each other’s ass.

“Let get our horny asses fucked,” said Carol, slapping her face with my cock.

“It’s about time,” said Cathy.

They got up and knelt on either side of me on the sofa, and I got up and stood behind Carol’s offered ass.

“Your girlfriend needs you to help her get her horny ass fucked,” Carol said to Roger.

He got up and walked to the sofa. He sat between them.

“Lube his big cock, baby,” said Carol, handing him the lube.

“What?” he asked in surprise.

“Lube his big cock, and guide it into my horny little asshole,” he said. “Do that for me. I’d love it.”

He pondered the situation for a few seconds before he reluctantly squeezed lube along my cock and spread it.

“Kiss his big cock on the head to show respect to the big cock that takes good care of your girlfriend,” she said.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“Don’t suck it,” she said. “Just give it a kiss of respect.”

He hesitated for several seconds before he kissed my cock head.

“Now, you can guide it in,” she said.

He used one hand to spread her ass and the other to press my cock head into her asshole. I popped my cock head in, making her gasp. He spread her ass with both hands.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” said Carol, looking back and smiling at me. “Use it like only you can.”

She pushed her ass back, and I proceeded to fuck it at an easy pace.

“My brother’s so nice to you,” said Cathy. “I hope I can find a boyfriend like him.”

“Look hard,” said Carol. “I am sure there are other great boyfriends.”

“I will,” said Cathy.

The pace accelerated, and I fucked Carol’s horny ass briskly. She fucked back energetically.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“You should,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her ass until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Baby, stick your face under my pussy and eat my dripping pussy while my lover fucks my slutty ass again,” Carol said to Roger. “I want to come in your mouth.”

She parted her knees, and I parted my legs. He sat on the floor and stuck his face under her dripping pussy. He licked it while I fucked her ass at an accelerating pace. He spread her ass for me too.

“This is so good,” moaned Carol, smiling at Cathy.

“I bet,” said Cathy. “You are a lucky bitch.”

“I know,” smiled Carol. “Your brother’s an incredible boyfriend.”

Carol was soon gasping as I fucked her spread ass hard and she fucked back lustfully, leaking in her boyfriend’s mouth. Her orgasm approached, and she fucked back more urgently.

“I am coming in your mouth, boyfriend,” she gasped. “I am coming my ass off on my lover’s big cock.”

“You are a good whore, bitch,” I said.

She writhed, shoving her ass into my cock and gushing into her boyfriend’s mouth, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

Roger got out from under Carol and sat on the sofa.

“Now, both mom and I are complete whores for you,” said Carol, looking back at me.

“Your mom?” asked Roger in surprise.

“You didn’t think I’d let your mom be the only slut mom to enjoy Nick’s amazing cock up her ass,” she teased.

“What about your dad?” he asked.

“I explained things to him,” she said. “He lubed Nick’s cock, kissed it, and guided it into Mom’s virgin asshole. He spread her ass for him and eventually jacked him off into her ass, milking him dry. He finally ate Nick’s come out of her ass. Even you didn’t do that for me. I offered to suck his cock while Nick fucked Mom’s ass, but he declined.”

“No way,” he said.

“Ask Nick,” she said.

“Nick, is that true?” he asked.

“I don’t talk,” I said. “I don’t let my sluts lie either.”

“Now, are you going to talk your dad into doing that for your mom?” she teased him.

“I don’t think I can do that,” he said.

“On the contrary, if there is a single person who can talk his dad into doing that, it’s you,” she said. “You are a guy just like him, and you have great experience, especially after you do it for your sister too.”

“I am not sure I am going to do it for Cathy,” he said.

“Did you hear yourself?” she said. “You wouldn’t be doing it for yourself. Would you really let her down?”

“Roger, I don’t have a boyfriend to do it for me,” said Cathy. “Can’t I depend on my own brother?”

“If there were anything I’d do for anybody, I’d certainly do it for my sister,” I said.

“I am not supposed to lick her pussy,” he complained.

“You’d only do that while her lover fucks her in the ass,” said Carol. “You can even imagine it’s my pussy.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Let’s start with lubing Nick’s big cock,” she said as I pulled out of her ass.

“Don’t be shy, Roger,” I said as I stood behind Cathy.

Roger hesitated a little before he lubed my cock. He spread his sister’s ass and guided my cock in. Cathy gasped when my cock head popped up her ass.

“Thanks, Brother,” she said, squeezing my cock.

He spread her ass with both hands, and I fucked it gently, letting the pace accelerate slowly. She fucked back energetically as her orgasm subsided.

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

“Good girl,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She stiffened and writhed in orgasm while I drilled her ass vigorously. When she went limp, I fucked it gently.

“Be nice to her,” Carol said to Roger. “Lick her pussy.”

“She’s my sister,” he protested.

“So, don’t get off on it,” she said. “Do it for her, not for you.”

Roger reluctantly took his position as Cathy and I accommodated him. He was soon licking her dripping pussy while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Thanks, Roger,” said Cathy.

He did not comment.

“Do you like that?” Carol asked Cathy.

“I love it,” gasped Cathy as I picked up the pace. “My brother’s good at this.”

“I trained him,” smiled Carol.

“You are a great girlfriend,” gasped Cathy.

Cathy’s orgasm approached, and I fucked her ass hard.

“I am going to come, lover,” gasped Cathy. “Fuck my slutty ass hard.”

“Come, my sexy bitch,” I said, drilling her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed, gushing on her brother’s licking tongue, as I fucked her twitching ass hard. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I fucked it gently.

Roger returned to his seat on the sofa.

“Lube my asshole this time,” Carol said to him as I stood behind her offered ass.

He squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside her ass carefully.

“I want you to spread my ass rhythmically with Nick’s thrusts,” she instructed. “When he thrusts in, spread it wider. When he pulled out, let it tighten a little.”

“Okay,” he said, spreading her ass, as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said, smiling at me.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

Roger spread her ass in rhythm with my thrusts. He soon got the hang of it and matched my pace. I picked up the pace and fucked her ass hard. She fucked back energetically, and he maintained the rhythmic spreading of her ass.

“I am going to come, baby,” she gasped.

He matched my pace as I drilled her ass vigorously.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently for a minute.

“Do the same to me, Roger,” said Cathy as I stood behind her. “Lube my asshole too.”

He tentatively lubed her asshole, and I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” moaned Cathy, pushing her ass back as he spread it and I thrust in it. “Fuck my horny ass.”

Lydia walked in while he took care of spreading Cathy’s ass, and I took care of fucking it at an accelerating pace.

“What are you doing, kids?” asked Lydia.

“Nick’s fucking us girls up the ass while Roger spreads our asses for him,” gasped Cathy.

“I can see that,” said Lydia. “How did you get your brother to spread your ass for Nick?”

“Carol has trained him,” gasped Cathy. “He enjoys spreading our asses for Nick. She taught him a new trick.”

“What new trick?” asked Lydia.

“Didn’t you notice how he spreads my ass?” gasped Cathy. “He spreads it wider rhythmically.”

“Oh, I see that,” said Lydia. “Does it make a difference?”

“It’s supposed to pace our anal milking action,” gasped Cathy. “I think Nick likes it.”

“The ass should be spread wider when I thrust in it and less so when I pull out,” I said. “I am sure they like the ass kneading as well.”

“I do,” gasped Cathy.

“Can I try it?” asked Lydia.

“I don’t see why not—after I come,” gasped Cathy.

“Are you okay with that, Carol, or were you expecting to share only with Cathy?” asked Lydia.

“I actually didn’t expect to share, but there is enough to go around,” smiled Carol.

“You are a nice girl,” said Lydia.

“Thank you,” said Carol.

Cathy soon came, and I pulled out of her ass. She got up, and her mom knelt in her space.

“Do the whole thing,” Carol said to Roger.

Roger lubed my cock and guided it into his mom’s ass, which he spread rhythmically as I fucked it.

“I like this,” gasped Lydia as I fucked her ass briskly.

Lydia soon came, and Carol motioned Roger to get under her. I parted Lydia’s knees, and Roger took his position. His mom gasped as he proceeded to lick her pussy as I fucked her ass. She soon came.

“Cathy, get next to me,” called Carol. “Roger has to spread our asses from below. I am next.”

Roger and I moved from one horny slut to the other. I fucked their asses, and he ate their pussies to orgasm.

“Come out, and jack him off into my ass,” called Carol when her tenth orgasm approached.

Roger stroked my cock vigorously while Carol rubbed her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Come with me, lover.”

She came, and I came with her, letting her convulsing ass drain my balls.

“Eat it out, baby,” she smiled at him when I pulled out.

Roger eagerly ate my come out of Carol’s ass, making her come while Lydia and Cathy revived my cock.

“Nick, do you want to do it to them too?” asked Carol.

“Of course,” I said.

After eating their pussies too many times, Roger did not mind eating my come out of his mom’s and sister’s asses.

“Lydia, you should tell Roger to talk his dad into helping you whore yourself to Nick,” said Carol.

“You think he could do that?” asked Lydia.

“I’ve already coaxed my dad,” said Carol. “He lubed Nick’s big cock and guided it into mom’s virgin asshole. He also jacked him off into her ass and ate all the come out. Nick spent the night using mom like a whore in Dad’s bed.”

“Are you serious?” said Lydia in disbelief.

“Nick wouldn’t just stand by if I were lying,” said Carol. “He spent the night with us. Mom’s now beside herself.”

“I bet,” said Lydia. “You must be one serious little bitch to be able to pull that off.”

“I only had to convince Dad that we are all whores and we need a horny guy to use us accordingly,” said Carol.

“It isn’t easy to convince a man that his wife’s a whore,” said Lydia.

“It’s easier after convincing him that his daughter’s one,” said Carol.

“Roger, you can’t tell Dad about me,” warned Cathy, taking her mouth briefly from my hard cock.

“You should tell your dad yourself,” said Carol.

“I don’t have a boyfriend,” said Cathy, stroking my cock. “I only have a lover. Most girls would call him a boyfriend in this case. Dad would only think that I am a depraved teenage slut.”

“What did you think Dad thought I was, especially when I told him how Beth and I manipulated Nick to accept to fuck me?” said Carol. “He didn’t want to touch me because I was his friend’s girlfriend. Can you believe that?”

“You told your dad you had to persuade Nick to fuck you?” asked Cathy.

“I told him I wanted Nick badly and that was the only way I could have him,” said Carol. “He was surprised that Beth wanted her boyfriend to fuck me. She actually went nuts when Nick told her he promised Roger not to.”

“Why did she get mad?” asked Cathy.

“Because it’s up to us to decide who to fuck, not up to our boyfriends or anybody else,” said Carol. “Anyway, in the end, I persuaded Dad to give Mom a chance to show whether she was a whore like me or not.”

“How did your mom go along with it?” asked Cathy.

“She’s been already eating out of Nick’s hand ever since she met him and he squeezed her ass,” said Carol.

“Your dad let her suck and fuck Nick just like that?” asked Cathy.

“She first tasted my ass on Nick’s cock, and then things went like clockwork,” said Carol.

“You are both very lucky,” said Cathy.

“Anyway, Roger can tell your dad about me,” said Carol.

“Don’t talk to your dad until I think about it and talk to you,” Lydia said to Roger.

“It isn’t like I am dying to do that,” he said.

“Imagine how much fun it would be for the three of us to whore ourselves to Nick right here while your husband and son watch and help,” said Carol.

“I can imagine that, but we don’t want to ruin what we already have, which is incredible too,” said Lydia.

“We don’t want to ruin anything,” said Carol. “We want to build on it.”

“That’s the point,” said Lydia.

Lydia thought about what Carol told her and decided to talk to Roger.

“Roger, I want you to persuade your dad to let me take a lover,” she said.

“What?” he said in shock. “How can I do that?”

“You are the perfect guy to do that,” she said.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“You are a man okay with letting his girlfriend take a lover,” she said. “You understand how men and women think. You are the most capable person that I know for this job. You obviously need to think it through though.”

“What if I couldn’t do it?” he asked.

“Why would you not be able to do it?” she asked.

“I’d try to persuade him to do something he might not like,” he said. “I might fail.”

“You need to try your best not to fail,” she said.

“Of course I will, but that can’t guarantee success,” he said.

“If you fail, you have to try again,” she said. “You’d try again and again until you succeed.”

“You think it’s as simple as that?” he asked.

“Sweetie, I don’t think it’s simple,” she said. “If I thought so, I’d have done it myself.”

“It’s good that you know that it isn’t easy,” he said.

“It isn’t easy, but it can be done,” she said. “Your girlfriend did it.”

“I don’t know how she did it,” he said.

“You are welcome to talk to her about that,” she said. “I am sure she’d want to help.”

“I’ll consider that,” he said.

“Besides, she’s already talked you into it,” she said. “You know how she did that.”

“That may not be easy to use with Dad,” he said. “That’s what you might need to know if you wanted to do it.”

“It isn’t easy for someone to change the relationship so late,” she said. “It should come from elsewhere. Carol did it with you from the start, but her mom didn’t do it with her dad. Carol did.”

“If that’s so, how can I benefit from knowing how she did it to me?” he asked.

“She somehow persuaded you that it was the right thing to do,” she said. “You know what arguments she used with you and why you agreed to what she said and did.”

“I see,” he said.

“Besides, you are a man, and you know how you think,” she said. “You should know how to convince another man with your perverse ideas.”

“This is the craziest situation I’ve ever been put in,” he said.

“Don’t underestimate yourself,” she said. “You’ve lubed your best friend’s big cock and guided it into your girlfriend’s, your sister’s, and your mom’s asses. You’ve eaten our pussies, jacked him off, and eaten his come out.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll figure out something.”

“Good boy,” she said. “I knew I could count on you.”

Roger soon arranged his thoughts and found an opportunity to broach the subject with his dad.

“Dad, have you ever considered letting mom take a lover?” asked Roger.

“What?” asked his dad, thinking he misheard his son.

“Have you ever thought about encouraging mom to take a lover?” asked Roger.

“Are you crazy?” said his dad in shock. “Of course not. What kind of question is this?”

“Dad, this question isn’t as farfetched as you think,” said Roger. “Many men keep after their wives or girlfriends to take lovers until they finally relent and try it. Almost all the women who try it never go back.”

“Those are sick perverts,” said his dad. “I am not like that. Your mom and I are not like that.”

“Dad, haven’t you ever fantasized about any other woman ever since you and mom met or got married?” said Roger. “I am sure mom has too. It’s natural.”

“That’s different,” said his dad. “Fantasy’s completely different from going out and cheating on one’s spouse.”

“Cheating’s when you do something you shouldn’t do behind someone else’s back,” said Roger. “When a man encourages his wife to take a lover, it isn’t cheating. Most of those guys even watch their wives with their lovers.”

“That’s sick,” said his dad. “A husband should be the one to have sex with his wife, not the one who watches others have sex with her.”

“If the wife enjoys it, why shouldn’t the husband let her do it?” asked Roger.

“Because she’s his wife,” said his dad. “It’s his job to satisfy her sexually.”

“What if there are things she likes that her husband wouldn’t or couldn’t do for her?” asked Roger.

“There are no such things,” said his dad.

“What if the woman wants to be taken anally, have the guy treat her like a whore, and ejaculate on her face, or talk dirty to her, and her husband loves her or respects her too much to do that to her?” asked Roger.

“He loves and respects her too much to do it to her but not too much to let some jerk do it to her?” said his dad.

“The lover doesn’t have to be a jerk,” said Roger. “He could be a great guy capable of treating women like that.”

“No great guy treats married women like whores,” said his dad.

“He treats them like they want to be treated,” said Roger.

“You have a girlfriend now, don’t you?” asked his dad.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“She isn’t trying to fool you into letting her do something like that, is she?” said his dad.

“She isn’t trying to fool me, but I’ve let her take a lover,” said Roger.

“What?” said his dad in disbelief. “Are you crazy? Are you letting another guy have sex with your girlfriend?”

“It’s okay, Dad,” said Roger. “Her lover’s a close friend of mine. The three of us are happy. There is no reason for you to be concerned about it.”

“Why aren’t you enough for her?” asked his dad.

“My friend treats her like a whore, talks dirty to her, and has anal sex with her,” said Roger. “I don’t do that. Their relationship’s mostly sexual. My relationship with her is a normal boyfriend-girlfriend relationship.”

“Normal boyfriends don’t let their girlfriends have sex with other guys,” said his dad.

“That’s changing, dad,” said Roger. “People are starting to distinguish between love and sex. My relationship with her is love. His relationship with her is sex. There is no conflict. I watch them together, and I even help them.”

“What do you mean by that you help them?” asked his dad.

“I lube him and guide him in when he takes her anally,” said Roger. “I spread her butt for him and watch him pound it vigorously. She has wild orgasms like she’s never had with me. I finally eat his sperm out of her butt.”

“You eat his sperm out of your girlfriend’s butt?” said his dad in shock. “You lube him and guide him into her butt? You spread her butt for him? I can’t believe that. You can’t be really doing that.”

“Dad, I am completely okay with it,” said Roger. “I don’t mind doing that. I want my girlfriend to be happy.”

“What if she left you and went with him?” asked his dad.

“Why would she leave me if she can have all the sex she wants while she’s my girlfriend?” said Roger. “He has his own girlfriend too. He doesn’t need to take mine. He actually has two girlfriends.”

“He has two girlfriends?” said his dad. “They can’t know about each other or about your girlfriend.”

“Actually, his girlfriend was the one who persuaded my girlfriend and him to have sex together,” said Roger. “In the beginning, he didn’t want to touch my girlfriend because she was his friend’s girlfriend.”

“I can’t believe this,” said his dad. “His girlfriend persuaded him to have sex with another girl? You must have really weird friends.”

“There aren’t weird,” said Roger. “He just has a way with girls that you wouldn’t believe unless you see it.”

“What way?” asked his dad.

“The first time I experienced it, we were at school,” said Roger. “He had his girlfriend show me her boobs. That was during the school day just off the main hallway. That wasn’t all though.”

“That isn’t all that crazy with teenagers,” said his dad.

“His girlfriend’s friend complained, so he told her to bend over,” said Roger. “She bent over and exposed her bare butt. He had sex with her to orgasm right there. His girlfriend wanted him to have sex with her, but he had her suck him until he ejaculated in her mouth and she swallowed it all. That happened right at school in front of me.”

“Your friends are crazy,” said his dad. “One day, they’ll be caught and expelled.”

“I don’t think so,” said Roger. “He has a way with people that I can’t believe. His girlfriend and her friend are known to everybody as the nicest girls at school.”

“Everybody’s obviously mistaken,” said his dad. “That’s just plain being crazy.”

“How about this?” said Roger. “Once, he visited me with those two girls. I was sitting there, while he sat here on the sofa. His girls knelt down and went down on him right here while I watched. I thought Mom would catch them, kick them out, and never let them in. I was afraid I’d be grounded too. I warned him, but he wouldn’t stop.”

“What happened then?” asked his dad.

“Mom came and greeted them as if they were playing a card game,” said Roger. “He introduced his girls to her. His girlfriend even invited Mom to join them. Mom declined politely as if it were the most ordinary thing.”

“There is no way your mom would let anything like that happen,” said his dad.

“You can ask her,” said Roger. “I tell you he has a way with people. Before that, I once visited him, and they went down on him in his living room. His mom and his sister came over and talked to us normally. His mom joked with them and called them little cocksuckers. His sister asked me if my date treated me like a king like her brother.”

“That’s incredible as well, but what you said about your mom is impossible,” said his dad.

“If I found the school principal on her knees going down on him in the school hallway while the students and teachers walked around, I wouldn’t be surprised,” said Roger. “He’s just unbelievable.”

“He’s either making this up or you are,” said his dad.

“There is a married woman in our neighborhood who most men would give anything to see in a swimsuit,” said Roger. “I saw him take her anally in her living room. He even had me squeeze lube in her gaping asshole for him.”

“No married woman would do that even if she were a part-time prostitute,” said his dad. “She even did it in front of you? That’s impossible.”

“Why do you think so?” asked Roger. “He even had me motorboat her incredible boobs. You are my dad, and I know that you’d give anything to see them naked.”

“No way,” said his dad.

“Why not?” asked Roger.

“Simply, you could be telling everybody who’d listen,” said his dad.

“You are my dad, and you wouldn’t believe me,” said Roger. “Who would?”

“I don’t know,” said his dad. “Now, I am not sure about what you told me about your girlfriend either.”

“You think she doesn’t have a lover?” said Roger.

“I don’t know,” said his dad.

“You think Mom would never be interested in him?” said Roger.

“If half what you said about him were true, he’d be the last person on earth whom your mom would be interested in,” said his dad. “Your mom isn’t like that anyway, so have some shame and don’t talk about her like that.”

“Dad, I have shame, and I respect Mom, but Mom’s human,” said Roger. “She’s a woman. I believe that women would welcome extra sex, especially with someone like my friend. Mom isn’t dead.”

“You are confused,” said his dad. “You don’t know anything about women. No woman would fall for a crazy guy like your friend, especially if she was married.”

“Are you sure Mom would never fall for him?” asked Roger.

“I am positive,” said his dad.

“If she did, would you let her have her fun with him and help her like I help my girlfriend?” challenged Roger.

“That’s impossible,” said his dad. “To show you how confident I am, I’ll tell you that, if she did, I would.”

“Just give me two days,” said Roger. “I’ll tell my friend that it’s okay if he flirted with Mom. He’ll understand.”

“If your mom complained about unwelcomed advances, I am going to kick your friend’s ass,” said his dad. “I am not going to allow some crazy kid to treat your mom crudely.”

“Don’t worry about that,” said Roger. “My friend knows how to treat women, but don’t be surprised if within two days you caught Mom on her knees going down on him right here in the living room in front of Cathy and me.”

“Don’t be ridiculous,” said his dad. “That could never happen. No woman would do that in front of her children no matter how immoral she was. A seasoned whore wouldn’t do it.”

“I know it sounds incredible, but you don’t know my friend,” said Roger. “I’ve seen him do stranger things.”

“I don’t know where you get those crazy ideas,” said his dad. “It must have been a daydream or something.”

“Give me two days,” said Roger. “I am sure she’d do his bidding.”

“Take two years as long as there is no rape or rape drugs,” said his dad.

“He’d only need two days,” said Roger. “If he succeeds, you have to support her like I support my girlfriend. Do you agree to that?”

“Sure,” said his dad dismissively.

“You really underestimate my friend,” said Roger.

“I don’t know what happened to you, but what you say makes no sense,” said his dad.

“You’ll see,” said Roger. “Can you promise that you won’t intervene the first time you catch them together as long as it’s consensual?”

“I promise,” said his dad.

“Can I ask you one last question?” asked Roger.

“Sure,” said his dad.

“Do you and Mom engage in anal sex?” asked Roger.

“Roger!” glared his dad. “That’s none of your business.”

“I know, dad,” said Roger. “I am not trying to pry, but it’s important for this.”

“What do you mean?” asked his dad. “How is it important?”

“Do you engage in that?” asked Roger.

“Of course not,” said his dad. “Your mom and I are not like that. You should never think like that about us.”

“Many people engage in anal sex,” said Roger. “My girlfriend does, and I don’t think she’s a pervert or anything. Are you both against it, or is this your personal preference?”

“We are both against it,” said his dad.

“My friend doesn’t touch girls or women who’ve ever had anal sex with anyone else,” said Roger. “He wants to deflower them anally and be the only one to have them that way. My girlfriend doesn’t let me do her anally.”

“If your crazy friend or you think that your mom would even consider letting him do that, you are out of your minds,” said his dad.

“Dad, I don’t think,” said Roger. “I’ve seen it happen before.”

“You are out of your mind,” said his dad.

“We’ll get this resolved in two days,” said Roger.

“We’ll see,” said his dad.

“If he asked me, I’d tell him that you didn’t believe that a man owned his wife and that it was up to Mom to flirt with him,” said Roger. “You believe that Mom’s proper and anything she decides to do with him is, don’t you?”

“Yes,” said his dad. “Your mom wouldn’t do anything untoward.”

“I’d also tell him that Mom had never engaged in anal sex,” said Roger.

“How can you tell a friend something like that about your mom?” asked his dad in disbelief.

“You are not ashamed that she’d never done it, are you?” said Roger. “I don’t think she is either.”

“Of course we are not ashamed of it, but it’s none of your friend’s business,” said his dad.

“Dad, you don’t know my friend,” said Roger. “Would you prefer that he ask Mom about it point blank?”

“Your friend must be so rude,” said his dad. “How can you be a friend to that kind of guy?”

“He’s a great guy,” said Roger. “His only weakness is that he loves female butts. If a butt’s virgin and available he’ll be on it like a lightning bolt.”

“Your mom isn’t available,” said his dad.

“No woman’s available until she says she is, right?” said Roger. “He’d work on her until she does. He just wants to know that she’s in charge of herself. He doesn’t rape women. He can take no for an answer, but he never gets it.”

“Do you really think your mom would say yes to him?” asked his dad.

“I’ve seen enough to say that I wouldn’t be surprised if any woman in the world said yes to him,” said Roger.

“Not your mom, Roger,” said his dad. “You have to believe in your mom.”

“Any man or woman can be tempted,” said Roger. “If you think you or anybody else can never be tempted, I think you are overconfident. When the temptation’s strong enough, we succumb to it. That’s what being human is.”

“That may be true, but your friend’s no temptation to your mom,” said his dad.

“You don’t know that,” said Roger. “Anybody could be a temptation for anybody else. We can’t be so sure.”

“I assure you that your friend’s nothing to your mom,” said his dad.

“That’s for time to tell,” said Roger. “I never bet on frail humans.”

“Sure, but you should have trust in your family,” said his dad. “You must trust your mom.”

“Of course I trust my family and friends but within their capabilities,” said Roger. “Just like you think what I am telling you isn’t within my stud friend’s capabilities, I think what you are telling me about Mom isn’t within hers.”

“Unless your friend uses magic, he can’t do whatever he wants all the time,” said his dad.

“Of course not, but this is his specialty,” said Roger. “I saw him do it to a woman you’d stammer if you talked to her about anything. I couldn’t believe what I saw with my own eyes and heard with my ears.”

“I am sorry, Roger, but I think you are making this up,” said his dad. “There is no way that could have happened. If you aren’t making it up, it must have been a dream you confused with reality.”

“I can’t force you to believe it,” said Roger.

“Think about it, and you’ll be able to find out that it was a dream or a fantasy while you were tired,” said his dad.

“You really think so?” smiled Roger.

“I do,” said his dad.

“Are you going to think it’s a dream too when he gets his way with Mom?” asked Roger.

“I think you are dreaming now,” said his dad. “That can never happen.”

“I can’t believe you, Dad,” said Roger. “You trust Mom too much. She’s human, not an angel.”

“Son, humans have to be able to be trusted, or we can’t live with them,” said his dad.

“Within reason,” said Roger.

“This is within reason,” said his dad. “You’ll see.”

“We’ll see in two days,” said Roger.

“I’ll be here,” said his dad.

Roger called his dad two days later.

“Dad, it’s going down right now,” said Roger on the phone as Carol stroked his cock through his pants.

“What’s going down?” asked his dad.

“The thing between Mom and my friend,” said Roger.

“What are you talking about?” asked his dad.

“They are making out right now,” said Roger.

“Don’t be silly,” said his dad.

“They are kissing hotly, and she’s letting him stroke her butt freely,” said Roger. “She’s grinding into him too.”

“Your mom would never do anything like this,” said his dad.

“Dad, she’s just let him take her boobs out,” said Roger. “He’s licking and sucking her nipples. She loves it.”

“You must be sick to make up a perverse fantasy like this about your own mom,” chided his dad.

“Dad, I am telling the truth,” said Roger. “If it hadn’t been so wild, I’d have sent you a picture by my phone.”

“How can your mom do that in the living room?” said his dad. “Wouldn’t they be afraid you or your sister would come home and catch them?”

“No, dad,” said Roger. “They already have company. His girlfriend, her friend, my girlfriend, and my sister are watching. I told you he makes women do his bidding as if it’s the most ordinary thing in the world.”

“This is even more unbelievable,” said his dad.

“If you don’t believe me come home,” said Roger. “If you hurry, you’ll be here in time to watch her go down on him. Please remember your promise though. Watch without being noticed, and don’t intervene. You’ll see it’s true.”

“Okay,” said his dad, exasperated. “I’ll come home. I won’t be pretty if you are making this up.”

“That’s fair,” said Roger. “See you soon. We’ve locked the front door. I’ll leave the backdoor open for you.”

“He isn’t talking about this backdoor, is he?” I teased Lydia, tickling her asshole with my fingertips.

“Of course not,” said Lydia as she reached back and spread her ass with both hands. “This backdoor’s always open for you and only you, my hot stud.”

“That’s how I want it,” I said, slipping a finger into her asshole. “You are a good girl.”

“I only want to be a good slut for you,” she moaned in my ear.

“You are a wonderful slut for me,” I said, slipping a second finger up her ass.

As she gasped, I sucked a stiff nipple into my mouth. She moaned, pulling my head to her tit and pushing her ass back to take my fingers deeper.

“You did great, baby,” said Carol, squeezing Roger’s boner, as he hung up.

“I wasn’t sure I could pull it off,” he said.

“You did,” she said. “I am proud of you.”

“You think it will work out when he walks into the house?” he asked.

“He’s going to be shocked no doubt,” she said. “We can all deal with it though.”

“Are you going to be a good wife and put on a great show for your husband, my dirty married whore?” I teased Lydia, swirling my fingers within her asshole.

“You bet,” she moaned.

“Baby, instead of watching your mom suck cock, why don’t you get down to your knees as well and lick my pussy?” suggested Carol. “This is making me so horny and wet.”

“Okay,” said Roger.

“Cathy, are you going to be the only member of your family not pleasuring her guest?” teased Beth as Roger knelt before Carol’s exposed pussy.

“You want me to lick your dripping pussy?” asked Cathy.

“Let’s see if you can beat your brother and make me come first,” said Beth. “You can finger yours too.”

“Of course I can beat him,” said Cathy as she knelt before Beth. “What does he know about pussy?”

“Let’s find out what you can do with your extra pussy knowledge,” teased Beth, exposing her pussy.

“Do you want me to finger your asshole as well?” asked Cathy, teasing Beth’s asshole with her thumb.

“I’d love that, but it wouldn’t be fair to Roger,” said Beth.

“Okay, I’ll stick to the pussy,” said Cathy.

“You can finger your own asshole though,” said Beth.

“I may do that,” said Cathy.

“I was kidding about having you beat Roger,” said Beth. “I just want you to give me a serious orgasm no matter how long it may take.”

“You just want me to keep licking your dripping pussy, you slut,” teased Cathy.

“Is that bad?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” said Cathy. “You are a very bad girl.”

“That’s good,” said Beth.

Roger licked Carol’s leaky pussy, and Cathy licked Beth’s equally leaky pussy, fingering her own, while Carol and Beth watched me ream out Lydia’s horny asshole and suck her sweet nipples. Lynn fingered her own hot pussy.

“Take your time, lover,” moaned Lydia as I fingered her pussy and asshole with two fingers each.

“All your holes belong to me, you hot bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I brought my lips to hers.

We kissed deeply, and I penetrated her mouth with my tongue while I penetrated her fuck holes with my fingers.

“Will you make me proud when your husband watches one of my top whores perform for her husband?” I asked.

“Of course, lover,” she moaned. “I’ll show him that no man can hold a candle to my hot stud.”

“If you do that, I’ll fuck you like he’s never dreamed possible,” I said.

“I am sure you’ll do that,” she smiled.

“Are you ready for that, bitch?” I asked.

“I am so horny,” she moaned. “He’ll think that I am the horniest woman ever. He’s never seen me like that.”

“Let’s make sure to give him a good show to make sure that he’ll come back for more,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Lydia's husband arrived and snuck through the backdoor. We detected him right away.

"Worship the big cock you belong to, my hot bitch," I whispered, taking my fingers from Lydia's pussy and ass.

"Yes," she hissed, dropping to her knees.

She effortlessly rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my boner free.

"Suck my big cock, baby," I said. "Show me that you are worthy of kneeling before me, or I'll take it away."

"I won't give you a reason to take this big juicy cock away from me," she said, slapping her face with my cock.

"Suck it," I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I thrust in her mouth, matching her strokes. She deep throated it hungrily, pulling me into her.

"Roger, your mom's a very good cocksucker," I said.

"Thanks, baby," said Lydia. "Any woman would love to suck your big juicy cock and give it her best."

"I bet you are a better cocksucker than most women," I said.

"That's only because I love your big cock so much," she said.

"Every slut here is a great cocksucker, or she doesn't deserve to suck your mouthwatering cock," said Lynn.

"That's true," said Carol.

"Why don't we have a cock sucking contest as an excuse to suck Nick's fantastic cock royally," said Lynn.

"I like that," said Carol.

"Me too," said Cathy.

"You wouldn't be sluts if you didn't," said Lynn.

"What does the winner get?" asked Carol.

"The winner gets to swallow," said Lynn.

"That's a prize worth fighting for," said Carol.

"Sucking Nick's big cock is worthwhile without a prize," said Lynn.

"It's the greatest prize in itself," said Lydia.

"Can you fuck me in the ass first?" said Carol.

"Me too?" said Cathy.

"Do you need my big cock up your tight little ass, you hot slut?" I teased Carol.

"Bad," she said.

"What about you, little whore?" I asked Cathy.

"I need it more," she said. "I don't have a boyfriend after all."

"My boyfriend doesn't fuck me in the ass," said Carol.

"That isn't my problem," said Cathy.

"Bring your horny asses where I can lick them while Lydia makes sure my big cock's ready for them," I said, pulling Lydia with me to the sofa.

"Thanks, Nick," said Carol as she came to me. "You are the best."

“Yes, you are the best,” said Cathy as she took the opposite side.

“You have to suck my big cock royally when it’s your turns,” I said, squeezing both asses.

“We always do that because we love doing it,” said Carol.

“Otherwise, I’d kick your asses royally instead of fucking them royally,” I said.

Lydia worshiped my cock as I licked, sucked, and fingered Cathy’s and Carol’s sweet assholes, reaming them out.

“Let’s get you fucked, bitches,” I said, getting up.

Cathy and Carol adjusted their positions, turning their asses out.

“Little whore, who’s going to lube my big cock and guide it into your little asshole?” I asked, tapping Carol’s asshole with my cock head.

“Why, my boyfriend of course,” she said. “He’s also going to spread my horny ass for you.”

“You have a dream boyfriend,” I said. “Most boyfriends wouldn’t put up with a cock-hungry whore like you.”

“I know,” she said. “I am so lucky.”

“I bet he’s as lucky for having such a hot slut girlfriend,” I said.

“Are you, baby?” she teased.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Lube my horny asshole for my lover’s fat cock, baby,” she said.

He sat between his sister and her and proceeded to lube her asshole. She moaned and ground into his fingers.

“Lube his big cock too,” she said.

He smoothly lubed my cock.

“Kiss that big fucker, and guide it in,” she said.

He kissed my cock head and guided it into her asshole. I popped it in, making her gasp.

“Give my slut girlfriend’s ass a serious fucking,” he said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“You bet,” I said.

“You are a good boyfriend,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass.

“If you weren’t such a good whore, I’d say he’s so good you don’t deserve him,” I said.

“Thankfully, I am a good whore for the big cock I belong to,” she said, thrusting her ass back.

“I am sure Roger would have dumped you had you not been such a good whore for his best friend,” I said, fucking her spread ass hard.

“That’s right,” he said, spreading her ass rhythmically.

“Thanks to me, now, I have a great boyfriend and an incredible lover,” she gasped.

“No kidding, bitch,” I said as I reached out and pulled her top off, setting her tits free.

“Yes,” she hissed when I pinched her nipples.

“You have nice tits, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Who do they belong to?”

“They belong to you, lover,” she gasped.

“Am I fucking your hot girlfriend’s slutty ass well?” I asked Roger, picking up the pace.

“Definitely,” he said. “She’s having a great time too.”

“Is that right, whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Suck it, Lydia, baby,” I said, pulling out of Carol’s ass. “Make sure it’s ready for your slut daughter.”

Lydia dropped to her knees and deep throat my cock hungrily for a minute.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Lydia returned to her seat, and I stood behind Cathy.

“Since you don’t have a boyfriend, is your brother going to be in charge of you?” I teased Cathy.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s going to lube your big cock and guide it into my horny ass. He’ll act like my boyfriend.”

“I guess he’ll have to lube your tight little asshole now,” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Roger grabbed the lube and lubed his sister’s asshole thoroughly. He then lubed my cock. Without prompting, he kissed my cock head before he pressed it into his sister’s offered asshole. She gasped when I popped my cock in.

“Give my slut sister a royal ass fucking,” he said as he spread her ass with both hands.

“Of course,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I always fuck hot asses royally.”

“That’s why you are an incredible stud, Nick,” moaned Cathy, pushing her ass back.

“These amazing asses were made for a reason, my little bitch,” I said.

“They were made to be fucked royally with your amazing cock,” she moaned.

Roger spread her ass according to my thrusts, which accelerated constantly.

“Am I fucking your slut sister’s little asshole like it should be fucked?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

“You definitely are,” he said.

“It’s the least I can do to for my best friend’s sister,” I said.

Cathy fucked back energetically, and I fucked her ass continuously harder.

“That’s it, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass.”

“Are you going to be a good little bitch and come for the big cock you belong to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She stiffened and shook in orgasm while I drilled her writhing ass. She went limp, and I fucked her ass gently.

Lydia knelt down and swallowed my cock as soon as I took it out of her daughter’s ass. She deep throat it eagerly, and I fucked her throat a little.

“This time I am not going to fuck you in the ass,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “That isn’t an excuse to forget who your hot ass belongs to. Who does your horny ass belong to?”

“It belongs to your big cock, lover,” said Lydia.

“Good girl,” I said as I bent over and slapped her ass. “Now, turn it toward me so I can fuck your dripping pussy.”

Roger got off the sofa, and Lydia got on her knees in his place. I rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“If you don’t mind, I’d like you to guide my big cock into the juicy pussy you came from,” I said to Roger.

“Sure,” he said.

He reached out and guided my cock into her pussy, and I pushed it in, making her moan.

“Do you want me to give your slut mom a good fucking?” I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want me to fuck her like a cheap whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Is that what you want, Lydia?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Lydia.

“You are a good girl,” I said, fucking her at an easy pace.

“You are an incredible boy,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Who’s going to toy with her cute asshole while I fuck her horny pussy?” I asked.

“I’ll do that if Roger spreads her ass for me,” said Cathy.

“Okay,” said Roger.

“Carol, you are going to lick her drenched pussy clean when I am through with it?” I said.

“Sure,” said Carol.

“Where does your little asshole belong, Lydia?” I asked, brushing Lydia’s asshole with my thumb.

“Around your big cock,” moaned Lydia.

“That’s right, baby,” I said. “Your juicy ass is mine whenever I want it, and I’ll want it often.”

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned. “Take it whenever you want it.”

“I will,” I assured.

Carol got off the sofa, and Roger sat in her place. He spread his mom’s ass, and Cathy fingered it with one and then two fingers. Lydia moaned and fucked back more enthusiastically.

Lydia soon came, and I pulled out of her drenched pussy. Carol swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. As Carol licked Lydia’s soaked pussy, I pushed my cock into Cathy’s pussy. I fucked it gently. Cathy took her fingers out of her mom’s ass and sucked them.

“Nick, can I taste her ass on your big cock?” asked Carol, taking her mouth off Lydia’s pussy.

“I said I wouldn’t fuck her in the ass this time,” I said.

“Just the head,” she said. “Stick the head in her asshole, and then take it out. I am sure she’d enjoy the stretch.”

“Is that okay with you, Lydia?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Lydia. “I’d love that.”

“Even if it’s only the head, someone needs to lube my cock head and work it in and out of her ass,” I said.

“Roger’s still here,” she said. “He can do that.”

“If you are going to taste her luscious asshole on my big cock, it won’t be only one dip,” I said. “Roger, will you be okay with lubing and working my big cock head in and out of your hot slut mom’s cute little asshole several times?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Nick, I want to taste mom’s ass on your big cock too,” said Cathy. “Tasting it on my fingers wasn’t good enough.”

“I don’t mind as long as Roger’s okay with lubing my cock head again and working it in and out of your horny mom’s hot asshole.”

“Roger, you are okay with that, aren’t you?” asked Cathy.

“Sure,” he said.

Carol welcomed my glistening cock when I took it out of Cathy’s pussy. She deep throated it eagerly.

“Spread your mom’s ass,” I said to Roger. “I need to loosen up her little asshole for my big cock.”

Roger spread his mom’s ass, and I proceeded to finger her asshole and toy with it with two fingers.

“You have a sweet asshole, Lydia,” I said, reaming out her asshole. “I love toying with it.”

“I am glad you like that,” she moaned. “I love everything you do to my ass.”

“Is that an invitation for me to do whatever I want to your fantastic ass?” I asked.

“Of course it is,” she moaned.

“You don’t blame me for being in love with your mom’s luscious ass, do you?” I asked Roger. “It’s so hot.”

“I don’t blame you,” he said. “I know you are an ass man, and I realize that mom has a nice ass.”

“Your mom has a fantastic ass,” I said. “She has the kind of ass perfectly made for my big cock.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “I know my ass was made for your big cock, but I am glad you think it’s perfect for it.”

“I know your hot ass is perfect for my big cock,” I said. “It’s obvious.”

“I am so happy my horny ass was made for the best cock I’ve ever seen,” she said.

“I am ready, Roger,” I said. “Lube my cock head and pop it in.”

Roger lubed my cock head and pressed it into his mom’s offered ass. I effortlessly popped my cock head in. Lydia gasped and then moaned, squeezing my cock head with her ass.

“Is this where your sweet little asshole belongs, Lydia?” I said as her asshole milked my cock head.

“That’s exactly where it belongs, several inches deeper though,” she said.

“We’ll get it there next time,” I said. “I promise. Okay, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are teasing her,” said Cathy. “I am sure she wants it balls deep in.”

“I know what she wants, but it isn’t up to her,” I said. “She needs to know that.”

“I know, lover,” said Lydia.

“Nick, it doesn’t have to be just the head,” said Carol. “Why don’t you stick it in a little deeper please?”

“Is halfway good enough?” I asked.

“Halfway is better than this, but can you stick it in balls deep?” she said. “You don’t have to fuck her ass. Stick it all the way in and take it out repeatedly until her tight asshole starts to gape. You reamed it out, so it won’t take long.”

“Is that okay with you, Lydia?” I asked.

“That would be perfect,” said Lydia. “That’s exactly where my little asshole belongs: around the very base of your big fat cock.”

“That’s where I want to be in your luscious ass too,” I said. “It will show everyone that it belongs to me. Roger, being the man of the house in your dad’s absence, are you ready to give your hot mom’s juicy ass away to me?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Please lube the rest of my big cock thoroughly,” I said. “It’s all going where your sexy mom wants it.”

He lubed the rest of my cock, and I made a few thrusts, sending my cock balls deep into her ass. I pressed my balls into her dripping pussy. She moaned and squeezed my cock.

“Roger, who does your slut mom’s horny ass belong to?” I teased, keeping my cock all the way up Lydia’s ass.

“It belongs to you,” he said.

“Lydia, is that right?” I teased.

“You bet,” said Lydia.

“Is this where my big cock’s going to be whenever it wants?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lydia, I am going to pump every hole in your horny body full of my hot sticky come,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to.”

“You have to wait though,” I said. “That isn’t going to happen today.”

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“I’ll fuck every one of your three horny fuck holes, but my big cock’s going to spend most of its wonderful time and pump most of its hot come into your hot body through your luscious ass,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock wants to spend most of its time and come in its exclusive fuck hole,” I said.

“That’s exactly where it’s most wanted and the only one wanted,” she said.

“We are going to get your gorgeous ass fucked royally like it should be,” I said.

“I am so excited about that,” she said.

“Now, everyone here knows that you are my hot anal slut,” I said.

“My son understands, and the rest are your anal sluts as well,” she said. “They understand it most.”

“You are a good girl,” I said, taking my cock almost all the way out and then pushing it all the way in. “I love your luscious ass. It feels so good around my big cock.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

While Roger spread his mom’s ass, I slowly worked my cock in and out of it with long strokes, occasionally popping it out. Lydia moaned and pushed her ass into me. Her asshole started to gape.

“It’s opening up,” said Carol.

“Of course,” I said. “It belongs to my big cock.”

“Definitely,” she moaned.

“Can I suck your big cock now?” she asked, kneeling down.

“Of course, baby,” I said, popping my cock out of Lydia’s ass and aiming it at Carol’s face.

Carol swallowed my cock eagerly and deep throated it. I thrust in her throat for a minute.

“It expectedly tastes good,” she said when I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“My mom has a delicious ass,” said Cathy.

“Of course she does,” I said, aiming my cock at Lydia’s ass.

Roger lubed my cock and guided it in. I gave his mom’s ass the same treatment again.

Cathy knelt down and took my cock down her throat. She sucked it eagerly, and I thrust in her throat.

“Mom’s asshole’s delicious, especially on your big cock,” said Cathy when I slapped her face with my cock.

“It is,” I said, aiming my cock at Lydia’s ass.

Roger lubed my cock and guided it in again. I fucked his mom’s ass slowly, and she fucked back in my rhythm.

“This is what this amazing ass was made for,” I said. “Don’t you think so, Roger?”

“Obviously,” he said.

“Do you like helping your hot mom with this?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“It’s very much appreciated,” moaned Lydia.

“He’s definitely a very good boy,” I said. “Very few boys would spread their hot moms’ luscious asses for their best friend’s big fat cock to use it any way he wants.”

“That’s right,” she moaned.

“This is what Mom wants,” he said.

“You are an incredible best friend too,” I said. “I love fucking your girlfriend, your sister, and your mom.”

“You are my best friend, Nick,” he said. “I’ll never forget letting me motorboat those amazing tits. I am sure Dad would do anything to be able to do that, but he can only dream.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “He won’t get his face there no matter what he does.”

“I know, and that’s why I appreciate it even more,” he said.

“I haven’t even done that myself,” I said. “I should motorboat her incredible ass though.”

“Which tits and which ass are you talking about?” asked Beth.

“I don’t kiss and tell,” I said. “I kiss and show.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Does your husband motorboat these beauties?” I asked, squeezing Lydia’s tits.

“Never,” she moaned. “Motorboating is for teens.”

“Teens may motorboat anything, but men would love to motorboat incredible tits like yours,” I said.

“Maybe,” she moaned.

“I’d rather fuck your fine tits and come all over them,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Beth, come here, and suck my big cock,” I said, pulling my cock out of Lydia’s ass.

“Am I the only one who isn’t going to taste Lydia’s delicious ass on your big cock?” whined Lynn.

“Of course not,” I said. “You will too.”

Beth knelt down and deep throated my cock for a minute.

“You have a delicious ass, Lydia,” said Beth.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Lydia.

Roger lubed my cock, and I impaled his mom’s ass with it.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Lynn.

“You are a good whore, Lynn,” I said. “I’ll always be nice to you.”

“I know that, Nick,” she said.

Lydia received another slow ass fuck for a few minutes. Lynn swallowed my cock when I took it out.

“Am I the only slut here who isn’t going to taste my slutty ass on your fat cock, lover?” asked Lydia.

“You are a horny slut, Lydia,” I said, aiming my cock at her ass.

Roger lubed my cock and guided it into his mom’s ass, and I fucked it at a very slow pace for a few minutes.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said, pulling out of Lydia’s ass.

Lydia dropped to her knees on the floor and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“My ass isn’t bad,” she smiled.

“It’s very good, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock harder.

“Thank you,” she said.

She took my cock between her big tits, and I fucked them.

“You prefer this?” she smiled.

“Yes,” I said.

“Big boys with big cocks do,” she said.

“What about big sluts with big tits?” I teased.

“They do too,” she said.

“Lydia, Cathy, and Carol, get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed. “Beth, Lynn, and Roger, get underneath them, respectively, and spread their asses while you eat their pussies.”

They got into position quickly, and I stood behind Carol.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” moaned Carol.

Roger licked her pussy and spread her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in, making her moan. She pushed her ass into me, taking my cock all the way in.

“Make me come in my boyfriend’s mouth,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass.

“You should reward him for being an outstanding boyfriend,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“I will,” she moaned. “I am going to come hard in his mouth.”

“You are a nice girlfriend,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped as I pinched her nipples.

“What matters most to me is that you have an incredible ass,” I said.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck it hard.”

“I will, my bitch,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Her orgasm soon hit her.

“I am coming in my boyfriend’s mouth,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing in Roger’s mouth, while I fucked her ass hard. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“I’ll fuck the ass of the slut who comes first,” I said, pulling out of Carol’s ass.

Beth and Lynn picked up the pace, and so did Lydia and Cathy. Lydia won by a few seconds.

“I am coming,” gasped Lydia.

While Lydia gasped and writhed, I stood behind her and squeezed lube on her asshole. Her orgasm had hardly subsided when I pushed my cock into her splayed asshole. She gasped and pushed her ass back.

“What an ass!” I said as I held Lydia’s hips and fucked her ass briskly.

“I love it,” she gasped. “I am not complaining, but I thought you didn’t want to fuck my ass today.”

“It’s already tomorrow in Madagascar or somewhere,” I said.

“I love time zones,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said. “I love your hot ass much more though.”

“I love your amazing cock a lot more as well,” she gasped.

“This is what your hot ass was made for, wasn’t it?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Lydia soon came, writhing wildly, and I pulled out of her ass.

“You have to come first if you want my big cock,” I said.

Cathy won the race, and I aimed my cock at her ass. I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass, lover,” gasped Cathy as I fucked her ass briskly.

“You have a sweet ass, Cathy,” I said. “I am so happy that it’s mine.”

“Me too, Nick,” she gasped. “You are the only one who deserves it.”

“It was made for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I pulled out.

“Shift change,” I said. “Cathy and Lynn, switch. Lydia, stay where you are. Roger will help you. Beth, you’ll take Carol’s place, and she’ll help you.”

Beth and Lynn took their clothes off, and everybody shuffled into position right away.

Carol spread Beth’s ass and licked her pussy. I squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole and impaled it with my cock, making her moan and leak into Carol’s eager mouth.

“Yes, boyfriend, fuck my horny ass,” gasped Beth, thrusting her ass back.

“Of course, baby,” I said as I squeezed her tits while fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“I am soaked already,” she moaned. “I am going to flood Carol’s mouth with my juices.”

“Bring it on, Beth,” called Carol. “I’ll drink it all.”

“Carol’s a serious slut,” I said. “She can handle anything.”

“I am going to take advantage of that,” moaned Beth.

“You should,” I said, picking up the pace.

Beth fucked back energetically, and I drilled her ass, making her leak freely in Carol’s mouth. She soon reached orgasm as I fucked her ass hard.

“Get ready, Carol,” gasped Beth. “I am going to flood your mouth.”

Carol licked Beth’s pussy more hungrily, and Beth stiffened. I fucked her ass vigorously while she writhed, gushing in Carol’s eager mouth.

“The slut who wants my big cock next has to come first,” I said, pulling out of Beth’s ass.

Roger and Cathy picked up the pace, and Lydia and Lynn rode their tongues wildly. Lynn won.

“I won,” gasped Lynn, writhing.

“You did, you sexy bitch,” I said as I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole.

My cock slid effortlessly into Lynn’s tight ass. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I proceeded to fuck it.

“Use my ass, lover,” gasped Lynn, fucking back. “Use it for what it was made for.”

“I am so happy this sizzling ass was made for my big cock,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am so lucky it was,” she gasped.

The pace kept accelerating, and I drilled her ass harder and harder.

“I am coming,” she soon gasped, stiffening. “I am coming in your mouth again, Cathy.”

Lynn came hard, gushing in Cathy’s sucking mouth.

“Roger, if you want me to fuck your hot mom’s luscious ass next, you have to make her come first,” I said as I pulled out of Lynn’s happy ass.

Roger was no match for Carol, but he ate his mom’s pussy hungrily. Carol just teased Beth’s pussy for a while. When Lydia approached orgasm, Carol picked up the pace, allowing Lydia to win by a few seconds.

“Good job, my friend,” I said as I squeezed lube on Lydia’s asshole and pushed my cock in.

“He’s a good boy,” gasped Lydia, pushing her ass back.

“He has a wonderful mom,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Fuck her slutty ass royally, lover,” she gasped.

“That’s exactly what I am going to do,” I said, picking up the pace.

Lydia soon came in her son’s mouth, and I pulled out of her ass.

Carol welcomed my cock when I pushed it into her mouth. She came out from under Beth and deep throat it.

“Go get your boyfriend’s dad,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Roger's dad tried to hide when he saw his son's naked girlfriend coming toward him, but she cornered him and caught him. His face was red in embarrassment as she led him into the living room.

"Mr. Perkins has arrived at the right time," said Carol while Lydia deep throated my cock on her knees.

"Hi, Mr. Perkins," I said, offering him my hand while I used my left hand to hold the back of his wife's head.

He awkwardly shook my hand while I thrust in his wife's throat.

"Dad, you know Nick," said Roger, getting up. "This is his girlfriend Beth, and this is their friend Lynn. You know Carol my girlfriend."

"Have a seat," said Carol, pulling Roger's dad to the middle of the sofa.

He sat down.

"Hi, honey," said Lydia as I slapped her face with my cock. "You came home early today. That's nice."

"Roger, you are now only needed to help with your girlfriend," I said.

"Dad will help Mom and me," said Cathy.

Cathy and her mom knelt on either side of her dad. I stood behind Lydia's offered ass.

Roger handed his dad the lube.

"Lick my pussy," Carol said to Roger as she sat back in the chair and spread her legs.

He knelt before her and dove in her leaky pussy.

Beth and Lynn sixty-nined on the loveseat.

"Dad, lube Nick's big cock, kiss it, and guide it into Mom's horny ass," instructed Cathy. "Then spread it for him."

Roger's dad knew what to do. He had seen his son do that, but he was too shy and embarrassed to do it. He hesitated for several seconds before he squeezed lube on my cock and lubed it. He hesitated a little more before he kissed my cock head. He finally pressed my cock head into his wife's horny asshole. She gasped softly when I popped my cock in. Her asshole twitched. I waited until he spread her ass with both hands.

"Do you love this, bitch?" I said as I fucked Lydia's ass gently.

"Yes, lover," she moaned. "I love taking your big fat cock up my horny ass."

"Show your husband that your luscious ass was made for my big cock," I said.

"Yes," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"She has a beautiful ass, doesn't she, Mr. Perkins?" I said.

"Yes," he said lowly.

"Do you think it's more beautiful when it's used for what it was made for?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Your hot wife's going to show you that this is what her gorgeous ass was made for," I said.

"Of course," gasped Lydia, fucking back.

"Can you expect a horny guy like me to spare this fantastic ass?" I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

"No," he said.

"I am glad that you didn't," she gasped.

"Only a moron would spare this sizzling ass," I said.

“You are definitely a smart kid,” she gasped.

“I am just not blind,” I said. “I am so happy that I can see your amazing ass in its full glory right now.”

“This feels so good,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good wife and come for your husband on your lover’s fat cock, bitch?” I asked, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Definitely, lover,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come your slutty ass off, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I fucked her twitching ass hard until she went limp. She had a big orgasm.

“What do you think, Mr. Perkins?” I asked, fucking her ass gently. “Was that good enough?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It was incredible,” she gasped.

“I think we should do it again to make sure he knows how good it is,” I said, picking up the pace.

“That’s a great idea, lover,” she gasped, fucking ass.

“I love using your cock-craving ass for what it was made for,” I said.

“Me too, lover,” she gasped.

“Dad, spread Mom’s ass in rhythm with his thrusts,” advised Roger, briefly taking his mouth from Carol’s leaky pussy. “She loves that.”

“Yes, honey,” gasped Lydia.

“Spread when I thrust in, and let it close a little when I pull back,” I explained, slowing down.

Roger’s dad experimented with that and got the hang of it quickly. I picked up the pace again.

“It’s more fun this way, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You can thank your son’s girlfriend for inventing this technique,” I said.

He looked up at Carol.

“Nick, you invented it and used it on Mom first,” said Carol.

“I shouldn’t take credit for everything,” I said.

“You should only take credit for what you do,” she said.

“I don’t care about the credit,” I said. “I care most about the fantastic asses that belong to me.”

“That’s why you are an incredible stud,” she said.

“I care about your luscious ass, Lydia,” I said.

“It’s going to come for you,” she gasped.

“Let it come,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“It’s coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Pay attention, Mr. Perkins,” I said. “This is incredible.”

Lydia writhed, shoving her ass into my cock, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“What do you think now?” I asked, thrusting in her ass gently.

“It’s great,” he said.

“We’ll keep doing it until you realize that it’s fantastic,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, lover,” gasped Lydia.

“You are with me in this, right, bitch?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“We’ll make your husband a believer in your right to whore your hot ass to the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You believe in that right yourself, don’t you?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“That’s why you whore it to me?” I asked.

“That and because you have an incredible cock,” she gasped.

“You have an incredible ass, my sexy bitch,” I said. “It has to be fucked royally with my big fat cock.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Mr. Perkins?” I asked. “Am I fucking your hot wife’s sexy ass like I should?”

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think about her?” I asked. “Is she being nice to the big cock she belongs to?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I agree,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “This luscious ass deserves serious fucking.”

“You are doing just that, lover,” she gasped.

“I can do better,” I said, pounding her ass vigorously.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed and writhed, and I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided.

“You are so good to my horny ass, lover,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Mr. Perkins,” I asked as I fucked her ass gently.

“It’s fantastic,” he said.

“Ass fucking’s the best thing in the world when there is a fine ass like your hot wife’s, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think her hot ass deserves this fucking, or do you think I am spoiling it rotten?” I asked.

“I think it deserves it,” he said.

“Thank you, honey, but I think he’s spoiling my horny ass with his incredible cock,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass deserves the best, bitch,” I said.

“Can I have my horny ass fucked please?” asked Cathy.

“Sure,” I said, pulling out of Lydia’s ass.

Beth knelt before me and deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Dad, lube his big cock, and do for me like you did for mom,” said Cathy.

Her dad lubed my cock, and I waited for the kiss. He kissed my cock head, and I let him guide me in. She gasped when my cock head popped up her ass. He spread her ass, and I fucked it gently.

“Thanks, Dad,” moaned Cathy, fucking back.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“The little slut has such a sweet ass obviously taking it from her hot mom,” I said.

“Nick, I know you are the best person to take care of my baby’s horny ass,” said Lydia.

“Of course, baby,” I said, picking up the pace. “Your baby’s ass is in good hands.”

“I wish my ass were always in Dad’s hands to spread it for you, lover,” gasped Cathy.

“Are you a daddy’s girl, my little bitch?” I asked.

“I think so,” she gasped.

“A good daddy’s girl comes her little ass off in her daddy’s hands on her lover’s fat cock,” I teased.

“I am going to do that right away,” she gasped.

“You better do that, or your dad may never hold your hot ass and spread it wide for my big cock,” I said.

“I can’t risk that,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“She’s a good girl, Mr. Perkins, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until she went limp.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped.

“Am I being nice to her tight little ass, sir?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do it again, Nick,” she gasped. “He has to admit that you are amazing.”

“Sure,” I said, picking up the pace again. “I love fucking your hot little ass anyway.”

“Fuck it hard,” she gasped. “Show Dad that you actually spoil it.”

“I love the hot asses that belong to me, and I try to be very nice to them,” I said.

“You are incredibly nice to mine,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically until her orgasm hit her.

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

She writhed, shoving her ass back hard. I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

“What do you think of my lover, Dad?” she gasped.

“He’s amazing,” he said.

“Do you want to lick your hot wife’s juicy pussy while I fuck her sexy ass?” I asked, pulling out of Cathy’s ass.

“Of course he does,” said Lydia.

“You can spread her ass while you do that too,” I said.

He reluctantly sat on the floor and stuck his face under her pussy. She sat it on his mouth, and he spread her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my hard cock in, making her moan.

“Fuck my ass, lover, and make me come in my husband’s mouth,” she moaned. “It’s been a while since I did that.”

“You have a good husband, Lydia, you greedy bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Most husbands don’t eat their slut wives’ dripping pussies while their lovers skewer their horny asses with their big cocks.”

“You are right,” she gasped. “I should be thankful.”

“You don’t have to be thankful,” I said, picking up the pace. “I can alternatively spank your ass for you.”

“I’d rather be thankful and have you *fuck* my ass,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” I said. “How is he doing down there?”

“He’s doing better than usual,” she gasped. “Having his wife’s stud lover fuck her horny ass with his big cock’s apparently motivating him.”

“That’s good,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am going to come in his mouth,” she gasped.

“That’s why he’s down there,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed, shoving her gushing pussy into his mouth and her twitching ass into my cock. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

“Dad, do that for me,” said Cathy.

“You are my daughter,” he protested as he got out from under his wife.

“It doesn’t matter, Dad,” she said. “This isn’t sex. You’d only lick my leaky pussy lest it drips on the sofa.”

He reluctantly took his position, and I lubed his daughter’s asshole and impaled it on my cock. He spread her ass for me, and I fucked it briskly from the beginning.

“It’s so good to be a daddy’s girl,” she gasped as I fucked her ass hard.

“Enjoy, bitch,” I said. “Come big in your dad’s mouth to make it worth his while.”

“Of course,” she gasped.

She fucked back hard, and I drilled her ass to orgasm.

“I am coming in Dad’s mouth,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her convulsing ass until she went limp.

“Did you like that, bitch?” I asked, fucking her ass gently.

“Oh, yes, I loved it,” she gasped. “Dad and you were so good to me. Thanks, Dad.”

“You are welcome,” he said, coming out from under her.

Lynn eagerly deep throat my cock when I took it out. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat. In the end, I slapped her face with my cock.

“Nick, can you fuck the rest of our asses a little?” asked Lynn.

“Sure,” I said. “Get on your knees side by side on the sofa,” I said.

“Roger, you are under me,” said Carol taking the middle of the loveseat.

“Bitches, why don’t you get useful,” I said, slapping Lydia’s and Cathy’s asses.

They got up, and Lydia got under Lynn. Cathy stuck her face under Beth’s pussy.

The three asses were spread, and the pussies were getting licked. I lubed Lynn’s asshole and stuffed it with my cock, making her moan and push her ass back. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass at a nice pace.

“It’s so good to have a stud like you, Nick,” gasped Lynn when I picked up the pace.

“It’s incredible to have a slut like you, Lynn,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Use me for what I was made for,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said, pounding her ass.

Lynn came within a few minutes, and I lubed Carol’s asshole and fucked it. She soon came in Roger’s mouth. I moved to Beth and lubed her asshole. I fucked it briskly until she came in Cathy’s mouth.

Lynn, Carol, and Beth got off the loveseat.

“Is your happy ass ready for Nick’s hot sticky come?” asked Carol, patting Lydia’s ass.

“Yes,” said Lydia.

“Tell your dad how to do it,” Carol said to Roger.

“When it’s time for him to come, you’ll jack his big cock off inside Mom’s ass,” Roger explained to his dad as his mom took her position on the sofa.

“What?” asked his dad in disbelief.

“It’s so easy,” said Roger. “Now, spread her ass.”

His dad spread his wife’s ass, and I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it. I picked up the pace, and she came. I did not slow down while she recovered.

“Lydia, we’ll do it when you come next time,” I said.

“Okay, lover,” she gasped.

Lydia’s orgasm approached hurriedly.

“Dad, get ready,” said Roger. “When her orgasm starts, jack him off.”

Lydia stiffened and started to writhe. I pulled most of the way out and stopped moving.

“Now,” directed Roger.

His dad reluctantly held my shaft and jacked it off vigorously. I let go. She convulsed but tried not to writhe much.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, Lydia,” I said as my come burst out into her ass.

“Yes, I can feel it,” she gasped.

Her ass and her husband’s hand drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

“It’s Jiff’s turn to enjoy,” she smiled.

“What?” asked her husband.

“Mr. Perkins, you need to eat his come out of her ass, like Roger does for me,” said Carol.

“What?” he said in desperation. “I…”

“Relax,” she said. “It’s fun. You may think it’s very bad, because you’ve never tried it before. You’ll change your mind. Get down behind her and dive in her gooey ass. You’ll both love it.”

“Yes, Dad,” encouraged Roger.

Meanwhile, I walked around the sofa and fed Lydia my cock.

Her husband hesitated for several seconds before he knelt on the floor and spread his wife’s ass.

“Eat it, Dad,” said Cathy.

“Show her that you are proud of her for being such a good whore for her lover,” urged Carol.

Lydia sucked my cock eagerly while she waited for her husband, who finally tentatively licked her sticky asshole, making her moan around my cock and push her ass into his face.

“Don’t be timid,” encouraged Carol. “She likes it.”

That encouraged him, and he licked his wife’s loose asshole with increasing eagerness.

“Suck the gooey inside,” advised Carol.

He followed her suggestion tentatively. Lydia let him work for it a little before she started to leak the come into his sucking mouth.

My cock hardened faster in Lydia’s eager mouth while her husband sucked my come out of her well-fucked ass.

“Eat her slimy ass clean while she gets her lover ready for more,” encouraged Carol. “He isn’t done with her slutty ass yet. He’s going to fuck our asses too. He’s going to be busy tonight.”

“I am going to fuck your cock-craving asses until you can’t fuck anymore, you hot bitches,” I said, thrusting in Lydia’s mouth. “Your parents will know what you’ve been doing.”

“My parents expect me to come home fucked out thanks to my insatiable lover,” said Carol.

“I’ll make sure you meet their expectations,” I said.

“He’s already hard,” she said to him. “Make her come while he fucks her throat.”

He devoured his wife’s ass, and I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples while I fucked her throat deeply. She soon stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm.

“I am coming,” gasped Lydia, letting go of my cock.

“Come, baby,” I said, pushing my cock down her throat again.

She did not suck my cock well while she came, but I made sure it remained in her gasping mouth. I slapped her face with my cock when her orgasm subsided.

“Congratulations, Mr. Perkins,” said Carol. “You did it. It wasn’t bad, was it?”

“It was okay,” he said.

“I am sure you’ll like it more when you do it to Catty,” she said.

“I can’t wait,” said Cathy.

“Mr. Perkins, you can have a long break before that happens,” I said. “I’ll now fuck all these luscious asses for a while. Roger can take a break too.”

“I want him to lick my pussy,” said Carol.

“Go ahead,” I said. “I’ll fuck your slutty ass when you are done.”

“I changed my mind,” she said. “I don’t want him to lick my pussy.”

“I want you all on your knees on the sofa and loveseat like the bitches in heat you are,” I said. “Roger, if you want to hang around, you can squeeze lube on their horny assholes.”

“Sure,” said Roger.

“Dad, I’ll need you in a little over an hour,” said Cathy as her dad got up and sat in the chair.

“Okay,” he said.

When I aimed my cock at Cathy’s asshole, Roger squeezed lube on it. I popped my cock in and proceeded to thrust in her offered ass. She moaned and fucked back. The pace accelerated quickly until she came.

Lydia was next. I fucked the other three asses and returned to Cathy. I made another round. Roger followed me, squeezing lube on any ass I wanted to fuck.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

In that position, I fucked each pussy to orgasm before I fucked the asshole underneath it. Roger squeezed lube on every asshole before I fucked it. I made another round, fucking the asses only.

When I was done, I pulled Carol off the middle of the sofa and sat in her place.

“Take turns riding my big cock, bitches,” I instructed. “Roger, squeeze lube on my big cock for each whore.”

Roger squeezed lube on my cock, and Carol was the first to ride it in the anal Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass while she lowered it onto my cock, engulfing it in her sizzling ass. I paced her as she bounced her ass eagerly.

“You like bouncing on my big cock, my sexy bitch?” I asked.

“I love getting fucked in the ass with your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, slapping her ass.

Each took her turn bouncing her ass on my cock in that position.

“On your knees again,” I said, getting up.

They got into position, and I started with Lynn’s ass, keeping Cathy’s ass for last.

“Mr. Perkins, I am ready to come in your sweet daughter’s luscious ass,” I said after Cathy had her first orgasm.

He got up and walked toward me as I picked up the pace. She soon reached orgasm.

“Now, Dad,” she urged.

He stroked my cock vigorously, and I came when she did. They drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

“Eat it out, Dad,” gasped Cathy.

This time, he did not hesitate much to kneel behind her and dive in her ass while she revived my cock in no time.

“Mr. Perkins, you are free to go,” I said. “It’s going to take me a long time to satisfy these cock-craving bitches.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up. “I’ll see you later.”

Lydia and the girls were sitting while Cathy revived my cock. I had them all suck my cock a little, and I fucked their throats for a little while.

“Grab your heels,” I said to Beth, pushing her back, after I slapped her face with my cock.

Beth lay back and grabbed her heels. Roger squeezed lube on her asshole, and I fucked her ass to orgasm. Carol came after that, and then I fucked Lynn’s ass. I fucked Lydia’s ass in the same position, leaving Cathy for last.

“Roll over,” I instructed as I pulled out of Cathy’s ass.

Lydia was the first to get her asshole lubed and fucked on my way back. Cathy was the last again.

“Ride my big cock, whores,” I said as I sat back in the chair.

Roger squeezed lube on my cock, and Carol was the first to get her ass impaled. I spread and paced her ass while she bounced it to orgasm. Cathy followed, and then Lydia mounted me. Beth rode me next, and Lynn went last.

“Ride it, facing away,” I said to Cathy.

Cathy squatted on my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position, and I spread her ass for her while she got it impaled on my cock. She started to bounce right away.

“Roger, feel free to eat her pussy to orgasm,” I said.

“Do that, Brother,” gasped Cathy.

A couple of minutes later, she came in his mouth.

“Stay where you are, boyfriend,” said Carol as she replaced Cathy.

He licked his girlfriend’s pussy while she bounced her ass on my cock. She finally came in his mouth.

“You might as well do it for me,” said Lydia, squatting on my cock.

He ate his mom’s leaky pussy while she bounced on my cock to orgasm.

“You and I have to eat each other,” Beth said to Lynn as she squatted on my cock.

Lynn knelt down and ate Beth’s pussy to orgasm while Beth bounced her ass happily. They switched placed and did it again, Lynn gushing in Beth’s mouth.

“On your knees,” I instructed, getting up.

They got into position, and I fucked their asses from behind, making two rounds. I finally came in Carol’s ass.

“Eat it, baby,” gasped Carol, looking at Roger.

He ate my come out of her ass, making her come, while she revived my cock.

“I’ll fuck your slutty asses while you sixty-nine,” I said.

Beth sixty-nine with Lynn, and I started with Beth’s ass. They rolled over, and I fucked Lynn’s ass to orgasm. Carol and Cathy paired together, and Lydia paired with Beth. I did that several times until I came in Beth’s ass while she sixty-nine with Lynn. When I was done, Lynn ate my come out of Beth’s ass and shared it with her while the others revived my cock.

In the last few rounds, I fucked each in the ass while she ate another’s pussy to orgasm. They switched partners in each round. In the end, I came in Lynn’s ass. Beth ate my come out and shared it with her.

“We are all done,” announced Lynn.

“We had a wonderful time,” I said. “Let’s get dressed so Roger and I can take our girls home.”

Roger got a chance to talk with his dad before his dad went to work.

“What do you think about yesterday?” asked Roger. “It must have been a big shock to you.”

“That would be an understatement,” said Jiff.

“I told you the guy’s unbelievable,” said Roger.

“You did, but unbelievable means one can’t believe it,” said Jiff.

“I told you that too,” said Roger.

“What shocked me more was that he was Nick, our next door neighbor,” said Jiff.

“He’s incredible,” said Roger.

“I’d have never expected that,” said Jiff.

“I was shocked myself when he fucked Beth and Lynn at school,” said Roger.

“When did he become like this?” said Jiff. “He’s always been a nice guy.”

“He’s still a nice guy, but he’s fearless and shameless with the girls and women,” said Roger.

“That’s inexplicable,” said Jiff. “How did he become like that?”

“It’s all about Beth,” said Roger.

“Beth changed him like that?” asked Jiff.

“She opened the door for him, and he was unleashed,” said Roger.

“Is she the school slut?” asked Jiff.

“Of course not,” said Roger. “I don’t think she’s ever seen a cock other than Nick’s. They took each other’s virginities before she practically unleashed him.”

“She might have made him bold and shameless, but the guy’s insatiable,” said Jiff. “No girl can do that.”

“Yes, he can’t get enough of sex,” said Roger. “He keeps going until there are no holes available.”

“How does he do that?” asked Jiff. “Does he take any drugs?”

“I don’t think so,” said Roger. “He’s always like that. He’s ready to fuck whenever he’s awake.”

“No wonder the girls love him,” said Jiff. “I’ve never heard of any guy who could satisfy them like he can.”

“Me neither, Dad,” said Roger. “He’s literally insatiable.”

“He can handle a roomful of horny girls like I can’t believe,” said Jiff.

“Are you okay with what he did with Mom and Cathy?” asked Roger.

“He’s already done it, and we helped him do it,” said Jiff. “They both loved it, so there isn’t much to do about it.”

“I honestly think they are lucky to find him,” said Roger. “He obviously gives them the best sex of their lives.”

“I can’t deny that after I saw it,” said Jiff.

“I am glad that you took it in stride,” said Roger.

“I am a big boy,” said Jiff. “I can’t cry on anybody’s shoulder, not that there is a reason to.”

“That’s true,” said Roger. “I’ll let you go now.”

“See you later,” said Jiff.

JOE

Lydia let Heather know about what happened.

“Heather, you won’t believe this,” said Lydia.

“What?” asked Heather.

“Roger did an amazing job talking his dad into letting me take a lover,” said Lydia.

“No way,” said Heather. “What did Jiff do?”

“He lubed Nick’s big cock, kissed it, and guided it into my ass,” said Lydia. “He then spread my ass and watched Nick drill my asshole to oblivion. In the end, he jacked him off into my ass and then ate the come out of my ass.”

“You can’t be serious,” said Heather in disbelief. “There is no way anybody would do that.”

“There are too many witnesses for me to make this up,” said Lydia.

“You were not alone when he did it?” asked Heather in disbelief. “There were others?”

“Just the kids and Nick’s and Roger’s girlfriends,” said Lydia.

“Your husband spread your ass for Nick and ate his come out of it in front of your kids and their friends?” said Heather. “That’s incredible.”

“It sure was,” said Lydia. “I am so excited about it. I am ecstatic.”

“You should be if half what you told me is true,” said Heather.

“All of it is true,” said Lydia. “I am not telling you everything either.”

“You got your slutty ass fucked open in front of your husband,” said Heather. “That’s more than enough.”

“It is,” said Heather.

“I got to get Joe to do that for me,” said Heather. “I won’t need Justin’s help though. He doesn’t know about Nick.”

“Roger was perfect because he whores his girlfriend to Nick,” said Lydia.

“I can’t wait for Justin to do that,” said Heather.

“You must be dripping already,” said Lydia.

“No kidding,” said Heather. “This is going to be a lot of fun. I am dying to show Joe how a woman should be fucked. He has no clue about that. Thanks for the tip.”

“You are going to show him how a dirty whore should be fucked in the ass by an insatiable stud,” teased Lydia. “Women don’t get fucked like that.”

“Smart women are dirty whores,” said Heather.

“Good luck, Heather,” said Lydia. “Think it over before you rush into it.”

“Of course,” said Heather. “My pussy’s dripping and my asshole’s tingling already. I have to make them happy.”

“You’ve started to think it over,” laughed Lydia.

“I sure have,” said Heather.

“Let me know how it goes,” said Lydia.

“Of course,” said Heather. “Bye for now.”

Within half a minute of leaving to work, my cell phone rang. It was Heather.

“What’s up, babe?” I said.

“Nick, can you stop by tomorrow morning?” she said. “I’d like you to fuck me royally in my bed.”

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

“You know I am,” she said.

“You liked the royal treatment?” I teased.

“I loved it,” she said. “Can you make it please?”

“You sound like you are leaking already,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Make sure to rehydrate,” I said.

“I better,” she laughed. “Will you be able to make it?”

“Sure,” I said. “I take good care of my good whores.”

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

“I am sure of that,” I said. “When do you want me to be there?”

“Will you be fully recharged, or is nine too early for you?” she asked.

“I’ll be fully charged and ready to fuck you silly,” I said. “Will you be ready to fuck hard?”

“I’ll be very ready to fuck hard,” she said.

“You’ll need that,” I said. “Have a good night sleep. Sleep early, and get up early.”

“Let’s use most of the morning,” she said. “Don’t ring the bell. The kids will be asleep. Ring my cellphone.”

“You got it, my slut,” I said.

“Thanks, my stud,” she said.

At nine on Saturday morning, I was ready, and I was walking to Heather’s door, which opened as I reached it. I did not even have to call her cellphone.

She greeted me at the door with a big smile. Not only did her chemise hardly cover her ass, but it was mostly sheer. It also presented her spectacular tits very nicely.

“Good morning, my beautiful slut,” I smiled. “You look so hot I want to fuck you right here and now.”

“Good morning, lover,” she smiled, pulling me into me. “I want you to, but we need to wait for a minute.”

We kissed passionately. I fondled her tits and ass and she fondled my boner through my shorts. By the end of the kiss, I was rock hard.

She led me inside, and I followed, fondling her ass. She wiggled her ass at me playfully. I slapped it lightly before I tugged at the base of her butt plug.

“I am going to introduce you to my husband,” she said.

“What?” I said in shock, letting go of her butt plug.

“Relax, lover,” she said, returning my hand to her butt plug. “Nobody can stop you from using what’s yours.”

When Heather and I entered her bedroom, I released her butt plug. Her husband was sitting on a chair by the bed.

“Honey, let me introduce Nick to you,” she said to him.

“Good morning, Mr. Rosedale,” I greeted, offering my hand.

“I know Nick,” he said, shaking my hand. “Why did he have to meet me here?”

“Honey, shouldn’t you greet him back before you ask questions?” she asked.

“Good morning, Nick,” he said.

“Now, what was your question?” she asked.

“Why is he here?” he asked.

“Because you are here, silly,” she teased. “He can’t meet you at the office when you are in the bedroom.”

“You aren’t properly dressed in his presence,” he protested.

“Don’t be silly again, honey,” she said. “I am like his mom. Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said.

“Isn’t he so sweet and polite?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks you, ma’am and sir,” I said.

“Nick’s here to show you how a hot guy can take care of a horny woman,” she said.

“What are you talking about?” he said.

“Nick, you are my lover now,” she said. “Kiss me like a man should kiss a woman.”

“What are you doing, Heather?” he protested while still sitting on his chair. “He’s a kid.”

“You are not here to distract us or spoil our fun,” she said to him. “You are here to watch and learn. We’ll make sure everything’s right. If you have questions, you can ask them later in question breaks. Is that understood, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Give me a passionate kiss, Nick,” she said. “Show my husband how I should be kissed.”

She came to me, and I wrapped my arms around her, and we started kissing passionately. I fondled her tits and ass, and she ground her pussy into my boner. We broke the kiss two minutes later, gasping.

“Did you see that, honey?” she asked him, stroking my upper arm.

“Yes,” he said.

“You never kiss me like this,” she said. “This is how I should be kissed.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Nick, would you like to kiss me elsewhere?” she asked.

“Yes, ma’am,” I said.

“Where?” she asked.

“I’d like to kiss your juicy pussy,” I said.

“Sure thing, lover,” she said, hopping onto the bed.

She lay on the bed and spread her legs. That exposed her pussy utterly since she was not wearing panties.

“Eat it, lover,” she said, smiling at me. “Show my husband how this should be done.”

“Please don’t do that,” he pleaded as I climbed onto the bed.

“Honey, we are doing this for you,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“It’s instinctive for a guy to eat a juicy little pussy,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“I don’t know about that, but, the first time I saw a juicy little pussy, I knew that I wanted to kiss it, lick it, suck it, and...fuck it,” I said.

“You like eating horny little pussies?” she asked.

“Not really,” I said. “I don’t like to eat every pussy. I only like to eat a juicy pussy when it’s beautiful and it’s between the sexy legs of a beautiful woman.”

“What do you think about mine?” she asked. “Is it a beautiful pussy between the sexy legs of a beautiful woman?”

“You have a mouthwatering pussy, Mrs. Rosedale,” I said, admiring her leaky pussy. “It also lies between the hot legs of a gorgeous woman. You are one of the hottest women on the block.”

“Thank you, baby,” she smiled. “Do you want to eat my horny little pussy?”

“I’d love to do that,” I said. “It wants me to. It’s begging me to eat it.”

“If you do a good job, I’ll reward you,” she said.

“Ma’am, eating your juicy little pussy is its own reward,” I said.

“Nick, please call me Heather when you are about to eat my wet little pussy,” she said.

“You got it, Heather,” I said.

“Honey, please don’t distract us,” she said. “Don’t break our concentration. I’ll give you a chance to talk later. Now, please remain silent and watch intently. You’ve never licked my pussy. Watch, and learn. You soon will.”

Meanwhile, I teased her dripping pussy with my tongue tip, making her gasp.

“You have a delicious pussy, Heather,” I said.

“You like how I taste?” she smiled.

“You are a delectable woman,” I said.

“My little pussy’s all yours, lover,” she said. “Eat it raw.”

“I appreciate your invitation,” I said. “I’ll take full advantage of it.”

“Do that, lover,” she said. “That’s what it’s there for.”

“Your little pussy was meant for a lot of joy,” I said.

“Show me, baby,” she moaned. “Show my husband what I was made for.”

“You are a very beautiful woman, Heather,” I said, teasing her pussy with my fingertips. “You were made to be enjoyed fully by a very appreciative guy.”

“I am sure my little pussy was made to be fucked too,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “That’s part of enjoying your hot body.”

“Use me for what I was made for, lover,” she moaned as I pressed my tongue into her leaky pussy.

She took her tits out and played with them. Her husband silently watched her squirm, moan, and gasp, squirming.

“That’s it, lover,” she gasped as her orgasm approached. “Eat my cock-hungry little pussy.”

She humped my face more and more urgently, and I ate her juicy pussy accordingly.

“I am going to come in your hot mouth, lover,” she gasped.

She shoved her pussy into my face, and I devoured it.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, alternating between squeezing my head between her thighs and shoving her gushing pussy into my face. I ate her twitching pussy hungrily, drinking all her overflowing juices as she writhed in a wild orgasm.

“Did you see that, honey?” she gasped. “He made me come. You never make me come. I need to come. My little pussy needs to convulse uncontrollably in ecstasy. It needs to feel the joy.”

“You have a very hot pussy, Heather,” I said, looking up at her. “I enjoyed making it come for me.”

“Can you make me come again please, lover?” she gasped.

“I’d love to do that if you promised to be a good girl,” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she gasped.

“Do you know what a good girl would do?” I asked.

“What?” she gasped.

“When a guy makes a good girl come in his mouth, she comes so hard for him and feeds him as much of her tasty juices as she can,” I said. “Will you do that for me, you hot slut?”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Please eat my horny pussy.”

“You are a sexy bitch, Heather, aren’t you?” I teased, lazily working two fingers in and out of her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

With a smile, I took my glistening fingers out of her pussy and sucked them. I then lowered my mouth to her pussy. She moaned and humped my face as I licked and teased her leaky pussy.

“This kid’s good,” she moaned, looking at her husband. “He sure knows how to handle a woman’s horny pussy.”

She humped my face more actively as I licked and sucked her juicy pussy. She soon came hard, gushing generously into my eager mouth.

“Did you like that, bitch?” I asked, slowly finger fucking her pussy with two fingers.

“I loved it, lover,” she gasped.

“Does your greedy little pussy want more?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Be a good girl again, or I’ll get mad at you and spank your luscious ass,” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl, lover,” she gasped. “I promise.”

“Good girl,” I said, lowering my mouth to her sticky pussy.

She moaned and squirmed again all the way to a wild orgasm. She gushed in my mouth, and I drank it all, sucking for more. She was limp and gasping for air. I gently licked her pussy clean.

“You sure know how to make a slut come,” she gasped.

“You are so easy to make come,” I said. “I love doing this for you. You are so beautiful and so hot.”

“Would you like to fuck me?” she asked me as she recovered from her orgasm.

“Yes, Heather,” I said. “I’d love to fuck you silly. You are a hot slut. You were made for fucking.”

“You can’t fuck me, Nick,” she said. “Do you know why?”

“No, Heather,” I said as I pounced on her stiff left nipple. “I think I can.”

“You can’t fuck me because I haven’t sucked your big juicy cock yet,” she moaned, holding my head to her tit.

“I have a big cock, Heather,” I said. “Do you think you can handle it?”

“I am sure I can,” she moaned. “I am a big girl.”

“I am not talking about holding my fat cock,” I said. “I am taking about fucking it. You have a tight little pussy.”

“My little pussy was made for big cocks,” she moaned.

“You have to prove that before I fuck you,” I said. “Do you think you can do that?”

“Of course,” she moaned.

“You want to suck it now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You think you can suck my big cock?” I teased.

“I was meant to suck and fuck big cocks,” she moaned as I pinched her nipple.

“I’ll put you to the test, Heather,” I said. “If you can’t suck my big cock royally, I won’t fuck you.”

“I can suck it and fuck it,” she said. “I am sure you are going to fuck me royally.”

“By all means,” I said.

“I’ll suck it, and then you can fuck me all you want.” she moaned. “Do you want to fuck me like a dirty whore?”

“Yes, you sexy bitch,” I said. “That’s what you are, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a delicious slut,” I said. “Your nipples are yummy.”

“I love to have them licked and sucked,” she moaned. “Do you like to have your big cock licked and sucked?”

“Yes, my bitch, I love that, when it’s done well,” I said.

“You are going to get your big cock sucked royally,” she moaned. “I love to suck a big juicy cock.”

“I’ll give you a fair chance and see what you can do with it,” I said.

“I’ll use it very well,” she said. “I won’t waste a second.”

“I am sure of that,” I said. “If you don’t do a good job, I’ll take it away from you and give it to another slut.”

“You won’t have to do that,” she said. “I promise.”

“We’ll see,” I said.

“Would you mind if I used your big cock to show my husband that I can be a devoted cock worshiper and a depraved cocksucker for the right cock?” she moaned. “Do you have a problem with having me spoil your big cock?”

“Absolutely not,” I said. “You actually have to do that if you want me to fuck you.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she moaned. “You are the sweetest kid I’ve ever met.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “You are one of the hottest sluts I’ve ever met too. You are eye and cock candy.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said. “That’s a very sweet compliment. Now, let’s get your majestic cock out.”

She gently pushed me off her, and I rolled onto my back. She started by taking my shirt off. I was soon naked, my hard cock throbbing.

“Honey, wouldn’t you say that he has a big gorgeous cock?” she said, stroking my cock gently.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you like to fuck me before I suck your big cock, lover?” she asked.

“Just a little because you haven’t proved yourself yet,” I said.

“Honey, come hold his big cock for me,” she said, straddling me. “I want to impale myself on it.”

“Heather...” he started to say.

“Joe!” she said sternly.

He silently got up and held the base of my cock as I fondled her tits and teased her stiff nipples.

“Thanks, honey,” she said softly as she lowered her dripping pussy onto my cock. “Feel free to watch how his big cock will stretch my little pussy and stuff it tightly. This is what my horny little pussy was made for.”

My cock slid slowly into her juicy pussy. Her butt plug pressed against the underside of my cock.

“Can you feel my butt plug press against your big cock?” she asked.

“Yes, Heather,” I said. “I like how it feels. It makes your little pussy feel even tighter than it is.”

“It does that,” she moaned. “It makes me feel fuller of cock than ever.”

“You are, my hot bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

He took his hand off my cock, and she shoved her pussy the rest of the way in. She stiffened immediately.

“I am already coming on your incredible cock, lover,” she gasped.

“You are a hot slut, Heather,” I said. “This is what you were made for.”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock as I held her hips tightly.

“Come on my big cock, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming for you, stud,” she gasped. “I am coming for your amazing cock before you start fucking me.”

“I am glad you are having a good time, my hot slut,” I said. “You were definitely made for this.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I was meant to be a whore for the right cock.”

“You are a very sexy whore, baby,” I said.

“You like that, lover,” she gasped as her orgasm subsided.

“I love it,” I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy. “You are so hot.”

“Enjoy,” she gasped.

“I am having a good time, my hot slut,” I said, fondling her big tits.

“I am ready to get fucked,” she gasped.

“You sure are,” I said, slapping her ass. “Ride my big cock, bitch.”

“Oh, Nick, I love your big cock,” she said, working her pussy up and down my cock.

“Sir, do you think her little pussy can handle my fat cock?” I asked, startling her husband.

“Yes,” he said.

“Honey, tell him that my little pussy was made for big cocks,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“Her little pussy was made for big cocks,” he said.

“Are you sure she isn’t making that up?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“How can you prove that?” I asked.

“That’s obvious, honey,” she gasped. “This is the only cock I’ve ever come on.”

“She’s never come on any other cock before,” he said.

“Maybe she’s doing that because she wants me to fuck her silly,” I teased.

“That can’t be it,” he said. “We’ve been married for many years. We got married before you were born.”

“You really think that your hot wife was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“That’s obvious,” she gasped.

“Do you agree?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“One orgasm wouldn’t make me a believer,” I said. “She has to come on my big cock five times at least.”

“I will,” she gasped.

“You think she can?” I asked him.

“Definitely,” he said.

“If she can do that, I’ll fuck her all she wants, provided that she can suck my big cock royally,” I said.

“She can do it,” he said.

“If you can do that and suck my big cock like you should, you’ll be home free, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I can do it, and I’ll do it,” she gasped. “I am going to suck your big cock royally. It deserves it.”

“Do you think my big cock deserves to be sucked royally by an amazing woman like your hot wife?” I asked him.

“I think so,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come bitch,” I said, slapping her ass sharply.

She squealed and writhed wildly on my cock, drenching it in her gushing juices.

“Do it again, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples, when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came three more times within five minutes.

“You did it, you hot bitch,” I said. “You only have to suck my big cock royally. It’s now a sticky mess.”

"I'll lick it clean first," she gasped.

"Are you proud of her?" I asked her husband as she dismounted me.

"Definitely," he said.

"You have one of the hottest wives on the block," I said.

"She's the hottest wife on the block," he said.

"I think my mom's hotter," I said.

"You are biased," he smiled.

"You are a good husband," I said. "You believe in your hot wife. I respect that."

"Thank you," he said.

"Don't blame me for believing in my mom though," I said.

"Of course not," he said.

Meanwhile, Heather licked my sticky cock and balls gently, cleaning them of her copious juices. I sat up and pulled her chemise off. She cooperated.

"Your hot wife has a fantastic ass, sir," I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

"Yes, thank you," he said.

"I am going to enjoy it fully," I said, sitting back.

"You should, lover," she moaned.

She took my cock head into her mouth and proceeded to suck it while looking in my eyes.

"You are so pretty," I smiled. "You were definitely meant to suck cock."

"Only the big beautiful ones, lover," she smiled.

"Of course, my sexy bitch," I said. "You deserve the best."

"This is the best," she said, slapping her face with my cock.

"Have fun, and show your husband that you are worthy of it," I said. "If you do a good job, it will fuck you like no other cock has ever fucked you before."

"It has already done that, lover," she said. "I am looking forward to more of your amazing cock."

"My big cock's also looking forward to more of its sexy whore," I said.

She smiled at me before she took my cock in her mouth.

"She looks so sweet, as she stuffs my big cock in her beautiful face," I said to her husband. "Watch her from here."

He did not comment, but he gradually scooted until he could watch her face better.

"Your wife's so beautiful," I said. "She's a good cocksucker too. You must be proud of her."

"Yes," he said.

She rose on her knees, pushing her ass out, and deep throated my cock eagerly.

"My big cock and your hot wife look so good together," I said to him.

He nodded.

She worshiped my cock for over fifteen minute. I finally slapped her face with it.

“Did I pass?” she smiled.

“Turn around, and let me show you,” I said, getting up onto my knees.

“Are you going to fuck me?” she smiled.

“We’ll see,” I said as she turned around.

“Do you want to guide my big cock into her juicy little pussy again?” I asked him as I aimed my cock at her pussy.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“Do it, honey,” she said.

“A hot wife usually loves to have her loving husband guide her lover’s big cock into her little pussy,” I said.

“I sure do,” she said, pushing her plugged ass out lewdly.

“Your wife’s a serious slut,” I said, touching my cock head to her leaky pussy.

He reached out reluctantly and held my cock. I pushed it in, sinking my cock head into her wet pussy.

“I liked that, honey,” she moaned, looking at him.

“Are you ready to get fucked like a bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“I feel like a bitch in heat,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back. “I want to get fucked like one.”

“She’s so hot,” I said to him as I held her hips and fucked her pussy harder.

“Yes,” he said.

“I love watching her luscious ass while I fuck her horny pussy,” I said, spreading her ass. “Don’t you agree that she has an amazing ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Stuffing it with a fat butt plug is outrageous,” I said.

“I did that for you, lover,” she gasped. “I know that you love to fuck your whores up the ass.”

“You are getting your little asshole ready for the big cock you belong to, you sexy bitch?” I said, slapping her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your hot wife’s getting her little asshole ready for my big cock,” I said to him. “Isn’t she incredible?”

“Are you sure it isn’t too big?” he asked her.

“Of course I am sure,” she gasped. “I am not going to be the only married whore he doesn’t fuck in the ass with his incredible cock in front of her husband.”

“He does that to other women?” he asked.

“I am sure he does,” she gasped.

“You do that?” he asked me.

“I am sure, if a hot wife invited me to her luscious ass, I’d happily fuck it in front of whoever she wanted,” I said.

“Do they do that?” he asked.

“Your wife’s so hot, but, unfortunately, she didn’t invent sex,” I said.

“At least, I am not going to be a lousy lay,” she gasped.

“You aren’t going to be a lousy lay because you can’t,” I said. “You are too hot for that.”

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

“Do it, baby,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“Watch me come, honey,” she gasped.

“Look at her face while she comes,” I said to him. “She’s more beautiful.”

He moved a little and watched her face twitch in ecstasy as she shoved her gushing pussy into me, and I fucked it as hard. She finally went limp, and I fucked her pussy gently.

“What do you think?” I asked him.

“She looks so beautiful,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped. “That was a serious orgasm, lover.”

“I know, Heather, but you can’t stop now,” I said, slapping her ass lightly. “Move your sexy ass.”

“Of course,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

“I am already fucking your hot wife,” I said to him. “Do you want me to give her a good fuck or a bad fuck?”

“Obviously a good fuck,” he said.

“I am going to fuck her silly,” I said. “You are going to watch her get fucked like you’ve never dreamed.”

“That’s what I want, lover,” she gasped.

“That’s what you’ll get, bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

“Do you know why your slut wife whores herself to me?” I asked him.

He did not like my language, but he let it go.

“Because you have a big cock,” he said.

“Is that how little you think of your amazing wife?” I said. “She’d whore herself to any guy with a big cock? I am sure that she’s tried that before and it didn’t work out.”

“I tried it before, and it didn’t work,” she gasped.

“You are a good lover,” he said.

“He’s an incredible lover, honey,” she gasped. “I am happy that you know that I am doing this for a reason. Many husbands would just think that their wives are whores who want too much sex. You don’t think I am like that.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“I am whoring myself to this incredible young man because he’s the only one I know who can give me the best sex of my life,” she gasped. “Now that I’ve found him, I don’t care if there are others like him.”

“Your hot wife’s a very wise woman,” I said to him. “I never tell anybody about who I fuck either.”

“Nick’s just too good to care about bragging to his pathetic friends,” she gasped. “They are so dumb and clueless they wouldn’t believe him anyway.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you feel better now that your hot wife whores herself to me?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“You trust her, and you trust me, to do the right thing?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

She soon reached orgasm, but I slowed down, not allowing her to come. When she calmed down, I took her back very close to orgasm, but I did not let her come. I did that several times.

“Can you see how I torture her?” I asked her husband.

“Yes,” he said. “That’s cruel.”

“You’ve never tortured a girl or a woman like this?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Enjoy the show I am putting on for you,” I said. “You may like it.”

“You are going to make her beg?” he asked.

“Don’t beg, bitch,” I said. “If you beg, I’ll torture you more. I’ll let you come whenever I want.”

“You got it, lover,” she gasped. “Use me any way you want.”

“I am not going to make her beg,” I said to her husband.

“What are you going to do?” he asked.

“I am going to torture her until she can’t take it anymore,” I said.

“That’s cruel,” he said.

“It doesn’t have to be,” I said. “You’ll see.”

“We’ll see,” he said.

She approached orgasm a few more times, and I denied her again and again.

“Did you have enough, bitch?” I asked when I denied her orgasm for the last time.

“I think I did,” she gasped.

“Okay,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically, and I kept up with her until her orgasm started.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I stopped thrusting in her pussy and held her still. “I am finally coming my ass off.”

“Come for me, bitch,” I said, holding her tightly.

She writhed in my arms in a long orgasm. When her orgasm was about to subside, I shoved my cock into her pussy another time, starting her on another orgasm.

“I am coming again, lover,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, not allowing her to buck.

Her hard orgasm approached the end, and I started her on her next orgasm.

“Oh, fuck, I am coming again,” she gasped.

“Come your hot little ass off, baby,” I said.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “I am coming madly.”

She writhed wildly, and I held her still until her orgasm went down and then gave her a new orgasm. She gasped inaudibly when her new orgasm hit her and convulsed again but less wildly. A new orgasm started, and she resumed writhing, completely out of breath.

In the middle of her orgasm, she went completely limp. I let go of her and let her lie on her stomach motionless.

“What happened?” asked Joe. “Did she die?”

“She didn’t die,” I said. “She’s still breathing, can’t you see that? I don’t kill people.”

“What happened to her?” he asked.

“She came so hard she couldn’t take it, so she passed out,” I said.

“She passed out because of the intensity of her orgasms?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Some women do that when they come hard enough. Your wife’s a very hot woman.”

“I’ve never heard of this,” he said.

“I am sure she didn’t know she could experience that before she experienced it with me,” I said.

“You are unbelievable,” he said. “You are not just a horny kid.”

“You didn’t say that you thought I was just a horny kid in front of her,” I said.

“I don’t mean that, but I mean that you have more experience in sex than most men my age or older,” he said.

“If you do the same thing a million times, that isn’t experience,” I said. “That’s just repetition.”

“That’s right,” he said.

“You need to explore and experiment with new things if you want to learn new things,” I said. “You can’t learn much from the old things you did the same way over and over.”

“You are wiser than your years,” he said.

“Not really,” I said. “I love sex, so I try to learn about it as much as I can and put more effort in it than most.”

“Everybody loves sex, but that doesn’t make them any better at it,” he said.

“The love of something is your passion that pushes you to do more,” I said. “If you love something but not enough to do something about it, I won’t really call that love or passion. I’d call it interest or curiosity.”

“You have a point,” he said.

“I am lucky too,” I said. “I wasn’t born like this. I had some help. I met hot girls that helped me.”

“Of course you can’t be good at sex by experimenting alone,” he laughed.

“That’s true,” I smiled.

“How did Heather find about you?” he asked.

“I can’t tell you that,” I said. “You can ask her. I can only tell you about myself alone, not about others.”

“I respect that,” he said.

“Now, tell me about yourself,” I said. “It isn’t normal for a guy to watch another fuck his wife. Do you hate me?”

“I don’t hate you,” he said.

“Think of sex like money,” I said. “Everybody loves both but may not work harder for more of either. While we make money, we have to do something in return. While we enjoy sex, we have to show our partners a great time too.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“You and I want her to be happy,” I said. “You are her husband, and I am her lover. We are not rivals. By your being a better husband and my being a better lover for her, we both make her happier. That’s what we both want.”

“That’s a reasonable way to think about it,” he said as Heather stirred.

“Did I pass out?” said Heather, smiling at me.

“You did, you hot slut,” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “You came too hard.”

“Those orgasms were unbelievable,” she said. “You are so good to me, lover.”

“You are so good, my slut,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Joe, lick my sticky pussy clean while I suck my hero’s big cock,” she said, rolling over.

She spread her legs, and I mounted her chest, bringing my cock head to her lips. She took it in her mouth and sucked it eagerly while he took his position between her legs and proceeded to lick her pussy. She moaned happily, as I thrust in her mouth, feeding her more and more of my cock. I occasionally rubbed and slapped her face with my cock. She eagerly took it back in whenever I pushed it into her mouth. She also humped his face.

After a few minutes, I pulled back a little and rubbed her tits with my cock. I drooled in her cleavage and laid my cock between her tits. She squeezed them around my cock, and I fucked her tits for a few minutes.

“Mr. Rosedale, let me show you how I fuck these gorgeous tits,” I said, dismounting her and hopping off the bed.

She got up and knelt down on the floor before me. I drooled between her tits and laid my cock there.

“Watch, sir,” I said.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I thrust in her cleavage. She moaned as I fucked her tits.

“Lick and suck the head,” I said.

She tilted her head down and stuck her tongue out. She was soon licking and sucking my cock head whenever it came out at the end of her tit tunnel.

“Has anyone else ever done this to your spectacular tits?” I asked.

“No way, lover,” she said. “The best treatment’s reserved for your wonderful cock.”

“You are a good whore, Heather,” I said. “You deserve to pinch your sweet nipples while I fuck your big tits.”

She proceeded to pinch her nipples while I continued to fuck her tits at a brisk pace.

“What do you think, sir?” I asked. “Isn’t this so good?”

“Yes,” he said.

“This premium treatment’s reserved for my big cock,” I said. “Am I lucky or what?”

“You are definitely lucky,” he said.

“You deserve it, lover,” she said. “I am not doing you any favors.”

“Are your big tits happy?” I asked. “Do they like getting fucked like this?”

“Oh, they are very happy,” she said. “They love getting fucked with your big cock.”

“These fine tits definitely deserve to be yours,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“I love enjoying your hot body in every way,” I said.

“That’s what it’s there for, baby,” she said. “Use it anyway you want.”

“I will,” I said as I pulled my cock out of her cleavage and pushed it into her mouth.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for a minute.

“What do you want, bitch?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I want you to fuck my ass with your big cock and show my husband that my ass deserves to be fucked,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed, and show me your hot ass,” I said as I bent over and slapped her ass.

She eagerly assumed the position, and I sat behind her offered ass.

“Mr. Rosedale, spread her luscious ass, and let me show you how nice it is,” I said, patting the bed to the right of her knees. “Let’s find out if it’s ready for the big cock it was made for or it needs a little more preparation.”

He sat in the place I indicated.

“Spread my ass for my lover, honey,” she said.

He spread her ass, and I tugged the base of her butt plug. Her asshole bulged out and started to dilate as the thicker part of the butt plug started to slide out of her asshole.

“Your hot wife has a beautiful asshole,” I said. “Can you see how it opens wide to let the toy slide out?”

“Yes,” he said.

When the butt plug was halfway out, stretching her asshole widest, I held it there.

“Can you see how wide her little asshole can stretch?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Doesn’t this hurt?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Any hot woman was given three holes for horny men to enjoy with their big cocks,” I said. “You saw how her mouth and her pussy were made for my big cock. I’ll soon show you that her tight little asshole was made for it too.”

“Okay,” he said.

“No matter what it was made for, no two guys can disagree that it’s beautiful, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Kiss it on the side of the butt plug,” I said. “Kiss your hot wife’s sweet asshole.”

He hesitated for a few seconds before he slowly lowered his mouth to her stretched asshole and kissed it.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“Watch this,” I said as I worked the butt plug in and out in short strokes, making her asshole stretch and contract just a little bit with every thrust. “I am toying with it.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Your hot wife’s my fuck toy,” I said. “I can toy with her any way I want.”

“Of course, lover,” she moaned.

“I love to toy with sweet little assholes,” I said. “Don’t you think that a guy who loves to toy with cute assholes should enjoy toying with this lovely one?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Toying with it makes it ready for what it was made for,” I said, using longer and slower strokes.

“I like this,” she moaned.

“You are a horny slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Look at this,” I said as I popped the butt plug out of her ass, leaving her asshole gaping.

“It gapes,” he said in surprise.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said. “I’ll make it gape wide.”

As he watched, I stuck my tongue out and slid it inside her relaxed asshole. She gasped and then moaned as my tongue slid deep inside her ass. She squeezed it and milked it with her anal muscles. I tongue fucked her asshole for a minute while he watched. She moaned and humped my face.

“She has a delicious asshole,” I said, pulling back.

“It loves you,” she moaned.

“I am going to eat it raw, my sexy bitch,” I said.

“It’s yours,” she moaned. “Do with it whatever you want.”

“I will,” I said. “I’ll show your husband that you have a fantastic ass.”

“Do that, lover,” she moaned.

“Keep her hot ass spread,” I said to him. “I am going to devour her mouthwatering asshole.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll show you that it’s more precious than you’ve ever imagined,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am ready too, lover,” she moaned, winking with her asshole.

“You are a hot slut,” I said. “Hot sluts are always ready to be used freely.”

“Yes,” she hissed as my lips touched her asshole.

Her sweet asshole clenched a little as I teased it with my tongue tip. I kissed it and sucked it, making her gasp. I toyed with it with my tongue, tickling it and probing it. She moaned, humping my face.

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

Her husband held her ass open for me as I continued to rim it and probe it with my tongue. I occasionally fucked it with my tongue, making her hump my face. Her pussy leaked profusely while I did that. I did not touch it though. I continued to lick and suck her asshole, gradually driving her to orgasm.

“He’s going to make me come,” she moaned, looking at her husband.

She humped my face more and more urgently as her orgasm approached, but I kept my pace, slowly taking her to orgasm. She moaned, squirmed, and humped my face with increasing heat. I occasionally squeezed her tits. She got hornier and hornier, and I kept giving her more.

“Make me come, lover,” she moaned. “Make my horny asshole come on your tongue.”

She had to wait a little more before I picked up the pace and devoured her luscious asshole. It twitched and milked my tongue as her orgasm neared.

“I am going to come for you, lover,” she gasped.

She thrust her ass into my face more urgently, and I continued to eat her asshole hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her asshole twitched madly, and her ass writhed wildly, as I devoured her asshole throughout her orgasm.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped as I finally pulled back.

“This hot ass is ready to get fucked,” I said as I grabbed the lube off the nightstand and squeezed a generous amount on her asshole. “Don’t you agree?”

“I guess,” he said as I took my position behind her and squeezed lube on my cock head.

“Let’s find out,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole. “Go ahead, and guide me into her luscious ass.”

He hesitated a little.

“Give your hot wife’s sexy ass to me,” I said.

“Do it, honey,” she said. “Don’t leave my lover and me waiting.”

“Give this fantastic ass away to the big cock it belongs to,” I said to him.

He held my cock and pressed its engorged head into his wife’s offered asshole. I made a gentle thrust to pop my cock head inside her ass, making her gasp.

“Thank you, honey,” she moaned, squeezing my cock. “Now, spread my horny ass for my stud lover.”

He spread her ass with both hands, and I thrust gently in it.

“It’s an amazing ass, isn’t it?” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t feel bad for it,” I said. “This is how it should be used. I’ll show you.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“You think I should fuck her hot ass or torture her a little?” I asked.

“You should fuck her hot ass,” he said.

“My husband cares about me,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass. “He wants me to have a happy ass.”

“We all do,” I said. “I’ll make sure you do.”

“I am sure of that, lover,” she moaned.

“I love your ass, bitch,” I said as I squeezed lube on my pumping shaft.

“Fuck it, lover,” she moaned. “Fuck it all you want.”

“I will, my bitch,” I said, picking up the pace. “This hot ass is mine.”

“It is, lover,” she gasped.

“Don’t you think that your hot wife’s gorgeous ass is worthy of belonging to my big cock?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your husband realizes that you have a great ass,” I said. “I think that he knows that great asses should be spoiled.”

“Do you, Joe?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think I am fucking her hot ass like I should?” I said, using a brisk pace.

“Yes,” he said as his wife fucked back energetically.

“Your husband approves of how I use your slutty ass, bitch,” I said.

“He better approve of everything you do to me, because I am your whore,” she gasped.

“Do you?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“He knows that you are where you are because you deserve it and that I am where I am because you are an incredible guy who cares about poor cock-starved sluts like me,” she gasped.

“Trust me that you are where you are because you deserve it, Heather,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped.

“You agree that she deserves to be my ass whore, don’t you?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you both, especially you, Nick,” she gasped.

“Don’t be silly, Heather,” I said. “You are an incredible woman.”

“I am only an incredible woman because I am your whore,” she gasped.

“That’s an important reason why, but it isn’t the only one,” I smiled.

“I am glad to know that,” she gasped.

So far, I was only fucking her ass with half my cock. I suddenly shoved it all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening, when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Let your slutty ass come, bitch,” I urged as I held her hips tightly and fucked her ass hard and deep.

“I am coming on your amazing cock, lover,” she gasped.

She gasped and writhed, her asshole twitching around my cock as she shoved it into the base of my cock repeatedly. I kept fucking her ass hard until her long orgasm subsided and she went limp.

“You are so good to me, lover,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently.

“I love your sizzling ass,” I said.

“You are so good to it,” she gasped.

“It’s a good ass,” I said as I bent over, bringing my lips to hers.

We kissed lewdly as she ground her ass into my cock.

“Do you think I am taking good care of her luscious ass?” I asked her husband.

“I think so,” he said.

“You think so, or are you sure?” I teased.

“I am sure you are,” he said.

“He obviously is,” she gasped, looking at him.

“Thank you for helping me with it,” I said to him. “You guided my big cock into it and spread it for me. That helped me fuck it harder and deeper.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “Fuck it hard and deep.”

“You think it’s starved for my big cock and I should fuck it more, or do you think it has had enough of my big cock and I should stop fucking it?” I asked, fucking her ass with longer strokes.

“I think you should fuck it more,” he said.

“Bitch, your husband thinks your slutty ass is still hungry for the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“My husband seems to understand me,” she gasped.

“You want me to give your hot wife all the cock she can handle and then some?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Heather, the world doesn’t orbit around you,” I said. “I am now going to oblige your husband. Be a good wife, and let me have my way with you.”

“I’ve always been a good wife, and I am not going to change that now,” she gasped.

“I’ll reward you for being a good wife,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“You are a great lover, Nick,” she gasped.

“I love fucking good wives in every hole they have,” I said.

“Fuck me any way you want, baby,” she gasped.

“You got it, you hot slut wife,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

She fucked back energetically, and I held her hips and put it to her. She soon reached orgasm.

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

“Do that, baby,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “This is what your sizzling ass was made for.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I kept pounding her writhing ass until she went limp.

“This is incredible,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently. “Your big cock’s perfect for my ass and me.”

“You are a good whore, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass. I kissed her gaping asshole. “Suck my big cock.”

“Honey, lick my dripping pussy while I do that,” she said to her husband as she turned around.

He took his position behind her as she swallowed my cock. He licked her drenched pussy while she deep throated my cock eagerly. I held her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Get on your back, and grab your heels, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Thank you, honey,” she said to him as she got into position.

She grabbed her heels, opening her pussy obscenely, and I lubed my cock.

“Guide me in,” I said to him as I took my position, touching my cock head to her asshole.

He guided my cock, and I popped it up her ass. I fucked her ass gently.

“You like this, bitch?” I smiled as I picked up the pace.

“This is amazing,” she gasped.

“Am I fucking your hot wife’s slutty ass well, sir?” I asked him. “I am doing this for you.”

“You are doing great,” he said as he watched me pump his wife’s stretched asshole at a fast pace.

“She has a fantastic asshole,” I said. “I’ll have a problem getting enough of this.”

“Keep going as long as she can take it,” he said.

“Does that sound like a plan, bitch?” I asked.

“That sounds incredible,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She writhed under me, and I kept pounding her ass until her orgasm subsided. I slowed down after that.

"I love this," she gasped.

"Do you want to bounce on it, my sexy bitch?" I asked.

"Sure," she said.

"Let's show your husband that you are a good ass whore," I said as I held her tightly and rolled us over.

She was on top. She rose into the anal Asian cowgirl position, and I held and spread her ass. She bounced her ass on my cock, and I paced her.

"Can you see if she's getting her horny ass fucked well?" I asked her husband. "Is she going deep enough?"

He looked at her ass from behind and saw it ride my cock with long strokes.

"She's doing well," he said. "She's taking it all the way in every time."

"She's indeed a good wife, isn't she?" I said, slapping her ass.

"Yes," he said.

"Come for me if you want your husband to reward you for being a good wife," I urged.

She bounced on my cock energetically to orgasm.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She writhed wildly on my cock, and I held her hips and thrust hard in her twitching ass. When her orgasm subsided, she sat her ass on me. I rocked it gently, fucking it with short strokes.

"Turn around with my big cock where it belongs," I said, slapping her ass.

She pivoted around my cock into the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.

"Mr. Rosedale, she deserves a reward, doesn't she?" I asked, fucking her ass gently.

"Yes," he said.

"Go ahead, and eat her juicy pussy to orgasm while she bounces her slutty ass on my big cock," I said.

"That's a nice reward, lover," she gasped.

She started bouncing, and I held and paced her ass.

"Make her come hard in your mouth," I said.

After a little hesitation, he got into position and proceeded to lick her bobbing pussy.

"This is so nice," she gasped.

"You have to be nice to him and gag him with your juices," I said.

"I am a good wife," she gasped, bouncing faster.

He followed her moving pussy with his mouth.

"I am coming," she soon gasped.

She shoved her ass into my cock wildly, gushing in his mouth, and I thrust in her writhing ass hard.

"That was a great reward," she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

"Are you now ready for my reward?" I said, helping her off my cock.

“What is it?” she asked as I got up and got off the bed.

“I am going to come on your pretty face to show your husband how beautiful you are,” I said.

“That’s an incredible reward,” she gasped.

“Come, and get it, my sexy bitch,” I said.

She hopped off the bed and knelt before me.

“Worship my big cock first,” I said.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. I fucked her throat enthusiastically.

“Her beautiful face deserves to be covered with hot creamy come, doesn’t it?” I asked her husband.

“I didn’t know that would be considered a reward,” he said.

“It is, for hot women,” I said. “Your hot wife’s obviously a hot woman.”

“She is,” he said.

“Now that you know, do you agree that her beautiful face deserves it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

She picked up the pace, and I let my orgasm catch up with me.

“I am coming on your face, bitch,” I said, pulling out of her mouth.

She offered her face with a smile as I stroked my cock vigorously. My come soon burst out hitting her face. I aimed it at different areas of her face, covering most of it with come.

“Isn’t she beautiful?” I asked him as I wiped my sticky cock head on her lower lip.

“Yes,” he said as I pulled back.

“You can help her with it,” I said. “Use your tongue to feed it to her.”

“What?” he asked in confusion.

“Use your tongue to scoop it off her face, and let her suck it off your tongue,” I said. “She’d love it.”

“That’s a great idea,” she said to him. “Do it for me.”

“You want me to lick his *come* off your face?” he asked in shock.

“And *feed* it to me,” she said. “I am going to suck it off your tongue. Don’t be a wimp.”

He reluctantly knelt before her and tentatively licked the first blob of come off her face. She sucked it off his tongue, moaning happily.

“It’s delicious,” she said. “You are doing well. Keep it up.”

He was less apprehensive as he continued to lick my come off her face and feed it to her.

Meanwhile, I sat next to her and fingered her pussy and ass, transferring juices from her pussy to her asshole. That contributed to her moaning.

“You like my come, bitch?” I said, fondling her tits with my free hand.

“I love it,” she smiled at me. “I am sure that Joe realizes that your come’s delicious. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“You seem to be ready for more, my hot bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she said, squeezing my hardening cock. “Let me get you ready.”

“Mr. Rosedale, you can lick her pussy while she gets my big cock harder than rock,” I said, getting up.

“Yes,” she said to him.

He lay back, and she knelt astride his face as I pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

She moaned around my cock while she humped his face. She soon got my cock hard, and I fucked her throat. I rubbed her tits with my sticky cock and fucked them a little.

“I’ll fuck your pussy before I fuck your hot ass again,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got on all fours on the bed, and I stood behind her and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I held her hips and fucked her at an accelerating pace. Her husband sat on the edge of the bed.

“Although I prefer her luscious ass, her tight little pussy feels so good around my big cock,” I said to her husband.

“It was made for your big cock too, lover,” she gasped.

“Of course, my sexy bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples.

She fucked back, and I fondled her tits while I fucked her pussy hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her gently for a minute.

“This is also good,” I said to him as I pulled my dripping cock out and laid it between her ass cheeks.

She moaned and pushed her ass back as I fucked her ass crack.

“Your hot ass should be enjoyed in every possible way,” I said.

“Enjoy it, baby,” she moaned.

“That’s enough,” I said as I took my cock out of her ass crack and squeezed lube on her asshole.

She moaned as I skewered her ass with my cock. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“I’ll fuck it royally,” I said, squeezing lube on my cock.

“Use it, baby,” she gasped as I picked up the pace. “Use me like the dirty whore for you that I was meant to be.”

The pace picked up, and she came.

“My horny ass is coming for you,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I continued to drill her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“Do you want to lick her pussy while I fuck her ass?” I asked her husband. “You can either sit on the floor and stick your face under her pussy or lie under her. You can spread her horny ass for me either way.”

“If you want me to fondle your cock, lie under me,” she gasped.

“That should be more comfortable,” I said.

He lay under her in the sixty-nine position. He spread her ass and licked her pussy as I picked up the pace.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I am leaking in my husband’s mouth.”

“Enjoy,” I said. “I’ll make you come in his mouth.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She fucked back more and more energetically, and I fucked her ass hard, making her come in his mouth.

“I am coming in your mouth, honey,” she gasped.

She gushed in his mouth, and I slowed down after her orgasm subsided. She did not touch his cock.

“Stay where you are, honey,” she gasped. “I liked that.”

He remained under her, and I fucked her ass at an accelerating pace. She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming in his mouth again, lover,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and kissed her gaping asshole.

“Grab your heels, bitch,” I said.

She lay back and grabbed her heels. I squeezed lube on her asshole and proceeded to fuck it.

“Is my ass whore happy?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes,” she smiled. “This is heaven.”

“You like getting fucked in the ass like a dirty whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“I love it, lover,” she gasped. “It’s what I was meant for.”

“That’s true, my hot bitch,” I said. “I love using you for what you were meant for.”

She had a few orgasms in that position, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, slapping her drenched pussy with my cock.

“Lick my pussy clean,” she said to him as she got on all fours.

She pounced on my cock and deep throat it hungrily, moaning around it, while he licked her pussy.

“Do you want to ride it like a cowgirl?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“I want to ride it like an ass whore,” she smiled.

“Let’s do it,” I said, lying on my back.

She lubed my cock and squatted on it. I spread her ass, and she held my cock and impaled her ass on it.

“Yes,” she moaned, smiling at me, as her ass swallowed my cock.

“Get your hot ass fucked, baby,” I said.

She bounced on my cock, and I paced her, making her come twice in that position.

“Turn around, baby,” I instructed.

She turned around into the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.

“Lick my pussy, honey,” she gasped as she started to ride my cock.

Her husband dove in her pussy and ate it while I made her come twice. I fondled her tits while she recovered.

“I’ll fuck your slutty ass from behind like the bitch you are,” I said, sitting up.

She cooperated, and we got into the doggy position without taking my cock out of her ass. I held her waist and fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Fuck my ass,” she gasped, smiling at me, as she thrust her ass back lewdly.

“I’ll fuck it and fill it with come,” I said.

“Honey, get under me, and spread my ass wide for my lover,” she instructed. “I want him to fuck it hard and pump his hot come so deep inside it.”

He got under her in the sixty-nine position and spread her ass wide. I fucked it hard and made her come twice before I fucked her ass toward our simultaneous orgasm.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come when you come for me, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

She came a minute later.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Me too, bitch,” I said, slamming into her spread ass.

“Honey, spread my ass wider so his hot come can reach deeper up my bowels,” she gasped.

He spread her ass wider as I started shooting come deep up her convulsing ass.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped, writhing. “Fill up your ass whore’s slutty ass with your hot come.”

Our orgasms subsided, and she milked my cock deliberately with her hot asshole.

After a while, I gently pulled out of her come-filled ass. She reached out and stuck two fingers up her sloppy asshole. She swirled her fingers inside her ass and scooped a lump of my come out.

“Taste it, honey,” she gasped, offering her gooey fingers to her husband.

“Heather!” he said.

“Do it, honey,” she urged. “You are hesitant because you think it’s foul. I assure you it’s delicious. You tasted it off my face, and you saw him stick his tongue up my ass. Give it a try.”

She pushed her sticky fingers toward his mouth, and he parted his lips reluctantly. She stuck her fingers inside, and he sucked them tentatively.

“It doesn’t taste bad, does it?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“I knew you’d like it,” she gasped. “You are now ready to eat my lover’s delicious come out of my well-used ass.”

“What?” he said indignantly. “You can’t be serious.”

“I am very serious, honey,” she said softly. “You know you’d love it. I know I do.”

“Heather, please let’s not do this in front of him,” he pleaded.

“Honey, Nick’s more understanding than I am,” she said. “Nick, don’t you understand that a good husband needs to eat his slut wife’s lover’s come out of every orifice he shoots it in? Don’t you know it’s the wife’s right?”

“Of course, baby,” I said. “He won’t be one of the first million husbands who do that either.”

“Tell him it’s okay for him to eat your come off my body,” she said.

“Sir, it’s okay for you to eat my come off your lovely wife’s sexy body or out of her hot orifices,” I said. “Everybody loves it too.”

She sat up and brought her asshole to his mouth.

“Eat that hot come, honey,” she said.

He proceeded to eat her come-filled ass tentatively.

“Does it turn you on to watch your slut’s husband eat your creamy come out of her sloppy asshole?” she asked.

“Yes, my whore,” I said, looking at my hardening cock.

“Do it eagerly, honey, or your slut wife will be mad at you,” she said. “Do you want your wife to be mad at you?”

“No,” he said.

“Do it, and enjoy it,” she said. “I know you can. On top of all the fun you and I will have, my lover will be pleased with you. Isn’t that right, lover?”

“Yes, baby,” I said.

“Would you be more pleased with me too?” she asked.

“Of course, baby,” I said.

“Your pleasure’s most important to my husband and me, lover,” she said. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t stop until you make me come,” she instructed. “Aren’t you happy you’ll finally make me come?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll now suck your big cock while my husband sucks your creamy come out of my slimy ass,” she said to me.

“You are a good whore, bitch,” I said as I stood before her. “Make me hard again.”

“With pleasure,” she said, smiling.

She took my cock, which was mostly hard, into her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. She moaned around my cock while grinding her loose asshole into her husband’s mouth.

“It’s so nice when the husband and the wife work together,” I said.

“I love how your big cock brings my husband and me closer together,” she said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I am so happy for you, bitch,” I said. “I want everyone to be happy.”

“We are very happy, thanks to you,” she moaned.

“I’ll fuck your hot throat a little,” I said as I grabbed her head and thrust harder in her throat.

She could not reply, but she pulled me into her throat deeply, grinding into her husband’s face harder. By then, he was eating her asshole eagerly.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm while I returned my cock to her mouth and continued to thrust in her gasping throat. He tried to steady her as she ground her twitching asshole wildly into his mouth.

“That was the first time ever he made me come,” she gasped, rubbing her face with my cock.

“I am so happy that I am part of it,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She deep throated my cock while she recovered.

“I’ll be back in a minute,” she said, letting go of my cock.

She dismounted him and left the room.

Naked Heather returned, leading Kelsey into the bedroom. Kelsey was wearing a crop tank top without panties.

“Why are you bringing Kelsey here?” asked Joe.

“Wait, honey,” said Heather. “You’ll soon understand everything.”

“Okay,” he said dejectedly.

“Sweetie, please forgive your dad,” she said. “He doesn’t realize that you’ve grown up into a young woman.”

“That’s okay, Mom,” said Kelsey. “I know that Dad doesn’t pay attention to us.”

“From now on, Nick’s our lover,” said Heather. “He can fuck us whenever and wherever he wants. He wants to fuck you in front of your dad. Is that okay with you, sweetie?”

“Whatever you say, Mom,” said Kelsey. “I am so horny.”

“It’s up to you, sweetie,” said Heather. “Do *you* want him to fuck you like a whore in front of your dad or not?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Kelsey. “I am soaked, and he has a big cock perfect for my little pussy.”

“Lover, you want to fuck my daughter like a cheap little whore, don’t you?” asked Heather.

“Of course, Heather,” I said.

“Heather, you can’t do that,” he said.

“Sweetie, don’t listen to your dad,” said Heather. “He doesn’t know what you are capable of.”

“I know, Mom,” said Kelsey.

“Heather, this is too much,” he complained.

“Don’t be silly, Honey,” she said. “He’s her age. You and I have no right to stand in our children’s future. You’ve just heard her. This is what she wants.”

“They don’t have to do it in front of us,” he said.

“They do, honey,” she said. “Our daughter wants to show us that she’s mature enough for this and able to handle a real stud. She knows that you don’t trust her. Isn’t that right, sweetie?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Kelsey. “Dad still thinks that I am a five-year-old girl.”

“Tell your dad,” said Heather.

“Dad, I want to show you that I am no longer a little girl,” said Kelsey. “I can take whatever Nick can dish out and enjoy it fully. You’ll see.”

“Start by sucking your lover’s big juicy cock if that’s okay with him,” said Heather. “If your dad saw how you could suck and worship your lover’s amazing cock, he’d understand and start believing in you.”

“Sure, Mom,” said Kelsey.

“I’d love that,” I said as I hopped off the bed.

My cock was rock hard. It bounced in front of Kelsey’s face as she knelt down.

“Our lover’s always hard,” laughed Heather. “Enjoy his incredible cock.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Kelsey, smiling at my cock. “If Dad knew how wet I am, he’d realize that I am a real woman who needs a big cock to satisfy her.”

“I know that you are a real woman, but you shouldn’t do it this way,” he said as she stroked my cock.

“Dad, a real woman does whatever she wants any way she wants,” said Kelsey, touching my leaky cock head to her cheek as she stroked my cock faster. “Mom understands that. You should too.”

“Yes, sweetie, as long as it’s okay with her stud,” said Heather. “This is what I taught you.”

“Anything my little slut wants is okay with me,” I said. “Indulge, baby. Show your dad how precious you are.”

“Thanks, stud,” smiled Kelsey. “I’ll indulge your big mouthwatering cock and show Dad.”

Kelsey started to lick my cock head playfully. Her dad looked away.

“Honey, watch our sexy daughter,” said Heather as she knelt behind Kelsey. “She fills me with pride. She’s definitely taking after me.”

Heather took her daughter’s top off and tossed it aside. She then reached between Kelsey’s legs and started to tease her hot pussy, making her moan.

“Heather, what are you doing?” complained Joe. “Don’t do that to her.”

“Honey, just watch, and enjoy the show,” said Heather, using her free hand on her own pussy, as Kelsey humped her hand. “She loves this. I know my horny daughter. She’s her mother’s daughter.”

“Mr. Rosedale, women understand one another much better than we understand them,” I said. “Let them do whatever they want, and learn from it. These two are very hot sluts. I am going to enjoy fucking them royally together.”

“We are going to enjoy it a lot more,” said Heather.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, slapping Kelsey’s face with my cock.

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

“You think you love it more than your mom does?” I teased.

“I think so,” she said.

“Show your dad,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“A sweet girl looks sweeter with her lovely lips stretched around a fat cock,” I said to her dad. “Isn’t that right?”

“I can’t look at my daughter,” he said.

“You should look at her and take pride in what she does,” I said as I held the back of her head and pushed my cock all the way down her throat. “Don’t feel lust for her though. That’s what you shouldn’t do.”

“He’s right, honey,” said Heather as Kelsey deep throated my cock eagerly. “See how good she is. She wants to show you that she’s good at what she was made for. She wants you to be proud of her.”

He reluctantly looked at his daughter while she hungrily stuffed her throat with my cock again and again.

“Isn’t she beautiful?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” Kelsey said.

“Isn’t she a good little slut?” asked Heather.

“Don’t say that about our daughter,” he complained.

“I want to be a good little whore for my stud,” said Kelsey. “Am I not good enough for his big cock?”

“Of course you are good enough,” he said.

“Mr. Rosedale, most people think good unbridled sex should be reserved to bad girls,” I said. “I disagree. I think a good girl should be a good cocksucker, a good slut, and a good whore for the big cock she belongs too.”

“He’s right, honey,” said Heather.

“We should reward good girls and good wives with good sex, not bad girls and bad wives,” I said.

“That’s how it should be,” she said.

“I am changing the world one slut at a time, and I want you to believe in my cause,” I said to him. “Do you think only bad girls and bad wives should enjoy sex fully?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“You think good girls and good wives deserve it more, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“What should we do if their boyfriends and husbands couldn’t or wouldn’t give it to them?” I said. “Should we give up and let bad girls get away with being the only ones having good sex?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you agree that the number of good girls and good wives is greater than the number of good studs,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“If all good girls and good wives want to have good sex, they have to share studs,” I said. “Can you think of any other way around it?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Rewarding good girls and good women is still a good cause, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“A good boyfriend or a good husband should reward his good girl or good wife with good sex,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t that the girls and women’s right and the guys’ duty?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Not only should the guys let their girls and women be rewarded, but they also should encourage them to get their rewards,” I said. “It’s their right after all.”

“Yes,” he said.

“We’ve just agreed that the only way to reward good girls and good wives with good sex is by letting them share good studs with other good girls and good wives,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“A good boyfriend or a good husband should encourage his good girlfriend or good wife to whore herself to a good stud and be a good whore for him to enjoy sex fully like she deserves,” I said. “Can you disagree with my logic?”

“I can’t disagree with your logic,” he said. “It’s different though.”

“That’s why I said I am changing the world,” I said. “Are you now going to encourage your daughter and wife?”

“I guess I should,” he said.

“Go ahead,” I said.

“Heather and Kelsey, be good whores for Nick, and enjoy sex fully,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” said Heather. “I’ll do that.”

“You are the best dad,” said Kelsey excitedly. “Thanks, Dad. I’ll be a very good whore for Nick’s big cock.”

“You know it’s about sharing,” I said. “Share my big cock with your slut mom.”

Heather knelt next to Kelsey, and they proceeded to suck my cock together.

“Aren’t they happier now?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t that what we all want?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do we want people to be happy according to our way of thinking, or do we want them to be just happy?” I asked.

“We want them to be just happy,” he said.

“Isn’t that how they are now?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“This is what we all want, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a great husband and dad, Mr. Rosedale,” I said. “Many people can’t agree with the obvious.”

“It isn’t easy to agree with it because it goes against the grain,” he said.

“Of course, but that doesn’t absolve anyone from their duty,” I said.

“I guess not,” he said.

Meanwhile, Heather and Kelsey worshiped my cock together.

“I want to fuck your fine tits,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They both held their tits up for me. I started with Kelsey’s young tits. They were more than big enough though. She drooled in her cleavage before she squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked them for a minute. I then moved to her mom’s spectacular tits. Heather drooled between her tits, and I fucked them for a minute.

“Get on your knees on the bed,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They assumed the position, and I stood behind Kelsey’s offered horny fuck holes. I bent over and kissed her asshole and her leaky pussy gently, making her gasp.

She moaned and ground into my face as I ate her sweet asshole, spreading her ass wide with both hands. I teased her a little before I made her come.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

She thrust her ass into my face as I wiggled my tongue within her twitching asshole.

While she recovered, I licked her drenched pussy gently. She soon gushed in my mouth.

“Guide me in,” I said to Joe as I teased his daughter’s pussy with my cock head, making her squirm.

“What?” he said in surprise. “She’s my daughter.”

“You are right,” I said. “You are her dad. Give her away to me like you did her mom. Sit next to her.”

He reluctantly sat to her left and held my cock as I pushed it into her tight pussy. She moaned as my cock head opened her little pussy and sank in. He let go of my cock.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said. “I appreciate this.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Fuck my little pussy with your big cock, Nick,” she urged, pushing her ass back.

“Of course, baby,” I said as I held her waist and thrust in her tight pussy.

The pace picked up and she reached orgasm.

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

She shoved her gushing pussy into my cock wildly while she convulsed in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and laid my dripping cock along her ass crack. I humped her ass like that, and she soon humped back.

“I have to put her tight little ass into good use,” I said to her dad. “Her ass is too hot not to.”

“Yes,” she moaned as I squeezed her tits.

“I’ll fuck your hot mom now,” I said, slapping her ass with my cock.

Heather pushed her ass out, and I entered her pussy. I grabbed her hips and fucked her hard until she came. I pulled out and laid my cock along her ass crack. I humped her ass like that for a minute. She moaned and humped back.

“Spread her ass,” I said, squeezing lube on Kelsey’s asshole. “Let me make sure it’s ready for my big cock.”

Joe did not hesitate to spread her ass for me.

“She has a pretty asshole,” I said as I used one and then two fingers to work the lube inside her ass.

She moaned and humped my fingers. I added more lube and used both thumbs to stretch her asshole wide. Within a minute, she was ready. Her asshole gaped when I pulled my thumbs out. I drooled and squeezed lube inside it.

“Do you think she’s ready?” I asked her dad as I touched my cock head to her slightly gaping asshole.

“I think so,” he said.

“Guide me in,” I said. “Give this luscious ass away to my big cock.”

He did not hesitate to hold my cock and press my cock head into his daughter’s offered asshole. She gasped as my cock head popped in.

“Your dad has given you away to me, my little bitch,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “You are all mine now.”

“Thanks, Dad,” she moaned. “You are the best.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You expect her to be a good girl in return, don’t you?” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

“I do too, little whore,” I said, picking up the pace. “Are you going to let us down?”

“No way, lover,” she gasped, fucking back. “I’ll be a better good girl than ever.”

“That implies that you are going to be a great little whore for my big cock,” I said.

“I’ll be a perfect little ass whore for your big cock,” she gasped.

“That’s how you make your mom and dad and me proud of you,” I said.

“I’ll make you all very proud of me,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She fucked back energetically until orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came wildly, and I fucked her twitching ass hard until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently until she recovered and picked up the pace.

“Your greedy little ass wants more of the big cock it belongs to, doesn’t it, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her dad continued to spread her ass for me as I drilled it through two more orgasms.

Heather pushed her ass out when I squeezed lube on it. I impaled it and fucked it to orgasm.

“Push your slutty asses together,” I instructed, pulling out of Heather’s ass. “I want to fuck your ass cracks.”

Heather and Kelsey turned around and backed up into each other. I crouched astride their asses, facing Kelsey and drooled on their assholes. I pushed my cock between their assholes and proceeded to fuck their ass cracks. They both moaned and thrust their asses into each other. Their pussies leaked onto my cock and onto each other.

“They’ll come together,” I said to Joe, picking up the pace.

Heather and Kelsey moaned and gasped as their orgasms approached.

“Come for me, bitches,” I urged.

“I am coming,” gasped Kelsey, stiffening.

“Me too,” gasped Heather.

They writhed, squeezing my pumping cock and gushing all over it. My cock rubbed their juices into their assholes.

When their orgasms subsided, I pushed my dripping cock into Kelsey’s ass. Heather kept her ass pushed back. I made Kelsey come three times before I turned around and fucked Heather’s luscious ass to orgasm.

“Grab your heels,” I instructed, pulling out of Heather’s ass.

They got into position, and I stood on the floor. I fucked Kelsey’s ass through three orgasms and Heather’s ass through one orgasm. I repeated that.

“Roll over onto your hands and knees,” I instructed.

The changed positions, and I fucked their asses, making Kelsey come three times and her mom come once.

“Suck my big cock, whores,” I said, pulling out of Heather’s ass.

They knelt on the floor before me and worshiped my cock for a few minutes. They deep throat my cock hungrily for a few more minutes, and I fucked their throats, occasionally slapping their faces with my cock.

“I’ll come on your face, Kelsey, my little whore,” I said as I pulled back and stroked my cock vigorously.

Kelsey offered her face, and I painted it with my slimy come. I wiped my cock head on her lips and pulled back.

Heather faced Kelsey and proceeded to lick my come up and feed it to her daughter while Joe watched in disbelief. I sat down next to them and fingered their sticky pussies and asses leisurely. In the end, I kissed them deeply.

“Let’s go to the living room,” said Heather, getting up and pulling me up. “You can fuck your whores freely now.”

“What about Justin?” asked Joe as his wife led their daughter and me out of the room.

“Don’t worry about him,” she said. “I’ll tell you what to do with him.”

JUSTIN

Heather stroked and milked my hardening cock as she led me to the living room.

Heather pushed me into the middle of the sofa and knelt before me with her daughter.

“From now on, you can fuck your ass whores whenever and wherever you want,” said Heather.

“I’ll make sure to take full advantage of that,” I said.

“Please do,” she said, stroking my cock.

“I’ll fuck you here often,” I said.

“Of course,” she smiled as her daughter sucked my cock head.

“You want your son to know that his hot mom and sexy sister are my whores?” I said.

“Don’t you think he should?” said Heather.

“He definitely has the right to be proud of both of you,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said, teasing my balls with her fingertips.

“You are both serious sluts,” I said, ruffling their hair.

“Do you want your friend to know that his mom and sister are worthy of his friend’s incredible cock?” she asked.

“I want him to know that they are two of the best sluts in the world,” I said.

“You are so nice,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, my sexy bitch,” I said.

She joined her daughter and they sucked my hard cock together for a minute.

“Are you sure you want Justin to know about this?” asked Joe.

“He’s old enough, isn’t he?” she said.

“He may be shocked,” he said.

“Isn’t that better than getting shocked if he stumbles upon us unexpectedly?” she asked. “We can now explain things to him. If he once walks in on us to find his friend drilling his mom’s and sister’s asses, it would be tougher.”

“Do we have to do this or that?” he asked.

“We live in the same house,” she said. “He’s bound to see suspicious behavior sometime. Why wait for that?”

“Shouldn’t you explain it to him later?” he asked.

“This should be okay and less waste of time,” she said.

“I don’t know what to say,” he said.

“You do, honey,” she said. “Go get Justin, and explain this to him.”

“You want me to explain to him why his mom and sister are having sex with his friend?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “Kelsey and I will be too busy to do that. He has the right to watch us in action. Don’t speak to him in private. Do all the explanation here so he can see that his sister and I are okay with it.”

Joe reluctantly got up and went to Justin’s room.

Joe returned with Justin within a minute.

“What’s going on here?” asked Justin when he saw his mom and sister licking my hard cock leisurely.

“This is what I am going to explain to you,” said Joe.

“Dad, they are going down on my friend,” complained Justin. “What are you going to explain to me?”

“This is what I am going to explain to you, Son,” said Joe.

“Justin, be polite with your dad, and let him speak,” said Heather sternly. “You are too young to know everything.”

“Yes, Mom,” said Justin meekly. “Sorry.”

“Justin, you are old enough to understand the facts of life,” said Joe.

“What facts of life, dad?” said Justin. “My mom and sister are sucking my friend.”

“Justin!” glared Heather.

“Sorry, Mom,” said Justin. “I didn’t mean it to sound like that.”

“Your friend’s their lover,” said Joe. “It’s okay for them to do this and more.”

“Dad, Mom’s your wife,” said Justin. “How is it okay for her to take a lover?”

“Son, there are things I couldn’t or wouldn’t do to or for her,” said Joe. “He does everything to and for her.”

“What about Kelsey?” said Justin.

“Your mom wants her to be a strong woman like her,” said Joe. “This is a great experience for her.”

“Nick fucked me before he fucked Mom,” said Kelsey.

“What?” said Joe in surprise.

“It’s okay, dad,” said Kelsey. “You didn’t know that. Today wasn’t the first time Nick fucked either of us.”

“Anyway, Son, it’s actually normal for your sister to see your friend,” said Joe. “I want to explain why your mom’s seeing him as well.”

“Dad, it may be okay for Nick and Kelsey to see each other and do whatever they want in private but not to have sex in the living room in front of us,” said Justin.

“It’s okay to be open,” said Joe. “They don’t have anything to hide. Besides, they want to show us how they like to be treated. Aren’t you old enough for that?”

“Yes, Dad,” said Justin.

“Don’t you want to know how your girlfriends would want to be treated?” he asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“We want you to be part of it and show you that nothing wrong is going on,” said Heather. “Nick is now part of the family. You and your dad need to understand us and help Nick and us get closer and have a great time.”

“Yes, Son,” said Joe. “You and I are the men of the family. We should help our women enjoy themselves fully.”

“What do you mean?” asked Justin.

“It could be small things or something related to housework while they are together,” said Joe. “They could ask for a glass of water. They may also ask one of us to hold their legs for them while Nick has wild sex with them.”

“They expect us to hold their legs while they have sex?” asked Justin in disbelief. “You can’t be serious.”

“Son, it’s okay for our women to have high expectations of us,” said Joe. “Aren’t we good enough for that?”

“That’s right, Justin,” said Heather. “Good men make their women happy in every possible way and then some.”

“Mom, nobody does this,” said Justin.

“Son, there are men who do,” said Joe. “It’s also okay to be the only ones who go to this great length to be nice to their women. It’s okay to be the best, isn’t it?”

“You think it’s okay for a man to let his wife have sex with another guy?” asked Justin.

“Yes, Son,” said Joe. “Not only is it okay for a guy to let his wife, girlfriend, mom, sister, or daughter have sex with another guy, but it’s also appreciated if he encourages and helps them enjoy their good lovers as much as he can.”

“That’s right, Justin,” said Heather. “I loved it when your dad held Nick’s big hard cock for me to sit on and when he asked Nick to fuck me hard and deep. I felt that he was part of it and really cared about how happy I was.”

“He did?” asked Justin.

“He did,” she said. “I am sure he enjoyed it too.”

“I did,” said Joe. “I liked being able to contribute to my wife’s happiness even in her affair with her lover.”

“Isn’t this humiliating?” asked Justin.

“Not if there is trust,” said Joe. “If you don’t trust your women, what they do or don’t do has no meaning. You have to trust them and trust their lover. After I watched them, I know that Nick cares about your mom and your sister.”

“That’s why your sister and I will look for a virginal girlfriend for you for Nick to fuck for you,” she said.

“What?” said Justin in surprise. “How will she be my girlfriend if he’s going to fuck her?”

“I am your dad’s wife although Nick fucks me,” she said. “You understand that a relationship’s based on more than sex. Although we appreciate what Nick does so much, he can’t do everything. You and your dad are needed.”

“What would my girlfriend think if I let Nick fuck her?” asked.

“You’ll explain everything to her, and she’ll love you for it once she tries Nick’s amazing sex tool in her lustful orifices,” she said. “She’d never let go.”

“I have to think about this,” said Justin.

“Take all the time you need,” said Joe.

“Stay here though,” she said. “Your dad has already had his show. This is mainly for you.”

“Do I have to watch this?” asked Justin.

“Yes, Son,” said Joe. “You’ll learn about our women and their lover. It’s a bonding event as well.”

“This is what all women need, not want, and only very few ever experience,” said Heather. “This is how Nick’s likely to fuck your future hot girlfriend. Your dad attests to that Nick’s incredible at this.”

“That’s right, Son,” said Joe. “Nick can bring your mom and sister unbelievable pleasure. I’ve never seen your mom experience anything even remotely like what she does with him. I have to agree that she needs him direly.”

“You also need to realize that your sister and I, and your future girlfriend, need Nick so you can respect us,” she said. “You need to understand that we are not doing this out of sheer depravity or sick eccentricity.”

“We’ll be a better family when everyone understands everyone else,” said Joe.

“It will also help you get closer and be more comfortable with Nick,” she said.

Justin watched his sister worship my hard cock while they had this conversation. His mom rejoined her.

“This is how women should indulge men,” I said.

“This is how *men* should indulge *women*,” said Heather. “If I had your big cock all the time, I’d never leave home.”

“Can you see how they enjoy what they are doing, Son?” Joe asked Justin.

“Yes,” said Justin absentmindedly.

“Heather, baby, bring your juicy pussy to my mouth,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you want to take your amazing cock away from me?” whined Heather.

“Briefly,” I said. “I don’t want your luscious juices to go to waste.”

“Okay,” said Heather, getting up.

Heather crouched astride me, and I pulled her by the ass. She moaned as I proceeded to devour her leaky pussy. As I ate her pussy, I dipped two fingers in her soaked pussy and worked them halfway up her ass. She went wild and came within a couple of minutes.

“Your turn, Kelsey,” I said as Heather dismounted me and I held her hand.

As Kelsey straddled my face, I pulled Heather astride my cock.

“Justin, sweetie, hold your friend’s big cock for me,” said Heather as her dripping pussy hovered over my cock.

“What?” said Justin in surprise as I pulled his sister’s juicy pussy to my eager mouth.

“Do it, Son,” encouraged Joe. “Show your mom that she can depend on you. She’d appreciate it.”

“Come on, sweetie,” urged Heather. “I can’t wait.”

Justin reluctantly moved closer and held my hard cock by the base. He had to watch his mother’s wet pussy stretch wide and swallow the bulbous head. He let go when her pussy gulped down a few inches of my cock.

“Thanks, sweetie,” gasped Heather as she shoved her pussy all the way down to my balls. “You are so sweet.”

Heather rode my cock eagerly as I penetrated her daughter’s asshole with two fingers and ate her pussy hungrily. Kelsey came first, but Heather followed very soon. Heather kept her pussy deeply impaled on my cock as she recovered while I cleaned Kelsey’s drenched pussy with my tongue.

“You’ve just seen your friend make me come more times than your dad did in all our years together,” said Heather.

“Really?” asked Justin, switching his eyes between his mom and dad.

“Yes, Son,” said Joe.

“Your friend can make me come effortlessly,” said Heather. “He’s even made me come so hard I passed out.”

“Really?” said Justin in disbelief.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Heather. “Your sister and I are not fucking him just because we are insatiable sluts.”

“Mom, I didn’t know he made you pass out,” said Kelsey.

“He did when he fucked me for the first time in my car on that deserted road, and he did it again when he did it the other way in his bed. He did it today in front of your dad. I never thought that was possible.”

“Wow!” said Kelsey, looking at me in admiration.

“Justin, your friend gave your mom her first orgasm with a man ever,” said Heather. “I didn’t think a man could ever make me come.”

“That’s incredible,” said Justin.

“Of course it is,” said Heather. “When you held his cock for me, you held a miraculous cock.”

“I testify to that,” said Kelsey. “My girlfriends have never experienced anything like I experience with Nick.”

Heather dismounted my cock, and I lowered Kelsey to my cock.

“Mom, can Justin hold Nick’s big cock for me too?” asked Kelsey.

“I am sure he would,” said Heather. “Ask him.”

“Justin, can you please hold Nick’s amazing cock for me?” said Kelsey.

“Sure,” said Justin.

Justin was less reluctant this time. Heather kissed me, and I finger fucked her pussy while Kelsey swallowed my cock in her soaked pussy. I reached behind Heather and finger fucked her ass while sucking her tit. I used my free hand to fondle Kelsey’s fine tits. Kelsey came, and I made her mom come, using both hands.

Heather and Kelsey knelt down and sucked my cock for a minute.

“Are you ready for the real thing, lover?” asked Heather.

“I always am,” I said. “Are *you*?”

“Your whore’s always ready and eager for anything you do to her,” she gasped.

“Go for it, bitch,” I said.

“Sweetie, lube him up,” she said to Kelsey.

Kelsey grabbed the lube and lubed my hard cock thoroughly.

Heather got into position on her hands and knees and thrust her hot ass out lewdly.

“Justin, sweetie, please guide your friend’s big cock into my horny asshole,” said Heather as I stood behind her.

“Into your *asshole*?” he asked in disbelief as Kelsey squeezed lube on their mom’s asshole.

“Yes, sweetie,” she said. “That’s where I need it most. This is one of the things your dad has never done to me and Nick’s a master at.”

“Doesn’t that hurt?” he asked.

“It only hurts when he doesn’t do it,” she said. “It’s the best thing your friend can do to your mom.”

“This is incredible,” said Justin as he held my shiny shaft.

“It sure is,” gasped Heather as I popped my cock head up her ass. “Sweetie, you are going to spread my horny ass for him so he can give me a serious ass drilling.”

“You want me to spread your...butt too?” said Justin in disbelief.

“This is one of the little things your dad told you about that your sister and I would want you to do for us,” she said thrusting gently. “You don’t have to remain standing. Sit down and get comfortable. It’s going to take a while.”

“Yes,” said Kelsey. “Nick can fuck for hours.”

Justin sat down and spread his mom’s ass with both hands. Kelsey adjusted his hands.

“Justin, your mom has an incredible ass,” I said, thrusting in Heather’s ass. “That’s why I love to fuck it.”

“Sweetie, your friend has an incredible cock that he knows how to use,” moaned Heather, fucking back. “That’s why your mom or any woman would love to whore herself to him.”

“Nick’s so nice to his whores,” said Kelsey.

“Your mom wouldn’t have whored herself to a bad guy just because he had a big cock,” moaned Heather.

“In return, I only fuck the best sluts,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you, lover,” gasped Heather.

“It doesn’t turn you on when you watch your friend’s big gorgeous cock stretch mom’s cute little asshole to the limit and pump it vigorously and deeply?” Kelsey asked Justin.

“That’s sick,” he said, his face turning red. “She’s my mom.”

As a matter of fact, it looked to me that he was actually hard.

“She’s my mom too, and I am dripping like crazy,” said Kelsey. “It’s very lustful for both of them. Nick, don’t you love stuffing mom’s hot tight ass with your fat cock?”

“Of course I do,” I said. “There is practically nothing I’d rather do than doing this to a hot spectacular ass.”

“What about you, Mom?” she asked. “Do you love how Nick skewers your horny ass?”

“You know I do, you little slut,” gasped Heather. “You love it as much yourself. We are addicted to it.”

“There is nothing sick about appreciating the grandeur of this amazing ass,” I said. “I fuck it because it’s gorgeous, hot, responsive, and incredible. Best of all, it loves to serve. Don’t you love to serve my big cock, Heather, my slut?”

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped. “I love to serve and please your big cock like no other cock.”

“Why is that, Heather?” I asked.

“Because your fantastic cock pleases me like no other cock,” she gasped.

“Justin’s crazy if it doesn’t turn him on to look at your incredible ass,” I said.

“Does it turn you on to look at your mom’s ass?” she asked me.

“I am an ass man, and Mom has the hottest ass I’ve ever seen,” I said. “If it didn’t turn me on, I’d see a doctor.”

“Mom, is Justin gay?” teased Kelsey. “Is that why he doesn’t like it?”

“I didn’t say I didn’t like it,” protested Justin. “I only said that it didn’t turn me on.”

“Is that because you are gay?” she teased.

“I think he just needs to get used to it,” gasped Heather. “Your dad loves watching Nick use my horny ass for what it was naturally made for. Don’t you, honey?”

“Yes,” said Joe.

“Let me check,” she said, reaching for Justin’s crotch.

“Mom!” cried Justin, his face turning beet red as his mom squeeze his crotch.

One of his hands left her ass and pushed her hand away.

“Why are you shy, sweetie?” she said. “You are hard all right. You made us worry about you for no reason. Thank you for liking my ass. I just want you to know that I can’t let you fuck it.”

“I don’t want to fuck it,” he whined.

“Nick, would you fuck your mom’s ass?” she asked.

“I am a very horny guy, Heather,” I said. “I’d fuck my mom’s hot ass at any chance I can get.”

“Sweetie, your friend’s the only one who can fuck my horny ass,” she said. “Even your dad can’t.”

“Justin, Nick has a gift for fucking horny sluts, especially up the ass,” said Kelsey. “That’s why Mom and I give him exclusive access to our lustful asses. It’s okay for you to lust for our asses all you want though.”

“The two of you have a gift for pleasing my big cock with every hole you have as well,” I said.

“Now that we know that Justin loves to watch you fuck Mom’s horny ass, give it a serious fucking,” said Kelsey.

“Justin, do you want me to fuck your hot mom’s luscious ass nice and hard?” I asked.

“Don’t be shy, sweetie,” said Heather. “Ask your friend to give your horny mom a serious ass fucking. I am sure that would give him a boost and you’d enjoy watching that much more.”

“Nick, give my mom a serious ass fucking,” he said shyly.

“Where are your manners, Justin?” I teased.

“You need to say ‘please,’ sweetie,” said Heather.

“Please give Mom a serious ass fucking,” he said shyly.

“Are you okay with that, Mr. Rosedale?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Joe. I kept looking at him questioningly. “Please.”

“Justin, spread your hot mom’s horny ass wide and hold it tightly,” I said. “I am going to fuck it open.”

“You do that, lover,” said Heather.

“Watch intently, Justin,” teased Kelsey as I picked up the pace. “You’ll love this.”

“I’ll love it most,” gasped Heather.

“Not more than I will,” I said. “Nothing in the world is like fucking your amazing ass and making you come and come on my big cock.”

Kelsey sat down between my legs and pushed her head under her mom’s pussy. She proceeded to lap up her mom’s leaking juices.

“Fuck my ass hard, baby,” urged Heather. “Make me come in my slut daughter’s mouth.”

“Justin, hold your mom’s sizzling ass tightly,” I said, drilling her ass harder. “She’s going to explode shortly.”

Heather gasped for air as I fucked her ass like a jackhammer. She stiffened and came within one minute.

“I am coming on your incredible cock, lover,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come for me, my hot bitch,” I said.

She convulsed wildly in orgasm, gushing in her daughter’s sucking mouth. I pounded her twitching ass mercilessly until she went limp, gasping.

“That was a big come,” said Kelsey. “You almost drowned me.”

“You know how he does it,” gasped Heather. “It was all I could do not to pass out.”

Although I slowed down, I still fucked Heather’s ass briskly. She started to respond and moan a minute later, and I picked up the pace again. She came again soon. We did that several times, and she came as hard.

“Can you see why, Justin?” gasped Heather. “Can you see why I beg your friend to fuck me like a dirty whore?”

“Yes,” said Justin absentmindedly. “I can’t believe this. He’s incredible.”

“Mom, is it my turn yet on that amazing cock?” said Kelsey.

“Yes, you greedy bitch,” smiled Heather.

“Mom, I just want my turn,” whined Kelsey.

“Enjoy,” gasped Heather as I pulled out of her ass.

Kelsey swallowed my cock, and I fucked her throat for a minute. Her mom joined her, and they sloppily sucked my cock together.

Kelsey let go of my cock and took her mom's previous position, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

"Justin, spread your sister's tight ass and guide her lover's big cock up her lustful asshole," said Heather as she lubed my cock generously. "Your little sister's ass is up for a serious reaming. You now know what to expect."

Justin did to his sister's ass what he had done to their mom's. I penetrated Kelsey's ass and proceeded to fuck it gently but picking up the pace gradually.

"I am sure that you realize that your friend's a serious ass fucker," said Heather.

"Yes," said Justin.

"Aren't you happy that he takes care of your mom's and sister's asses?" she asked. "Nobody else can."

"Yes," he said.

"Doesn't he deserve to fuck us any way he wants whenever he wants?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"From now on, you'll see him fuck us often," she said. "That wouldn't offend you, would it?"

"No," he said.

"They both have fantastic asses," I said to him as I drilled his sister's ass vigorously.

"I am coming," gasped Kelsey, stiffening.

"Come for the big cock you belong to, little bitch," I said. "Show your brother that you deserve to be my whore."

"Yes," she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass into my cock. Her orgasm was as intense as her mom's previous orgasms.

After a minute of slow ass fucking, I picked up the pace again. I made her come as many times as her mom.

"Do you think any boyfriend can take care of your sister's horny little ass like this?" asked Heather as I thrust in Kelsey's ass gently.

"I don't think so," said Justin.

Heather swallowed my cock as soon as I popped it out of her daughter's ass. She deep throat it eagerly for a minute, and Kelsey joined her. They deep throat my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

"I want your hot ass again, bitch," I said, slapping Heather's face with my cock. "I love it so much."

"My ass is all yours, lover," she said, getting on her knees on the sofa. "Take it."

"Guide me into your hot mom's sizzling ass, Justin," I said, squeezing lube on Heather's asshole.

Justin guided my cock in and spread his mom's ass wide. I fucked it at an accelerating pace.

"I know I am good at this, but I still think that I am lucky to be able to fuck this incredible ass," I said, fucking her ass briskly. "Don't you think so too?"

"I think so," he said.

"It's hard for a guy to comprehend how lucky a horny slut is when she gets her ass fucked royally," gasped Heather.

"Mom and I are very lucky, Justin," said Kelsey.

"Lover, I want you to come in my slutty ass, but please don't shoot your hot come so deep inside," gasped Heather.

“You got it, bitch,” I said. “Let’s come together.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

“Fuck Mom’s horny ass, lover,” urged Kelsey.

“You got it, baby,” I said, drilling Heather’s ass vigorously.

“I am going to come,” gasped Heather.

“Come hard for me, you hot bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said as she writhed, her asshole twitching madly around my cock.

My cock twitched, pumping come in Heather’s milking asshole as I held most of my cock outside. She convulsed but tried not to move much. Kelsey held my shaft and jacked it off vigorously, draining it into her mom’s horny asshole. When my orgasm ended, Kelsey popped my cock head out of her mother’s ass and into her mouth. She sucked it hard while she continued to jack it off.

“That was incredible, lover,” gasped Heather.

“It sure was, my hot bitch,” I said.

She stuck two fingers up her come-filled ass and scooped out a lump of come.

“Taste it, sweetie,” said Heather, offering her sticky fingers to Justin.

“Mom, it’s come!” protested Justin.

“I know what it is, sweetie, and I love its taste,” she said. “You have to try it to believe it. It’s coming out of your mom’s ass, which you like so much. Don’t wimp out.”

Justin finally succumbed to his mother’s desire and sucked my come off her fingers.

“It tastes good, doesn’t it?” she asked.

“It’s okay,” he said.

“It’s delicious, sweetie,” she said. “It may take a little getting used to, but you’ll love it.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Nick, get a scoop out of my well-fucked ass, and feed it to your friend,” she said.

“Heather!” I protested.

“Nick, don’t act as if what we are doing is dirty or perverse,” she coaxed. “By now, we all know it’s clean fun.”

“You are unbelievable,” I said, shaking my head, as I dipped two fingers in the come in her ass.

“Am I too horny for you?” she teased as I reluctantly offered Justin my gooey fingers.

“You are so wicked,” I said as Justin sucked the come off my fingers.

“That went very well,” she said. “Now, get a scoop for Joe.”

There was no point in arguing with her, so I went ahead and scooped come out of her ass. I offered it to Joe, who sucked it without any hesitation.

“You are getting better,” she commented. “Get one for Kelsey.”

Kelsey sucked the come off my fingers eagerly.

“Get one for me,” said Heather.

She sucked my sticky fingers lewdly.

“Now, get one for yourself,” she said.

“What?” I said in surprise.

“It’s okay, lover,” she coaxed. “We all love its taste. Let’s all enjoy it.”

Heather had her way as well. While that happened, Kelsey sucked my hardening cock.

“Justin, sweetie, now eat your mom’s sloppy asshole clean,” said Heather.

“Mom!” protested Justin. “That’s too much.”

“Sweetie, when your mom asks you for more, she’s showing you that she can depend on you more,” she said. “I know that you can do it. Don’t you like my ass? Be nice to it. Suck it clean. It gets more enjoyable every time.”

“As you can see, your mom’s going to get her way, so don’t fight it,” I encouraged. “Just do it, and enjoy it.”

Justin knew that resistance was futile. He knelt behind her offered ass and went to work. She moaned and squirmed, rubbing and finger fucking her pussy. He ate her asshole clean, and she came on her fingers. Meanwhile, Kelsey deep throated my rock hard cock.

“Now, it’s my turn,” announced Kelsey as Justin pulled away from his mom and his mom got up.

“The come’s yours, but the cock’s ours,” said Heather.

“Why don’t you get into position on either side of him so he can take turns spreading your luscious asses while I take turns fucking them silly?” I suggested. “It’s going to be a while before I am through with them.”

“That’s a good suggestion,” she said.

Heather and Kelsey knelt on either side of Justin, and I stood behind Kelsey’s ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole as he spread her ass. I popped my cock in and went to work. Kelsey gasped and fucked back eagerly.

“This is a delicious ass however I taste it,” I said.

“I love it most when you taste it with your fat cock,” gasped Kelsey.

“That’s because you are a horny ass whore,” I said.

“Only for your incredible cock,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “I only fuck good girls.”

Kelsey came soon, and I switched to her mom’s ass. Justin spread it to me, and I fucked it to orgasm. I switched asses nearly twenty times before it was time for me to come.

“I am going to come up your slutty ass, little bitch,” I said, fucking Kelsey’s spread ass hard.

“Do it, lover,” she gasped. “Fill my slutty ass with come.”

“Justin, this time, you’ll jack him off into your sister’s slutty ass,” said Heather.

“Mom, do I have to do that?” he whined.

“Sweetie, you know that your mom wants to be able to depend on you, so don’t let her down,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You are a good boy,” she said. “I am proud of you.”

“Guys, I am coming,” gasped Kelsey, stiffening.

“Now, Justin,” I said as I held most of my cock out of her ass.

Justin reluctantly held my shaft and stroked it hard, jacking me off into his sister's twitching ass. Kelsey also tried not to move as she convulsed in orgasm and I shot my come inside her sizzling ass. I finally pulled out.

"Can you see, Justin?" said Heather. "Now, you can eat your sister's slimy asshole without any help."

"Do I have to do that?" he protested.

"Don't you want to be nice to your sister?" she said. "It's okay if it turns you on a little too."

He blushed.

Justin knelt on the floor behind his sister and proceeded to eat her slimy asshole. She moaned and humped his face while rubbing her pussy with her hand.

Meanwhile, Heather sucked my sticky cock eagerly, and it hardened quickly in her mouth. By the time Kelsey came on her fingers, I was fucking Heather's throat while holding the back of her head.

"Justin, this is a one-time affair," said Heather. "If you want to do it another time, you have to ask. Your dad though will be eating your friend's come out of my pussy and ass every once in a while because I am his wife."

"Your girlfriend would let you do that," said Kelsey.

"That's right," said Heather. "Every guy has to do it for his girl."

"Nick, Justin has been nice to us," said Kelsey. "You'll help him with his girlfriend, right?"

"He's been nice to us, and I'll definitely be nice to him, but I am not sure about his girlfriend," I said. "She has to be a good girl, or I am not touching her. I only fuck the best."

"Of course," said Heather. "We'll make sure he gets a nice girlfriend."

"In that case, sure," I said.

"You are a great guy, Nick," said Kelsey.

"Lover, are you done with your whores?" asked Heather.

"Not before they beg for mercy," I said.

"Kelsey, I don't recall that we've begged for mercy yet, have we?" she teased.

"I don't believe so, Mom," smiled Kelsey. "As a matter of fact, my asshole's still a little tense."

"So is mine," smiled Heather. "I still want to suck his come out of your well-used ass too."

"Me too, and the feeling's mutual," said Kelsey.

"I am all for it," I said. "I can't leave you wanting, not when you have such gorgeous asses and sweet assholes."

"Honey, Kelsey and I are taking our lover to our bed to serve his big amazing cock and full balls for a few hours," she said. "You can take Justin out and do something manly. It's a good opportunity to bond as well."

"Okay," said Joe.

Heather and Kelsey led me away each by a hand.

"Let go of my hands," I said. "I want to hold your hot asses for they are mine."

They let go of my hands and I squeezed an ass with each hand. They instead fondled my hard cock.

"See you later," said Heather.

"Bye," said Joe.

Heather, Kelsey, and I returned to the master bedroom.

“Heather, you are bad,” I chided. “You meant that what they’d been doing wasn’t manly.”

“Do you call watching one’s wife and daughter or mom and sister get fucked like whores and sucking their lover’s copious come out of their well-fucked asses manly?” she teased.

“Not when you put it this way,” I said.

“The real manly thing’s to take the women of the house to the master bedroom and use them like the cheap whores they were meant to be while the men of the house leave them to you,” she said.

“I can’t agree more,” I said.

“Do you agree, Kelsey?” said Heather.

“Completely, on both accounts,” said Kelsey.

“You are a real bitch, Heather,” I said. “I am so happy you are now mine. Kelsey’s her mother’s daughter too.”

“Have no mercy on us, lover,” said Heather. “We need to get fucked royally. Let’s enjoy being your dirty whores.”

“The only mercy I’ll have on you is giving you what you need,” I said. “Get on your hands and knees, bitches.”

They assumed the position, and I grabbed the lube and took my position behind Kelsey’s offered ass.

“Why did you do that to Justin?” I asked after Heather and Kelsey ate my come out of each other’s well-used ass.

“I had to,” she said. “His mom and sister are his friend’s whores, and his dad’s a come-eating cuckold. How would he feel any respect and belonging to his family if he wasn’t one of us? He had to eat your delicious come.”

“Why did he have to know in the first place?” I asked.

“Did you want us to keep sneaking around him?” she said. “What would happen if he once came unexpectedly and caught you using his mom and sister like cheap whores? He might run away. I am his slut mom but still his mom.”

“Though, you wiped his will and personality,” I said.

“Don’t worry about him,” she said. “Justin’s like his dad: he needs a strong woman to take care of him. You’ve recently showed me that a strong woman needs a real man to take care of her. He needs you. Please be nice to him.”

“Of course I’ll be nice to him if I am fucking his slut mom, sister, and girlfriend,” I said.

“You are already fucking his slut mom and sister,” she said. “You’ll soon be fucking his slut girlfriend so he can eat your come out of her well-used orifices.”

“Are you sure this is the right thing to do to him?” I asked.

“Your come’s the glue that keeps his family together,” she said. “I know you’d never taunt him because he needs you to take care of the women in his family.”

“There is no way I’d taunt anybody who needs my help,” I said.

“I know that firsthand,” she said. “You are an amazing kid. I must be the luckiest bitch in the world to find you.”

“You are one of a kind, Heather,” I said. “I’ll say the same exact thing about you.”

“Do you need more proof that that you and I belong together?” she said.

“We belong together forever, Heather,” I said.

“I’ll let you go before your other whores file a missing person report,” she said.

Heather called Lydia as soon as I left.

“Hi, Lydia,” greeted Heather cheerfully. “How are things going?”

“Hi, Heather,” replied Lydia. “They are going well for me. You sound like they are incredible for you.”

“Yes,” said Heather. “I did it. I killed two birds with one stone.”

“Spill it out, Heather,” said Lydia. “What two birds and what one stone?”

“I had Nick fuck me in front of both Joe and Justin,” said Heather.

“Just like that?” asked Lydia.

“I had to work for it, but they both spread my ass for Nick, guided his big cock into it, and ate his come out of it when he finally pumped it there,” said Heather.

“That’s great,” said Lydia. “How did you do that?”

“I did it in reverse order from you,” said Heather. “I started with Joe. I brought Nick to the bedroom and had him show Joe how a man should fuck a woman.”

“Without any introductions?” asked Lydia.

“Yes, just like that,” said Heather. “He naturally argued and resisted in the beginning, but he soon succumbed and started to do our bidding, especially after Nick showed him how good he is in the fucking department.”

“That’s amazing,” said Lydia.

“It is,” said Heather. “After he ate Nick’s come out of my ass, I brought Kelsey into the bedroom. Joe resisted again before he accepted to guide Nick’s big cock into her ass and spread it for him.”

“You work fast,” said Lydia.

“I did,” said Heather. “I didn’t let Joe eat Nick’s come out of Kelsey’s ass though. I saved that for Justin.”

“You had Justin eat Nick’s come out of his sister’s ass?” asked Lydia.

“Yes, but after he guided Nick’s big cock into our asses and spread them for him,” said Heather. “He had also eaten Nick’s come out of my ass first.”

“How did you get Justin to do that?” asked Lydia.

“I had his dad explain things to him,” said Heather. “You had the son explain to the father.”

“Joe explained to Justin that Nick should fuck your daughter and you silly?” asked Lydia.

“Practically yes,” said Heather. “I chimed in a few times too.”

“You are a wicked bitch,” said Lydia.

“I guess I am,” said Heather. “Kelsey jacked Nick’s big cock off into my ass, and Justin did it for her.”

“Justin jacked Nick’s big cock off into Kelsey’s ass?” asked Lydia.

“He did,” said Heather. “I wouldn’t have done that without you, so I am taking Nick and you out next Saturday.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Lydia. “You don’t have to do that. We are friends and INSPIRE girls.”

“We’ll get fucked together royally too,” said Heather.

“Now, you are talking,” said Lydia.

“We’ll go out on Saturday evening, my treat,” said Heather. “I’ll arrange everything.”

Heather sat down with Kelsey. They were still naked and sticky.

“Kelsey, we need to find a good girlfriend for Justin,” said Heather.

“Yes,” said Kelsey.

“She’s going to be an INSPIRE girl,” said Heather.

“Yes,” said Kelsey.

“She has to have a pristine reputation,” said Heather.

“Of course,” said Kelsey.

“She has to be beautiful too,” said Heather.

“Definitely,” said Kelsey. “We are going to share Nick’s big cock with her. He’d kick our asses if she isn’t.”

“She obviously has to have a great ass,” said Heather.

“Or Nick will have our asses,” smiled Kelsey.

“INSPIRE girls can’t be weak either,” said Heather.

“She has to have a strong personality to be able to promote INSPIRE agenda,” said Kelsey.

“She has to be strong for your brother too,” said Heather.

“She needs to take care of him,” said Kelsey.

“He needs a girl much like me,” said Heather.

“No girl’s like you, Mom,” said Kelsey.

“Thank you, but you get my drift,” said Heather.

“Yes,” said Kelsey.

“We actually need a girl like you,” said Heather. “If you hadn’t been his sister, you’d have been perfect for him.”

“I guess I need a boyfriend like him,” said Kelsey.

“You do,” said Heather. “Start looking.”

“I am not going to find a guy and ask him out,” said Kelsey.

“Of course not,” said Heather. “INSPIRE will help you, but he has to ask you out and beg you to go out with him. You won’t throw yourself at anybody’s feet.”

“He has to whore me out to Nick and eat his come out of my well-used ass,” said Kelsey.

“Definitely,” said Heather. “You need a boyfriend like your dad and brother.”

“Justin needs a girlfriend like his mom and sister,” said Kelsey.

“Exactly,” said Heather. “She has to be one of us.”

“I’ll talk to Beth and see what we can do,” said Kelsey.

“Keep me posted,” said Heather, getting up.

“Of course,” said Kelsey, getting up. “I’ll take a shower and get on it.”

Kelsey gave Beth a call after she took her shower and got dressed.

“We need a girlfriend for Justin,” said Kelsey.

“That’s nice,” said Beth. “Is he going to ask anybody we know out?”

“We need to find the girl first,” said Kelsey.

“Oh, he doesn’t have his eyes set on a specific girl?” asked Beth.

“That actually didn’t cross my mind,” said Kelsey.

“Really?” said Beth. “So, what’s this about? Why are you involved in finding a girlfriend for your brother?”

“Justin ate Nick’s come out of Mom’s and my asses,” said Kelsey.

“Oh, I didn’t know that,” said Beth.

“We need a girlfriend who’d let him do that,” said Kelsey.

“You need an INSPIRE candidate,” said Beth.

“Exactly,” said Kelsey.

“That makes sense,” said Beth. “We can still see if he has a girl in his mind. We can then see if she’s good or not.”

“We can do that or start from the requirements we need in the girl,” said Kelsey.

“Do you have any special requirements?” asked Beth.

“Mom wants a girl like her and me,” said Kelsey. “She wants a strong girl who’d take charge and take care of him. Naturally, he needs to whore herself to Nick.”

“There are a lot of girls like that,” said Beth.

“Luckily,” said Kelsey.

“Why don’t you ask him if he has a specific girl in mind?” asked Beth. “Chances are she’d be suitable for the task. That way, everybody would be happy.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Kelsey.

“Talk to him, and get back to me,” said Beth.

“I’ll do that,” said Kelsey. “Bye.”

Kelsey called Justin right away.

“Justin, is there a specific girl that you like and want to be your girlfriend?” asked Kelsey.

“Why do you ask?” he asked.

“I want to help you make it happen,” she said.

“That would be embarrassing,” he said.

“It won’t,” she said. “We’ll pave the way so you can ask her out and go out with her. We’ll just give you a nudge.”

“Trina Jameson,” he said.

“She’s a nice girl,” she said. “I don’t think there will be a problem making this happen. Bye.”

“Be careful,” he said.

Kelsey called Beth.

“Trina Jameson,” said Kelsey.

“What about her?” asked Beth.

“She’s the girl that Justin likes,” said Kelsey.

“Good choice,” said Beth. “Your mom’s a genius. That’s the girl I’d have suggested.”

“You are right,” said Kelsey. “We are lucky. We don’t have to look now.”

“We don’t need to look *for* a girl; we need to look *at* one,” said Beth.

“What do you mean?” asked Kelsey.

“We have to screen her for INSPIRE,” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Kelsey.

“Somebody needs to approve her asshole,” said Beth.

“I am not sure I can ask her to show me her asshole,” said Kelsey.

“It’s a tricky task, but we are INSPIRE,” said Beth. “We can do it.”

“Who’s going to do it?” asked Kelsey. “You?”

“No,” said Beth. “Lynn.”

“You think she can do it?” asked Kelsey.

“Lynn’s outrageous, not that the rest of us are lame, but she’s crazy,” said Beth.

“Great,” said Kelsey. “Let me know what happens.”

“Sure,” said Beth. “Bye.”

Beth called Lynn.

“We have a small task for you,” said Beth.

“What job?” asked Lynn.

“We want you to inspect Trina Jameson’s asshole for INSPIRE candidacy,” said Beth.

“It’s not my turn to pick the next candidate,” said Lynn.

“I know that, but Justin Rosedale likes her, and she’s perfect for his sister and mom to share Nick’s big cock with,” said Beth.

“Shouldn’t Kelsey or her mom do that?” asked Lynn.

“Yes, but they don’t know her well enough,” said Beth. “That’s why we need you.”

“I see,” said Lynn.

“Is it mission impossible?” asked Beth.

“It’s mission piece of cake,” said Lynn.

“I knew we could count on you,” said Beth.

“I’ll get to work,” said Lynn. “Bye.”

Lynn called Trina right away.

“Hi, Trina,” greeted Lynn.

“Hi, Lynn,” said Trina. “What’s up?”

“What are you doing now?” asked Lynn.

“Nothing much,” said Trina. “Why do you ask?”

“I am not doing much either,” said Lynn. “Why don’t you come over and spend some time with me?”

“What do you want to do?” asked Trina.

“We’ll find something, but whatever you see or hear after coming through the door is top secret,” said Lynn. “You can’t share it with anybody.”

“What am I expected to see or hear?” asked Trina.

“You may see me naked or something,” said Lynn.

“Why would I see you naked?” asked Trina.

“We may skinny dip or something,” said Lynn. “You don’t have to do that obviously.”

“Is there a party?” asked Trina.

“No, it’s just the two of us,” said Lynn.

“You are home alone?” asked Trina.

“Something like that,” said Lynn.

“Okay,” said Trina. “I’ll be there in half an hour.”

“Do you think you can do without underwear?” asked Lynn.

“Why is that?” asked Trina.

“It makes it easier to get naked if you want,” said Lynn.

“Taking underwear off is easy enough,” said Trina.

“I know, but I rarely wear underwear,” said Lynn. “I am now used to being without it.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Trina.

“You can’t tell anybody about that,” said Lynn.

“Of course not,” said Trina.

“Can you do it, or are you afraid your mom might ground you?” asked Lynn.

“She doesn’t have to know about that,” said Trina.

“Are you just a prude?” teased Lynn.

“No, I am not,” said Trina.

“Let’s do it without underwear then,” said Lynn. “I’ll be without too.”

“Okay,” said Trina.

“See you in a little bit,” said Lynn.

“Bye,” said Trina.

Trina arrived at Lynn's house. She was wearing tank top and a short skirt when naked Lynn let her in.

"Lynn, you are naked," said Trina in surprise.

"I told you I'd be without underwear," smiled Lynn.

"You are without wear, period," said Trina.

"I don't have anything to be ashamed of," said Lynn.

"Are you home alone?" asked Trina.

"If you want to take your clothes off, go for it," said Lynn.

"I am not sure I'd be comfortable with that," said Trina.

"You denied it when I asked you if you were a prude," teased Lynn. "Take it off unless you are ashamed of your body like having a tit bigger than the other."

"My tits are the same size," said Trina.

"Don't be afraid to show them," said Lynn.

Trina handed her purse to Lynn and yanked her top off, setting her tits free.

"You have nice tits," said Lynn. "Do you have a big ass?"

"I don't have a big ass either," said Trina, taking her skirt off.

"Show me," teased Lynn. "Turn around."

"I have a tight ass," said Trina, turning around.

"No kidding," said Lynn as Trina faced her. "Why are you afraid of being naked?"

"I am not afraid of being naked," said Trina. "I am just not used to being naked at other people's houses."

"You are used to being naked at your house?" teased Lynn.

"No," said Trina.

"You've never been naked around boys and girls?" asked Lynn.

"No," said Trina. "What about you?"

"A little," said Lynn. "I am a good girl."

"I thought so," said Trina.

"Grab your clothes and follow me," said Lynn. "Feel free to check out my ass. I have a tight ass myself."

"I don't check out girls' asses," said Trina.

"I have a nice ass," said Lynn.

"I don't care," smiled Trina.

"Do you measure your ass?" asked Lynn. "How big is it?"

"Thirty-two inches," said Trina.

"You have a perfect ass, just like I do," said Lynn.

Trina laughed.

Lynn led the way, carrying Trina's purse, and Trina followed, carrying her clothes.

Stephanie was sitting on the sofa in the living room when Lynn and Trina walked in. Trina did not see Stephanie.

“Hi,” greeted Stephanie, startling Trina.

Trina looked at Stephanie and instinctively pulled her hands up, covering her tits and crotch with her clothes.

“Relax,” smiled Lynn. “This is my sister, Stephanie.”

“Who’s your friend?” asked Stephanie.

“This is Trina,” said Lynn. “Her ass is thirty-two inches like mine.”

Trina blushed.

“Now, you introduce people by ass size?” asked Stephanie.

“What’s your ass size anyway?” asked Lynn.

“Thirty-four inches,” said Stephanie.

“You have a big ass,” said Lynn.

“I have a tight ass,” said Stephanie. “You have skinny asses.”

“My ass is perfect for what it was made for,” said Lynn.

“So is mine,” said Stephanie.

“What about yours?” Lynn asked Trina.

“My ass is perfect too,” said Trina.

“There is a difference between when an ass is perfect and when it’s perfect for what it was made for,” said Lynn.

“My ass is perfect for what it was made for too,” said Trina.

“Hi, Trina,” said Stephanie. “Are you intimidated by my clothes? I can take them off.”

Stephanie yanked her top and skirt off, getting naked, before Trina could answer.

“I am now naked,” said Stephanie. “Are you comfortable now?”

“I wasn’t intimidated,” said Trina.

“Trina showed me her ass,” said Lynn. “Show us yours.”

“She didn’t show me hers, and you and I have seen each other’s ass a thousand times,” said Stephanie.

“Show her your ass,” Lynn said to Trina.

Trina hesitated before she turned around.

“Your turn,” Lynn said to Stephanie as Trina faced Stephanie again.

Stephanie turned around, showing them her ass.

“Should I bend over?” teased Stephanie.

“I am sure you should if we were lesbians, but we are not,” teased Lynn.

“Are we ass friends now?” Stephanie asked Trina, smiled.

“I guess,” smiled Trina.

“Let’s go,” said Lynn, motioning Trina to move on.

“This is crazy,” said Trina as she walked with Lynn.

“You are becoming a slut,” teased Lynn. “You’ve showed your ass to two girls.”

“They’ve showed me their asses too,” said Trina.

“That doesn’t make you a nice girl,” said Lynn. “Try telling your mom that you’ve seen a thousand girls’ asses.”

“No way,” said Trina.

“What would she think?” asked Lynn.

“She’d think I am a slut,” said Trina.

“Are you?” teased Lynn.

“No,” said Trina.

“You think it’s wrong for a girl to be a slut?” teased Lynn.

“I don’t, but everybody else does,” said Trina. “I definitely don’t want my mom to think that I am a slut.”

“It’s strange that our moms don’t want us to be sluts although they were out age sometime and wanted to be sluts themselves,” said Lynn. “Don’t you think so?”

“They are being overprotective,” said Trina as Lynn stopped in front of her room. “The world’s full of jerks.”

“If you met the right guy, would you whore yourself to him freely?” asked Lynn.

“Without a second thought,” said Trina.

“You are a slut,” teased Lynn.

“You wouldn’t?” asked Trina.

“Of course I would,” smiled Lynn. “I am a slut too.”

“All girls are sluts,” said Trina.

“What if you met Mr. Right while you had a boyfriend?” asked Lynn.

“I’d dump my boyfriend,” said Trina.

“You’d tell him you are dumping him because you met a guy with a bigger cock?” asked Lynn.

“Not like that,” said Trina. “It wouldn’t be only the cock size either.”

“Would you tell him that you are dumping him because he’s a lousy lay?” asked Lynn.

“Only if he’s a jerk too,” said Trina.

“If he’s a nice guy, don’t you owe him that too?” asked Lynn.

“I guess I do, but it would hurt his ego,” said Trina.

“If he’s a nice guy, do you have to dump him?” asked Lynn. “Can’t you keep him?”

“And cheat on him?” asked Trina.

“Can’t you tell him that you’ve met Mr. Right and you need to whore yourself to him?” asked Lynn.

“No way,” said Trina.

“Don’t you wish you could?” said Lynn.

“I wish,” smiled Trina as Lynn opened her room and motioned her in.

“Place your clothes anywhere,” Lynn said to Trina.

Trina folded her top and skirt and put them on the corner of Lynn’s dresser. Lynn placed Trina’s purse there.

Trina saw the butt plug sitting next to her purse.

“What’s that?” asked Trina.

“It’s a butt plug,” said Lynn. “Can you believe that some sluts can take it all the way up their asses?”

“Those are whores,” said Trina.

“You think they can do it because they have bigger asses?” asked Lynn.

“They have bigger assholes,” laughed Trina.

“At least, more elastic,” said Lynn.

“Where did you get it?” asked Trina.

“I got it as a gift,” smiled Lynn. “Can you believe that?”

“What do you do with it?” asked Trina.

“It’s a toy,” smiled Lynn. “I play with it.”

“Can you take it in your mouth?” asked Lynn, picking up the butt plug and sitting on the edge of her bed.

Lynn patted her bed, and Trina sat next to her.

Lynn opened her mouth wide and pushed the butt plug in. It went all the way in, but it kept her mouth wide open.

“It’s stuffing your mouth,” said Trina.

Lynn took the butt plug out of her ass.

“Try it,” said Lynn, offering the butt plug to Trina.

Trina took the butt plug and inspected it before she pushed it tentatively into her mouth. She popped it in, stuffing her mouth with it. She then took it out.

“It stuffs the mouth,” said Trina, returning the butt plug to Lynn.

Lynn put the butt plug aside and got up.

“Do you think it can fit in my little asshole?” said Lynn as she bent over and spread her ass.

“No way,” said Trina, looking at Lynn’s splayed asshole shyly. “It would rip it up”

Lynn grabbed the butt plug and laid it along her ass crack.

“Hold it like this while I spread my ass,” said Lynn.

Trina shrugged and took the butt plug. She laid it along Lynn’s ass crack as Lynn spread her ass.

“It’s huge isn’t it?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Trina.

“Show me your asshole, and let’s do the same experiment with it,” said Lynn, sitting on the edge of the bed.

“Do I have to do that?” asked Trina. “It’s shameless.”

“Just do like I did,” said Lynn.

Trina reluctantly got up. As she bent over, Lynn grabbed her phone.

“Spread your ass,” said Lynn.

Trina spread her ass, and Lynn took a picture of her splayed asshole and pussy. She then laid the butt plug against it and took another picture of it.

“You have a cute asshole, Trina,” said Lynn. “This huge butt plug would probably ruin it.”

“No kidding,” said Trina as Lynn took the butt plug away.

Trina sat next to Lynn.

“This is your asshole,” said Lynn, showing Trina the picture she had just taken.

“Why did you take a picture of your asshole,” asked Trina.

“Don’t you want to see what it looks like?” said Lynn. “This is what it looks like with the butt plug.”

“It’s huge,” said Trina.

“Have you ever put anything up your ass?” asked Lynn.

“No way,” said Trina. “That’s crazy.”

“I sometimes toy with this toy,” said Lynn as she grabbed the butt plug and sat it on the carpet.

She knelt down and drooled on the tip of the butt plug. She then squatted over it and lowered her ass onto it.

“You are crazy,” said Trina. “Don’t hurt yourself.”

“Don’t worry,” said Lynn. “I am careful. I only take what I can.”

Lynn lowered her ass, taking the butt plug up her ass little by little. She lowered her ass all the way down, popping the butt plug all the way up her ass. She then got up. The butt plug was gone. She turned around and bent over.

“Holy cheese!” said Trina in disbelief. “It’s all the way in. Are you sure that doesn’t hurt.”

“I’ve done it too many times, but don’t try this at home,” giggled Lynn. “I am a trained professional.”

“Does your asshole even close shut?” asked Trina.

“Didn’t you see it when I spread my ass wide?” asked Lynn.

“This is unbelievable,” said Trina.

“You can see inside my ass,” giggled Lynn.

“You are crazy,” said Trina.

“Grab its base, and pull it out,” said Lynn. “Don’t be afraid.”

Trina reluctantly reached for the butt plug and tentatively pulled it out, watching Lynn’s asshole stretch even wider as the thick part passed through it. It finally popped out.

Lynn got up and turned around. She took the butt plug from Trina and pushed it all the way into her mouth.

“Isn’t this dirty?” asked Trina in disbelief.

Lynn took the butt plug out of her ass.

“I wash my insides thoroughly,” said Lynn. “You can eat ice cream out of my ass.”

“You are crazy,” said Trina as Lynn pushed the butt plug up her ass.

“Do you want a taste?” asked Lynn, pulling the butt plug out of her ass.

“I don’t think so,” said Trina.

“I promise you that you won’t die,” encouraged Lynn, pushing the butt plug toward Trina’s lips.

Trina hesitated, but she finally parted her lips and let Lynn push the butt plug all the way into her mouth. Lynn left the butt plug in Trina’s mouth, and Trina took it out.

“It isn’t bad, is it?” asked Lynn.

“It’s okay,” said Trina.

Lynn took the butt plug and popped it up her ass.

“Are you a complete virgin?” asked Lynn.

Trina blushed.

“It’s okay,” encouraged Lynn. “We are all born virgin.”

“You are not a virgin?” asked Trina.

“You can’t tell anyone,” said Lynn. “Promise.”

“I promise,” said Trina.

“No,” said Lynn.

“You don’t have a boyfriend,” said Trina.

“I’ve met Mr. Right, but he had already had a girlfriend when I met him,” said Lynn.

“You whored yourself to him anyway?” asked Trina.

“Remember your promise,” said Lynn.

“Of course,” said Trina.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“His girlfriend doesn’t have a clue?” asked Trina.

“She gave me to her boyfriend as a gift,” said Lynn.

“She gave you to her boyfriend as a gift?” asked Trina in disbelief. “You are kidding.”

“I am serious,” said Lynn. “He fucks me freely with her consent. He often fucks us together.”

“Is he good?” asked Trina.

“Mr. Right,” smiled Lynn.

“Do I know him?” asked Trina.

“Of course, but it’s too early for you to know who he is,” said Lynn. “You’ll know at the right time.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Trina.

“No kidding,” smiled Lynn.

“Does he treat you right?” asked Trina.

“He treats me like his personal whore,” smiled Lynn. “I love that.”

“Do you mean he treats you like dirt?” asked Trina.

“No, of course not,” said Lynn. “He’s a great guy. He just fucks me like I want to be fucked.”

“That’s perfect,” said Trina.

“I am not in a hurry to find a boyfriend, but I am never letting go of my Mr. Right,” said Lynn. “I intend to be his whore forever.”

“Your boyfriend wouldn’t accept that,” said Trina.

“I’ll make him accept it,” said Lynn.

“You think you can do that?” asked Trina.

“It’s doable,” said Lynn. “You just need to find the right guy. I know a guy who guides his friend’s big cock into his girlfriend pussy and ass. I also know a few men who spread their wives’ asses for their lover.”

“Really?” asked Trina. “You know them?”

“Yes,” said Lynn. “Wouldn’t you love it if your boyfriend whored you out to your Mr. Right?”

“Of course,” said Trina.

“By the way, I heard that Justin Rosedale likes you,” said Lynn. “What do you think about him?”

“He’s a nice guy, but a girl can walk all over him,” said Trina.

“Would you walk all over him?” asked Lynn.

“I wouldn’t,” said Trina. “I am not a mean girl.”

“Isn’t he the kind of boyfriend we want though?” asked Lynn.

“You think so?” said Trina. “I’ve never considered that crazy arrangement before.”

“Consider it now,” said Lynn. “You may be able to persuade him to let you take a lover discreetly.”

“That would be crazy,” said Trina.

“You want him to respect you while you whore yourself shamelessly to your lover,” said Lynn.

“I may be able to pull that off,” said Trina.

“You can’t humiliate him though,” said Lynn. “That would be mean. You need to be nice to him.”

“I don’t get off on humiliation,” said Trina. “I only get off on whoring myself to an incredible cock.” She smiled.

“Are you up for a first date this evening?” said Lynn. “Dinner and a movie?”

“This fast?” asked Trina.

“Do you have anything better to do?” asked Lynn.

“No, but he hasn’t asked me out,” said Trina.

“Don’t worry about that,” said Lynn. “He will. We can go out in a group with a few guys and girls.”

“Sure,” said Trina.

“Go home, and let me take care of everything,” said Lynn. “Don’t forget to put your clothes back on.”

“No kidding,” smiled Trina.

“The date will have a no-underwear theme,” said Lynn.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” smiled Lynn. “Save all your cherries if you want my help in whoring yourself to Mr. Right.”

“Okay,” said Trina.

Lynn called Beth.

“She’s a complete virgin with a perfect little asshole,” said Lynn.

“You are incredible, Lynn,” said Beth.

“I know,” laughed Lynn.

“Did you talk to her about Justin?” asked Beth.

“I did,” said Lynn. “Have him ask her out. We are going out on a group date this evening: dinner and a movie.”

“Got it,” said Beth.

“Am I going to be rewarded?” teased Lynn.

“You want me to eat my pussy?” teased Beth.

“I’d rather have you eat come out of my ass,” teased Lynn.

“I am sure that can be arranged,” said Beth. “Bye.”

Beth called Kelsey.

“Everything’s perfect,” said Beth. “Your brother needs to ask Trina out for dinner and a movie. We’ll arrange to have Nick, Lynn, and me go out with them. We also may get Roger and Carol.”

“That’s amazing,” said Kelsey.

“You can count on Lynn,” said Beth.

“I’ll let Mom know,” said Kelsey. “Thanks, Beth.”

“Sure,” said Beth. “Bye.”

Kelsey rushed to her Mom.

“We did it,” said Kelsey excitedly. “Justin likes Trina Jameson. Lynn approved her.”

“You think she’ll be good for him?” asked Heather.

“Yes, Mom, I am sure of that,” said Kelsey. “Justin has the right instincts.”

“Great,” said Heather.

“He needs to call her and ask her out on a group date to dinner and a movie,” said Kelsey.

“I’ll take care of that,” said Heather.

Heather talked to Justin.

“Trina Jameson’s waiting for your call to ask her out on a group date to dinner and a movie,” said Heather.

“Really?” said Justin excitedly.

“Really,” she said. “Get her number from Kelsey, and make that call. Don’t stutter. Bring her home after the date.”

“Thanks, Mom,” he said. “I will.”

“Good luck,” she said.

The arrangements were made, and I picked up Beth and Lynn. They both wore scandalous dresses naturally without underwear.

“Take a good look at this,” said Lynn, handing me her phone, when she got into the backseat.

“What’s this?” I asked as I saw a picture of a splayed asshole and a juicy pussy. “Porn?”

Beth looked at the picture with me.

“These are the next virgin holes you’ll deflower,” said Lynn.

“How do you know that?” I asked, returning the phone to her.

“It’s a lucky guess,” she said. “Do you think you can recognize them when you see them up close?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Great,” she said as I put the car in gear.

Although we all met at the same restaurant, each party had its own reservation. I did not even know that there was anybody else going to the same restaurant. I only knew that Beth and Lynn wanted me to take them out, so I did.

Beth and Lynn got us a corner booth and sat on either side of me. They made sure my cock was hard all the time, but I retaliated and fingered their leaky pussies.

“Are you sure you don’t want me to fuck you in the restroom?” I teased.

“We are sure,” smiled Lynn. “We are here to have a romantic dinner, and we are doing just that.”

“I love your kind of romance,” I said.

“Me too,” she smiled.

“What are we doing after dinner?” I asked.

“You are taking us to a girly movie,” she said. “This is serious romance.”

“I didn’t know you were a hopeless romantic,” I teased.

“You knew me as a hopeful whore,” she teased.

“What’s so special about today?” I asked.

“It’s a Saturday,” said Beth. “We thought you’d appreciate taking us on a date every once in a while.”

We finished dinner and left. I was surprised to find Roger, Carol, Justin, and a blonde girl in front of the restaurant.

“Hi, everyone,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Justin. “This is Trina Jameson, my date. Trina, this is my friend Nick Callaby.”

“Nice to meet you, Trina,” I greeted, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” said Trina, shaking my hand.

“You are a beautiful young woman,” I said.

“Ahem!” said Beth.

“So are Beth, Lynn, and Carol,” I smiled as Beth and Lynn led me away.

We got tickets, and we all went to the girly movie.

We took the far corner like we did once before. Beth took the very corner, and Lynn sat next to her. I sat next to Lynn, and Carol sat on my left. Roger was next to Carol, and then came Trina and finally Justin.

Lynn set my cock free and proceeded to stroke it. It was soon hard in her hand. Carol joined, and the two of them played with my cock.

“Are you sure you want to do this in front of Justin and Trina?” Roger asked Carol.

“If you want, I can take your cock out and play with it,” she offered.

“No way,” he said. “I am not doing that in front of them.”

“Suit yourself,” she said.

While the two sluts played with my cock, I was not idle. I slipped my hands behind them and made my way to their assholes. I soon had two fingers reaming out each asshole.

Justin and Trina were watching the movie and whispering about it. Roger was afraid that they might catch his girlfriend playing with my cock. Carol, Lynn, and I were busy with what we were doing. Beth was watching us.

“Is he ready?” Beth asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

Beth got up and made her way to me. She sat in my lap. That drew Justin’s and Trina’s attention.

“I want to sit in my boyfriend’s lap,” smiled Beth.

My cock was not visible then. When Justin and Trina looked ahead, Beth raised her ass, and Lynn held my cock for her. Beth lowered herself on my cock, taking it into her horny pussy.

“This is a great movie,” moaned Beth when her pussy was fully impaled on my cock.

“I bet,” smiled Carol. “I am dying to watch it.”

“You’ll all watch it, you whores,” I said.

My fingers were still reaming out Carol’s and Lynn’s assholes.

Beth rode my cock subtly, and I thrust in her pussy more freely because I was hidden.

After a while, Beth came quietly, gushing on my cock. She raised her ass, and Lynn helped her impale her ass.

Beth came several minutes later. After she spent twenty minutes in my lap, she switched places with Carol.

Trina looked toward us when Carol sat in my lap.

“She wants to sit in Nick’s lap because Roger can’t see if she sits in his lap,” explained Beth.

Lynn helped Carol impale her pussy as I fingered Beth’s asshole. After Carol came, drenching my cock, Lynn helped her impale her ass on it. Carol had an anal orgasm after several minutes. After she finished her twenty minutes, she switched places with Lynn.

My fingers went into Carol’s relaxed asshole while she helped Lynn impale her pussy on my cock. Lynn came on my cock, and Carol helped her move it to her ass. Lynn came again and switched places with Beth after her twenty minutes expired. This time, my cock went straight up Beth’s ass. Before the end of the movie, Beth sat in Lynn’s lap so I could tuck my cock away and zip up. The girls and I had used napkins liberally to avoid messing up the seats and the front of my pants.

We finally left, wishing each other a great night.

“We are going to have the greatest night amongst the three parties,” said Beth as she set my cock free in the car.

Beth went down and proceeded to suck my cock as I headed home.

“Get him ready for us,” said Lynn from the backseat.

“I can fuck the two of you silly in my sleep,” I teased.

“Are you complaining?” she teased.

“I am complaining about what you are saying,” I said as I reached out and squeezed Beth’s ass.

“Okay,” said Lynn. “Sorry.”

“Luckily, your slutty asses are ready,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “We enjoyed the movie.”

“What we did beats popcorn, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Water beats popcorn,” she said. “What we did beats anything you can do at a theater.”

“Switch seats,” I said as I pulled over.

Beth reluctantly let go of my cock, and they switched seats. My cock was in Lynn’s mouth before I drove off.

Lynn sucked my cock eagerly, and I occasionally fondled her ass or tits.

We were soon home, and I pulled into the garage.

By the time we got out of the car, Roger and Carol were in the garage.

“Did you think I’d let you tease me and let me go?” smiled Carol, squeezing my hard cock.

We were standing in the garage, which was open, but my cock was still sticking out.

“Get down on your knees and suck it,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She was on her knees before I finished my statement. She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“The garage door is open,” reminded Roger.

“It’s okay to have a blowjob in one’s garage,” I smiled, holding the back of Carol’s head.

Carol deep throated my cock, and I thrust in her throat, fucking it for a few minutes.

When I let go of Carol’s head, she got up and bent over the hood of Mom’s car.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” said Carol.

Beth squeezed lube on Carol’s asshole, and I pushed my cock in.

“We should do this inside,” said Roger as I held his girlfriend’s hips and thrust in her ass.

“We’ll get inside as soon as I make them come,” I said, picking up the pace.

Carol fucked back energetically and came soon. I fucked her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided. Lynn replaced Carol, and Beth squeezed lube on her asshole. I fucked Lynn’s offered ass to orgasm similarly. Beth got into position, and Lynn squeezed lube on her asshole. I fucked Beth’s ass to orgasm like the others. I nudged Carol’s shoulder down as I pulled out of Beth’s ass. Carol went down to her knees and deep throated my cock eagerly. I held her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“We can now go inside,” I said, slapping Carol’s face with my cock.

At the end of Justin and Trina's date, he brought her home to his mom like she had told him.

"Mom, this is Trina, my date," introduced Justin. "Trina, this is Mom."

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Rosedale," greeted Trina.

"Nice to meet you to, Trina," said Heather.

Heather pulled Trina for a hug and kissed her on the cheeks.

"Please have a seat," Heather said to Trina, motioning Justin to leave.

"I'll be right back," said Justin.

Trina sat on the loveseat and Heather sat next to her.

"You are a very nice girl," smiled Heather.

"Thank you, ma'am," said Trina, blushing slightly.

"Do you like Justin?" asked Heather. "I mean is there going to be a second date?"

"Yes," said Trina shyly.

"He's a nice boy, isn't he?" said Heather.

"Yes," said Trina.

"Are you going to be nice to him?" asked Heather.

"Of course," said Trina.

"I don't mean by being nice to let him have his way with you," said Heather. "I don't want you to do that."

"That wasn't what I meant either," said Trina, blushing.

"I don't mean not to have sex either," said Heather. "That's up to the two of you when you are both ready. You are a pretty girl. You have nice boobs. I am sure that he appreciates them because he's lived all his life around my boobs, and the way moms look influences their children's taste."

"Mrs. Rosedale, your boobs are a lot more impressive than mine," said Trina, blushing.

"You have fine boobs," said Heather. "I am sure that Justin loves them. I want you to help him become a better partner. Help him learn to appreciate girls and treat them with love and respect. Teach him to please you sexually. Guys need to learn that early so they don't turn out like their dads. Use sex to reward him when he's nice."

"I didn't expect to have this talk with you," said Trina. "It's like when a dad talks to his daughter's date."

"Dads don't want their daughters to have sex ever," smiled Heather. "They don't know that we need sex like whores, and that nothing can stop us. I do. Don't you?"

"Yes," said Trina shyly.

"Teach him to give good oral sex, but don't give him oral sex in return," said Heather. "Licking you is his reward."

"Okay," said Trina.

"My son needs a strong girl to take care of him," said Heather. "Are you going to be a strong girl for him?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Trina.

"Good girl," said Heather, getting up.

It was about nine when we entered the living room.

“Lose your clothes, bitches,” I said as I took off my pants.

My underwear soon followed, and I grabbed Carol. She was already naked.

“Get into position, whore,” I said, slapping her ass.

Carol motioned Roger to follow her as she knelt on the sofa and thrust her ass out.

“Spread my horny ass for my insatiable lover,” instructed Carol.

Roger sat next to her and spread her ass. I lubed her asshole thoroughly, using three fingers before I pushed my cock into her ass. Lynn sat on the floor and stuck her face under Carol’s pussy. I fucked Carol’s ass briskly.

“Thanks, Lynn,” gasped Carol as I fucked her ass and Lynn ate her pussy. “Roger should have done that though.”

“He can do it after you come in my mouth,” said Beth.

Carol fucked back energetically, leaking in Lynn’s eager mouth until she came, gushing in her mouth. I fucked her writhing ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy before I thrust it down Lynn’s throat. Lynn deep throat my cock eagerly.

When I pulled my cock out of Lynn’s mouth, she got up, and Beth sat in her place.

“You don’t mind if we eat your girlfriend’s pussy while she gets fucked in the ass, do you?” asked Beth.

“Not at all,” said Roger.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Carol.

Beth proceeded to lick Carol’s pussy, and I returned my cock to Carol’s ass. Roger spread it, and I fucked it briskly. She soon came in Beth’s mouth. Beth eagerly deep throat my cock in the end.

“You can now take your turn,” Beth smiled at Roger as she got up.

Roger took the floor and ate his girlfriend’s leaky pussy while spreading her ass, which I fucked hard to orgasm.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said, slapping Carol’s ass when I pulled out of her ass.

Carol spun around and deep throat my cock eagerly. I soon slapped her face with it.

“Fuck my slutty ass lover,” said Lynn as she assumed the position on the sofa in Carol’s place.

Carol sat down and stuck her face under Lynn’s pussy. She proceeded to lick it right away.

“Feel free to spread my ass,” Lynn said to Roger, who was sitting next to her.

He reached out and spread her ass. I lubed her asshole thoroughly and impaled it with my cock.

“Fuck my thirty-two-inch ass, lover,” urged Lynn, thrusting her ass back.

“Roger, don’t spread it too wide so its size doesn’t increase,” I teased as I held Lynn’s hips and picked up the pace. “It’s perfect the way it is.”

“Okay,” smiled Roger.

“Should I take it easy on your little ass?” I teased.

“Fuck it hard, lover,” she gasped. “It won’t get bigger.”

“Are you sure you want to keep it tight?” I teased. “Bigger asses are better for spanking.”

“My slutty ass was meant for fucking, not spanking,” she gasped.

“Suit yourself,” I said, picking up the pace again.

Lynn fucked back energetically and came in Carol's mouth. Carol welcomed my cock in her mouth after I dipped it in Lynn's pussy. I fucked Carol's throat for a minute and pulled back.

Lynn remained in her place, and Beth replaced Carol. I returned my cock to Lynn's ass and proceeded to fuck it hard. She soon came in Beth's mouth. Beth then deep throated my cock eagerly.

Beth and Lynn switched places.

"Spread my ass, Roger," said Beth.

"Okay," he said.

He spread her ass, and I lubed her asshole well. I impaled it and proceeded to fuck it. She fucked back lustfully.

"This is better than the theater fuck," moaned Beth.

"I hope Justin and Trina didn't notice anything out of the ordinary," said Roger.

"What if she noticed anything?" asked Carol.

"He fucked you there," he said.

"I don't think they noticed anything," she said. "They were actually watching the silly movie."

"You didn't like the movie?" he asked.

"We weren't there for the movie," she said.

"Okay," he said.

Beth soon came in Lynn's mouth, and Lynn deep throated my cock.

Carol replaced Lynn, and I fucked Beth's ass again. Carol sucked my cock in the end.

"Get on the sofa side by side," I said, slapping Carol's face with my cock.

Beth remained in the middle, and Roger moved to the loveseat. Carol sat in his place as Lynn sat on Beth's other side. They thrust their asses out lewdly, and I started with Carol's ass. I made three rounds like that.

"Roll over, and grab your heels," I instructed.

They soon got into position, and I started with Carol's ass again after I lubed it well. I made three rounds again.

"I am going to come in your slutty ass, bitch," I said when I returned to Carol's ass for the fourth time.

"I am ready for it, stud," she gasped. "Give it to me."

"Come for me, bitch," I said, pounding her defenseless ass.

"I am coming," she soon gasped.

She writhed under me, and I let her twitching ass drain my balls.

"Eat it out, baby," she gasped, looking at Roger, as I climbed on top of her.

Carol welcomed my sticky cock in her mouth and sucked it clean while Roger took his position and dove in her slimy ass. I kept my cock in her mouth while he ate her come-filled ass eagerly to orgasm. My cock was hard when she came, gasping around my cock. I dismounted her, and he licked her drenched pussy clean.

"Thanks, lover, for this," said Carol as she put her clothes back on. "We have to go now."

"You are welcome, my whore," I said as Beth and Lynn sucked my cock. "Good night, Roger."

We exchanged greetings, and they left.

“Spread my ass,” Lynn said to Beth as she grabbed her phone and climbed onto the sofa on her knees.

Beth sat next to Lynn and spread her ass while Lynn started a phone call. I lubed her asshole and impaled it with my cock as she held the phone to her ear. I held her hips and fucked her ass briskly.

“Hi, Lynn,” came the answer from the other end.

“Hi, Trina,” said Lynn. “I see that you are still awake.”

“It’s a Saturday night,” said Trina. “It’s still early.”

“How did it go?” asked Lynn.

“It was good,” said Trina as I fucked Lynn’s ass harder.

“Oh, fuck,” gasped Lynn.

“What?” asked Trina.

“Sorry,” gasped Lynn.

“Why are you gasping suddenly,” asked Trina.

“I’ll tell you in a minute,” gasped Lynn. “So did he look like the right guy?”

“I think so,” said Trina.

“What did you do when you left?” asked Lynn.

“We made out a little, and I went home with him and met his mom,” said Trina. “He then took me home.”

“That’s a nice first date,” gasped Lynn. “Since school is out, try to go out on Monday and Wednesday.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Trina. “Now, why are you gasping?”

“I am getting fucked in the ass,” gasped Lynn. “You know how wide my little asshole can stretch. I am putting that to good use.”

“You are getting fucked in the ass now while you are talking to me?” asked Trina in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “My lover’s girlfriend’s spreading my ass for her boyfriend’s fat cock, and he’s drilling it.”

“You make phone calls while getting fucked?” said Trina.

“I only need my mouth to gasp, and I can gasp while talking with you,” gasped Lynn.

“You like getting fucked in the ass?” asked Trina.

“I love it,” gasped Lynn. “I am actually coming.”

“You like it that much, or are you playing with your pussy,” asked Trina.

“I love it much,” gasped Lynn. “I am not touching my pussy. His balls are bouncing off it though.”

“Wow!” said Trina.

Lynn writhed, and I fucked her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“That was incredible, stud,” gasped Lynn.

“Enjoy, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass gently.

“It’s my turn to spread her ass,” gasped Lynn. “I’ll talk to you later. Good night.”

“Good night, Lynn,” said Trina.

Lynn spread Beth's ass, and I fucked her throat for a minute while fingering Beth's splayed asshole with three fingers. I finally slapped Lynn's face with my sticky cock and pushed it up Beth's ass.

"Fuck my ass, baby," moaned Beth, thrusting her ass back.

"I missed our threesomes," I said, picking up the pace.

"You are now a big stud with over a dozen whores," said Lynn.

"You are my most special whores," I said. "You'll always be so."

"You are an incredible stud, Nick," she said. "We love whoring ourselves to you."

"You should, because you belong to my big cock," I said, pinching her nipple.

"We'll always belong to your big cock," she said.

"You'll always be my whore, Beth?" I asked.

"Of course," gasped Beth. "I'll always be your girlfriend and dirty whore, and so is Lynn, or she's no longer my slut friend."

"I'll always be your slut friend and Beth's whore," said Lynn.

"Lynn, you should become my girlfriend too," I said.

"I'd love that," said Lynn. "Will you make me your girlfriend?"

"Beth and Kelly have to approve that," I said.

"Kelly and I approve it," gasped Beth.

"You can't speak for her," I said.

"Of course I can," she gasped. "Any of your girlfriends can speak for all of them."

"Are you sure Kelly wouldn't be upset?" I asked.

"Of course," she gasped.

"Lynn, you can't touch any other guy when you are my girlfriend," I said. "You'll be like Beth and Kelly."

"I don't want to touch any other guy," said Lynn.

"From now on, you are my girlfriend," I said. "Give me a kiss, bitch."

Lynn got up while spreading Beth's ass, and we kissed deeply.

"I am coming," gasped Beth.

Beth writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass vigorously while kissing Lynn feverishly.

"Taste my other girlfriend's luscious ass on my big cock," I said to Lynn, popping my cock out of Beth's ass.

Lynn swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily. I finally slapped her face with my cock and shoved it into Beth's drenched pussy, making her groan. Lynn continued to spread Beth's ass while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. Lynn eagerly deep throat my cock, sucking Beth's juices off.

"Get into position next to her, my slut girlfriend," I said, slapping Lynn's face with my cock. "Let's celebrate!"

Lynn knelt next to Beth, and I proceeded to fuck their asses to orgasm in turns. After a long while, I came in Lynn's ass. Beth ate my come out and shared it with Lynn. Over an hour later, Lynn returned the favor.

Beth and Lynn were fucked out when I walked them home at around two.

Lynn called Trina in the morning.

“Good morning, Lynn,” answered Trina.

“Good morning, Trina,” said Lynn.

“What’s up?” said Trina.

“I got fucked royally last night,” said Lynn dreamily.

“You called me while you were getting fucked in the ass,” said Trina. “You are such a slut.”

“We are both girls,” said Lynn. “It’s okay if you know that I am a cock-craving slut.”

“I guess,” said Trina.

“When he walked me home at two, I could hardly walk,” said Lynn.

“You kept fucking till two?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “He fucked us from nine to two.”

“He fucked you from nine to two?” said Trina in disbelief. “Are you serious?”

“Yes,” said Lynn. “We even had help for the first two hours.”

“He fucked more than two girls for the first two hours?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “The help left, and he fucked the two of us silly for three more hours.”

“He doesn’t tire?” asked Trina.

“Practically not,” said Lynn.

“You are not making this up, are you?” asked Trina.

“You are welcome to inspect my well-used asshole,” said Lynn.

“Holy fuck!” said Trina. “He ruined your asshole?”

“No, silly,” said Lynn. “He fucked it well. We were celebrating anyway.”

“You were celebrating what?” asked Trina.

“After I called you, I got promoted,” said Lynn.

“What?” asked Trina.

“I was his whore,” said Lynn. “I got promoted to be his whore and girlfriend. I no longer need a boyfriend.”

“Now, he has two girlfriends?” asked Trina.

“Now, he has three girlfriends,” said Lynn.

“Three girlfriends?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “He had two girlfriends before I joined his girlfriend harem. His second girlfriend’s Miss Ass Fucking! When he deflowered her ass, she came so hard she passed out, so his girlfriend offered her to be his second girlfriend, and she accepted. If you get him to deflower all your fuck holes, if you can pass out, we can add you as a girlfriend, and then we’ll have to find Justin a new girlfriend.”

“Can he handle three or four girlfriends?” asked Trina.

“I think he can handle twenty girlfriends,” said Lynn. “By the way, these three are his girlfriends. He has many other whores. Three girls can’t handle him.”

“Holy fuck!” said Trina.

“That’s why his first girlfriend doesn’t mind sharing him with worthy sluts,” said Lynn.

“He always fucks them in groups?” asked Trina.

“Not always,” said Lynn. “Sometimes, it may be only one, but usually it’s two, three, four, five, or more.”

“That sounds too good to be true,” said Trina.

“It is,” said Lynn. “When my friend was telling me about it in the beginning, I had a problem believing. Then, my friend had mercy on me and gave me away to him.”

“You are lucky,” said Trina.

“I am so lucky,” said Lynn. “I am now his girlfriend too, but he hasn’t fucked me with his second girlfriend yet.”

“You can’t tell anybody that you are sharing a boyfriend with two other girls though,” said Trina.

“In public, we are just friends,” said Lynn. “In private, I am his girlfriend and whore.”

“Your parents wouldn’t know about the sharing part, so you can tell them that he’s your boyfriend,” said Trina.

“I may tell you about when Mom walked in on him while he fucked my sister’s ass and ate mine,” said Lynn.

“Your mom walked in on him with your sister and you together?” asked Trina in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“Did she ground you for a year?” asked Lynn.

“My sister took care of it, and we didn’t get grounded,” said Lynn. “I may tell you details later.”

“That’s crazy,” said Trina. “I’d have been embarrassed for a long time if Mom caught me with my own boyfriend.”

“You’ll soon get thicker skin,” said Lynn. “You are still an innocent little girl.”

“If half what you are telling me is true, I am a virgin and you are a whore,” said Trina.

“I am a cock-craving girlfriend now,” said Lynn.

“Is there a way I can take your boyfriend for a ride?” asked Trina.

“Of course, but you have to tame Justin first,” said Lynn.

“I can dump him,” said Trina.

“You need a boyfriend,” said Lynn. “Isn’t Justin perfect for his role?”

“You mean as a subservient boyfriend?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “You have to respect him in public but make sure she he does your bidding.”

“That may be fun,” said Trina.

“You have to get started on it, or it gets complicated,” said Lynn. “Try to train him in the following two dates.”

“You mean on Monday and Wednesday?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “He should be trained by Friday.”

“I’ll start working on it right away,” said Trina. “I’ll set up the next two dates.”

“Good luck,” said Lynn. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Bye,” said Trina.

On Friday afternoon, Beth, Lynn, and Kelly came over. Alex came down and sat down with us. We had hardly sat down when Carol and Roger arrived. They were followed by Trina and Justin. Kelsey and Cathy then arrived together.

Kelly sat in my lap, and Beth, Lynn, and Alex squeezed themselves on either side of me on the sofa. Carol sat in Roger's lap on the other sofa.

"Sit in his lap," Carol told Trina.

Trina sat in Justin's lap next to Roger and Carol. Kelsey and Cathy squeezed themselves next to their brothers.

While we chatted, I fondled Kelly's tits through her top.

"You are molesting Kelly's tits," complained Carol.

"That's okay," smiled Kelly. "I like it."

"Did you consider getting a room?" said Carol.

"To me, the living room's a room," I smiled.

"The idea's to have a door to keep other people out," she said.

"The house has a door, but I don't want to keep you out unless you want to leave," I said.

"I am not leaving," she said. "I don't mind a free show."

"This isn't a show," I said. "I am just feeling up her fine tits in return for her sitting her hot little ass in my lap."

"Roger, why don't you feel up my tits in return for my sitting my hot little ass in your lap?" she said.

"He can't," I said. "That would be copycatting. Roger isn't that kind of guy. Isn't that right, Roger?"

"Yes," said Roger.

"Roger, do you have any idea how many beautiful girls we have here?" I asked.

"Eight?" he said.

"Yes," I said. "Do you know what the problem is?"

"No," he said.

"They are clothed," I said. "Hot girls shouldn't cover their beauty."

Carol got up and yanked her top and skirt off, getting naked.

"I am naked," she said as she sat back in Roger's lap.

Trina looked at her in disbelief.

"I can see that," I said. "Thank you."

"Roger, your girlfriend's a slut," said Lynn.

"She just wants to have fun," he said.

"Do you think sluts want to have dinner?" she teased.

"I am okay with what she did," he said.

"Unfortunately, he can't fondle my bare tits," said Carol, squeezing her tits.

"Anyway, I was thinking more in the line of a striptease," I said.

"I can dance naked," said Carol, getting up.

She squatted by the sound system and picked music to play. She got up and started to dance lewdly.

“Are you going to put your clothes back on and then take them off appropriately, or do you want me to spank your hot little ass?” I asked.

“I won’t put my clothes on after I went through all the trouble of taking them off,” she said, walking to me.

Carol bent over toward my left. I helped Kelly off my lap. She stood up behind Carol.

“Your ass isn’t bad,” said Kelly.

“Thank you,” said Carol.

“Why are you turning your ass that way?” I asked.

“Didn’t you want to spank it?” she asked.

“That doesn’t mean that I shouldn’t see it,” I said. “Besides, I want to see what I am doing.”

She turned her ass toward me.

“I love your ass,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Spread it shameless,” I said.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

Trina watched intently.

“Your girlfriend’s a total slut,” Lynn said to Roger, squeezing my boner. “This is outrageous. She has a cute asshole though. Can I stick my finger inside it?”

“Lynn, behave, or get naked, and bend over next to her,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said.

“She’s right,” I said. “You have a sweet asshole.”

“Thank you,” said Carol.

“You have a pretty pussy too,” I said. “It’s getting wet though.”

“I am horny,” she said.

“I know that,” I said as I brought my lips to her asshole.

She giggled as I kissed her asshole.

“You are kissing my ass, not spanking it,” she said.

“I kissed your sweet *asshole*, slut,” I said. “I am going to spank your luscious *ass*.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“Carol, I am not going to spank your sexy ass,” I said. “It’s too hot to be spanked for this.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Dance, but don’t be outrageous,” I said. “We have guests. Trina and Justin aren’t used to your craziness.”

“Okay, Nick,” she said, getting up. “Thank you.”

She turned around and pecked me on the lips.

She grabbed two corners of the coffee table and looked at Kelsey. Kelsey got up and helped her move it aside.

Carol returned to dancing. Kelly sat in my lap.

“Beautiful ladies, get up and dance,” I said. “Put on a decent striptease. You are worth it.”

Kelsey and Cathy got up and pulled Trina with them.

“You are going to strip in front of your brothers?” asked Trina.

“If Justin wants to stare at my tits and ass, he’s welcome to that,” said Kelsey. “I’ll take that as a compliment.”

“Me too,” said Alex, getting up. “I enjoy having Nick stare at my tits and ass.” She smiled.

“Have I ever spanked your tight little ass, Alex?” I asked.

“As a matter of fact, you have, and it hurt,” she said. “Please don’t do it again.”

“Dance well,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Kelsey, Cathy, and Trina had started dancing. Alex joined them. Carol had been dancing nakedly.

Kelly got off my lap and knelt before me. She got rid of my pants and underwear, setting my cock free. Beth and Lynn knelt down on either side of her, and they all proceeded to lick and suck my cock.

“Your girlfriends are outrageous,” said Alex.

“We are in a room behind closed doors,” I said.

“You are not alone though,” she said.

“This can’t be done alone,” I said. “Imagine that they are playing the flute for you.”

“I guess we need to suck it to the music,” said Lynn.

“Of course,” said Kelly.

They started sucking my cock to the music.

Carol took Alex’s top off, and Cathy took off Kelsey’s top off. Kelsey took reluctant Trina’s top off while Alex took off Cathy’s top off. I natural paid extra attention to Trina’s tits.

“Nice tits, ladies,” I said.

“Are mine included?” teased Carol.

“Nice ten tits,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Nice tits, Trina,” I said, making Trina blush.

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“Are we supposed to play with our tits now?” asked Carol.

“That’s outrageous,” I said. “You can play with one another’s tits though.”

“Trina’s tits are mine,” she said.

“Sorry,” said Alex, cupping Trina’s tits. “They are already in my hands.”

Trina stiffened and did not know what to do.

“Relax,” said Alex. “We are doing this to entertain the guys. We aren’t lesbian or anything. We are fun though.”

Trina relaxed a little, and Alex teased her nipples a little.

“Do mine,” said Alex as she stood before Trina, turning her back to her.

Alex held Trina's hands and guided them to her tits. Trina fondled Alex's tits tentatively. The others played with each other's tits freely. That encouraged Trina a little.

"Remember that you are still wearing skirts," I said.

"I am not," said Carol.

"Turn your hot ass toward me, and dance," I said.

While Carol moved her ass for me, Alex took off Trina's skirt, and Trina took off hers. Kelsey and Cathy took each other's skirt off. They were all naked finally.

"Turn your luscious asses toward me," I instructed.

They all turned their asses toward me while dancing.

"I love your hot ass, Trina," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Justin, your girlfriend has a serious ass," I said.

"Thank you," said Justin.

"Have you ever seen it naked before?" I asked.

"No," he said, blushing.

"Trina, turn your hot ass toward your boyfriend for a few seconds, and then turn it back to me," I instructed. "He's your boyfriend after all, but he isn't an ass man. I am."

Trina complied, letting Justin and Roger see her ass for a few seconds. She turned it back to me right away.

"Roger and Justin, you need to thank me for letting you see Trina's luscious ass," I said.

"Thank you," said Roger and Justin.

"You are both welcome," I said.

"Nick, should I show Justin my ass because his girlfriend showed my boyfriend her ass?" asked Carol.

"No, you slut," I said. "Your boyfriend was just at the right place at the wrong time. Keep dancing for me."

"You got it," she said.

The naked girls danced for a few minutes.

"Line up side by side, your asses toward me," I instructed. "You can still dance but not move around."

They stood in a row, turning their asses toward me, and swayed to the music.

"Carol, stand on the left," I said. "Cathy, stand next to her. Trina and Kelsey, stand next to Cathy in this order. Lynn, Kelly, and Beth, stand next to Kelsey. Alex, stand on the right."

Beth, Kelly, and Lynn reluctantly let go of my cock and stood in line.

"You need to take off your clothes," I said. "This is a naked lineup."

Beth, Kelly, and Lynn took off their clothes right away.

"Have you ever seen this many naked beautiful girls?" I asked Justin, getting up.

"Not even in my dreams," he said.

"They all have fantastic tits," I said as I stood behind Carol.

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think?” I asked Roger.

“Those are the most beautiful eight girls I’ve ever seen anywhere, and they are naked,” he said.

“We are wet too,” giggled Lynn.

“Lynn, everyone knows that you are a slut,” I said. “Get a hold of yourself.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Carol?” I said as I stepped forward, sticking my hard cock between her legs.

She gasped as my cock slid along her slick pussy lips.

“I hope so,” she said as she danced, sliding her leaky pussy back and forth along the upper side of my cock.

“You like dancing,” I said as I held her waist.

“I love dancing on your big cock,” she moaned.

“You are a hot slut,” I said.

“I am a cock-loving slut,” she moaned.

“You love cock so much?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You love cock in general?” I asked.

“I am in love with *your* big cock,” she gasped.

“You think you can dance on it until you come?” I teased, cupping her tits.

“I am sure of that,” she moaned.

“Go for it,” I said.

She danced on my cock faster.

“Your girlfriend’s a cock-craving slut,” I said to Roger.

“I don’t think you are complaining,” he said.

“No way,” I said. “I love cock-craving sluts.”

“Enjoy,” he said.

“You are even wetter than Lynn said,” I said.

“I don’t think so,” she gasped. “Lynn knows how wet we are.”

“We are soaked,” said Lynn.

“If you drip on the carpet, Mom will have your asses,” I said. “Try to have your juices run down your legs.”

“Good advice,” laughed Kelsey.

Carol bucked on my cock faster. She had established her own rhythm long ago. She approached orgasm hurriedly.

“Are you going to come for me, bitch,” I teased, pinching her nipples hard.

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

“Good bitch,” I said. “Make your boyfriend proud.”

She writhed, shoving her ass into me as her pussy gushed long my shaft. She relaxed when her orgasm subsided.

“Roger, your girlfriend’s a lot more soaked than before,” I said. “I think she needs to be cleaned up.”

“Yes,” hissed Carol as I pushed my cock between Cathy’s legs.

Cathy started dancing on my cock.

Roger left his seat and knelt before Carol. He held her hips and licked her pussy clean.

“You are wet too, Cathy,” I said, cupping Cathy’s tits.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am so horny.”

“You think you can come on my big cock like your brother’s slut girlfriend, or are you not enough of a slut?” I teased, fondling her tits.

“I am more of a slut,” she moaned.

“Roger, your sister says she’s sluttier than your girlfriend,” I said. “What do you think?”

“I think anyone can say anything,” he said. “She has to prove it.”

“Unfortunately, we didn’t time Carol,” I said.

“If you have to time it, it isn’t good enough a proof,” gasped Cathy, bucking along my cock.

“Hey, I didn’t know we were competing,” whined Carol. “I am definitely sluttier than Cathy.”

“Cathy, Carol’s actually sluttier than you,” I said.

“I offered Dad a blowjob, but he declined,” said Carol. “Touch that, Cathy.”

“You win,” gasped Cathy. “I am coming.”

“I am glad that he declined,” I said as Cathy writhed, gushing on my cock.

“I wasn’t really going to suck his cock,” she said. “I was just teasing him. I only love to suck your big one.”

“You are meaner than me too,” gasped Cathy.

Cathy’s orgasm subsided, and I moved to Trina.

“Clean her up, baby,” Carol said to Roger.

Trina gasped, and her pussy leaked on the upper side of my cock as Roger got up and knelt in front of his sister.

“Isn’t he your brother?” Trina asked Cathy as I cupped her tits.

“He’s just cleaning up my dripping pussy,” gasped Cathy. “He isn’t eating me out or anything.”

“You are even wetter than they are,” I whispered to Trina.

She trembled and leaked fresh juices on my cock.

“You seem to love cock too,” I whispered.

She did not say anything. She just trembled.

“You have to say yes, or I am taking my big cock away,” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged. “Dance on it, and come your hot ass off. You deserve it.”

She started to slide her pussy back and forth along my cock.

“Did Justin get to play with these beauties?” I asked, squeezing her tits gently.

“No,” she moaned, trembling.

“Thank you for saving them for me,” I said.

She trembled.

“Did you bathe his cock with your pussy juices or did you save that for me?” I asked.

“I saved it for you,” she hissed, trembling.

“That will show him that he doesn’t own you,” I said. “Does he?”

“No,” she said.

“Does this hot body belong to him?” I asked as I squeezed her tits and thrust along her leaky pussy.

“No,” she gasped.

“Your hot girlfriend’s wetter than the others,” I said to Justin. “May she come her little ass off on my big cock?”

“Sure,” he said.

“You are a good boyfriend,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank him,” I whispered.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“He conceded you to me,” I said. “Do you want to belong to the cock of the guy who gave you away or the big cock of the guy who took you because he wanted you and he can treat you like the hot slut you are?”

“I want to belong to your big cock,” she gasped.

“Come for it, my bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Show him that you are mine,” I urged, whispering in her ear. “Show him that you belong to my big cock.”

She writhed wildly, gushing on my cock. I held her for a minute after her orgasm subsided.

“Justin, because your sexy girlfriend’s our guest of dishonor, I am going to lick her juicy little pussy clean myself,” I said. “I take good care of my dishonorable guests.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Your girlfriend’s a lovely young woman,” I said. “I don’t think I need anybody’s permission to do whatever I want with her hot body, do I?”

“No,” he said.

“Is that right, Trina?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are now mine,” I whispered. “I can do to you whatever I want. I’ll show you how hot you are.”

She trembled.

“I’ll start by licking your horny little pussy clean,” I said. “If you are a real slut, you won’t make it easy for me. You’ll keep leaking profusely, right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “If you are a good girl, this will be the last time you answer this question with a yes. Nick doesn’t let the hot sluts that belong to his big cock go home virgin.”

She trembled.

“Do you want to go home very well fucked?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Consider it done,” I said. “Now, turn around, and let me get to work.”

She turned around as I knelt down.

Trina gasped when I gave her dripping pussy lips a gentle kiss. I gave her pussy a firm kiss and proceeded to eat it. She moaned and held my head. She humped my face as I probed her pussy with my tongue. I ate it more actively, and she humped my face more urgently. She started to gasp constantly. I devoured her pussy, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped almost inaudibly.

She held my head tightly and writhed, gushing in my eager mouth. I kept sucking her pussy until her orgasm subsided. I licked her pussy gently as she recovered.

“You are delicious,” I smiled at her as I got up.

She blushed.

“Taste it,” I said, pulling her to me.

Our lips touched, and we kissed passionately. Our tongues dueled while I fondled her tits and ass.

“I can’t wait to fuck you in front of your boyfriend,” I said, breaking the kiss. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a slut,” I teased, smiling.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around, and let me continue with the other sluts,” I said.

Trina turned around, and I moved to Kelsey.

Kelsey gasped when my cock took its position along her dripping slit. I held her tits and squeezed them gently. She started to dance on my cock.

“You have fantastic tits, Kelsey,” I said. “You are definitely taking after your hot mom.”

Trina looked at me.

“You like Mom’s big tits more than you like mine?” moaned Kelsey.

Trina looked at Kelsey in disbelief.

“Who said that?” I said, fondling her tits. “Her spectacular tits are only one cup size bigger than yours. Your tits are perfect though. I love them, but I love your hot ass more. I also love your hot mom’s tight ass more than her tits.”

“You are outrageous,” she gasped. “You shouldn’t talk about Mom’s ass like that.”

“I am saying good things about it,” I said. “I also love Carol’s hot mom’s ass.”

“Of course you do,” said Carol. “Mom has a great ass. It’s almost as hot as mine.”

“Can you hear the conceited bitch?” I laughed.

“We are all proud of our mom’s asses, but we have to think that our asses are hotter,” said Lynn.

“Am I the only one who thinks their mom’s ass is hotter than theirs?” I said.

“You are welcome to think so, but I disagree,” she said.

“Roger, do you think my ass is hotter than my mom’s ass?” I asked.

“No way, man,” said Roger.

“I also think that your mom’s ass is hotter than yours,” I said.

“Thank heavens,” he said.

“Call me biased, but I think Mom has the hottest ass in the world followed by my sister,” I said, pinching Kelsey’s nipples and twisting them.

“I agree that you are biased,” laughed Carol.

“I am coming,” gasped Kelsey.

Kelsey bucked her pussy back and forth along my cock, gushing on it, until her orgasm subsided.

“Justin, your sister’s little pussy needs cleaning,” I said as I moved to Lynn.

Trina was surprised to see Justin kneel in front of his sister and lick her pussy clean, but she did not comment.

“What about your mom’s ass, Trina?” I asked as Lynn danced on my cock, leaking freely. “Is it as hot as yours?”

“I’ve never thought about it like that,” said Trina.

“You have to know if she has a hot ass or not,” I said. “You don’t have to know whether it’s hotter than mine.”

“That depends on the gender of the beholder,” she smiled.

“Would Justin think it’s hotter than mine?” I asked.

“It’s definitely hotter than yours,” said Justin, getting up.

“Is it hotter than your mom’s luscious ass?” I asked. “I know that it can’t be hotter than my mom’s.”

“Are you trying to get in trouble?” he said. “Whatever I say, I’ll get in trouble with someone.”

“You can say they are equally hot,” I said.

“Mom wouldn’t like that,” he said.

“Come here, and whisper it in my ear,” I said. “I am not telling anyone.”

He reluctantly walked around the girls and came to me. I motioned him to my right side.

“Her mom has a hot ass, but mom’s ass is hotter,” he whispered.

Nobody else could hear him since I leaned back.

“Thank you,” I said.

“What did he say?” asked Trina as he returned to his seat.

“He said something like that he was more interested in your mom’s tits,” I smiled.

“Nick, I didn’t say that,” he whined.

“That’s obvious,” I said. “Whoever wants to know that, I’ll gladly tell him or her, if he or she’s willing to let me give his or her ass a hundred swats. He or she should be able to tell his or her parents why he or she can’t sit down.”

“I don’t think it’s worth it, especially that Mom wasn’t wearing tight stretch pants when he saw her,” said Trina.

“I am coming,” gasped Lynn.

“Come for my big cock, baby,” I said, pinching her nipples hard.

She writhed, gushing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back.

“Beth, lick Lynn’s little pussy clean,” I instructed as I pushed my cock between Kelly’s legs, making her gasp.

Kelly started to shake her ass back and forth, dancing on my cock and leaking on it, as Beth knelt before Lynn and went to work. I fondled Kelly’s fine tits.

“Trina, you have to tell me what you think about your mom’s ass,” I said, twisting Kelly’s nipples.

“I think she has a hot ass,” said Trina. “I am not going to be the only one who thinks bad about her mom’s ass.”

“Let me ask you this question,” I said. “Would I love to play with it? For example, I’d love to play with Justin’s mom’s hot ass, and he isn’t embarrassed that I like it a lot more than I like his ass. I actually don’t like his ass at all.”

“If you are that kind of a pervert, I think you’d love to play with it,” she said.

“I’ll spank your hot ass if your mom’s ass turns out not to be a desirable toy for me,” I said.

“Like she’s going to let you play with it regardless of what you think,” she said.

“At least, I can tell her that I’d love to play with her hot ass,” I said.

“You don’t dare mentioning her ass,” she said.

“Do you want to bet that the first time I meet her I can tell her that I’d love to play with her ass?” I challenged.

“Don’t bet, Trina,” said Roger. “Don’t bet Nick anything. He’d win.”

“Roger, you are supposed to be my best friend,” I said. “You have to give people the opportunity to learn hard lessons the hard way.”

“Sorry,” he said.

“He’d really tell Mom that the first time he meets her?” she asked him.

“Nick would do anything,” he said.

“He actually squeezed Mom’s ass the first time he met her, and I panicked,” said Carol.

“Really?” said Trina, looking at me in disbelief.

“Well, she had a hot ass,” I said. “What was I supposed to do with it?”

“Impeccable logic,” smiled Trina.

“You see?” I smiled.

“I am coming,” announced Kelly, gasping.

She convulsed, bucking her gushing pussy back and forth along my cock, until her orgasm subsided.

“Lynn, lick her clean,” I said as I moved to Beth.

Lynn dropped to her knees in front of Kelly, and Beth started to work her leaky pussy back and forth on my cock.

Beth soon came, and I motioned Kelly to take care of her.

Alex gasped as I slid my cock along her leaky pussy.

“Isn’t she your sister?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” I said. “We are not having sex. She’s just rubbing her juicy little pussy along my big hard cock.”

“Isn’t that incest too?” she asked.

“It depends on who you ask,” I said. “My favorite definition of incest is jacking off and ejaculating on one’s mom’s picture. I’d never do that.”

“Who defines incest like that?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” I said. “Maybe somebody does, so it’s my favorite definition.”

“I see,” she said.

Alex soon came, gushing along my cock.

“Cathy, lick her clean,” I said as I walked around the girls and stood in front of Carol.

Cathy knelt down and proceeded to lick Beth’s drenched pussy.

“Bend over, and suck my big cock,” I said to Carol. “Don’t kneel down; just bend over.”

“I am the lucky bitch who gets to suck your big juicy cock when it has a blend of all our pussy juices,” she smiled.

“Yes, you are a lucky bitch,” I smiled. “Get to work. Spread your slutty ass with both hands while you do that.”

Carol bent over at the hips and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly while spreading her ass. I thrust in her throat because she had little leverage.

“You can take it all the way in?” said Trina in disbelief.

“We all can,” said Cathy as she returned to her spot.

“You are the only one who can’t,” Lynn said to Trina.

“That’s temporary, Lynn,” I said as I reached for Carol’s holes and proceeded to finger her leaky pussy, transferring juices to her asshole. “It’s going to change within half an hour. She’s our guest of dishonor.”

“You can easily learn it,” said Lynn as I worked two fingers into Carol’s asshole. “You’ll see.”

Carol deep throat my cock for a few minutes while I reamed out her asshole with two fingers. I then slapped her face with my cock and took my fingers out of her ass. I moved left.

“How did it taste, bitch?” I asked as Carol got up and Cathy bent over and swallowed my cock.

“It tasted wonderful,” smiled Carol. “I loved it.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” I said. “I wish I could taste all your luscious pussies together.”

“Sorry,” she smiled.

Carol sucked my sticky fingers before I took them to Cathy’s leaky pussy and horny asshole. Cathy got her eager throat fucked for a few minutes while I reamed out her asshole with two fingers, and I finally slapped her face with my cock. She got up, and I moved to Trina.

“I can’t do that,” said Trina nervously as Cathy sucked my fingers. “I’ve never done it before.”

“Of course you can’t do it,” I said. “Otherwise, you wouldn’t be able to learn. Don’t you want to learn?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Get down on your knees, and let’s have fun,” I instructed.

She knelt down and looked at my throbbing cock.

“It’s big,” she said lowly.

“Little girls can’t suck it,” I said. “Big girls can. Are you a big girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “Suck my big cock. Show me that you are a big girl. Have fun, and I’ll help you. Work on the head first. Stick your tongue out, and lick it and suck it. You don’t need your hands. Use them to spread your ass.”

“Nick, why don’t you let me teach her?” offered Beth.

“I once had to teach an innocent slut deep throat, and you were not around, so I had to do it on my own,” I said as Trina spread her ass. “I can use the practice. I am not trying to compete with you, but I want to be reasonably good.”

“Nick taught Mom deep throat within half an hour of squeezing her ass for the first time,” said Carol.

Trina switched her eyes between Carol and me in disbelief.

“Now, Trina thinks I am a bad boy because I teach hot married women good sex,” I said to Carol.

“I wanted them to know that you are good at it,” she said.

“I am humbled that you think I am good after Beth taught you deep throat,” I said. “Beth also taught Lynn and Kelly. She taught herself too. Her little sister taught my little sister. Mom herself taught Cathy and Kelsey.”

Trina was just listening to the conversation. She looked at me in disbelief when I finished my statement.

“Don’t be surprised,” I said, gently pulling her head to my throbbing cock. “It’s everybody’s duty. You may teach others someday. Bad cock sucking is like cancer. Everybody, especially good cocksuckers, has to unite and fight it.”

She tentatively licked my cock head, making my cock twitch and jump.

“My big cock likes you,” I said. “Capitalize on that. Do whatever you enjoy. Your hot mouth was made for this.”

“I remember when I was innocent and Beth was teaching me cock sucking,” said Carol.

“You are so slutty it must feel like a million years ago,” I teased.

“It does,” she smiled. “I am such a whore.”

“Do you miss the days of innocence?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “I wish I was born with your big cock down my throat or up my ass.”

“I am proud of you, Carol,” I said. “You are very special to me.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Trina licked and sucked my leaky cock head on her own for a few minutes.

“Are you having a good time, my little slut?” I smiled at Trina.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “You are in the middle of seven of the hottest sluts in the world. You’ll soon be one of them. Don’t be shy around Roger and Justin. Beth taught their moms deep throat. Only be shy if you have any shame.”

She looked up at me in surprise.

“Beth’s a serious cock sucking trainer,” I smiled. “You are in good hand. I am a modest trainer in training.”

She returned her attention to my cock and proceeded to suck my cock head, making it leak in her mouth.

“Suck my big cock, you little cocksucker,” I urged. “Use your hot mouth for what it was made for. It was made to suck my big cock, not to do the silly things it has been doing all its life. Show me that you are worthy of getting down to your knees and worshipping my powerful cock. Show me that you deserve to be the luscious girl you now are.”

She sucked my cock more eagerly.

“Hot girls were made for cock,” I said. “They can’t live without it. You were made for my big cock, Trina. Show me how excited you are that you’ve finally found your calling. Show me that you really belong to my big cock.”

She sucked my cock hungrily.

“Do you belong to my big cock, bitch?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you love my big cock?” I asked, slapping her right cheek with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show me,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth. “Worship it. Be slow, and thorough.”

She slowed down her sucking, but she was still sucking my cock eagerly.

“Show your boyfriend that you are a real slut,” I said. “You are a real slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“Are you proud of your slut girlfriend, Justin?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want her to be a great cocksucker for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Everybody here wants you to be the best cocksucker you can be,” I said. “Are you going to let us down?”

“No,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said, ruffling her hair. “No slut has ever let me down. Are you going to be the first to do that?”

“No,” she said.

“No, or no way?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “Let your passion show. Make me proud.”

She sucked my cock with enthusiasm, savoring every suck, and I slightly moved her into position for her first cock swallowing. She let me ease her into it while I gave her silent gentle guidance. She took my cock in deeper and deeper until she once swallowed it all and my balls pressed against her chin.

All the girls clapped their hands. Roger followed, and Justin joined. Trina pulled back, blushing.

“Give her her first kiss after she swallowed the big cock she belongs to,” I said to Justin.

He got up and walked to us. He knelt down, and she brought her lips to his. They kissed deeply.

“Are you proud of her?” I asked him when they broke the kiss.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, baby,” she said to him.

“Your boyfriend’s easy to impress,” I teased. “Make *me* proud. I know that you are capable of a lot more.”

“Yes,” she smiled at me.

Justin returned to his seat, and she returned to deep throating my cock eagerly and happily.

“Your passion will make you a hot little whore for my big cock,” I said.

“You definitely have the right to be proud of her,” Carol said to Justin as Trina deep throated my cock hungrily. “She’s obviously going to be one of us.”

“This hot girl belongs to my big cock,” I said, slapping Trina’s face with my cock. “Don’t you, my bitch?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you love sucking my big cock?” I asked.

“So much,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She deep throated my cock joyfully, and I gradually thrust in her throat. I soon held the back of her head and paced her, as she got better at swallowing my cock. I gently eased her into throat fucking. She took to it like a duck to water.

“You can now do it while bent over,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Keep your hands on your hot ass.”

She got up and bent over. I pushed my cock into mouth and proceeded to fuck her throat gently. I reached for her ass and proceeded to transfer juices to her asshole. She gasped and leaked freely. She tensed a little when I wormed my slick middle finger into her tight asshole. I soon got it all the way in and proceeded to ream out her asshole. I dipped my index finger in her flowing juices and squeezed it into her asshole. She deep throated my cock more hungrily as I reamed out her asshole with two fingers.

“I am proud of you, Trina,” I said as I took my cock out of her mouth and slapped her face with it. “You deserve a big kiss. Get up, and get it.”

She got up, and I pulled her to me with my fingers up her ass. I pushed my cock under her pussy before our lips met. We kissed feverishly, and she mashed her leaky pussy into the base of my cock, leaking all over it. I continued to ream out her asshole while holding the back of her head with my free hand.

Her asshole twitched as she approached orgasm. I stretched it wider and humped her dripping pussy harder. We kissed more passionately. She finally stiffened and broke the kiss.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come on my big cock and fingers, baby,” I said.

She writhed, mashing her gushing pussy into my cock, and I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

“Was it a good reward for what you’ve done?” I asked.

“Getting to suck your big cock was a big reward for me,” she gasped. “I don’t think I deserve it.”

“If you don’t deserve it, you have to pay for it by being a good slut for my big cock,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“I’ll definitely try to be a good slut for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do you promise to do your best?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s all I ask for,” I said, taking my fingers out of her ass.

Trina sucked my fingers as I moved to the left.

“You’ll get to taste your brother’s girlfriend’s yummy pussy on my big cock,” I said to Kelsey.

“Yes,” she said as she bent over.

Kelsey swallowed my cock, and I transferred her pussy juices to her asshole and reamed it out while fucking her throat. We did that for a few minutes, and I moved to the left.

“How did she taste?” I said, making Trina blush.

“She tasted great,” said Kelsey. “My brother has good taste.”

“Enjoy your own ass,” I said, pushing my fingers into her mouth.

Kelsey sucked my fingers eagerly while I thrust in Lynn’s throat. My fingers were soon working on Lynn’s leaky pussy and horny asshole. I reamed out her asshole while I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

Kelly and Beth took their turns after Lynn. I then pushed my cock down Alex’s throat.

“This isn’t incest either,” I said to Trina. “I am just making sure my little sister wouldn’t choke to death if she didn’t chew her food well.”

“You are a good big brother,” she smiled.

Naturally, I did not explain why I was reaming out Alex’s tight asshole.

After I slapped Alex’s face with my cock and she sucked my sticky fingers, I moved behind Carol.

“Bend over, and spread your hot ass, baby,” I said, slapping Carol’s ass.

Carol bent over and spread her ass, and I knelt behind her.

“Come here, and enjoy the view of your hot girlfriend’s luscious ass and juicy pussy,” I said to Roger. “Don’t we get beautiful girlfriends so we can enjoy their sexy bodies?”

Roger came over and watched me kiss and lick his girlfriend’s pussy and asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples.

“She has a nice ass, doesn’t she?” I said as I stood up and laid my cock along her ass crack.

“Yes,” he said as I humped her ass crack.

“She’s horny,” I said as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head, making her moan and gasp.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want to be a good boyfriend and guide my big cock into her horny little pussy?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

Trina looked our way as he held my cock and guided it into Carol’s dripping pussy. Carol moaned as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Are you going to show your boyfriend that you are a good girlfriend who appreciates what he does for her by coming hard on his best friend’s big cock?” I asked, pinching Carol’s nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You expect her to take my big cock balls deep into her little pussy and come hard on it, don’t you?” I asked him, thrusting in her pussy gently.

“Of course,” he said. “That’s the whole point.”

“I am going to do that anyway,” gasped Carol, thrusting her ass back.

“Show him that you belong to my big cock, bitch,” I urged, picking up the pace.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“If she does a good job, are you going to lick her drenched pussy clean when I am through with it?” I asked him.

“Of course,” he said.

“You better deserve your good boyfriend, bitch,” I said.

“I am sure I do,” she gasped. “I am a good slut.”

“She’s beautiful when I fuck her with my big cock,” I said to him. “Look at her pretty face so it doesn’t go to waste. I’ll enjoy her hot ass.”

He walked around her and knelt before her. I drooled on her asshole and slid my thumb in. I reamed out her asshole while I fucked her leaky pussy.

“You like watching me while my lover fucks me with his big cock?” she gasped, smiling at him.

“Yes,” he said. “You look beautiful as he said.”

“I must look beautiful when I am happy,” she gasped. “I am happy when my lover’s fat cock’s inside me.”

“Enjoy,” he said.

“Are you going to reward him by letting him watch your face while you come hard on his best friend’s big cock?” I asked, fucking her harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Make my best friend happy, bitch,” I said. “Show my best friend that you are a good whore for his best friend.”

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

“Good girl,” I said.

“I am coming on your big cock, lover,” she gasped. “My boyfriend can see how I look when I come like I should.”

She writhed, shoving her holes back into me while they twitched around my cock and thumb. I fucked her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided. I soon pulled out of her pussy.

“Suck my big cock clean, and then kiss your boyfriend,” I said, offering her my glistening cock.

She swallowed my cock, and I thrust in her throat for a minute. I slapped her face with my cock and pulled away.

While Carol and Roger shared a deep kiss, I moved behind Cathy.

“Bend over, and spread your hot ass, Cathy,” I said, kneeling down.

Cathy got into position and spread her ass. I kissed and licked her pussy and asshole while fondling her tits.

“You have a nice ass,” I said as I laid my cock along Cathy’s ass crack.

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my cock.

“Roger, do you want to guide my big cock into your sister’s hot little pussy?” I asked, rubbing Cathy’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Sure,” said Roger, coming over.

Trina watched him hold my cock and guide it into his sister’s offered pussy.

“He’s my best friend,” I said to Trina as I pushed my cock into Cathy’s pussy. “I have to be nice to his sister.”

“Thanks, Roger,” moaned Cathy, pushing her ass back.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I think you need to lick your girlfriend’s drenched pussy clean,” I said, fucking Cathy’s pussy gently.

Roger knelt behind Carol and proceeded to lick her pussy.

“Make me come, baby,” moaned Carol, pushing her pussy into his face.

“You like your brother’s best friend’s big cock, my slut?” I said as I wormed my thumb up Cathy’s asshole and fucked her pussy harder.

“Yes,” gasped Cathy. “You are the best brother’s friend ever.”

“Kelsey and you are my friends’ best sisters,” I said.

“We are like slut sisters,” she gasped.

“Nick deflowered us together,” Kelsey said to Trina.

“You are a very horny guy,” Trina said to me.

“I am glad that you’ve finally figured it out,” I smiled. “That was the only time I had more than one virgin.”

“Poor guy,” she teased.

“I know,” I smiled.

“I am going to come,” gasped Cathy.

“Come, baby,” I said, pinching one of her nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock and twitching around my thumb. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and offered her my dripping cock to suck. She sucked it eagerly, and I moved behind Trina.

“Bend over, and spread your luscious ass, baby,” I said, squeezing Trina’s ass.

Trina got into position, and I knelt behind her. I admired her pussy and asshole for several seconds. I suddenly felt that they looked familiar. They were the pussy and asshole Lynn had sent me a picture of. I looked at Lynn, and she smiled and gave me thumbs up. My cock twitched.

Trina’s pussy was soaked. I licked it gently clean and then licked her asshole, which clenched as she stiffened a little. It soon relaxed, and I licked it more eagerly. It soon started to nibble my tongue tip. She started to moan and push her ass into me. I devoured her asshole, and her orgasm arrived quickly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I ate her twitching asshole more hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

“You have a nice ass,” I said, laying my cock along her ass crack.

She moaned as I humped her ass crack. She soon pushed her ass into me.

“Is this virgin?” I asked as I teased her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good boyfriend and guide my big cock into your lovely girlfriend’s virgin little pussy?” I asked Justin as I teased Trina’s clit with my cock head, making her gasp.

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

He held my cock, and I pushed it into his girlfriend's virgin pussy.

"Kneel before her, and watch her beautiful face," I said.

He walked around the girls and knelt before her.

Meanwhile, Carol came in Roger's pussy.

"I didn't ask you if you want your little pussy to be mine," I said as my cock head slowly stretched her tight pussy.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Your gorgeous girlfriend's a hot slut from the start," I said to him.

"Yes," he said.

"Remember that nice boyfriends can't call their hot girlfriends sluts," I said. "She'd get mad at you."

"I won't call her a slut," he said.

"I am the only one who can call you a slut, right, Trina, baby?" I asked, thrusting gently in her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you want to be my whore?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped, stiffening.

"Come hard on my big cock to show your boyfriend that you are serious about it," I said.

"I am coming," she gasped.

When her orgasm started, I grabbed her hips and shoved my cock into her pussy. Three hard thrusts sent my cock balls deep in her sizzling pussy. Her orgasm peaked. It turned into multiple orgasms when I popped my thumb up her twitching asshole. She shoved her gushing pussy into the base of my cock wildly, and I drilled her twitching pussy vigorously until her orgasms subsided.

"Holy fuck!" she gasped. "That was incredible."

"Can you see what happens when you whore yourself to the big cock you were meant to?" I said.

"Yes," she gasped as I thrust in her drenched pussy gently.

"Your little pussy's no longer virgin," I said. "It now belongs to my big cock."

"Yes," she gasped.

"Did she look beautiful when she came her ass off on my big cock?" I asked Justin.

"Yes," he said.

"Go ahead, and lick her soaked pussy clean," I said, pulling out of Trina's pussy and ass.

Justin proceeded to lick Trina's drenched pussy while I fed her my cock.

"You need to clean up your sister's sticky pussy," I said to Roger.

Roger moved to Cathy while I thrust in Trina's throat. Trina moaned around my cock while Justin licked her pussy. She ground into his face. I soon slapped her face with my cock and moved behind Kelsey.

"Bend over, and spread it, baby," I said, squeezing Kelsey's ass.

Kelsey bent over and spread her ass as I knelt behind her. I licked her pussy and asshole a little before I humped her ass crack for a minute.

“Are you ready to guide my big cock into your hot sister’s little pussy?” I asked Justin as I teased Kelsey’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” he said, reaching out for my cock.

He guided my cock, and I pushed it into her pussy, making her moan.

“Fuck my horny pussy, lover,” moaned Kelsey, thrusting her ass back as I pressed my thumb into her asshole.

With a hand fondling her fine tits, I fucked her pussy hard to orgasm. Both holes twitched around me while she convulsed in orgasm. I finally pulled out and thrust my glistening cock in her face.

“Lick her pussy clean,” I said to Justin as I fucked his sister’s throat.

Justin moved behind his sister and licked her soaked pussy clean.

It was then Lynn’s turn.

“Bend over, and spread your hot ass, my bitch,” I said, slapping Lynn’s ass lightly.

Lynn bent over and spread her ass. I licked her pussy and asshole.

“Roger, did you know that Lynn has become my girlfriend last Saturday night?” I said, humping Lynn’s ass crack.

“I had no idea,” he said.

“Now, she can’t have any boyfriends,” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I don’t want any boyfriends,” she moaned.

“Roger, are you going to guide my big cock into my girlfriends’ little pussies?” I said.

“He has to,” said Carol. “One of them is his ex-girlfriend.”

“One’s his ex-cocksucker,” said Lynn.

“You are my girlfriend now, you slut,” I chided, slapping her ass. “You are not supposed to remember that. Kelly, do you remember anything about Roger?”

“The first thing I remember about him is that you took all my cherries in his living room,” said Kelly.

“Lynn, you should only remember that I fucked you in front of him in the hallway at school,” I said.

“You fucked her in the hallway at school?” asked Trina. “Was it a holiday or after school?”

“It was actually in the middle of a school day when any of a few hundred people may catch them,” said Roger.

“You guys are crazy,” she said.

“He then came in Beth’s mouth, and she gargled with his come before she swallowed it,” said Lynn.

“You are all nuts,” said Trina.

Roger guided my cock into Lynn’s dripping pussy, and I shoved it in.

Lynn fucked back energetically, and she soon came and sucked my cock eagerly.

“Are you going to be a good slut and lick my girlfriends’ pussies clean?” I asked Trina.

“I’ve never done that before,” she said.

“It’s like licking a stamp but more fun,” I said.

“I’ll give it a try,” she said.

Trina knelt behind Lynn and tentatively licked her drenched pussy.

“Keep going until Kelly’s ready,” I said to Trina as I knelt behind Kelly.

Kelly bent over and spread her ass. I ate her pussy and asshole and fucked her ass crack a little.

“Guide me in, Roger,” I said as I teased Kelly’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

Roger guided me in, and I fucked Kelly to orgasm. Trina moved behind her as I thrust in Kelly’s throat.

“How was your first pussy?” I asked Trina.

“Not bad,” she said.

“I have a premium pussy,” said Lynn.

Roger guided me into Beth’s horny pussy, and I fucked it to orgasm. Trina licked Beth’s pussy while Beth deep throated my cock eagerly.

While licking Beth’s pussy, Trina watched me eat Alex’s pussy and asshole.

“Guide me into her tight pussy,” I said to Trina as I teased Alex’s juicy pussy with my cock head.

“Isn’t this incest?” asked Trina as she guided my cock into Alex’s pussy and I pushed it in, making Alex moan.

“Incest’s about having sex,” I said, thrusting in Alex’s pussy. “We are not having sex; we are fucking.”

“Okay,” she said.

Alex soon came, and I fucked her throat a little. Trina licked her pussy clean.

“You did great,” I said, pulling Trina up. I gave her a deep kiss. “I’ll let you guide my big cock into every one of them and lick their horny pussies. You’ll suck my big cock when I take it out of them too.”

“Okay,” she said.

“My girlfriends and sister on one sofa on their hands and knees,” I said, holding Trina’s hand. “The others take the other sofa. All must be in the same order.”

Roger and Justin had to get up and move to a loveseat.

The girls got into position, and I led Trina to Carol and stood behind her.

“Squeeze lube right here,” I said, pointing to Carol’s asshole as I handed Trina the lube.

Trina squeezed lube on Carol’s asshole.

“Guide me in,” I said, touching my cock head to Carol’s glistening asshole.

“Into her ass?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” I said.

Trina pressed my cock head into Carol’s asshole, and I popped it in, making Carol gasp.

“You are really stretching her little asshole,” said Trina.

“That’s the point,” moaned Carol. “You’ll love it when you try it.”

“Squeeze some lube here,” I said, pointing at two of my fingers, as I thrust gently in Carol’s ass.

Trina squeezed lube on my fingers. She tensed up when my fingers touched her asshole.

“Relax,” I said softly. “It’s fun. It’s what hot asses are made for. It’s what this hot ass was made for.”

She relaxed a little, and I soon had both fingers reaming out her tight asshole. She ground into them subtly.

“Do you think I am fucking her slutty ass well?” I asked as I fucked Carol’s ass briskly.

“Definitely,” said Trina.

“Dirty whores love this,” I said. “This girl’s a dirty whore.”

“Yes,” gasped Carol, fucking back energetically. “I am a very dirty whore for this big powerful cock.”

“You see?” I said to Trina. “You give a slut a big powerful cock, and she’ll do anything for it. Are you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“You are a cock-loving slut like those cock-craving whores?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You must be where you belong,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Sluts who make it here get fucked better than most whores,” I said.

“You are amazing,” she said. “I love being here.”

“Are you going to be a devoted dirty whore for my big cock?” I asked her lowly.

“Yes,” she said.

“Give me a kiss that says that,” I said.

She pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed passionately while I reamed out her asshole.

“You’ll have no problem achieving your goal,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

“Me too,” I said. “I won’t send you home until you are my devoted whore. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Your little asshole won’t be this tight,” I said.

“I know,” she said, trembling.

“Very tight assholes belong to innocent little girls, don’t they?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is going to be a whore’s asshole,” I said, stretching her asshole wider.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Do you want to watch this whore come for the big cock she belongs to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I deflowered her slutty ass in her boyfriend’s living room,” I said. “It belongs only to me.”

“I belong only to you,” gasped Carol.

“I only fuck the best,” I said, fucking her ass vigorously.

“I am going to come for the best cock in the world,” she gasped.

“Do it, bitch,” I urged, slapping her ass. “Show my new slut that she’s privileged to join the team.”

“I know that already,” said Trina.

“I am coming,” gasped Carol.

“Come for my big cock, my bitch,” I urged, pinching her nipple hard.

She convulsed in orgasm, shoving her twitching ass into my cock wildly. I kept pounding her ass until she went limp. I gently thrust in her ass while she recovered.

“What do you think?” I asked Trina. “Does she deserve to be my ass whore?”

“Definitely,” she said.

“Are you ready to taste her slutty ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Keep my fingers up your hot ass,” I said. “We need to get your virgin little asshole ready for this.”

“Okay,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Go for it, baby,” I said, popping my cock out of Carol’s ass.

“Clean me up, baby,” Carol called Roger.

Trina bent over and took my cock in her mouth. She was tentative in the beginning, but that changed quickly. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I thrust in her throat. Roger knelt behind Carol and went to work.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping Trina’s face with my cock. “What do you think?”

“I like it,” she smiled.

“Let’s do the next whore,” I said, pulling her toward Cathy as I pointed at Cathy’s asshole.

Trina squeezed lube on Cathy’s asshole and pressed my cock head in. I popped it in, making Cathy gasp.

“I deflowered this luscious ass in my bedroom,” I said. “I claimed it forever less than ten minutes before I deflowered Kelsey’s fantastic ass. They are now both mine. Every hot ass here, including this, is mine and only mine.”

Trina trembled.

“He has a lot more,” said Carol as I fucked Cathy’s ass briskly.

“There are far more hot asses than there are good cocks,” I said. “What am I supposed to do?”

“You are going above the beyond the call of booty,” said Carol.

“Do you think so?” I asked Trina.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you understand that I couldn’t see your luscious ass and let it go to waste?” I asked.

“I am so happy you couldn’t do that,” she smiled.

“I have a soft heart and a hard cock,” I said.

“I can see that,” she smiled.

“You now belong to me, Trina,” I said. “I am so happy.”

“Me too, Nick,” she said.

“Watch this,” I said, fucking Cathy’s ass vigorously.

“Give it to her,” smiled Trina.

“Yes, lover, fuck my slutty ass,” urged Cathy, fucking back energetically.

Cathy soon stiffened.

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

Cathy writhed, shoving her ass into me wildly, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided.

Trina swallowed my cock, and Roger licked his sister’s dripping pussy clean.

After I slapped Trina’s face with my cock, she got up and squeezed lube on Kelsey’s asshole. She popped my cock head into the offered asshole and watched me fuck it.

“I didn’t go after these two amazing asses,” I said to Trina. “Mom thought they were so good they deserved my big cock and brought them to me.”

“Your mom brought them to you?” she asked in surprise.

“Remember that good sex is everyone’s duty,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“I’ll never forget that favor,” said Cathy.

“Me neither,” gasped Kelsey.

“I am so lucky I am here,” said Trina.

“You are not here by accident, Trina,” gasped Kelsey. “You are here because you deserve to be here.”

“Thank you,” said Trina.

“My sluts don’t let just anybody in on our private fun,” I said.

“I am glad I made the cut,” she smiled.

“Me too,” I said. “They all have topnotch asses and tits.”

“Yes,” she said.

“So do you,” I said. “That’s why I want you to be mine.”

“I am yours,” she said.

Kelsey soon came.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Enjoy tasting the best asses on my big cock,” I said, pulling out of Kelsey’s ass.

Trina bent over, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

After slapping Trina’s face with my cock, I pulled her to the other sofa. I stood behind Lynn. Trina squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole and guided my cock in.

“This is my newest girlfriend,” I said, thrusting in Lynn’s ass. “This luscious ass is my second ass ever. I deflowered it in Beth’s bedroom. I’ve been treating her much like a girlfriend of mine ever since. Last Saturday, after we returned from the movies, it finally hit Beth that she should be one. My girlfriends are an autonomous group. It wasn’t even my decision to make Beth my girlfriend. It was her decision. It wasn’t forced on me though. I wanted it.”

“Wow!” said Trina.

“Nick wishes, and we make it happen,” smiled Beth.

Lynn fucked back energetically, and I fucked her ass hard to orgasm.

Trina eagerly deep throat my cock. I soon slapped her face with my cock and we moved to Kelly.

Trina lubed Kelly's asshole and popped my cock head in.

"You already know that I've popped this amazing ass in Roger's living room when she was his girlfriend," I said.

"Just after she broke up with him," corrected Beth.

"Beth discovered that she should have been my girlfriend, and she was," I said, fucking Kelly's ass briskly.

"I wish she'd discover that I should be your girlfriend," said Trina.

"Being my girlfriend isn't for every girl," I said. "We don't go out on real dates. Do you remember when we went to the movies last Saturday?"

"Of course," she said.

"You might think that it was a real date," I said.

"It wasn't?" she asked.

"It wasn't," I said. "Do you remember that they sat in my lap?"

"Yes," she said.

"They didn't just sit in my lap," I said as I squeezed the tip of my ring finger into her asshole. "I fucked their pussies and asses. Beth had my big cock up her horny ass for nearly an hour."

"Really?" she asked.

"Yes," I said, corkscrewing my three fingers into her ass. "We did the same when we double dated with Roger and Kelly. Beth and Lynn sucked my cock before I fucked their pussies and asses, so Kelly knew what was going on."

"You have wild girlfriends," I said.

"Yes," I said. "They are completely shameless. They'd let me fuck them in front of the house."

"I am new to this," she said. "I am not sure I am ready for it yet."

"Some girls expect from a relationship more than getting royally fucked in every hole all the time," I said.

"I guess you are right," she said.

"You can even do that without being my girlfriend," I said.

"That's right," she said.

"I am coming," announced Kelly, gasping.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

Trina deep throted my cock eagerly, and we moved to Beth. Trina squeezed lube on Beth's ass and guided my cock in. Beth gasped and thrust her ass back when my cock head popped up her ass. I proceeded to fuck her ass gently.

"I deflowered this amazing ass in her own bedroom," I said. "She concluded that I had to fuck her in every hole and make her my girlfriend, and I did happily."

"Very nice," said Trina.

"I wanted this luscious ass for the longest time," I said, picking up the pace.

"I am glad that you finally got it," she said.

"Me too of course," I said. "Anyway, back to girlfriends and whores. It's usually easier for a girl to tell her parents that I am her boyfriend than telling them that she's my whore."

“Not me,” said Carol. “I told Dad that I was your whore. I defended my point of view and convinced him that I was better off being a boy’s girlfriend and another’s whore.”

“You really did that?” asked Trina in disbelief.

“I even had Nick fuck me in front of Mom and Dad to show them that he deserved me to be his whore,” said Carol.

“She did that?” Trina asked me.

“She’s a very dirty girl,” I said. “Don’t try to do like her unless you know what you are doing.”

“You emboldened me when you squeezed Mom’s ass and got away with it,” said Carol.

“Your mom’s hot ass deserved to be squeezed because it was where you got yours,” I said. “I squeezed it for you.”

“Despite your outrageous boldness, I doubt that you’d have squeezed your mom’s ass to thank her for giving it to you,” said Trina.

“No kidding,” smiled Carol.

“You are both crazy,” Trina said to me, smiling.

“We have no regrets,” I said. “Do you, Carol?”

“No way,” said Carol. “If we had regrets, we wouldn’t brag about it. Any slut’s welcome to outdo me though.”

“She’d get her ass kicked,” said Trina.

“Exactly,” smiled Carol.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth writhed in orgasm, and Trina deep throated my cock eagerly.

Trina and I moved to Alex. Trina squeezed lube on Alex’s asshole and guided my cock in.

“I deflowered this amazing ass in Beth’s little sister’s room,” I said. “My girlfriend’s little sister gave me my sister. I was blindfolded, so I didn’t know she was my sister. When I found out, I wasn’t about to let her go for any reason.”

“Beth’s sister tricked you?” asked Trina.

“No,” I said. “She just found out that nobody else deserved this fantastic ass. She just made sure I got it.”

“That’s why you think incest’s okay?” she asked.

“I don’t think incest’s okay,” I said. “I think it’s incredible.”

“I see,” she smiled.

“Look at her stunning ass,” I said, fucking Alex’s ass briskly. “Is there a good excuse to let it go to waste?”

“I guess not,” she said.

“She’s a bad girl though,” I said. “She has a boyfriend. She’s whoring herself to my big cock behind his back.”

“Oh, she’s a naughty girl,” she said.

“She’s been a bad girl despite the fact that he said he wouldn’t break up with her just because she needed to get fucked in the ass with a cock much bigger than his,” I said.

“Oh, he said that?” she asked.

“He’s a very nice boyfriend,” I said.

“She’s a lucky girl,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “Because she’s my little sister, I am giving her twenty-four hours to have her boyfriend guide my big cock into her pussy and ass. If he doesn’t do that, I am not touching her until he does.”

“If she has such a good boyfriend, she has no excuse,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said.

“I’ll do that,” gasped Alex. “I was just enjoying having him eat your come out of my pussy and thinking that I am so juicy because I was so horny.”

“Can you see how dirty he is?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Trina.

“He could have been eating my come out of your ass, silly,” I said, slapping Alex’s ass.

“I know, but he’d know it’s your come,” she gasped. “I enjoyed having him eat your come without knowing it.”

“That’s cheating,” I said. “You’ve been taking the credit for the premium taste of my come.”

“Sorry,” she gasped.

“Now, come for me,” I said, swatting her ass hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Alex shook in orgasm, and Trina deep throated my cock happily.

By then, my three fingers all the way up Trina’s asshole. She got up after I slapped her face with my cock.

“Is my new slut ready?” I asked.

“I guess,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Get up, girls,” I said to my girlfriends and sister.

They got up, leaving the sofa.

“Get into position, but keep my fingers up your virgin ass,” I said to Trina.

Trina carefully got into position. I took the lube from her and squeezed a generous amount on her asshole. I worked the lube inside with my three fingers.

“Spread your girlfriend’s virgin ass,” I said to Justin.

Justin sat on Trina’s right and spread her ass with both hands. Beth sat on her other side and took the lube. She squeezed lube on my throbbing cock and stroked it.

“If you want this, tell him that you want to be his anal slut,” instructed Beth.

“I want to be your anal slut,” gasped Trina, her asshole twitching.

“Ask your boyfriend to guide my big cock into your virgin asshole,” I said, taking my fingers out of her ass.

“Justin, guide my lover’s big cock into my virgin asshole,” she moaned.

“As long as you are my whore, you have to be a good girlfriend to your boyfriend,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

Justin held my cock and guided it into his girlfriend’s offered asshole. I pushed firmly, and her asshole started to dilate gradually. She moaned as my cock head stretched her tight but horny asshole wider and wider.

“Relax, my hot bitch, and give me the luscious ass that belongs to me,” I said.

My cock head popped up her asshole, and she gasped. All the other girls were watching.

“Which cock does this slutty ass belong to, Trina?” I asked.

“My horny ass belongs to your big cock,” she gasped.

“Does your slut girlfriend’s hot ass deserve my big cock?” I asked Justin as I thrust gently in his girlfriend’s ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you agree that this amazing ass was meant to be fucked royally?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like her asshole, Nick?” asked Beth.

“Oh, yes,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she smiled, squeezing lube on my pumping shaft and on Trina’s stretched asshole.

“How does it feel, my sexy bitch?” I asked.

“Your cock’s so big, but you’ve got me ready for it,” moaned Trina, thrusting back gently.

“Is it big enough for your greedy ass?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Is my little asshole tight enough for your fat cock?”

“Yes, my bitch,” I said. “Does my fat cock stretch your little asshole wide enough?”

“It stretches it to the limit,” she moaned.

“Is this how it was meant to be stretched?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your virgin asshole feels so good around my big cock,” I said. “Does my big cock feel good up your slutty ass?”

“Of course, lover,” she moaned.

“Can you feel that your luscious ass was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she moaned.

“That’s how it looks and feels to me, baby,” I said.

“Enjoy my virgin ass, Nick,” she moaned.

“I’ll definitely enjoy it, but I want you to enjoy my big cock inside it too,” I said.

“I am already enjoying that,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass looks so beautiful, as your boyfriend spreads it for me and I fuck it with my big cock,” I said.

“It was definitely made for this,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to fuck it royally?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“I will,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

“You like having your horny ass fucked, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “I love this.”

“You are a whore,” I teased.

“I am your whore,” she gasped.

Her tight asshole had relaxed enough for me to grab her hips and yank her ass all the way back on my cock, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “My virgin asshole’s coming on your big cock.”

“It is, my bitch, but it’s no longer virgin,” I said.

She writhed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my cock as it bucked back and forth along my shaft. I did not thrust in her ass. I just held her hips and steadied her as she shoved her ass wildly into me. When her orgasm approached its end, I pulled out and shoved my cock all the way in, turning her orgasm into multiple orgasms. I thrust in her twitching ass until her orgasms subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“You are incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“Are you happy that you belong to it?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“I loved having your sizzling ass convulse ecstatically around my big cock,” I said.

“I am so happy that you enjoyed that,” she gasped.

“Do you want a specific slut to be the first to taste your juicy ass on my big cock?” I asked, fucking her ass gently.

“I’d love to have Beth do that,” she gasped.

“Thanks, Trina,” said Beth.

Beth opened her mouth before I popped my cock out of Trina’s ass. She deep throat my cock eagerly, moaning around it. When she was done, she returned my cock to Trina’s ass.

“You have a delicious ass, Trina,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” gasped Trina as I fucked her ass briskly.

Trina fucked back lustfully and had a wild orgasm. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Get down on your knees, and suck it, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

Trina dropped to her knees on the floor and swallowed my cock eagerly. She deep throat my cock, and I thrust in her throat, occasionally taking my cock out and slapping her face with it.

“I am going to come on your pretty face,” I said finally as I pulled back and stroked my cock vigorously.

“Yes, lover, come all over my face,” she gasped.

My cock twitched, and my come burst out, hitting her face. I aimed it at different parts of her face. I finally wiped my cock head on her lips.

“You look so beautiful with my come all over your face,” I smiled at her.

“I have to,” she said, smiling.

“Your boyfriend will feed it to you with his tongue,” I said.

“Justin will lick the come off your face and have you suck it off his tongue,” explained Beth.

“That’s so slutty,” smiled Trina.

Justin blushed as he knelt before Trina. He proceeded to lick my come off his hot girlfriend’s beautiful face and feed it to her. His initial shyness disappeared quickly. Meanwhile, Kelly sucked my softening cock eagerly. At the end, Trina gave Justin a deep kiss. My cock was hard.

ETHEL

Trina was back on her knees on the sofa, Justin spreading her ass as I fucked it at an easy pace.

“You are obviously spending the night in my bed,” I said.

“I’d love that, but I don’t think Mom would approve,” moaned Trina.

“I am sure she would if you told her that you are getting fucked in the ass,” I said.

“Yes, right,” she moaned.

“You’ll have to give it a try,” said Lynn, handing Trina her phone.

“Are you serious?” asked Trina.

“You are my whore,” I said. “You are spending the night in my bed. Your mom can’t change that. Call her.”

Trina called her mom.

“Hi, sweetie,” greeted Trina’s mom.

“Hi, Mom,” said Trina.

“Do you want anything?” asked her mom. “Is everything okay?”

“Everything’s perfect, Mom,” said Trina as I picked up the pace a little. “I am having a wonderful time.”

“That’s great,” said her mom. “What are you doing?”

“I am having sex,” said Trina, startling her mom.

“What?” asked her mom. “Did you have sex?”

“I am having sex right now while we speak,” said Trina.

“You are talking to me while having sex?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” gasped Trina.

“Let me talk to your boyfriend,” said her mom.

“She wants to talk to you,” she said, handing the phone to Justin.

He took the phone, looking confused.

“Hello,” he greeted.

“Are you having sex with my daughter while she’s on the phone with me?” asked Trina’s mom.

“No, ma’am,” he said. “I am not having sex with her.”

“She said she was having sex while she talked with me,” she said.

“I assure you, ma’am, that I wasn’t having sex with her,” he said.

“Let me talk to her please,” she said.

“Yes, ma’am,” he said.

He handed the phone back to Trina.

“Trina, your boyfriend said he isn’t having sex with you,” said her mom.

“He’s right,” said Trina.

“You were making a bad joke?” asked her mom angrily.

“No, Mom, I am serious,” said Trina. “I am having sex.”

“How is your boyfriend right then?” asked her mom.

“It’s easy,” said Trina. “I am not having sex with him.”

“What?” asked her mom in surprise.

“I am having sex with my friend’s boyfriend and boyfriend’s friend, who I met last Saturday,” said Trina.

“You are having sex with your friend’s boyfriend?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Trina.

“Is your boyfriend having sex with her?” asked her mom.

“No, he isn’t,” she said. “Justin’s a nice boyfriend. He wouldn’t do that. The rest of our group is just watching.”

“You are having sex with your friend’s boyfriend while your boyfriend and friends watch?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Trina. “My friend has deflowered all my holes, and I am now having an incredible time.”

“Are you crazy, or is your group crazy?” asked her mom. “Have you been using drugs?”

“Of course not, Mom,” said Trina. “What do you think we are? We are good kids.”

“Let me talk with the boy who’s having sex with you,” said her mom.

“She wants to talk with you, lover,” said Trina, handing me the phone. “Don’t stop fucking my horny ass though.”

“Of course not, my little bitch,” I said, taking the phone.

“Hi, Mrs. Jameson,” I greeted. “You are Mrs. Jameson, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” said Trina’s mom.

“What’s your first name, ma’am?” I asked.

“Why do you want to know?” she asked.

“I want to call you by it,” I said.

“I am old enough to be your mom,” she said. “Call me Mrs. Jameson.”

“I didn’t know my mom’s generation was ashamed of their first names,” I said.

“I am not ashamed of my first name,” she said.

“What is it?” I asked.

“Ethel,” she said.

“Ethel, you have a nice name,” I said. “I like it.”

“Thank you,” said Ethel.

“Your lovely daughter said you wanted to talk to me,” I said. “I am honored.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Please go ahead,” I said. “I am all ears, and a big hard cock.”

Trina laughed.

“Trina said you are having sex with her,” said Ethel.

“That’s a long story, Ethel,” I said. “Do you have time?”

“Sure,” she said. “Go ahead.”

“Do you know that your daughter’s a gorgeous girl?” I asked.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome, but did you know or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is that because you are a beautiful woman?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Is your mom a beautiful woman?” I asked Trina lowly but loudly enough for her mom to hear.

“Yes,” said Trina lowly.

“Trina says you are a beautiful woman,” I said.

“That’s nice of her,” said Ethel.

“Anyway, I love gorgeous girls,” I said.

“All boys do, but she has a boyfriend,” she said.

“Having a boyfriend doesn’t make a gorgeous girl ugly,” I said. “You are a married woman and a mom, but you are still a beautiful woman according to your daughter. That didn’t make you a fat ugly woman.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You said it that all boys love gorgeous girls,” I said. “When I saw your girl, I thought that girl’s hot.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I wanted to see her naked,” I said.

“A good boy shouldn’t think like that,” she said.

“Even bad boys shouldn’t think like that, but all boys do,” I said. “I think it’s natural.”

“I guess,” she said.

“I asked the girls to dance and do a sensual striptease,” I said.

“That’s outrageous,” she said.

“I know, but many of my friends think that I am an outrageous nice guy,” I said.

“Did they agree to do a striptease?” she asked.

“Gorgeous girls love to get naked,” I said. “I am sure you do yourself. They jumped at the chance.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “They started dancing, and their clothes started flying. All the girls were soon naked.”

“How many girls were there?” she asked.

“In addition to your sweet daughter, seven, like the seven sins,” I said.

“What happened next?” she asked.

“Do I have permission to speak freely?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I saw your naked stunning daughter,” I said. “She has fine tits and a fantastic ass.”

Justin and Trina looked at me in disbelief, and Roger smiled.

“Watch your language, young man,” she said.

“Ethel, if you call me young man again, I’ll call you old woman,” I said firmly. “You gave me permission to speak freely, and I did. You have no right to insult me. Let’s remain civilized and friendly. Please apologize.”

Most of them looked up at me in disbelief.

“Sorry, but your language surprised me,” she said.

“It’s okay,” I said. “I sometimes do crazy things. Did I tell you about the time I swatted my mom on the ass in front of my best friend’s girlfriend?”

“You did?” she asked.

“My friend’s girlfriend knew that I liked her hot ass,” I said. “I wanted to show her that Mom has a hotter ass.”

“I can’t believe that you are talking about your mom like that,” she said.

“I am just saying that Mom has the hottest ass in the world,” I said. “If any person thinks that their mom has a hotter ass than Mom, let them bring it on. I challenge them. I am just so proud of my mom’s beautiful ass.”

“People don’t talk about their moms like that,” she said.

“I know, because they know that their mom’s asses aren’t good enough,” I said.

“Anyway, what happened after the girls got naked?” she asked.

“When I saw your lovely daughter’s spectacular tits and luscious ass, I decided that she was too hot to be left to the wolves,” I said. “She deserved to have a wonderful experience, especially when I found out that she was virgin.”

“Who are you to make that decision?” she asked.

“Do you disagree that she should have a wonderful first time and not be left to the wolves?” I asked.

“I definitely agree with that, but I may not agree on your definition of the wolves,” she said.

“The wolves are the guys who’d give a girl a bad sexual experience,” I said. “Is that a bad definition?”

“It’s a good definition, but it isn’t complete,” she said. “They may hurt the girl in any way too.”

“You are right,” I said. “Since I didn’t know anybody else who’d give her a better sexual experience than I would, I wanted her to be mine.”

“You didn’t care that she had a boyfriend,” she said.

“Ethel, let’s face it,” I said. “You can have a hundred boyfriends if you want, but can you have ten first times?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“A perfect first time’s more important than any single person,” I said. “No matter what you do, a bad first time will leave a bad taste in your mouth and a scar on your soul forever. You can never forget your first time.”

“You are right,” she said.

“Your lovely daughter and I agreed that I should take her cherries and give her better sex than she could ever dream,” I said. “As she said, I deflowered all her sweet holes, and I am now fucking her sweet ass with my big cock.”

“You are having anal sex with her?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I wasn’t going to let her precious little ass go to waste. It feels so good around my big cock.”

“You are hurting her,” she shouted.

“Are you psychic?” I asked.

“No, but that’s obvious,” she said.

“For some reason, I can’t see the obvious,” I said. “Can you please enlighten me?”

“The anus wasn’t meant for sex,” she said.

“That has nothing to do with your claim,” I said. “You have to do better.”

“The male sex organ is too big to fit in a little anus,” she said.

“Can you wear a dress that you can’t fit in?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“If it doesn’t fit, it can’t fit,” I said.

“Okay, it fits, but it stretches it painfully wide,” she said.

“Have you ever tried it?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You have a virgin ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said after some hesitation.

“You have a virgin ass, and you are teaching a guy who’s deflowered about one and a half dozen virgin asses about anal sex,” I said. “Don’t you find that outrageous?”

“You deflowered about one and a half dozen virgin asses?” she asked.

“Did you think I was training on your luscious daughter?” I asked. “I can deflower asses painlessly in my sleep.”

“It’s still dirty,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said.

“Ethel, I stick my tongue up their asses,” I said. “They have to be squeaky clean. Did you think I’d stick my big cock deep in a dirty ass? They suck my big cock when I take it out. They know that they have to be squeaky clean.”

“Are you sure it doesn’t hurt them?” she asked.

“Their asses belong to me,” I said. “Nobody cares about their wellbeing as much as I do. Your lovely daughter’s luscious ass belongs to my big cock from now on. From now on, she has to take care of it because it’s mine, not hers.”

“I see,” she said.

“Your gorgeous daughter’ spending the night in my bed,” I said. “I won’t have enough of her tonight.”

“It’s still early enough for her to come home in a few hours,” she said.

“Ethel, I am a very horny guy,” I said. “I don’t fuck a stunning girl for five minutes and let her go. I keep fucking a hot girl until she begs for mercy. I’ll take it easy on your hot daughter so she won’t beg for mercy anytime soon.”

“I want you to return my daughter home today,” she said.

“I am afraid it isn’t up to you,” I said. “Your lovely daughter belongs to my big cock. I decide if and when to return her home. If you give me a hard time, I’ll give you a harder time. She isn’t going home tonight. That’s final.”

“You can’t do that,” she said.

“Sorry, Ethel, but I can’t allow even you to spoil your lovely daughter’s big day,” I said. “She’s going to have her best sexual experience ever. That isn’t up for negotiation.”

“You are arrogant,” she said. “I don’t think you are anywhere as good as you claim to be.”

“If I were you, I’d apologize because the guy I am talking with doesn’t take disrespect from anyone,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“I am returning your lovely daughter tomorrow morning,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Send your husband out somewhere for a long time so we can talk freely,” I said. “I want us to be friends.”

“Okay,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll kiss your ass,” I said. “If you are not, I’ll spank your ass.”

“You can’t talk to me like that, but I am a good girl,” she said.

“Do you have a big ass, Ethel?” I asked.

“Why do you ask?” she asked.

“If you have a tight ass, I can spank it with my hand if I have to, but, if you have a big fat ass, I am not going to hurt my hand spanking a huge ass that doesn’t feel anything,” I said. “I’d need to bring a paddle with me. You know what? If you have a huge ass, it may not be even worth spanking. Big asses were made for kicking, not spanking.”

“My ass is almost as tight as my daughter’s,” she said.

“Your daughter has a thirty-two inch ass,” I said. “It’s perfect for playing with and fucking when she’s a good girl and perfect for spanking when she’s a bad girl. How big is yours?”

“My hips are thirty-six inches,” she said.

“If you really have a thirty-six-inch ass, I’ll kiss it and stick my tongue as deep inside it as it would go,” I said. “It’s a perfect size for playing, fucking, and spanking. Otherwise, I’ll have to spank it with a paddle or even cane it.”

“I have a thirty-six-inch ass,” she assured.

“I want you to take a thorough enema before we meet to feel how clean my sluts are,” I said.

“That isn’t necessary,” she said. “I believe you that they are clean.”

“I am sure of that, but it’s different when you experience it,” I said. “I want you to experience being squeaky clean. I may need to kiss your tight ass and stick my tongue inside it. Don’t you want me to enjoy a long deep anal kiss?”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll return your lovely daughter home without underwear,” I said. “I want you to be without underwear too.”

“That’s too much,” she said.

“That’s too much for normal women,” I said. “If you are a hot woman, that isn’t too much. Besides, I don’t want you to think your lovely daughter’s a bad girl because she’s without underwear. Experience the rush.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I want you to do your hair, wear makeup, and put on your sexiest dress,” I said. “Buy one if you don’t have it.”

“We are not going out on a date,” she said.

“What if we decided to?” I said. “Don’t you want to be ready?”

“A date on a Saturday morning?” she asked.

“That’s when I am free,” I said.

“I don’t like going out in the morning,” she said.

“Do you want me to return your daughter in the evening instead?” I asked.

“No, the morning’s fine,” she said.

“Ethel, I want to impress you,” I said. “It’s only fair that you try to impress me too. We are in it for a long time.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You are going to dress up for me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Trina’s having the best time of her life ever, so don’t worry about her,” I said. “Don’t give her a hard time about it throughout the weekend. Let her savor the experience, and, next week, you can talk to her if you have to.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You promise to be a good mom happy for her daughter’s experiencing the biggest joy of her life?” I asked.

“I promise,” she said.

“By the way, my name’s Nick, in case you wanted to know who was privileged to talk to you,” I said.

“Nice talking to you, Nick,” she said.

“I really enjoyed talking to you, Ethel,” I said. “I know where you are coming from. I highly appreciate your trust in me, and I promise you to return your gorgeous daughter to you happier than ever. You can hold me to that.”

“I’ll hold you to that,” she said. “I’ll get mad at you if you don’t fulfill your promise.”

“Trina, do you think I can and will return you to your mom happier than ever?” I asked.

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Trina into the phone as I held it to her mouth.

“Now, tell your hot daughter to be a good whore for my big cock like it’s good to her,” I said. “Here is she back.”

“I am back, Mom,” gasped Trina into the phone.

“Sweetie, be a good...whore for Nick,” said Ethel.

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Trina, stiffening. “Bye.”

“Ethel, your hot daughter’s having an incredible anal orgasm around my big cock,” I said into the phone as I fucked Trina’s writhing ass vigorously. “I assure you that she’s in good hands.”

“Okay, Nick, I’ll let you go now,” said Ethel.

“Be a good girl, Ethel,” I said. “No playing with yourself. Good girls don’t do that. Don’t bother Mr. Jameson either. It’s the end of the workweek, and he’s dead tired.”

“Nick, you are outrageous,” she said.

“I am glad that I’ve finally got my point across,” I said.

“Bye for now,” she said.

“See you tomorrow, Ethel,” I said. “Bye.”

Trina's orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass gently.

"What did your mom say?" asked Carol while Trina caught her breath.

"She told me to be a good whore for Nick," gasped Trina.

"Really?" asked Carol in disbelief.

"Yes," gasped Trina.

"You are unbelievable," Justin said to me.

"I am not surprised," smiled Roger.

"I can't believe you did it either," gasped Trina.

"Are you going to be a good girl and do as your wonderful mom told you?" I asked.

"Absolutely," she gasped. "You must like my mom now."

"Of course," I smiled.

"I can't believe she said that," said Kelsey.

"Any mom wants her daughter to be very happy," I said. "I just needed to convince her that her daughter's happy."

"You did it in a crazy way," gasped Trina. "I thought she'd call the police."

"Your mom's a horny woman," I said. "She loves cock like you do. She's happy that you got it."

"I don't know what to say," she gasped.

"Next time you see her, say thank you, and give her a hug," I said. "You may even give her a hug for me."

"I definitely will," she gasped.

"Get down, and lick her dripping pussy clean while she recovers," I said to Justin. "She deserves that of us."

He went down to the floor and stuck his head under her pussy. He licked her pussy while I fucked her ass gently.

"Tell him to stay under you until you come in his mouth," I whispered in Trina's ear, pinching her nipple.

"Justin, baby, make me come in your mouth," she gasped.

"This is how you become an independent slut that belongs to my big cock," I said.

"I love this," she gasped.

"You were born to be my whore," I said.

"Definitely," she gasped.

"I want to fuck my whore's luscious ass," I said, picking the pace.

"Yes, fuck the dirty bitch in the ass," she gasped.

"You want me to make you gush in your boyfriend's mouth?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she gasped.

"Justin, spread her slutty ass for me while you are down there," I said.

He spread her ass with both hands.

"Fuck back, bitch," I urged, fucking her ass harder. "Make it harder for him. Good boyfriends are trained hard."

"You love this, don't you?" she gasped.

“I love having my dirty whores show me that they belong only to my big cock,” I said.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening. “I belong only to your big cock.”

“Drink it all, Justin,” I said, drilling her twitching ass and pinching her nipples. “My mom isn’t going to wash your girlfriend’s pussy juices off the sofa and the carpet.”

She shoved her writhing ass into me while I continued to pound her ass and pinch her nipples.

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

“You enjoyed it, bitch?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Justin, did you enjoy her gushing pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Feel free to stay where you are,” I said. “I am not done with her slutty pussy yet.”

“Yes, Justin,” she gasped. “Keep licking my horny pussy. You are good at it.”

“You enjoy whoring yourself to me, bitch, didn’t you?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I am your whore after all.”

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

“Is your whore being good to your big cock?” she gasped.

“She’s very good,” I said.

“Is your big cock pleased with my little asshole?” she gasped.

“Yes, it loves it,” I said.

“You are happy that your horny little asshole’s good for what it was made for?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You are a very hot slut, Trina,” I said. “You definitely belong to my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Move your ass, baby,” I urged. “Show him that being a boyfriend of a whore isn’t a piece of cake. Let him feel thankful that he made it.”

“You like fucking his girlfriend freely, don’t you?” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“I wouldn’t do it otherwise,” I said. “Come for me if you like it too.”

“I love it, and I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing in her boyfriend’s sucking mouth, while I fucked her writhing ass hard.

“Carol,” I called as I pulled out of Trina’s ass.

Justin continued to lick Trina’s drenched pussy while Carol swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. Trina looked over her shoulder and watched.

“Her horny asshole definitely belongs here,” said Carol. She looked at Lynn. “Good job, Lynn.”

“Thank you,” smiled Lynn.

“What did Lynn do?” I asked.

“Lynn approved her nomination,” said Carol.

“You definitely deserve to be my girlfriend,” I said to Lynn.

“I thought so from the start,” she smiled.

“Get into position next to her,” I said.

Beth got up, and Lynn took her place. Carol squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole and guided my cock in.

“Trina, welcome to Nick’s harem,” moaned Lynn as I thrust in her ass. “You are now one of us.”

“Thank you,” said Trina.

“You are going to spend the night in his bed,” gasped Lynn as I picked up the pace. “I’ve never done that.”

“Really?” asked Trina in disbelief.

“I haven’t done that either,” said Beth. “It’s a great privilege. You’ll love it.”

“Thanks, lover,” Trina said to me.

“Are you going to be a good whore for my big cock?” I asked her.

“Of course,” she said.

“That’s all the thanks you can give me,” I said.

“I’ll thank you a lot,” she smiled.

Lynn fucked back lustfully and reached orgasm quickly. I fucked her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“All of you sluts, get on your backs on the sofas, and grab your heels,” I instructed. “This time, Trina will be next to Kelsey so Carol and she will take the opposite ends.”

The girls got into position quickly.

“Hold Carol’s heels for her so she can spread her ass and her boyfriend can lick her pussy while I fuck her slutty ass,” I said to Justin.

Carol spread her ass, and Justin held her heels. I squeezed lube on her asshole and on my cock head.

Roger guided my cock into his girlfriend’s ass and proceeded to lick her leaky pussy.

“Having a boyfriend has its benefits,” said Cathy as I fucked Carol’s spread ass.

“Not really,” I said. “You can have the same treatment. My girlfriends can’t have that.”

“We can lick one another’s pussy, and we are better at it than most guys,” said Lynn.

“That’s true too,” I said.

“I guess everything has its benefits,” said Cathy.

“Are you going to be a good girlfriend and gush in your boyfriend’s mouth?” I asked, fucking Carol’s ass harder.

“I am going to be a good girlfriend and a great whore,” gasped Carol.

“I hope Roger knows how lucky he is,” I said.

“I do,” said Roger.

Carol approached orgasm hurriedly.

“I am coming,” gasped Carol. “Enjoy your good girlfriend, Roger.”

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing in his mouth. I fucked her twitching asshole vigorously to the end of her long orgasm. I fucked her ass gently while he licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Switch roles, and let’s do Trina,” I said to Justin and Roger, pulling out of Carol’s ass. “Carol, grab your heels.”

Roger held Trina’s heels while she spread her ass. Justin guided my cock into her ass, after I squeezed lube on them, and licked her pussy.

“Are you going to be a good girlfriend and whore?” I asked Trina, fucking her spread ass briskly.

“Definitely, lover,” she gasped.

Her defenseless ass received a hard drilling that sent her to a wild orgasm. I fucked her ass gently while her boyfriend licked her pussy clean.

“Let’s do the same thing to Kelsey,” I said, pulling out of Trina’s ass.

Kelsey spread her ass as Roger grabbed her heels. I lubed her asshole and my cock head, and her brother guided my cock into her asshole. He licked her dripping pussy while I fucked her ass.

“Are you going to be a good sister and whore, baby?” I teased as I fucked her ass hard.

“Definitely,” she gasped. “I am going to be nice to Trina and not come harder in my brother’s mouth.”

“You think you can?” asked Trina.

“Don’t underestimate any of my whores,” I said to Trina. “She can. My whores can’t underestimate each other. By the way, Kelsey, I expect every one of you to be very nice to everyone, or I’ll toss her on her ass on the curb.”

“I know,” gasped Kelsey.

“I want you all to be role models to her, or I’ll spank your asses like I was going to spank her mom’s ass,” I said.

“Nick, that was the most outrageous thing I’ve ever heard, especially the paddle thing,” she gasped.

“The moral of the story is that whoever deserves to get her ass spanked will get her sound spanking with the appropriate tool no matter who she is,” I said.

“I’ll make sure to avoid that,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good sister and come in your brother’s mouth to show him that you appreciate what he’s doing to his slut but gorgeous sister?” I asked, drilling her ass hard.

“Definitely,” she gasped, stiffening.

She came in her brother’s mouth while I fucked her convulsing ass hard. I fucked it gently while she recovered.

“Switch roles, and let’s do Cathy,” I said to Justin and Roger.

Cathy spread her ass, and I got it fucked while she leaked in her brother’s mouth.

“Are you going to be a good girl?” I asked Cathy, fucking her spread ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “A good girl’s a good whore and a good sister.”

“That’s what I expect from you, my sexy bitch,” I said.

She soon came, gushing in her brother’s mouth, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Thanks, guys,” I said. “My girlfriends and sister will be self-sufficient.”

Justin and Roger returned to their seats while I walked to Lynn.

“Beth, hold her heels while Kelly eats her pussy,” I said, squeezing lube on Lynn’s asshole.

Beth and Kelly got into position, and Kelly guided my cock into Lynn's spread ass, making her moan.

Kelly ate Lynn's leaky pussy while I fucked Lynn's ass briskly. I fondled Kelly's ass while she did that.

"Are you going to be a good girlfriend and good fellow girlfriend?" I asked Lynn.

"Yes," she gasped.

Lynn soon gushed in Kelly's mouth. I fucked her writhing ass hard until she went limp.

"Get up, and hold Kelly's heels," I said, thrusting gently in Lynn's ass.

Lynn got up as soon as I pulled out of her ass. Kelly got into position, and Lynn grabbed her heels. Beth guided my cock into Kelly's ass, and I proceeded to fuck it while Beth licked her leaky pussy.

"Are you going to show Trina that you are a very good girl?" I asked Kelly, fucking her ass briskly.

"Yes, Nick," gasped Kelly.

"Are you going to come hard in Beth's mouth?" I asked.

"Definitely," she gasped.

Before long, I fucked her ass vigorously, and she gushed in Beth's eager mouth.

"Grab Beth's heels," I said as I pulled out of Kelly's spread ass.

Beth got into position and spread her ass. Kelly held her heels for her, and Lynn took her position next to Beth. She guided my cock into Beth's offered ass, and proceeded to lick Beth's pussy.

"Fuck her horny ass, Nick," urged Lynn, briefly taking her mouth off Beth's leaky pussy.

"Of course, baby," I said, fucking Beth's ass hard.

Beth soon came, gushing in Lynn's eager mouth.

"Lick her pussy while Beth and Lynn hold her heels," I said to Kelly as I aimed my cock at Alex's spread ass.

They got into position while I squeezed lube on Alex's asshole and my cock head.

"This is royal treatment," said Carol as Kelly guided my cock into Alex's ass.

"You saw how Justin and your boyfriend were good to their sisters," I said, fucking Alex's ass gently. "So am I."

"You are much better," said Carol.

"I can afford it," I smiled.

"No kidding," she said.

Alex soon came in Kelly's mouth, and I pulled out of her ass.

"Suck my big cock," I said, pulling Beth to me.

Beth dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

"Grab your heels again," I said, slapping Beth's face with my cock. "This time there will be no heel holding."

The girls got into position as I made my way to Carol.

Carol winked with her asshole as I squeezed lube on it. I impaled it with my cock and went to work.

"Spread your slutty ass," I said, holding her legs by the ankles.

She spread her ass, and I fucked her ass vigorously to a quick orgasm.

One by one, they all were fucked like that. When I was done, I returned to Trina.

“I want to come in your slutty ass,” I said, pushing my cock into Trina’s asshole. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread your hot ass wide,” I said, grabbing her ankles. “I am going to put it to you.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She spread her ass wide, and I fucked it vigorously.

“I am getting my horny ass fucked like a real whore,” she gasped.

“You are a real whore for me,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came, convulsing around my cock. I gave her multiple orgasms before I let go.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, bitch,” I said, letting my come burst out into her twitching ass.

She went into a new orgasm, writhing wildly while her asshole milked my cock madly. She drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

“She’s all yours,” I said to Justin as I climbed on top of Trina. “Lick her clean while she gets my cock hard again.”

She took my sticky cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. She thought he was going to lick her drenched pussy clean. She was surprised when he started to lick her relaxed asshole.

“Be a good girlfriend, and let him be a good boyfriend,” I said lowly. “Let him eat all that hot slimy come out.”

She sucked my hardening cock hungrily as he proceeded to eat my come out of her gooey ass.

“Only a dirty whore would let her boyfriend eat her lover’s hot slimy come out of her well-fucked holes,” I said.

She ground her ass into his face more and more lustfully.

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

She moaned around my cock affirmatively.

“Come in his mouth,” I said. “Show him how much you appreciate this.”

She humped his face urgently and came in his mouth. My cock was rock hard by then. I kept it in her mouth until her orgasm subsided. I slapped her face with my cock and dismounted her.

“Give him a big kiss, bitch,” I said.

Trina got up and kissed Justin deeply.

“Did she taste good?” I asked him when they broke the kiss.

“Yes,” he said as I laid my cock between her tits.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked her tits for a few minutes. I occasionally rubbed and slapped her tits with my cock. I also teased her nipples with my cock head.

“Get on your knees like the dirty bitch you are,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Push your slutty ass out.”

She got into position, and I laid my cock in her ass crack.

“Move your ass, bitch,” I said, humping her ass gently.

She moved her ass up and down along my cock.

“Your hot ass should be enjoyed in every way, shouldn’t it?” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned.

While I fucked her ass crack, I occasionally slapped and rubbed her ass cheeks with my cock. I sometimes slapped her ass with my hand.

“Nice ass,” I said in the end, slapping her ass. “Stay as you are.”

She held her position as I knelt down and licked her sticky pussy. She humped my face, leaking freely.

“Push your ass into hers,” I said to Beth as I climbed onto the sofa, crouching astride Trina’s ass.

Beth turned around and pushed her ass into Trina’s, bending over. I pushed my cock between their asses and proceeded to fuck their ass cracks. They moaned and thrust into each other. I thrust harder, and they soon came, my cock mixing their juices.

“Lynn, replace Beth,” I instructed, pushing my slick cock into Trina’s ass.

Trina moaned and fucked back as I fucked her ass gently.

Lynn got into position and pushed her ass into Trina’s. I took my cock out of Trina’s ass and returned it to her ass crack. I humped them like that until they came. Kelly, and then Alex took their turns. Cathy and Carol came next, and Kelsey was the last. I finally pushed my cock up Trina’s ass.

“Your girlfriend’s pussy can use some licking until she comes again,” I said to Justin, fucking Trina’s ass briskly.

He knelt behind her and proceeded to lick her dripping pussy. She fucked back harder. She soon came in his mouth, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Get down on your knees, and make a circle around me,” I instructed. “This is a cock sucking break.”

They knelt around me, and I took turns letting them suck my cock in twos and threes.

“I want you to pile on one sofa,” I instructed. “Lynn, Carol, and Alex, take the bottom, and go low. Beth, Trina, and Kelly, kneel on top of them. Kelsey and Cathy, take the top on opposite sides. I’ll now fuck your nether holes.”

They took a minute to get into position comfortably.

“I’ll start with your pussies,” I said, pushing my cock into Lynn’s pussy.

After Lynn came, I fucked Beth and then Kelsey, going from bottom to top. I then fucked Carol and Trina, in this order. I finally fucked Alex, Kelly, and Cathy in this order. I then took my slick cock back to Lynn.

My cock slid effortlessly up Lynn’s ass. I went through the offered asses in the same order I with the pussies.

“My folks are having dinner out,” I said to Roger and Justin as I fucked Trina’s ass. “They’ll probably come home within half an hour. If you want, you can go home, knowing well that your girlfriends and sisters are in good hands.”

“Let’s go, Justin,” said Roger, getting up.

Justin got up, and they walked to me.

“Nick, I know that you’ll take care of my sister and girlfriend,” said Roger. “Fuck them well.”

“What do you think, Justin?” I asked. “Am I going to take good care of your luscious sister and hot girlfriend?”

“I am sure of that,” he said as I fucked Trina’s ass briskly.

“Do you want me to send your lovely girlfriend home her fuck holes well fucked and loose?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

Roger and Justin pecked their girlfriends on the lips and left. Justin heard his girlfriend come hard on my cock.

Mom and Dad arrived just after Cathy came on my cock. When I heard the garage door, I pushed my cock into Trina's ass. They walked in while I fucked it briskly. Trina tensed, but I did not miss a beat.

"Hi, kids," greeted Mom, walking to us.

"Hi, everyone," greeted Dad on his way upstairs.

We all greeted back.

"You took advantage of having your parents out," said Mom.

"I didn't want to let the house go to waste," I said.

"It smells like a whorehouse," she said.

"No way, Mom," I said. "No whore smells like any of these luscious sluts."

"I guess you have a point," she said.

"How was your dinner date?" I asked.

"It was good," she said. "It wasn't as good as what you have here."

"Is that right?" I teased.

"Of course," she said. "I love sex."

"You think my whores are good girls?" I asked.

"Don't be silly, Nick," she said. "I know that you only fuck the best, and I am proud of you and them."

"Thank, Amy," said Beth.

"Mom, you are intimidating my whores," I said. "If you want to stay here, you have to take off your clothes."

"It's about time I did," she said, wiggling out of her dress.

She kicked her heels off, and she was naked.

"I saved you a spot on top of Trina," I said.

"I don't think I've met Trina before," she said.

"She's Justin's new girlfriend," I said.

"Hi, Trina," said Mom as she climbed astride her.

"Hi, Mrs. Callaby," gasped Trina.

"Are you having a good time?" asked Mom as she hugged her.

"Yes," hissed Trina.

"He made you his little whore?" asked Mom while I probed her pussy and ass with my thumb.

"Yes," gasped Trina.

"Is he fucking your little ass like he should?" asked Mom.

"Yes," gasped Trina. "I am coming."

"That's the most eloquent answer," laughed Mom.

Trina writhed, shoving ass back into me, and I fucked it hard until her orgasm subsided.

"Good girl," said Mom as I gently thrust in Trina's ass while transferring Mom's juices to her asshole.

Mom was horny, so I popped my cock out of Trina's ass and pushed it into Mom's pussy.

"Yes," moaned Mom as my cock entered her pussy, stuffing it.

Mom pushed her ass back, and I held her hip and thrust in her pussy.

"He's fucking my little pussy with his big cock," moaned Mom.

"Do you like that, Mom?" I asked, fucking her pussy briskly.

"Of course, darling," she gasped.

"Are you going to come for your son's big cock?" I teased, pinching her nipples hard.

"Yes," she gasped, stiffening. "I am coming."

She gushed on my cock while I pumped her twitching pussy vigorously.

When Mom's orgasm subsided, I started to switch my dripping cock between her pussy and Trina's ass, transferring her copious pussy juices to Trina's asshole. I soon started to switch my cock between Trina's drenched pussy and Mom's asshole, using Trina's excess pussy juices to lube Mom's asshole.

"He's using your pussy juices to lube my tight asshole after he used my pussy juices to lube your asshole," Mom moaned in Trina's ear.

"Yes," moaned Trina.

"He's a horny fucker, isn't he?" said Mom.

"Yes," moaned Trina.

When Mom's asshole was well lubed with Trina's pussy juices, I held Mom's hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

"He's now fucking my horny ass with his big cock," moaned Mom, fucking back.

"No luscious ass escapes my big cock, definitely not the most luscious," I said, squeezing Mom's tits.

"Fuck my ass, darling," moaned Mom. "Ream it out with your fat cock."

"I can't keep your little asshole tight when you are my hot mom," I said, fucking her ass harder.

"I don't want you to, baby," she gasped.

"Your amazing ass was made for my big cock, Mom," I said.

"Yes, Nick," she gasped. "Fuck it. Fuck it like you should."

"Come for me like the hot bitch you are," I said, pounding her ass.

"I am coming, baby," she gasped, stiffening.

Mom writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I then switched my cock between her soaked pussy and Trina's asshole.

"Mom, Trina wants to taste your juicy pussy and sweet asshole on my big cock," I said.

"Is that right, sweetie?" gasped Mom.

"Yes," said Trina.

"Let Trina get off Carol, and take her place," I said to Mom.

Mom climbed down, and Trina got off Carol. Mom climbed astride Carol and offered her pussy and ass.

"Suck my big cock clean," I said to Trina. "It now tastes of all pussies and asses, especially Mom's and yours."

Trina dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Guide my big cock into her horny pussy,” I instructed.

Trina got up and guided my cock into Mom’s leaky pussy, and I proceeded to fuck Mom.

“Spread her hot ass,” I instructed.

Trina spread Mom’s ass, and I wormed my thumb into Mom’s splayed asshole and reamed it out while I fucked her horny pussy briskly until she gushed on my cock.

“Suck it, baby,” I said to Trina, pulling out of Mom’s drenched pussy.

Trina knelt down and deep throated my cock again.

“Drool on her sweet asshole,” I instructed, slapping her face with my cock.

Trina got up and drooled on Mom’s asshole.

“Guide me in,” I said, touching my cock head to Mom’s asshole.

Trina popped my cock head into Mom’s asshole and spread her ass. I fucked Mom’s ass at a brisk pace from the start. She soon came, shoving her ass into my pumping cock.

“Suck it,” I instructed.

Trina deep throated my cock happily.

“Switch places,” I instructed, slapping her face with my cock.

Mom and Trina switched places, and Mom guided my cock into Trina’s juicy pussy. She spread Trina’s ass for me, and I reamed out Trina’s asshole while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. Mom eagerly deep throated my cock. She drooled on Trina’s asshole, and popped my cock head in. I fucked Trina’s ass to orgasm, and Mom deep throated my cock hungrily for a minute.

“Get back into position,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

Mom climbed astride Trina, and I squeezed lube on her asshole and proceeded to fuck it.

After Mom came, I lubed and fucked Cathy’s ass. I continued with their asses clockwise, leaving Trina’s ass to the end, but I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after she came.

“Mom and Trina, get down on your knees, and suck my big cock together,” I instructed, pulling back.

Mom and Trina dropped to their knees in front of me and deep throated my cock together. I fucked their tits too.

“I am going to come on your fine tits, Trina,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously. “Hold them up for me.”

Trina held her tits up, and I covered them with come. I finally wiped my cock head on her nipples.

“Feed it to her,” I said to Mom.

Mom proceeded to use her tongue to lick my come off Trina’s tits and feed it to her. Meanwhile, the rest of the girls took turns reviving my cock.

When Mom was done, she kissed Trina deeply.

“I am sure you haven’t had dinner,” said Mom, getting up. “I am going to make dinner for you.”

“You don’t have to,” I said.

“I do,” she said, heading to the kitchen.

“Take turns getting your slutty asses fucked on my big cock facing away,” I said as I sat on the sofa and motioned Kelly to my cock. “The slut who eats the pussy takes the next turn.”

Kelly lubed my cock and sat on it in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. Alex knelt and dove in her pussy.

“Are you going to come hard in my slut sister’s mouth, my hot bitch?” I asked Kelly.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Eat her pussy well, Alex,” I urged.

Alex growled while devouring Kelly’s leaky pussy.

Kelly bounced her ass on my cock happily, her juices flowing into Alex’s eager mouth freely for a few minutes. She stiffened and convulsed wildly, shoving her twitching ass into my cock and her gushing pussy into Alex’s mouth.

Alex replaced Kelly. Trina lubed my cock and held it for her. Trina ate Alex’s pussy eagerly, making her bounce more energetically and making her asshole twitch around my cock. Alex soon stiffened in orgasm, and Trina eagerly drank all her offered juices. Trina replaced Alex, and Lynn ate her pussy to orgasm. Carol then took her turn on her knees and ate Lynn’s pussy to orgasm. Beth ate Carol’s pussy, then Kelsey ate Beth’s, and, finally, Kelly ate Kelsey’s.

They took turns deep throating my cock while I sat back.

“We’ll do that again in the same order but in the Asian cowgirl position and with the next two girls sucking the slut’s nipples. Kelly, squat on my big cock, and get your slutty ass bouncing.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said when Mom returned with finger foods while Alex bounced her ass on my cock.

The girls thanked Mom as well.

“You are welcome,” she said. “Enjoy.”

The other girls raided the food trays, and Beth fed me.

Alex soon came and dismounted my cock.

“We’ll take a short break and let Mom bounce her hot ass on my cock while Trina eats her pussy for her,” I said.

“You don’t have to do that, Nick,” said Mom.

“Bring that hot ass over here, Mom,” I said.

Mom took her position on my cock, and Trina dove in her juicy pussy. Mom soon came, gushing in Trina’s mouth.

“Let’s continue,” I said.

Trina straddled me in the anal Asian cowgirl position and proceeded to bounce on my cock while Lynn and Carol sucked her nipples happily. In the end, Kelsey got her ass fucked while Kelly and Alex sucked her nipples.

“Your turn, Mom,” I said. “Trina and Lynn will suck your nipples.”

Mom and the girls took their positions, and Mom got her ass fucked to orgasm.

“Suck my big cock, Trina,” I said. “I’ll come in your hot mouth so you can gargle with my come and swallow it.”

Trina knelt down and swallowed my cock. She deep threated my cock hungrily for a few minutes. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat. I then filled her mouth with come. She gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

“Continue with Trina and Alex while I send the other girls home,” said Mom as Beth revived my cock.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “I’ll take Trina and Alex to my room after I kiss my other sluts goodbye on every hole.”

Alex and Trina got on their hands and knees on my bed and worshiped my cock together.

“Are you happy that you are spending the night where you belong?” I asked Trina, slapping her face with my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I can’t believe it.”

“You belong to my big cock, and your mom knows that,” I said. “I’ll take good care of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Turn around, bitches,” I said. “Your luscious asses will be fucked silly.”

They turned around quickly, and I lubed and impaled Trina’s ass.

“This is what this hot ass was made for,” I said as I held Trina’s hips and fucked her ass briskly.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped, fucking back lustfully.

“You were meant to be my dirty whore, Trina, and you now are,” I said.

“I am so happy for that,” she gasped.

“Me too, my bitch,” I said. “I love taking what’s mine.”

“Take it, lover,” she gasped. “Take my slutty ass.”

The pace picked up, and I drilled her ass to orgasm.

While Trina recovered, I lubed and skewered Alex’s offered ass with my cock. I fucked it hard to orgasm.

Mom returned as I pulled out of Alex’s ass.

“Is there room for me?” asked Mom.

“Get into position in the middle,” I said.

She lost her dress and got into position, and I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it.

After several rounds of fucking them in that position, I was ready to come. I pulled out of Trina’s ass and showered her ass with come. I wiped my sticky cock head on a clean part of her ass.

“Lick her luscious ass clean,” I said to Mom.

Mom eagerly licked my come off Trina’s ass, leaving no trace. Meanwhile, Alex revived my cock.

Trina and Mom joined Alex, and I resumed fucking them but on their backs, spreading their asses.

“Alex is going to suck my come out of your pussy and feed it to you,” I said, pounding Trina’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

When her orgasm started, I moved my cock to her twitching pussy and let go. She drained my balls in her pussy.

Alex eagerly sucked my come out of Trina’s pussy and shared it with her over a kiss.

They revived my cock, and I let them take turns bouncing on my cock. I fucked their asses in the missionary position, and, in the end, I fucked Trina’s feet and came on her soles. Mom licked them clean.

“I’ll call it a night,” said Mom.

“I am fucked out,” said Trina.

We called it a night, and Trina went to sleep in my arms.

When I woke up in the morning, Trina was coming back from the bathroom showered.

“Good morning, babe,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” she smiled. “Your big cock’s always hard even in your sleep.”

“Come here, and put it to good use,” I said. “Bring your juicy pussy and sweet asshole where I can eat them.”

She brought her lips to mine and gave me a deep kiss.

“I’ve already kissed your big cock good morning,” she said.

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and we went to work.

My good morning kisses to her pussy and asshole made her come twice.

“It’s so good to have this kind of good morning kisses,” she gasped.

“Now, kiss my big cock with your hot pussy and ass,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I’d love that,” she gasped, spinning around.

She inserted my cock into her pussy and lowered herself on it, moaning.

“I love your big cock with every hole in my body,” she moaned.

“Ride it, my sexy bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “It loves you too.”

She bounced on my cock to orgasm while I lubed and reamed out her asshole with two to three fingers. She then moved my cock to her ass and impaled herself all the way.

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

“Me too,” I said.

She bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm, and I flipped her onto her back and put it to her. I flipped her again into the doggy position and drilled her ass for half an hour. I finally came in her mouth, and she swallowed my come.

We broke for my shower and brunch.

“Good morning, everyone,” I greeted. “Dad, this gorgeous girl is Trina, Justin’s amazing girlfriend.”

“Good morning, Trina,” greeted Dad. “Nice to meet you.”

“Good morning, Mr. Callaby,” replied Trina. “I am so glad to meet you too.”

“How do you feel?” Mom asked my naked well-fucked bedmate at brunch, smiling.

“I feel like a billion bucks,” smiled Trina.

“Nick took good care of you?” asked Mom.

“You know he did,” said Trina.

“I am proud of him,” said Mom.

“I am proud to be his whore,” smiled Trina.

“I am not done with you,” I said. “I want to make sure you are well fucked so your Mom won’t get mad at me.”

“Nick, I am already better fucked than she can ever imagine,” she said.

“Getting even better fucked won’t hurt anybody,” I said.

“Did you expect me to take you home with clean pussy and ass?” I asked Trina when we returned to my room.

“You want to fill them with hot come?” she smiled.

“Don’t you think your mom would respect me more if I did?” I asked.

“I have no idea how Mom will deal with this,” she said.

“Let’s deal with her slut daughter first,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She took off my shorts and underwear and swallowed my mostly hard cock. It was soon rock hard.

“Fuck your bitch, baby,” she said as she got on her hands and knees on my bed.

“You got it, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“You’ve spoiled me for everyone else,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You are mine, Trina,” I said, fucking her leaky pussy briskly. “Do you care about anyone else?”

“Not really, but I have a boyfriend,” she gasped.

“He’s okay with this,” I said.

She soon came, and I lubed and fucked her ass in the same position.

“Your slutty ass is perfectly tight after all that fucking,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“I am glad that you like it,” she gasped.

She was on her back, convulsing, when I filled her pussy with come. I inserted a new butt plug into her pussy.

“Hold it like this so you don’t lose my come,” I said as I climbed on top of her.

She held the butt plug and revived my cock eagerly.

She remained in that position as I fucked her ass for nearly an hour, filling it with come. When I pulled out, I moved the butt plug to her ass, locking both come loads inside her.

“Get my cock hard, and get ready to go home,” I said.

Using Trina’s phone, I called her Mom, while she revived my cock.

“Trina?” said her mom.

“Good morning, Ethel,” I said. “This is Nick. Are you ready to meet me? Are you squeaky clean, sexily dressed without underwear, and with hair and makeup done? Are you all alone and dressed to impress?”

“Good morning, Nick,” she said. “Are you serious about all that?”

“Of course I am serious, if you don’t want to get your tight little ass spanked soundly,” I said.

“I’ll be ready in several minutes,” she said.

“Your daughter needs several minutes to get ready too,” I said. “We’ll see you in fifteen minutes or so.”

“I’ll be waiting,” she said.

“Bye, Ethel,” I said.

“Bye, Nick,” she said.

When Ethel opened the door for Trina and me, I was wearing slacks and a buttoned-down shirt and with a boner that Trina did not neglect to squeeze every once in a while to make sure it remained big.

Ethel was a blonde with green eyes like her daughter, and she was dressed to impress in a tight little black dress that put most of her fine tits on display. She had a great figure too.

“Hi, Ethel,” I greeted with a wide smile, offering my hand. “I am honored to meet you.”

“Hi, Nick,” she said, shaking my hand. “Nice to meet you too. Please come in.”

“Good morning, Mom,” greeted Trina happily.

“Good morning, sweetie,” said Trina.

“Give me a hug,” I said, pulling Ethel to me after she closed the door. “Your hot body was meant to be held.”

“Nick, you are doing this in front of my daughter,” she chided, resisting my hug.

“Your daughter’s my little whore,” I whispered. “I can do whatever I want in front of her. I trust her completely.”

“You are outrageous,” she said, surrendering to my hug but pulling her pelvis back.

“You definitely have a thirty-six-inch ass,” I said.

“You haven’t seen my butt yet,” she said.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “I can almost see hot asses through brick walls.”

“You are the most outrageous person I’ve ever met,” she said.

She went quiet when I held her ass with both hands, pulling her into me.

“Is your little pussy afraid of my big cock?” I whispered. “Don’t be afraid. Grind into it.”

“I am not afraid of it,” she whispered, letting me pull her pussy into my boner. She gasped.

“Your hot ass is in good hands,” I said squeezing her ass. “Turn around and grind it into my big cock.”

She let me turn her around. I flipped my boner to point upward. I pulled her, nestling my boner into her ass crack.

“This is outrageous,” she said as she rubbed her ass up and down my boner while I squeezed her tits.

“Your mom’s a slut,” I said to Trina.

“Now, we know who I am taking after,” she said.

“Trina, look away,” said Ethel as I pinched her nipples. “You are not supposed to see this.”

“Okay, Mom, if it makes you feel more comfortable,” said Trina, looking away. “Though, I’ve watched Nick fuck eight other sluts in every hole they had last night.”

“Didn’t you say they were all eight?” asked Ethel.

“They got reinforcements, but I fucked them all silly anyway,” I said.

“I can’t believe that you are that good,” she said.

“I thought we were friends,” I said. “I think you are better than it seems.”

“We are friends, but that’s unbelievable,” she said.

“Your daughter saw it with her own eyes,” I said. “I trust her. Don’t you?”

“I trust her too,” she said.

“Is your sweet little asshole ready to be eaten raw?” I asked.

“Do you want to eat it or kiss it and stick your tongue inside it?” she asked.

“That depends on the taste,” I said. “Did you get it squeaky clean as you promised?”

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“In that case, I may eat it raw,” I said. “I’ll kiss it and stuck my tongue inside it too.”

“What did you do to my daughter’s ass anyway?” she asked.

“Your daughter’s now very well fucked,” I said. “You can ask her.”

“You look that way, but is that right, Trina?” asked Ethel.

“That’s right, Mom,” said Trina. “With all due respect, I think I’ve been fucked a hundred times better than you ever have if not more.”

“Katrina Jameson, you can’t talk to your mom like that,” said Ethel sternly.

“Sorry, Mom,” said Trina. “I didn’t mean anything.”

“I was expecting to spank your hot mom’s sexy ass if she was a bad girl,” I said to Trina. “Now, it seems that I may have to spank your slutty ass. Did you forget that you have to be a very good girl?”

“Sorry,” she said meekly.

“Your mom and I will let it go this time, but be warned,” I said.

“I got it,” she said. “Thanks.”

“I fucked her and came in all her holes this morning,” I said. “Her pussy and ass are full of fresh come right now.”

“What else did you do to her ass?” asked Ethel.

“I did everything,” I said. “I fondled it, I slapped it, I rubbed it, I fingered it, I kissed it, I stuck my tongue inside it. I fingered it, I stretched it out, I rubbed it and slapped it with my cock, I fucked her ass crack, I fucked it, I came inside it, and I came on it. Others ate my come out of it and licked it off it. In short, I put it to very good use.”

“You did all that?” she said in surprise.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “I appreciate hot asses.”

“You are obsessed with asses,” she said.

“I am obsessed with fantastic asses,” I said.

“Nothing hurt her?” she asked.

“Do you think a guy like me would hurt his slut?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Trina, go to your room so your hot mom and I can discuss how good I am so she can approve of me and let you whore yourself freely to me,” I said.

“Bye,” said Trina, walking away. “I’ll see you later.”

“Chat with your boyfriend, and tell him how well I fucked you, or something,” I said.

“I’ll find something to do,” she said.

“Bye, baby,” I said.

“Bye, lover,” she said.

“I know that you may want to suck my big cock, but you have to show me your hot ass first,” I said to Ethel.

“If I offered you a blowjob now, you wouldn’t take it?” she asked.

“Ethel, I am not your husband,” I said. “I don’t get a blowjob once or twice a year. I get a dozen or more blowjobs a day. I have girls suck my big cock in groups. I have tons of sex. You can’t use sex to tempt me or manipulate me.”

“Do you really have that much sex?” she asked, as I walked her toward the living room while humping her ass.

“Yes,” I said. “Are you going to show me your hot ass so I can find out if it was made for spanking or fucking?”

“Are you going to fuck it?” she asked, trembling.

“Only if it was made for that,” I said. “I only fuck the best asses. My sluts deserve that much.”

“What if my ass wasn’t good enough?” she asked.

“It is good enough,” I said. “You are the only one who can make it not good enough. It’s all in your mind. It’s true that I only fuck the best asses, but they have to be attached to decent sluts.”

“Personality matters?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “It matters a lot. Do you respect cock, Ethel, like I respect ass? Do you think that you were born to get fucked like I think that I was born to fuck hot asses royally?”

“I think I do,” she said.

“You can’t think,” I said. “You have to be sure.”

“I am sure I do,” she said.

“Get on your knees, and show me your hot ass,” I said, pushing her onto the sofa.

“You are a very horny boy, Nick,” she said, getting into position.

“Hot sluts have to succumb to my big cock, Ethel,” I said, kneeling behind her.

“You like to treat them like whores?” she said.

“If that’s what they want,” I said. “If it isn’t, I don’t like to treat them at all.”

“You are making me so horny,” she said as I slowly hiked her short dress.

“You want to be treated like a dirty whore by a big cock that can deliver?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be fucked like your slut daughter?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t do that if you don’t respect cock,” I said.

“I respect cock,” she said.

“Can you imagine yourself on your knees worshiping my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I also can imagine myself on my knees worshiping this luscious ass,” I said, spreading her bare ass.

Her pussy was soaked. It was little and sweet. Her asshole was mouthwatering too. It made my cock twitch.

She groaned.

“You are a hot slut, Ethel,” I said. “You were definitely made for cock, specifically my big cock.”

She trembled.

“Are you going to thank me for this compliment?” I asked.

“Thank you,” she said.

She gasped when I kissed her splayed asshole.

“Lose your dress, Ethel,” I said, fondling her ass. “Your hot body deserves to be enjoyed fully. You have an incredible ass, but you are more than a hot ass. You are a hot woman. *You* were made for my big cock.”

She sat up and pulled her dress over her head, getting naked. She got back into position.

“Do you want to be my anal slut?” I asked as I spread her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Will you be happy if I grant your wish?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you promise to be a good whore for me and do your best to please my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Relax,” I said. “I am going to make you my whore like your hot daughter and then some. You belong to me.”

She groaned as I applied my lips to her asshole, which tensed briefly. I explored her asshole with my tongue, and it relaxed gradually. She soon started to grind her ass into my face. She then started to moan quietly. I reached out and squeezed her firm tits.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as I spread her ass and probed her asshole with my tongue.

“Do you still think this is dirty?” I asked.

“This is so hot,” she moaned.

“I’ll show you that your hot ass was made for my big cock before you beg me to fuck it,” I said, fondling her ass.

“I am sure it was,” she moaned.

“That’s the spirit, Ethel,” I said. “You are a hot woman who was meant to be fucked royally. You’ll finally realize your dream. Whenever you see any other woman, you’ll remember that you must be much better fucked than she is.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I’ll fuck you in every possible way, especially up your luscious ass,” I assured. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said.

“Do you now know that hot women like you were not meant to be virgin anywhere in their bodies?” I asked. “Do you know that you were meant to take your stud’s hot sticky come in every hole in your horny body?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You may not know yet that you were meant to belong to my big cock, but you’ll soon find out,” I said.

“I already know that,” she moaned.

“You are a smart girl,” I said. “You are going to give all you got to my big cock, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s how you be a good girl,” I said. “I want you to be a role model for good wives.”

“I’ll do my best,” she moaned.

“Now, let me feast on your luscious ass,” I said.

“Go ahead, lover,” she moaned.

She moaned and squirmed as I licked and sucked her sweet asshole leisurely.

“I can’t believe how I never suspected this to feel this good,” she moaned.

“You’ve been a good girl, Ethel,” I said. “Are you ready now to be a good whore?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Relax, and let me use your luscious ass for what it was made for,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned as I returned my mouth to her asshole.

Her virgin asshole relaxed gradually and nibbled my tongue tip whenever I probed it. She ground into my mouth with increasing urgency. Her pussy leaked constantly, but I ignored it. I set my hard cock and balls free though, lowering my pants and underwear. After a while, she knew that she was heading to orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she moaned.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said, briefly taking my mouth off her asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

She humped my face rhythmically, and I devoured her asshole as her orgasm approached. Her asshole twitched, and she started to gasp. She finally stiffened.

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

Spreading her ass wide and fastening my mouth to her asshole, I sucked and licked her twitching asshole fiercely as she convulsed in a wild orgasm.

“Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped.

“You have a delicious asshole, Ethel,” I said. “My big cock can’t wait to taste it.”

“I can’t wait to have you fuck it,” she gasped.

“You are becoming a very dirty whore, Ethel,” I teased.

“Only for you, baby,” she gasped.

“That’s how it should be,” I said.

Her pussy was drenched. I lowered my mouth to it and licked it leisurely, lapping up her copious juices. I probed her soaked pussy with my tongue, and it milked my tongue. She moaned quietly in the beginning, but, then, the juices and the moans started flowing.

“My horny little pussy’s going to come in your mouth too,” she moaned.

She humped my face rhythmically as her orgasm approached, and I ate it more and more actively. I finally sucked her stiff clit, and she stiffened.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped.

Her pussy gushed into my mouth, and she writhed, shoving it into my face. I devoured her pussy until she went limp, gasping for air.

“You are a serious lover, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are a serious slut, Ethel,” I said.

"I am so happy you think so," she gasped.

"What else can I think, my sexy bitch?" I said as I got up and proceeded to rub and slap her ass with my cock.

"Your big cock's out to play with my ass?" she gasped.

"It's out to play with its whore," I said.

"Yes," she moaned.

My cock was soon lying in her ass crack. I humped it a little.

"Move your slutty ass, bitch," I instructed, slapping her ass.

"Yes, lover," she gasped.

She moved her ass up and down my cock, moaning and gasping.

"My big cock's enjoying the outside of your hot ass," I said.

"I can't wait to have it enjoy its inside," she moaned.

"It will, but it wants to enjoy the outside and inside of your juicy pussy first," I said, pulling back.

"Yes," she hissed as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"You want it to fuck you, my hot married slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You want my big cock to ruin your little pussy for your husband like it has ruined your slut daughter's little pussy for her boyfriend?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"If you really want it, beg for it," I said.

"Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock," she gasped, her pussy gushing fresh juices.

"You are a shameless whore," I said, pressing my cock into her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I fuck shameless whores royally," I said as I held her hips and pulled her into me.

"Fuck me royally, lover," she moaned.

My cock head stretched her tight pussy and sank slowly in.

"You have a fat cock," she moaned.

"Is it stretching your horny little pussy wide enough?" I teased, thrusting gently.

"It's stretching my pussy wider than enough," she moaned.

"You want me to take it out, bitch?" I asked.

"No way," she moaned. "I want you to shove it in."

"Are you sure," I said as I shoved my cock halfway in.

"Yes," she gasped. "I am coming."

"You like whoring yourself to me, don't you?" I said as she stiffened.

"I love it," she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drove my cock the rest of the way in, making her orgasm explode into multiple orgasms like what happened to her daughter. She shoved her gushing pussy into my cock wildly as I steadied her.

“That was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Can you tell us where you had it?” I teased.

“I had it around my lover’s big fat cock,” she gasped.

“Do you want your lover to fuck your married pussy now?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped, pushing her ass into me.

“You belong to my big cock, Ethel,” I said as I held her tits and picked up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You like getting fucked like this?” I teased.

“I love it,” she gasped. “Please don’t stop.”

“You are my whore, Ethel,” I said. “I am not going to stop until I’ve fucked you royally.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You can only thank me by being a good whore for my big cock,” I said. “Do you think you can do that?”

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her ass.

While fucking her pussy at a brisk pace, I spread her ass and watched her winking asshole.

“I love looking at your beautiful asshole while I fuck your juicy pussy,” I said.

“Enjoy it, lover,” she gasped.

“I’ll enjoy it like I enjoyed your daughter’s sweet asshole and then some,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

We both picked up the pace as her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come again on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Do it, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed around my cock, gushing on it, and I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“This is real sex,” she gasped. “I haven’t been fucked before.”

“You haven’t been fucked, Ethel,” I said. “You’ve only scratched the surface. I am warming you up for the real thing. You are going to get fucked today.”

“You are amazing,” she gasped.

“As long as you belong to my big cock, I’ll take good care of you,” I said.

“I’ll belong to your wonderful cock forever,” she gasped.

“You are fucked, Ethel,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

We were gently grinding into each other. I spread her ass and drooled on her asshole. I then pressed my left thumb into her asshole, making her moan.

“You don’t mind this, do you, my bitch?” I asked, worming my thumb into her ass.

“Do whatever you want to me, baby,” she moaned.

“Your luscious ass belongs only to me,” I said.

“That’s right, lover,” she moaned.

Her asshole clenched a little, but I easily loosened it up and worked my thumb all the way in. Her asshole clamped at it for several seconds before it relaxed and milked it gently.

“Your little asshole likes this?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“I am getting it ready for what it was made for, but I am taking my time,” I said.

“Do whatever you want, lover,” she moaned.

“Move your ass, baby,” I said, thrusting in her pussy more firmly. “Let’s get you fucked.”

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass into me.

The pace accelerated, and I was soon fucking her pussy briskly. Her asshole milked my thumb as I gently loosened it up and reamed it out.

“You have a fine ass, Ethel,” I said. “I am going to enjoy fucking it for you.”

“Me too, lover,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened.

“Your whore’s coming on your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her gushing pussy until she went limp.

While she recovered, I focused on reaming out her asshole. I drooled on it and worked my drool inside it.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned.

“Wait until you try my big cock there,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she moaned.

“You were definitely meant to be my ass whore,” I said.

“I have no doubt in that,” she moaned.

“You are your daughter’s mother, aren’t you?” I said.

“I am my daughter’s mother and then some,” she moaned.

“You are right,” I said, fucking her pussy at an easy pace.

“Fuck my pussy while you play with my virgin asshole,” she gasped.

“You are a treasure, Ethel,” I said. “I am so happy I’ve found you and made you mine.”

“Me too, lover,” she gasped. “You can’t believe how happy I am.”

Her asshole continued to relax. I continued to fuck her at an easy pace until her asshole was ready for my other thumb. I slowly inserted my other thumb and worked my thumbs all the way in. I then picked up the pace.

“You are stretching my little asshole wide,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“By the time I’ve ruined your little pussy for your husband, your little asshole will be ready for business,” I said.

“Are you going to ruin my little asshole too?” she gasped.

“No,” I said. “Nobody else is allowed to use it, so I won’t be ruining it for anybody. I am the only one who’ll ever fuck it. I’ll be making it perfect for my big cock.”

“I love this,” she gasped.

“You love being a dirty whore for my big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She soon reached orgasm.

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

“Do it, my bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

She writhed in orgasm, both her fuck holes twitching around me.

While she recovered, I gently stretched her asshole wider.

“Can you feel your horny little asshole get ready for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You’ll soon be my full whore, like you were meant to be,” I said.

“I am already your full whore, lover,” she gasped.

“I know,” I said. “I’ll put you to good use.”

“I wonder what Trina thinks we are doing,” she gasped.

“You are a good mom, Ethel,” I said. “You think about your slut daughter even while whoring your horny married pussy for your new lover.”

“I don’t want her to walk in on us while we are doing this,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “Her slut mom’s in good hands. Don’t worry about anything when you are wrapped around my big cock.”

“Okay, baby,” she gasped.

“Are you ready for your next orgasm, my sexy bitch?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She fucked back more and more energetically, and I put it to her while I pried her tight asshole open with my thumb. She approached her orgasm hurriedly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided.

“I can never get enough of your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“That’s a sign of a good whore,” I said.

While she recovered, I stretched her asshole wide enough to create a gap between my thumbs. I drooled inside it.

“I drooled in her open asshole,” I said. “I’ll open it even wider and fill your luscious ass with come.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you wet three fingers in your mouth and then stick them all the way up your ass?” I said.

She put three fingers in her mouth and then pushed them up her ass as I slid my fingers out.

“This is so slutty,” she gasped.

“You are now helping me get your virgin ass ready for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Try to stretch it wider,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Meanwhile, I’ll fuck your horny married pussy,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Ethel,” I said. “You definitely deserve to be skewered with my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Is your little asshole excited about what we have in mind for it?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped. “Can’t you feel how wet it is?”

“I sure can,” I said.

She soon came, and I fucked her hard until she went limp.

“My asshole trembled around my fingers,” she gasped.

“You have a horny asshole, Ethel,” I said. “That’s why I want to make it one of my favorite fuck holes.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“You are welcome, my bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“When are you going to fuck my ass?” she gasped, fucking back.

“Whenever you want me to,” I said. “It’s ready.”

“Make me come, and then fuck my virgin ass,” she gasped. “I can’t wait.”

“You don’t have to wait for long,” I said. “Then, I’ll fuck your luscious ass freely.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She stiffened within a minute.

“Come hard if you want me to fuck your slutty virgin ass,” I urged, pounding her gushing pussy.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly for a minute before her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping.

“That was great, but I am thrilled about getting my ass fucked,” she gasped.

“Me too, Ethel,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Do we need lube?” she asked.

“A real ass man always carried what he needs,” I said.

“You have lube?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said, retrieving my traveler lube from my pants. “Take your fingers out, and spread your hot ass.”

She removed her fingers from her ass and spread her ass with both hands. I squeezed lube on her asshole while thrusting gently in her pussy. I used my thumb to work the lube inside her ass.

“Do you want it in the ass, bitch?” I asked, reaming out her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it,” I instructed.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she begged. “I want to be a perfect whore for it.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said, slowly pulling out of her pussy.

My thumb was still up her ass when I squeezed lube on my glistening cock head. I popped my thumb out and pressed my cock head into her asshole.

She moaned, and her asshole tensed a little. I pressed into it firmly, and it started to relax and dilate.

“Relax, my hot married whore,” I said softly. “This is what you were made for.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole opened up, and my cock head popped in, making her gasp.

“It’s in,” she whispered. “It’s so big.”

“Is this how wide you want your little asshole stretched?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is this enough, or do you want it balls deep up your ass?” I asked.

“Of course I want it balls deep up my ass,” she moaned.

“You are my whore, Ethel,” I said. “I am going to fuck you like you deserve.”

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned.

“Enjoy,” I said, thrusting slowly in her ass while squeezing lube on my shaft.

She pushed back into me gently. I held her hips and made precise thrusts, driving my hard cock into her stretched asshole little by little. She moaned with every thrust. When I sank halfway, I maintained my depth and fucked her ass at a slow pace with longer strokes. Her asshole loosened up gradually.

“This is what your luscious ass was made for, my bitch,” I said, watching my cock fuck her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your horny ass belongs to my big cock like your slut daughter’s ass, doesn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are both my whores,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you for telling her to be a good whore to me yesterday,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she gasped. “Was she?”

“Of course, she was a great whore for my big cock, or she wouldn’t be able to sit down on her hot little ass,” I said. “You are going to be a good whore too, aren’t you?”

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“If you don’t, you’ll have to explain to your husband why you can’t sit on your sweet ass,” I warned.

“Don’t worry about that, baby,” she gasped. “Instead of having a red ass, I intend to have a loose ass.”

“You’ll have a loose and sticky asshole but a tight ass with a creamy inside, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This sizzling ass is mine,” I said, yanking her ass into me hard enough for her to swallow my cock balls deep and press her dripping pussy lips into my balls.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Enjoy your first anal orgasm around my fat cock, my bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass at full depth.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched as she writhed, shoving her ass into my cock. I kept fucking her ass but not too hard until her orgasm subsided. She had a long hard orgasm.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped.

“I am glad you liked it,” I said.

“It was the best,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

While she recovered, I squeezed lube on my cock and slowly worked the second half of my cock in and out of her ass. She gasped for air.

“This is where your slutty ass belongs, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love your hot ass, Ethel,” I said.

“Fuck it,” she gasped. “Fuck it any way you want, lover.”

“I will, my hot married whore,” I said. “It now belongs to me.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get it fucked,” I said, moving her ass back and forth.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

She thrust into me, and I picked up the pace.

“Your luscious ass is finally put to good use,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

After fucking her ass at a nice pace for a few minutes, I picked up the pace again, fucking it briskly.

“Are you going to be a good whore and come for me?” I asked as her orgasm approached.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

She soon stiffened.

“I am a good whore,” she gasped. “I am coming for my stud’s big cock.”

“Good whore,” I said, fucking her ass at the same brisk pace.

She convulsed, thrusting her ass into me wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“This orgasm’s even better,” she gasped.

“You were built for this, Ethel,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Thank you for using me properly.”

“It’s my pleasure literally,” I said.

“I am happy for that,” she gasped.

“As long as you are a good whore, I’ll use you like one,” I said.

“I’ll be even better than a good whore,” she gasped.

“I am sure you will,” I said, picking up the pace. “Let me help you with that.”

“Yes,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

“Move that hot ass, baby,” I said. “Feed it the big cock it’s so hungry for.”

“Yes,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“Make me proud of you,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I like your tits too,” I said, pinching her nipples. “I am going to fuck them and come all over them.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Cheap whores won’t have anything on you,” I said. “Do you want them to?”

“No way,” she gasped.

“Come for me,” I said, pinching her nipples harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, thrusting her ass back wildly, and I held her hips tightly and fucked her ass harder than before. She had a bigger orgasm. While she recovered, I did not slow down much.

“Is this what you were made for, Ethel?” I asked, squeezing lube on my pumping cock.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“What were you made for?” I asked.

“I was made to be your dirty ass whore,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” I said as I held her hips and picked up the pace.

“Fuck my slutty ass, lover,” she urged.

“I will,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

She came repeatedly, and I fucked her ass harder every time.

“Are you ready for a break?” I asked as she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“What do you want to do during the break?” I asked.

“I want to catch my breath,” she gasped.

“What else?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“You are going to worship my cock with your hot mouth,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you deep throat?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped. “I definitely can’t deep throat your big cock.”

“I’ll teach you how to do that like I taught your slut daughter yesterday,” I said.

“Can she deep throat it?” she asked.

“All my whores can,” I said. “She’s a born whore. You should be proud of her.”

“I am,” she said.

“Remember that you’ll be appreciating my big cock for fucking your hot married pussy and luscious ass,” I said.

“I can never forget that,” she said.

“Let’s do it, baby,” I said, slowly pulling my cock out of her ass.

As soon as my cock popped out of her ass, I gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it.

“Get down on your knees, baby,” I said, pulling back.

She turned around and knelt on the carpet.

“Your cock’s big and beautiful,” she said, admiring my hard cock.

“Do you like it?” I asked.

“I love it,” she said. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Do you want to suck it?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Beg me to let you suck it,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock, Nick,” she said.

“Go for it, Ethel,” I said. “Show me that you deserve to kneel in front of me.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Do you promise?” I asked.

“I promise,” she said.

“I can’t ask you for more,” I said. “Don’t touch my big cock with your hands though.”

She leaned forward and proceeded to lick my cock head, making my cock dance on the tip of her tongue.

“You already know that my big cock loves you,” I said. “Show it that you love it too.”

“Of course,” she said.

She toyed with my cock head with her tongue for several seconds before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently while teasing it with her tongue. It leaked in her mouth.

“It’s so filling,” she smiled at me.

“That was only the head,” I said.

“I don’t know how I am going to take it all down my throat,” I said.

“Nobody knows, but I can teach you,” I said. “Now, suck it to the best of your ability, and leave deep throating it to me. I’ll take care of it.”

“You got it,” she said.

She returned my cock to her mouth and proceeded to suck it, working her lips back and forth along the shaft at an easy pace. She soon started to moan.

“That’s it, my horny cocksucker,” I encouraged. “Show me how much you love my big cock.”

Just in case she wanted to say something, I placed my hand behind her head and thrust gently in her mouth.

She took the hint and moaned around my cock.

“Show me that you were meant to be a whore for my big cock,” I said.

She sucked my cock more and more eagerly, and I continued to thrust in her mouth.

After she sucked my cock for several minutes, I started to move back while holding her head to my cock to adjust her position and make it easier for her to swallow my cock.

“Relax your throat, and try to inhale my big cock, baby,” I said.

She tried to swallow my cock for a few minutes, gagging a few times but doing better every time. She finally swallowed my cock. I held the back of her head and kept my cock down her throat.

“Relax completely,” I said.

She gasped when I let go of her head several seconds later.

“I did it, Nick,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“Do you know how to thank me?” I asked as I rubbed and slapped her face with my cock.

“By sucking your big cock royally?” she smiled.

“You are a natural whore,” I said, smiling, as I pushed my cock into her mouth.

She deep throated my cock for several minutes, and I thrust in her throat.

“You didn’t say how your luscious ass tasted on my big cock,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“It tasted good,” she smiled.

“Do you want to taste your juicy pussy on it?” I asked.

“Sure,” she smiled.

“Get on the sofa, grab your heels,” I said. “Open yourself for me like the dirty whore you are.”

She got into position, and I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy, making her moan.

“I like looking at you while I fuck you,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

“Me too, lover,” she gasped.

She soon came for me, and I pulled out of her pussy. She got up, and I pushed my dripping cock into her mouth while she sat on the sofa. I fucked her throat gently for a few minutes.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“It tastes good too,” she said.

“Get back into position, and let’s check the taste of both fuck holes combined,” I said.

She assumed the position, and I returned my cock to her pussy. I held her ankles and fucked her pussy vigorously. She gasped her way to a quick orgasm, gushing on my cock.

“Now, it goes up your slutty ass,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy and pushed my slick cock up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, all your holes are mine,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you happy?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Holding her ankles, I fucked her ass hard. She soon came. I pulled out of her ass and pulled her up.

“Suck it, my bitch,” I said.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“It tastes good,” she said.

“What’s your favorite taste?” I asked.

“The blend,” she said.

“Good choice,” I said, laying my cock along her tits. “Let me fuck your fine tits.”

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a few minutes. I finally pulled back and rubbed her tits with my cock. I slapped them with my cock before I teased her nipples with my cock head.

“I’ll come all over them but maybe not today,” I said.

“I’d like that,” she said.

“Get back on your knees like a bitch,” I said. “I’ll fuck your luscious ass again.”

She got into position hurriedly. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in, placing my phone next to her. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I drove my cock all the way up her ass.

“I’ll stand here,” I said, spreading her ass. “Move your slutty ass, and get it fucked.”

“I’d like that,” she said.

She humped my cock, and I watched her stretched asshole travel up and down my cock.

“That’s it, baby,” I said. “Get that horny ass fucked.”

When Ethel’s orgasm approached, I grabbed my phone and sent Trina a message to come down but without letting her mom notice her.

“You are going to come, my whore, aren’t you?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Ethel.

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

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

As I fucked Ethel’s ass hard, I saw Trina in the corner of my eye. I motioned her to move behind me.

Trina watched her mom have a spectacular anal orgasm while I drilled her ass.

“Did you like that, Ethel, my bitch?” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Aren’t you proud of your slut daughter for whoring herself to me and leading to this?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Are you going to encourage her to be a perfect whore for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I want you to be a role model for her,” I said.

“We can’t let her know about this, right?” she gasped.

“I don’t discriminate between my whores,” I said. “I expect you to be a model whore in front of my whores, a model wife in front of other wives, and a model mom in front of other moms.”

“Your other whores will know that I am your whore?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “I fuck them together.”

“I am a married woman though,” she said.

“They don’t care about that,” I said. “I may be fucking their moms, sisters, or daughters. It’s okay.”

“You fuck married women?” she asked.

“I love married women with great asses,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“I want you to be proud that you are my whore,” I said. “You can’t be embarrassed about it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Are you going to tell your slut daughter proudly that you’ve become my dirty whore like her?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Imagine she’s here, and tell her.”

“Trina, I’ve become Nick’s dirty whore like you,” said Ethel.

“I am proud of you, Mom,” said Trina.

“Trina, you are here?” asked Ethel, blushing.

“I am here, and I am proud of my hot slut mom,” said Trina, coming to her mom.

Trina hugged her mom while I continued to thrust in her ass and kissed her on the cheek.

“You are a real woman, Mom,” said Trina.

“Thank you,” said Ethel.

“Are you ready to taste your hot mom’s luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked Trina.

“Oh, yes,” she smiled.

“Spread your mom’s hot ass for me, and open wide,” I said.

Trina sat next to her mom and spread her ass. I pulled out and pushed my cock into Trina’s mouth. Ethel’s asshole gasped slightly. She looked back and watched her daughter deep throat my cock.

“How does she taste?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Mom has a delicious ass,” she said, smiling.

“She does,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “You are a good daughter.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Trina was still spreading her mom’s ass. I squeezed lube on Ethel’s asshole and impaled it with my cock.

“Are you happy that your hot mom’s luscious ass is finally put to good use and fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” said Trina. “Fuck Mom’s beautiful ass royally.”

“I will, baby,” I said. “Your hot mom’s my ass whore now like you. I’ll take very good care of her horny body, especially her slutty ass, like I take care of you and my other whores.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“This is how this luscious ass should be fucked, isn’t it?” I said, fucking her mom’s ass briskly.

“Definitely,” she said. “You are the expert.”

“Passion’s the most important factor in this,” I said. “Thankfully, we all have it.”

“Yes,” she said.

The pace accelerated, she Ethel came.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

“Come your hot ass off,” I said. “It’s in good hands.”

Ethel convulsed ecstatically, and I pounded her ass until it stopped moving.

Trina eagerly swallowed my cock when I pushed it into her mouth. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Drool in her hot ass, baby,” I said, slapping Trina’s face with my cock.

Ethel’s asshole was still open. Trina drooled inside it.

“Good girl,” I said, ruffling Trina’s hair, as I pushed my cock back into Ethel’s ass.

Trina spread her mom’s ass while I fucked it through several orgasms.

“I want you both on your knees on the floor,” I said as I pulled out of Ethel’s ass and slapped it with my cock. “Worship my big cock together.”

Trina and her mom dropped to their knees on the floor. Ethel took a few minutes to learn cock sharing, but after that, I enjoyed a nice double blowjob.

“Pick up the pace,” I urged. “I want to come on my new whore’s pretty face like I did to my new whore yesterday.”

They took turns deep throating my cock hungrily, and my orgasm approached. I finally pulled back.

“I am going to come on your face, my bitch,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

“Give it to me,” urged Ethel, offering her face.

My come burst out onto her face. I covered her face with sticky come and finally wiped my cock head on her lips.

“Use your tongue to feed it to her,” I said to Trina, kneeling down.

As Trina used her tongue to scoop my come off her mom’s face and feed it to her, I fingered Ethel’s sticky pussy and asshole and felt up her tits. When they were done, I gave Ethen and then Trina a deep kiss each.

“That was so slutty,” said Ethel, smiling.

“Don’t you feel closer to your hot daughter than ever?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“I guess you won’t be too shy to eat my come out of her pussy when I fuck your hot ass next,” I said, getting up.

“You are so dirty,” she said.

“Get my cock hard again so we can do that,” I said.

They pounced on my hardening cock and went to work. My cock was soon rock hard.

“Trina, get on the sofa, and grab your heels,” I said. “Your slut mom will eat my come out of your pussy while I fuck her horny ass.”

Trina obliged her mom and me right away. Exposing her wet pussy and plugged asshole obscenely.

“She’s wearing a butt plug,” said Ethel.

“It locks my come inside her pussy and ass,” I said. “Otherwise, she’d have leaked my come out on the way, leaving a wet trail and you wouldn’t have anything to suck out of her juicy pussy. It makes sucking come out harder. If you have a problem with that, feel free to pop it out. You’ll wear one when I fill your pussy and ass with come.”

Ethel took her position on her hands and knees on the carpet and tentatively licked her daughter’s sticky pussy, making her moan. I lubed her asshole thoroughly and impaled it with my cock, making her moan into Trina’s pussy.

“Ethel, when the slut I am fucking eats another slut’s pussy, the other slut needs to come first, or the slut I am fucking will not come or will be spanked. Be prepared to do a good job on your daughter’s juicy pussy.”

“I’ve never done this before, but I’ll do my best,” moaned Ethel as I fucked her ass gently.

“I know that, baby,” I said, squeezing her tits. “Had you been a whore already, I wouldn’t have touched you.”

That encouraged her, and she ate her daughter’s pussy more eagerly. I fucked her ass harder, holding her hips.

“Mom, pop the butt plug out of my ass, and suck the come out,” moaned Trina.

Ethel did that gently but firmly while still licking and sucking Trina’s pussy.

“My slimy come must have turned into wine,” I said. “Suck it out before it turns into vinegar and becomes good only for salad dressing.”

“I can feel your come leak into her mouth,” moaned Trina.

“Make her come if you want to come,” I said, slapping Ethel’s ass.

Ethel picked up the pace, and Trina started to gasp and hump her mom’s face more and more urgently.

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

“Come, baby,” I said, pounding Ethel’s ass while she devoured her daughter’s gushing pussy.

Ethel’s orgasm started at the end of Trina’s. She licked her daughter’s pussy more hungrily and then took her mouth off it. She convulsed, and I fucked her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“That was crazy,” gasped Ethel.

“Was it slutty enough for you?” I asked.

“It was so slutty,” she gasped.

“Mom, put my butt plug back up my ass,” said Trina.

Ethel tentatively pushed the butt plug up her daughter's splayed asshole.

"Did you see how the butt plug stretches her tight asshole?" I asked Ethel, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

"Yes, it stretches it so wide," she said.

"That's how my big cock stretches your little asshole and that's how your own butt plug will stretch it," I said.

"My little asshole's no longer little," she moaned.

"It's still little, but it's very elastic," I said. "That's how it should be."

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll let you eat my come out of your mom's pussy and ass on another day," I said as I maneuvered Ethel onto the sofa on her knees with my cock still up her ass.

"That's okay, lover," said Trina.

"Now, you get to lick her dripping pussy like it was done to you yesterday," I said.

Trina took her position and proceeded to lick her mom's leaky pussy, making Ethel tense and gasp. She soon relaxed as I fucked her ass briskly.

"This is how Trina's boyfriend licked her juicy pussy while I fucked her horny ass yesterday," I said.

"How can a boyfriend agree to do that?" gasped Ethel.

"I only fuck strong girls and women, who can stand for their right to whore themselves to me and don't yield to their boyfriends or husbands," I said. "Your hot daughter's a strong girl and her boyfriend understands that."

"He also ate Nick's come out of my ass," said Trina.

"He did?" gasped Ethel.

"You are a whore like your daughter, Ethel," I said. "Today, you are going to have your husband eat my come out of your come-filled pussy. He won't eat it out of your slutty ass yet because he doesn't know that you are my whore."

Ethel's asshole twitched, and she gushed in her daughter's mouth.

"Like your sister does?" asked Trina.

"Yes," I said.

"Mom, Dad won't know that he's eating your lover's come out of your well-fucked pussy," she said.

"I am coming," gasped Ethel.

"Your mom seems to love the idea," I said, fucking Ethel's ass hard. "Suck her pussy dry."

Ethel writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass while she gushed in her daughter's eager mouth. When she went limp, I slowed down.

"That's the sluttiest thing I've ever heard," gasped Ethel.

"Are you going to do it for me, or are you not a strong woman?" I asked, fucking her ass gently. "Weak women don't belong around my big cock. It's up to you."

"I'll do it," she gasped. "I am a strong woman. Your big cock gives me all the strength I need."

"You are a good whore, Ethel," I said.

"Thank you, lover," she gasped.

“Trina, get into position so we can show your mom that you are no longer virgin anywhere in your slutty body,” I said as I pulled out of Ethel’s ass.

When Trina came out, I pushed my cock down her throat. She deep throtead it for a minute.

“Spread her ass,” I said, slapping Ethel’s ass.

Ethel sat next to Trina and spread her plugged ass. I pushed my cock into Trina’s leaky pussy and proceeded to fuck her briskly.

“Her little pussy’s definitely not virgin,” said Ethel. “You’ve ruined it for her boyfriend.”

“That’s the point,” I said.

Trina received a hard fucking and gushed on my cock.

“Taste her on my big cock,” I said, popping my dripping cock out of Trina’s pussy and offering it to her mom.

Ethel eagerly swallowed my cock and deep throtead it while still spreading her daughter’s ass.

“How did she taste?” I asked, slapping Ethel’s face with my cock.

“She tastes good,” she said.

“You’ll next taste her luscious asshole on my big cock,” I said, popping the butt plug out of Trina’s ass.

“Okay,” said Ethel as I squeezed lube around the perimeter of her daughter’s gaping asshole. “This is definitely not virgin. You’ve really reamed it out for her.”

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into Trina’s ass and the butt plug into her mom’s mouth. “Taste it here first.”

Ethel took the butt plug in her mouth and sucked it while I thrust in Trina’s ass.

“Fuck her horny ass,” said Ethel when I took the butt plug out of her mouth while I fucked her daughter’s ass gently. “She can take it.”

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

“By the way, she tasted good on the butt plug,” she said.

Trina fucked back energetically, and she soon announced her orgasm.

“I am sure it tastes better here,” I said, popping my cock out of Trina’s ass.

“Definitely,” said Ethel when I offered her my cock.

Ethel swallowed my cock and deep throtead it hungrily. I returned the butt plug to Trina’s ass.

“Grab your heels my slut,” I said, slapping Ethel’s face with my cock.

Trina sat up, and watched me push my cock into her mom’s ass. She squeezed lube on my cock as it sank in.

“Fuck Mom’s horny ass, lover,” smiled Trina. “My mom deserves to be fucked royally in every hole.”

“You are a good girl, Trina,” moaned Ethel as I fucked her ass gently.

“You are a good mom and a good whore, Ethel,” I said. “I want you to be a good wife too. An important part of that is feeding your husband as much of my come as you can out of your well-used pussy and ass.”

“I’ll do that, lover,” she gasped as I fucked her ass hard.

“Don’t just sit there,” I said to Trina. “Lick her juicy pussy. It’s leaking profusely. Your good mom deserves that.”

“She sure does,” she said.

Trina lowered her mouth to her mom’s pussy and proceeded to lick it.

“You were given this kind of body to have this kind of time, my whore,” I said, pinching Ethel’s nipple.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She soon came. I slowed down a little and picked the pace again. I made her come repeatedly, and her daughter licked her gushing juices eagerly. I occasionally dipped my cock in her pussy and let her daughter suck it a little.

“I’ll let you ride it a little,” I said as I held her and sat on the sofa, getting into the Asian cowgirl position.

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

She bounced on my cock as I spread her ass for her.

“Lick my balls, Trina, and watch your mom get her horny ass fucked,” I instructed, grabbing Ethel’s tits.

Trina knelt on the carpet and proceeded to lick my balls while I fondled her mom’s tits, pinching the nipples.

Ethel soon came, writhing wildly on my cock.

“Turn around while your ass is impaled on my cock,” I instructed.

With a little help, Ethel got into the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.

“Eat your mom’s juicy pussy,” I said as I bounced Ethel’s ass on my cock.

Trina dove in her mom’s pussy and went to work. Ethel soon came in her daughter’s mouth.

“Turn around again,” I said.

Ethel returned to the anal Asian cowgirl position, and I laid her onto her back into the missionary position.

“I am going to come in your married pussy soon,” I said, grabbing her ankles. “Spread your ass, baby.”

Trina sat next to her mom while Ethel spread her ass and I fucked it vigorously.

“I can’t wait to have you fill my pussy with come,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me,” I urged.

She came, and I switched my cock to her gushing pussy and let go, pumping her twitching pussy full of come.

“Hold it here until I fill your ass with come,” I instructed as I retrieved a butt plug and pushed it into her pussy.

Ethel obliged me while Trina revived my cock.

“This is so filling,” moaned Ethel as I impaled her ass with my cock.

“Enjoy,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

She came repeatedly, and I occasionally gave her breaks, letting Trina or her deep throat my cock a little.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Do it, lover,” she urged.

She came, and I let her convulsing ass drain my balls. I finally pulled out and switched the butt plug to her ass.

“Don’t forget to feed him my come out of your pussy,” I said. “Take out your butt plug right before that.”

“You got it,” she gasped.

“I have to go now,” I said, pulling her for a deep kiss. “I’ll see you tomorrow. I want to meet your husband.”

“I’ll be waiting for you tomorrow,” she gasped.

Trina gave me a deep kiss, and I got dressed and left.

Carol called Trina.

“Are you a very well-fucked little whore now?” teased Carol.

“Definitely,” moaned Trina.

“You are lucky your mom asked you to be a good whore for Nick before she met him,” said Carol.

“It was unbelievable,” said Trina.

“My mom gave Nick a hard time when we called her to tell her that I was spending the night in my boyfriend’s best friend’s bed while Nick fucked my ass and made me come,” said Carol.

“You did that too?” asked Trina.

“Yes,” said Carol.

“What happened when he met her?” asked Trina.

“He complimented her on her ass and squeezed it,” said Carol. “I left them alone for a while, and then Mom came and asked me to be completely uninhibited in my relationship with Nick.”

“That’s interesting,” said Trina.

“What happened when he met your mom?” asked Carol.

“He pulled her into a hug and squeezed her ass, pushing his boner into her pussy,” said Trina. “He then turned her around, and she rubbed her ass up and down his boner while he squeezed her tits, but you can’t tell this to anybody.”

“Of course not,” said Carol.

“He told me my mom was a slut, while they did that,” said Trina. “He then shooed me off.”

“I am sure he’ll soon fuck your mom in front of your dad,” said Carol.

“Why do you say that?” asked Trina. “Has he done that to your mom?”

“Yes, but I had a hand in it,” said Carol.

“How so?” asked Trina.

“I explained to Dad that a girl or a woman needs money, love, and sex,” said Carol. “Ideally one man can give them all to her, but, in reality, she needs three men because of different reasons. I told him that he gave me money, Roger gave me romance, and Nick gave me sex. Therefore, I was very happy, and there was nothing wrong with that.”

“He accepted that?” asked Trina.

“I kept behind him until he did, and I then urged him to help Mom achieve that,” said Carol. “I had Nick fuck me in front of Mom and Dad and gradually pulled Mom into it. In the end, Nick fucked her in every hole in front of Dad.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Trina.

“I know,” said Carol. “Now, Nick can fuck Mom and me freely while Dad’s home. Dad would even spread our asses and guide Nick’s big cock into our holes.”

“No way,” said Trina.

“It’s true,” said Carol. “You are now one of us. That’s why I am telling you this. If you tell anybody, I’ll kill you.”

“I am one of you,” said Trina. “Actually, Nick has already fucked Mom in every hole but not in front of Dad.”

“He’ll soon do it in front of him,” assured Carol. “Enjoy. Bye for now.”

“I can’t wait,” said Trina. “Bye, Carol.”

Ethel was ready when her husband came home. She was showered and dressed nicely, still wearing her butt plug.

“Honey, follow me to the bedroom,” she said. “I have a surprise for you.”

“What surprise?” he asked.

“Just follow me,” she said, rushing to the bedroom.

He followed her. When he caught up with her in the bedroom, she was already without her butt plug. She had her dress hiked to her waist and had her knees pulled up and parted, exposing her bare pussy utterly.

“What?” he asked.

“Eat my pussy,” she said. “It’s so juicy.”

“What happened?” he asked. “I didn’t expect that.”

“It’s a surprise, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said, kneeling before her. “Is there an occasion?”

“I’ll tell you about it later,” she said. “Now, eat my soaked pussy before it leaks all over the place.”

He proceeded to lick and kiss her dripping pussy.

“Suck all that hot stuff out, and don’t pull back until it’s dry,” she urged, pulling his head into her pussy.

He licked and sucked her pussy with increasing eagerness as she moaned and humped his face lustfully.

“That’s it, honey,” she urged. “Eat my juicy pussy.”

Her pussy twitched when she felt the come leak into his mouth.

“Suck it out,” she gasped. “Drink it all up.”

She gushed into his mouth, washing my come down his throat. He kissed and licked her pussy gently after that.

“That was great, honey,” she said. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said. “You were hornier than ever. What’s the occasion?”

“Trina met a nice guy, and he deflowered her and gave her the best sex a girl can have in a first time.”

“That made you horny?” he asked.

“Doesn’t it remind you of when we were horny teens?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “That was long ago.”

“You’ve apparently become an old man,” she said. “I am still a horny woman.”

“You are now a mother of a teen girl,” he said.

“I am as horny as she is,” she said.

“Today, you are, but not usually,” he said.

“I’ll be this horny from now on,” she said. “If you can’t take care of me, find me a lover, or I’ll find one myself.”

“Don’t be silly,” he said.

“You’ll see, old man,” she teased, getting off the bed.

In the evening, Lydia came down dressed, made up, and perfumed to the nines.

“Are you going out on a date, or is it a girls’ night out?” asked her husband.

“It’s a two-girls-and-a-boy’s night out,” she smiled. “Heather and I are going out with Nick—her treat.”

“Heather and you?” he asked. “Who’s Heather?”

“Heather Rosedale,” she said.

“What?” he said. “Heather Rosedale? You are kidding.”

“We are both friends and both friends of Nick’s,” she said.

“Heather has never been a friend of yours...or anybody else’s for that matter,” he said.

“Well, she’s a close friend of mine now,” she said.

“She’s a friend of Nick’s too?” he asked.

“Yes, a very close friend of his,” she said.

“Is he having sex with her?” he asked.

“Honey, that’s none of our business,” she said. “Do you think Joe knows that I am Nick’s whore or that my husband eats Nick’s come out of my well-used ass? Are you willing to exchange that for information on his wife?”

“Oh!” he exclaimed. “Most men don’t dare talk to her. How did Nick become her friend?”

“Honey, Nick’s a very sweet kid,” she said. “He can charm the panties off any woman if he wants, not that I am saying he did that to her, but he can also keep a woman’s panties off. That’s why I am leaving without panties.”

“Are you going to have sex?” he asked.

“Not unless I am lucky,” she said. “We don’t call that sex, do we? We may have dinner. We may dance. We may do other fun things, but don’t wait up. We’ll be useless when we come home.”

“Son of a bitch!” he mumbled. “He’s fucking the bitch, Heather Rosedale!”

“Don’t tell anybody, but I heard that he’d deflowered her little ass and she’d become his bitch,” she said.

“How appropriate!” he said. “I am happy a guy was finally able to bring her face down to the ground.”

“Honey, that may be a rumor,” she said. “I didn’t hear her admit to that.”

“Like I expect her to,” he said. “I’ll congratulate him on it next time I see him.”

“Honey, you can’t,” she warned. “Remember that you are not supposed to know anything about it. Also, remember that if he really did that, he did it to her because she’s a hot woman, not a bitch. She’s become a nice woman anyway.”

“Okay,” he said. “I am so happy for him though. He deserves the best if only for doing that.”

“Wish me luck, honey,” she said. She pecked him on the lips. “I want to get lucky and come home happy.”

“I am sure you will, but good luck just in case,” he said. “I am going to get Nick a gift for nailing the bitch.”

“You can’t,” she said. “Your slut wife will remember you when she comes her ass off on her lover’s big cock.”

“I bet,” he said. “I can tell him that I am giving him the gift for taking care of you, but it’s for nailing the bitch.”

Her phone chimed.

“This is my ride, but not the ride I am looking forward to,” she said, looking at her phone. “Good night, honey.”

“Good night,” he said. “The driver’s Nick’s ride too.”

Heather picked me up in her husband's car.

"Hi, babe," I greeted as I opened the passenger door. "Do you have your towel with you?"

"Hi, Nick," she said. "No, I don't."

"Take the passenger seat, and let me drive," I said. "Tell me where you are going when you are not sucking my big cock, and I'll get you there."

"Okay," she said, getting off the driver seat.

She got into the passenger seat, and I closed the door for her.

"Let's pick Lydia up," she said as she unzipped me.

She had hardly had my cock down her throat when we arrived at Lydia's house, which was next door to mine. She gave Lydia a ring and returned to my cock.

Lydia opened the rear door and got in.

"Hi, horny fuckers," greeted Lydia. "You've started without me."

"I am just taking care of the driver," said Heather.

"That's nice," said Lydia. "If you want, I can do that for you."

"Don't worry about it," said Heather. "It's my treat."

"Lydia, don't use your mouth to distract other people's mouths," I chided.

"Sorry," she said.

"You are lucky that you are in the back, or I'd have spanked your horny ass," I said.

"Had I been in the front, I wouldn't have been complaining," she said.

"I reserved a booth at the best restaurant in town," said Heather.

"You are silly," I said as I reached out and slapped her ass. I squeezed her ass and felt it up a little. "You know that it's all about the company. I now have very hot company."

"I want my company to be happy," she said.

"We are happy because you are with us," I said. "You have to make it up to me by sucking my big cock. You'll make it up to Lydia later by licking her pussy. Lydia, do you want her to take us to an expensive restaurant?"

"Of course not," said Lydia. "She has to eat my pussy well for doing that."

"Okay," said Heather. "I'll do that."

"I am not done," said Lydia. "I am going to eat your pussy too."

"Okay," said Heather.

Heather told me where to do, and I drove to the nice restaurant she picked.

They sat on either side of me and fondled my cock throughout dinner, keeping it hard.

"How am I going to hide my big boner on our way out?" I asked.

"Let them know that you can't wait to fuck your slut moms," said Heather.

"I'll hold your slutty asses on our way out," I said.

"We'd love that," she said.

We had a nice dinner on Heather.

When we left, I was holding their asses, occasionally squeezing them.

“Do you want to go dancing, or should we go straight to the hotel,” said Heather as she pushed Lydia into the passenger seat.

“Have you reserved a hotel room?” asked Lydia.

“The backseat of the car is too small,” said Heather.

“It’s your treat,” said Lydia, setting my boner free. “Where do you want to go?”

“I am treating Nick and you, so you get to pick,” said Heather.

“What do you want, Nick?” asked Lydia.

“If you don’t want the guys to flirt with you or stare at you, we can dance in the room if you want,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth.

“That’s a good idea,” she said.

“Take us to the hotel,” said Heather as Lydia swallowed my cock.

Heather gave me the directions, and I drove there while Lydia deep throated my cock. I often squeezed her ass.

“You are ready for your whores,” said Lydia, taking her mouth off my cock when I parked.

“I think they are ready for me too,” I said.

“That’s why we are taking you away for the night,” said Heather.

To probe that, we were all over one another in the elevator.

As soon as we closed the hotel room door, Heather and Lydia dropped to their knees and went to work.

“Suck my big cock, you hot slut moms,” I urged, squeezing their tits.

They deep throated my cock hungrily, rubbing and slapping their faces with it.

“Are you having a good time, lover?” asked Heather.

“Of course,” I said. “Are you?”

“I am having a wonderful time, and we haven’t started yet,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked as I bent over and squeezed Lydia’s ass.

“I am so excited,” said Lydia.

“I am ready to fuck our hostess’s little pussy while she makes it up to you,” I said.

“Me too,” she said, getting up.

Heather got up, and I helped them get naked.

Lydia lay on the bed and grabbed her heels, exposing her juicy pussy and plugged ass. Heather got on all fours and dove it, exposing her own leaky pussy and plugged ass.

By midnight, I had fucked them silly in every hole, and they had eaten my come out of each other’s pussy and ass.

“I am fucked out,” said Heather.

“Me too,” said Lydia. “Let’s go to bed and continue in the morning.”

“Sure, if you promise to wake up early,” I said.

They fell asleep right away. We did not fuck in the middle of the night, but we woke up early as promised. We had over four hours of fucking before we checked out of the room at eleven.

Their pussies and plugged asses were full of come as we headed home.

Heather had to drive because it was broad daylight, but Lydia and I sat in the backseat, and she stroked and sucked my cock when she was not talking.

“When I told Jiff that I was going out with Nick and you last night, he concluded that Nick must have been fucking you, and he was so excited about it he wanted to give Nick a gift, but I told him he couldn’t do that based on a rumor or let anybody know that he knew or suspected anything.”

“That’s hilarious,” said Heather. “If it weren’t for Roger, his dad would have suggested that Nick fuck me.”

“You are a very hot woman, Heather,” I said. “Every sane male wants to make sure that you are very well fucked.”

“It must be that,” she laughed.

“Why don’t we let Nick fuck us together in front of our husbands?” suggested Lydia.

“I’d like that,” said Heather.

“We can have each spread the other’s wife’s ass and guide Nick’s big cock inside it,” said Lydia.

“That would be so hot,” said Heather.

“How about having them eat Nick’s come out of each other’s wife’s slimy ass?” said Lydia.

“I wouldn’t mind that,” said Heather. “Do you want to let them eat our pussies while Nick fucks our asses too?”

“That’s a depraved idea too,” said Lydia. “I love it.”

“Are you up for that, Nick?” asked Heather.

“Of course I am, but you are dirty slut wives,” I said. “You are supposed to be well fucked now.”

“We are well fucked now,” she said.

“Well fucked women don’t have such dirty ideas,” I teased.

“They do,” she said.

“Do you want the kids to be there?” asked Lydia.

“Sure,” said Heather. “Roger has already watched Nick fuck me. Are you okay with Justin watching you?”

“Of course,” said Lydia.

“Justin needs to bring his girlfriend too,” said Heather.

“So does Roger,” said Lydia.

“Do you want to fuck half a dozen sluts in front of their husbands, boyfriends, dads, and friends?” asked Heather.

“Sure,” I said.

“Are you okay with next Saturday evening?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“Lydia and I will take care of everything,” she said.

“Yes,” said Lydia.

We soon arrived home and exchanged goodbyes after Lydia zipped me up.

“Good morning, honey,” Lydia greeted her husband.

“Good morning, Lydia,” said Jiff. “How was your night?”

“I have a great night,” she said. “We didn’t get to dance though.”

“Did you have sex?” he asked.

“We were so tired we went to bed naked in the same bed, but nothing happened,” she said. “Follow me.”

He followed her to the bedroom.

She yanked her dress off and lay on the bed, spreading her legs wide.

“After that night and morning, my pussy needs to be eaten,” she said.

“Nothing happened my ass,” he said, looking at her well-fucked pussy. “You shared the bed with an old saint.”

“We had a great time as friends, but it was all innocent,” she said.

“I bet,” he said.

“We are both respectable wives and women of the community,” she said.

“Of course,” he said. “You were out with a young kid as pure as the driven snow too.”

“You know it, honey,” she said. “Start with my pussy. Both my holes are so juicy and ready to be eaten.”

“Hours of innocent fun can do that to a woman,” he teased.

“You know it, honey,” she said.

He dove in her pussy and went to work, licking and sucking her juicy pussy. She moaned and humped his face happily. His eagerness increased constantly.

“Reward your hot wife for having an innocent night out with her lover,” she gasped. “Make her come in your mouth, and show her how much you appreciate having a good wife. Pop the butt plug out, and let the flood start.”

He popped her butt plug out and doubled his efforts. She soon stiffened and came.

“That’s it, honey,” she gasped. “Suck all that yummy gooey stuff.”

He sucked all my come out and licked her pussy clean.

“Give me a kiss,” she gasped.

He gave her a kiss, and she tasted my come on him.

“Do my innocent ass too,” she moaned, rolling onto her stomach and pushing her ass up. “It needs your affection.”

“Did it have a good time there?” he asked.

“Every part of me had a great time,” she said.

“Did your new friend have a good time too?” he asked.

“Maybe,” she said. “Nick treated her with the same respect he treated me.”

“I am happy to hear that,” he said.

He dove in her ass and ate my come out, making her come.

“That was great, honey,” she gasped, pulling him for a kiss. “Did you enjoy it too?”

“Definitely,” he said. “I am so happy for you. I am almost happier for your friend though.”

“You are a bad boy, honey,” she said.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“You seem to be excited about the fantasy of Nick fucking Heather even more than the reality of his fucking your own slut wife,” she said.

“It’s a fantasy that Nick’s fucking Heather?” he asked.

“It’s a fantasy in your mind, isn’t it?” she said.

“Nick definitely fucked your silly last night and this morning, right?” he said.

“You can say that if you want to,” she said.

“It’s a fact,” he said. “I’ve just eaten his come out of your pussy and ass.”

“Let’s say it’s a fact,” she said. “Now, what?”

“The two of you were out with Heather, right?” he said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You even admitted that you all went to bed naked,” he said.

“We didn’t have sleepwear with us,” she said.

“She was naked, watching Nick fuck you silly but not joining in,” he said.

“We went to bed naked,” she said. “I didn’t say we’d been naked all the time.”

“Whatever,” he said. “She was just sitting there, watching you fuck and suck in the same room.”

“She might have been just watching TV,” she said.

“Why wouldn’t she be home instead?” he asked.

“Maybe she owed us something,” she said.

“I have no doubt that Nick fucked the two of you all night,” she said. “Is she now feeding Joe Nick’s come?”

“We don’t know that,” she said.

“Yeah, right,” he said.

“Do you want to watch Nick fuck her silly if he really does that and maybe guide his big cock into her?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“That wouldn’t be free though,” she said.

“What’s the price?” he asked.

“To be fair, Joe needs to watch Nick fuck me silly,” she said. “Are you willing to pay the price?”

“Sure,” he said. “Are you?”

“Of course,” she said. “I get to get fucked silly. I don’t care who watches as long as they keep their mouths shut.”

“If his wife gets fucked, he’ll definitely keep his mouth shut,” he said.

“Let me see if I can make your fantasy come true,” she said. “Because this is your idea, you have to eat Nick’s come out of my ass first. Joe will watch you do that.”

“I won’t mind if I get to watch him do it,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “We have to be fair.”

In the afternoon, I gave Trina a call.

“Are you ready to introduce me to your dad as the family stud?” I teased.

“You are more like the town stud,” she teased.

“I don’t think your dad would appreciate that,” I said.

“You think he’d appreciate your being the family stud?” she asked.

“At least, he should,” I said.

“That may be true,” she said.

“Have your mom dress up for me like yesterday,” I said. “Dress up for me too.”

“I am sure Mom would love that,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked.

“I’d love it too,” she said.

“Remember that your dresses should reveal a lot and have nothing underneath,” I said.

“I can never forget that,” she said.

“See you in a little while,” I said.

“Why are you dressed up?” asked Ethel’s husband. “Are you going to a party or something?”

“No, but Trina’s new friend’s stopping by,” she said.

“You are dressed like you are going out on a date,” he said.

“I am a sexy woman,” she said. “I am not an old woman. I like to dress up.”

“Okay,” he said.

Naturally, Trina opened the door for me. She was wearing a short little dress and with makeup.

“Hi, beautiful,” I greeted. “Is it okay if I mess up your makeup, or should I kiss you where you don’t wear any?”

“If what you mean panties by any, go ahead,” she smiled.

“Turn around,” I said, kneeling down.

She turned around, and I hiked her short dress, exposing her bare ass. I spread it and applied my mouth to her asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I reached up and fondled her tits while I continued to kiss and probe her asshole.

“I love greeting guests like this,” she moaned.

“You better reserve special greetings to me,” I said, turning her around.

“Of course,” she moaned as I pressed my lips to her nether ones.

She ground her pussy into my mouth, and I fondled her ass while licking and probing her leaky pussy. I soon straightened her dress and got up.

“Make sure Dad doesn’t smell his daughter on your breath or know that you made her very horny,” she said as she led me toward the living room and I squeezed her ass.

Trina's dad got up when I walked into the living room.

"Hi, Mr. Jameson," I greeted, offering my hand. "I am Nick, your lovely daughter's new best friend."

"Nice to meet you, Nick," he said, shaking my hand.

"Nice to meet you too, sir," I said.

"Have a seat," said Trina, pulling me to the sofa.

She sat to my right.

"Hi, Ethel," I greeted, patting the empty seat to my left.

Ethel got up and walked to the sofa. She sat next to me.

"How are my sluts doing?" I asked.

Trina's dad looked at me strangely.

"We are doing great," said Ethel, making him think he misheard me.

"You are looking great too, Ethel," I said.

"Isn't she old enough to be your mom?" asked her husband. "Shouldn't you call her Mrs. Jameson?"

"That's what most people do, but she's a beautiful woman with a beautiful name," I said. "She deserves to be called by her name. I think she wants me to call her Ethel."

"That's right, honey," she said. "I want him to call me by my first name."

"You have beautiful boobs, Ethel," I said, looking down at her generous cleavage. I looked at Trina's cleavage next. "You do too, pretty, knowing that you took yours from your lovely mom."

Ethel's husband was taken aback.

"Thank you so much, Nick," said Ethel, smiling at me. "You are the sweetest young guy I've ever met."

Her reply shocked her even more.

"Mr. Jameson, if you don't know me, you'll be surprised or even shocked by some of the things I do, but, thankfully, I've already met your lovely wife and sweet daughter, and they understand me."

"I know that you are a great guy, Nick," said Ethel. "Feel free to express your compliments any way you want."

"Thank you, Ethel," I said. "I don't mind explaining my point of view to Mr. Jameson if he's interested in it."

"Go ahead," I said.

"Do you agree that an unattractive woman can be very fit and can do everything a beautiful woman can do no less than she can?" I said as I slipped my hands under Ethel's and Trina's asses.

"Of course," he said as I pulled their dresses out of the way.

"The only thing that woman can't do is attract men," I said as my fingers worked on their assholes. "Her sex appeal isn't as good. She may be more sexual and a better lover, but she can't easily attract men unless she compensate somehow, and every way she can use to compensate is available to beautiful women, right?"

"That's true," he said as his wife and daughter reached back and spread their asses.

They returned their hands to their laps when a finger of each of my hands penetrated an asshole.

"Therefore, beautiful women are sex objects," I said. "They were meant to be treated as sex objects."

"I disagree," he said. "That's despicable."

“A sex object isn’t a piece of meat,” I said. “I don’t mean that she should be grabbed and pawed wherever she goes. That’s unacceptable, and no woman wants it. Every woman wants you to lust for her though.”

“I don’t think the last statement you said is true,” he said.

“Think of this way,” I said. “How would you feel if you heard any woman, beautiful or not, say to her friend, I wouldn’t be caught dead in bed with Mr. Jameson. Compare that with her saying I’d love to go to bed with him.”

“I’d definitely take an offense to the first one,” he said.

“Ethel, wouldn’t you be offended if I said I’d never take you to bed but not because of the age difference?” I asked.

“Of course I would,” she said as I squeezed a second finger into each asshole.

“Wouldn’t you take it as a compliment if I told you that I lust for you?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“You are a beautiful woman,” I said. “I’d need to see a doctor if I didn’t lust for you. I’d definitely love to take you to bed and spend a long time showing you a great time.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I’d love to take you to bed as well.”

“Did I get my point across, Mr. Jameson?” I asked, reaming out both assholes gently.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s why I treat hot girls and women as sex objects,” I said. “I admire their lovely boobs and their shapely butts. I think they are eye candy for a reason, and that reason’s having the eyes enjoy them.”

“You think it’s okay to stare at women’s boobs and butts?” he asked. “That’s rude.”

“Staring is looking at something in an unwelcomed way,” I said. “I admire. They enjoy that. Do you remember when I admired Ethel’s and Trina’s cleavages? I didn’t stare. They welcomed my attention.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Women pay attention to their style and make themselves beautiful for a goal,” I said. “I help them achieve it.”

“You have a strange point of view that I’ve never come across before,” he said.

“It’s a natural point of view,” I said. “Because of that, when I tell a girl or a woman that I’d love to make her my sex toy and toy with her any way I want, she loves it. Ethel, I’d love to make you my sex toy.”

“Thank you,” said Ethel. “I’d love that too.”

“You see, Mr. Jameson?” I said. “It isn’t what you say or what you do. It’s how you say it or do it. Women are very perceptive to that. They understand.”

“This is news to me,” he said.

“Last Friday, I met your lovely daughter,” I said. I looked at Trina with a smile. “Play with my big cock, bitch, but don’t make it obvious. She looked beautiful. I lusted for her. I didn’t mind that she had a boyfriend. If he’s achieved her goal, she wouldn’t look at me, Her boyfriend and she knew that he hasn’t, so I took her and made her my sex toy.”

“You made my daughter you sexy toy despite her having a boyfriend?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “Her having a boyfriend is irrelevant. I don’t interfere with her relationship with him.”

“Is that true, Trina?” he asked.

“Yes, Dad,” she said, squeezing my boner. “I want to be Nick’s sex toy. Last Friday, he took my virginities and made me his toy. My boyfriend can’t make me his toy. His personality allows him to be my toy. He’s my boy toy.”

“She’s right, Kirk,” said Ethel. “Her assessment of her boyfriend’s personality’s correct. I met him. He’s a great guy, but she can’t be his toy. He can’t satisfy that need of hers. She’s a strong girl, so he can be her toy.”

“Dad, he can hold my legs up or spread my butt cheeks while Nick has incredible sex with me, but he isn’t the guy who can have that kind of sex with me,” said Trina. “I need someone like Nick.”

“Since when were boyfriends and girlfriends supposed to be each other’s toys?” asked Kirk.

“This is the nature of people, Mr. Jameson,” I said. “It’s as old as we are, but societies and feminists covered it up for different purposes. Some people like to take control, and some people enjoy giving others control.”

“Ethel, do you think this is a healthy relationship?” he asked.

“Of course,” said Ethel. “Trina’s happy, and Nick’s pleased with her. Her boyfriend’s happy too, isn’t he?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Trina. “We didn’t force him to help Nick have sex with me. He did that willingly.”

“Her boyfriend’s my friend,” I said. “He’s a nice guy like they said, but this has nothing to do with that. My best friend’s like that. His girlfriend’s my sex toy, and he encourages her to be a good sex toy for me.”

“You have more than one sex toy?” he asked.

“What boy has only one toy?” I smiled. “I currently have three girlfriends and several sex toys.”

“Do they know about each other?” he asked.

“Ask Trina,” I said.

“Dad, Nick’s a real stud,” said Trina. “On Friday, Nick had sex with nine partners, including me, and he satisfied us all. If he restricts himself to one girl, she’d probably die of excessive sex. He needs multiple partners.”

“Do your girlfriends know about each other and about your other partners?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “My girlfriend started this. She picked my other girlfriends, and she approves of all my other sex toys. Their parents know about that too, and they approve. We are not ashamed of what we are doing.”

“Dad, we are not lying or cheating,” said Trina. “Other people lie and cheat hypocritically.”

“Don’t you approve of my relationship with your lovely daughter?” I asked. “Don’t you want her to be a happy little sex toy of mine?”

“Dad, I love being Nick’s little whore,” she said.

“What did you say?” he asked in surprise.

“I love being Nick’s little whore,” she said.

“You are not his little whore,” he said. “Don’t say that about yourself.”

“Dad, I am his fuck toy and little whore,” she said. “I am happy with that. Why do you want to spoil it for me?”

“Because it’s wrong,” he said.

“Says who?” she asked.

“Says everybody,” he said.

“I don’t care about everybody,” she said. “Am I supposed to ask them if I should be happy or not?”

“Kirk, let her do what she wants,” said Ethel. “We lived our lives, and we should let her live hers.”

“We have to advise her,” he protested.

“You’ve advised her, but your advice doesn’t make sense to her or to me,” she said. “I want my daughter to be happy, and she is, so we should let this matter rest.”

“Mr. Jameson, don’t think that it’s an insult for a lovely girl to be my fuck toy or little whore,” I said. “Remember that it isn’t what you say or do but how you say it or do it and what you mean by it. I respect your daughter fully.”

“Dad, Nick doesn’t humiliate me,” said Trina. “I don’t humiliate my boyfriend either. We just interact with one another according to our different personalities, and we live in harmony.”

“What would people say if they knew about this?” he asked.

“We don’t let insensitive people know about this because they can’t handle it,” I said. “They’d misunderstand it like you did earlier. We could have not let you know about it, but we didn’t want to do it behind your back.”

“You have multiple partners,” he said. “What if one of them talked?”

“They don’t ask because they are in the same boat,” I said. “Would you tell a friend of yours something that would embarrass you in front of him?”

“No,” he said.

“They wouldn’t either,” I said. “They are not dumb.”

“Okay,” he said.

“There is another thing that most people misunderstand,” I said, squeezing a third finger into his wife’s and his daughter’s assholes. “It’s anal sex. I love anal sex, and all my sex toys love it even more, but people think it’s wrong.”

“Isn’t it dirty?” he asked.

“Your wife used to think so, but she doesn’t now,” I said, working my fingers inside their asses.

“Nick explained it to me,” said Ethel.

“How did you explain that?” he asked.

“I had Ethel take a thorough enema to experience how a girl’s luscious butt can be squeaky clean,” I said.

“You took an enema?” he asked her in surprise.

“I did, and I cleaned my insides thoroughly,” she said. “I no longer think it’s dirty.”

“Isn’t it painful?” he asked.

“Did you feel any pain?” I asked Trina.

“Not at all, Dad,” she said. “Nick used his fingers to open me up before we did it. It fit like a glove. It was perfect. I love being his little anal slut. It’s so enjoyable.” She squeezed my boner and my fingers.

“You don’t find it disgusting?” he asked.

“I don’t enjoy doing disgusting acts,” I said. “I obviously don’t find it disgusting.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Would you like me to explain things to you clearly?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Is it okay if it takes a little time,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers out of his wife’s and daughter’s asses.

“Sure,” he said.

“Ethel, come with me,” I said, getting up.

Ethel got up, and I led her to her husband.

“Bend over,” I instructed.

She bent over right away.

“Hike your dress please,” I said.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“You’ll see in a minute,” I said as she hiked her dress, exposing her ass.

“She has a shapely butt, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said after some hesitation.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Isn’t her buttohole beautiful?” I asked, spreading her ass.

“You can’t do this,” he said.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “Let him do it.”

“Mr. Jameson, I am doing this for you, so please have some patience,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Isn’t her buttohole mouthwatering?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Do you see anything wrong with it?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Don’t you think it’s cute?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you kiss it?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Watch this,” I said as I lowered my mouth to her asshole.

He watched me give it a kiss. I then pushed my tongue inside it, and it opened up and took my tongue deep inside. I wiggled my tongue inside her ass. He saw me insert my tongue up her ass.

“Can you kiss it now?” I said as I pulled back, leaving her asshole gaping.

“It remained open,” he said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Can you kiss it?”

“I still find it weird,” he said.

“I understand,” I said, taking my hands off her ass. “Can you spread it like I did?”

He reluctantly spread her ass. He was surprised when I drooled inside her open asshole.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“I drooled inside her hot butt,” I said. “Can you do that?”

“I am not sure,” he said.

“That’s okay,” I said as I pushed my middle fingers inside her ass and stretched her asshole.

Her asshole was ready for more, so I gave it my index fingers and pulled them apart, opening her asshole wider. I drooled inside it again. It gaped wider than before when I took my fingers out. I retrieved my traveler’s lube and squeezed lube around and inside her anal rim.

“What this,” I said as I swiftly unzipped my pants and popped my hard cock out.

“What are you doing?” he asked as I popped my cock head inside her ass, making her gasp. “You can’t do this. She’s a married woman.”

“Relax, Mr. Jameson,” I said. “I am not trying to marry her. I am just toying with her to explain anal sex to you.”

“I know what anal sex is,” he said.

“Can you see how her anal ring’s stretched around my fat shaft?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think it hurts?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“How do you feel, Ethel?” I asked.

“I feel wonderful,” she said. “His big shaft’s stretching my little butt hole to the limit.”

“Does it hurt?” I asked as I squeezed lube along my shaft.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Keep watching, Mr. Jameson,” I said as I held her hips and thrust up her ass.

“You are having anal sex with her,” he complained.

“I am impaling her tight butt on my big shaft,” I said. “I want to show you that it fits perfectly.”

Trina came over and watched. She knelt next to me, undid my pants, and pulled my pants and underwear all the way down, exposing the rest of my cock and my balls.

“This is how Mom’s tight butthole should be stretched,” she said as she got up.

“It feels good,” said Ethel.

“Move your sexy ass, baby,” I said. “Get your slutty ass impaled all the way on my big cock.”

She worked her ass back and forth, her stretched asshole twitching around my cock. She was so horny, so I held her hips tightly and yanked her ass all the way back over my cock. She gasped and stiffened when my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

He was still spreading her ass for me.

“Come, my hot slut,” I said.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her twitching asshole into me. She finally went limp.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “You are an amazing stud.”

“If your hot wife enjoys this so much she’d have an orgasm, can you still think it isn’t right?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“My big cock’s already balls deep up her luscious ass,” I said to him, thrusting gently in her ass. “Do you want me to give her what she wants, or do you want me to yank it out and leave her frustrated.”

“Please don’t take it out, Nick,” she gasped. “Please move it in and out of my horny ass.”

“I can’t take it out if she doesn’t want me to,” I said. “I’ll continue to show you how good this can be.”

“Don’t stop, Nick,” urged Trina. “Mom’s ass is so hungry for your big cock. Give it to her.”

“Can you see how wide my fat cock stretches her little asshole?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Move your ass, bitch,” I urged as I pinched Ethel’s nipple and picked up the pace. “Show your husband how much you love it. Show him what your luscious ass was made for.”

Ethel fucked back energetically, and I stopped thrusting.

“Your daughter’s a little whore, and you are a big whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “You are the best.”

“Mr. Jameson, just spread her hot ass, and watch,” I said. “This is incredible.”

“Fuck Mom’s ass, Nick,” urged Trina. “Show Dad why all those sluts love your big cock up their asses.”

“Your mom’s taking good care of that now,” I said. “She’s a good slut.”

“Mom show Dad that you are worthy of Nick’s amazing cock,” she urged.

“I am not an old woman, Kirk,” gasped Ethel. “I am a horny woman. I love Nick’s big cock.”

“Enjoy my big cock, my sexy bitch,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, thrusting her ass into me.

“Come for me, whore,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

As she stiffened, I held her hips and fucked her twitching asshole hard, giving her a big orgasm.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out, leaving her asshole gaping.

“Are you still afraid of sticking your tongue inside it?” I asked.

Trina dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock eagerly to his shock.

“Give it a try,” I encouraged.

“I still find it weird,” he said.

“At least, drool inside it,” I said.

He hesitantly drooled inside her open ass. I drooled inside it as well.

Trina was deep throating my cock hungrily. I slapped her face with my cock and returned it to her mom’s ass.

“You helped me fuck your hot wife’s sexy ass by drooling inside it,” I said, thrusting in Ethel’s ass. “I’ll keep fucking it until you see the beauty of her little asshole and find it okay to stick your tongue inside it.”

“Dad, you have to do better than this,” said Trina. “You are her husband. My boyfriend was much better to me.”

“He’s getting there, baby,” I said. “He’s spreading her hot ass for my big cock. He’s drooled inside it. I appreciate that so much. I am sure he’ll next lick her dripping pussy while I fuck her slutty ass. Your dad’s a good husband.”

“If he doesn’t do well, I’ll share Trina’s boyfriend like I am sharing her stud,” gasped Ethel.

“I am sure it won’t come to that,” I said, picking up the pace.

Trina helped her mom out of her dress.

“Thank you, baby, for setting those lovely tits free,” I said, fondling Ethel’s tits with my right hand.

“Enjoy, lover,” said Trina.

“What matters is making your hot mom happy,” I said. “Are you happy now, my married bitch?”

“Oh, yes, Nick,” gasped Ethel.

“Do you want to be my fuck toy like your slut daughter?” I asked.

“I am already your fuck toy, stud,” she gasped. “You can fuck me any way you want.”

“I will my hot slut,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I fucked her twitching asshole hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Let go of her hot ass, Mr. Jameson,” I said, pulling Ethel back.

He let go of her ass and I walked her to the sofa. I sat down, pulling her into the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass and bounced it up and down my cock.

“Dad, come here, and see how wet she is,” called Trina as she stood before her mom. “She’s having a great time.”

“I am having a wonderful time,” gasped Ethel.

“Mr. Jameson, I’ll take care of her ass this time, but you have to lick her dripping pussy,” I said.

“What?” he asked.

“Kneel before her, and lick her wet pussy,” said Trina. “You are her husband. You have to do that.”

“Do it, honey,” gasped Ethel as she started to move her ass herself.

Kirk reluctantly knelt before his bouncing wife and proceeded to lick her dripping pussy. She got her ass fucked at a slow pace while he licked her pussy tentatively.

“Don’t be afraid, Dad,” encouraged Trina. “Justin likes eating my pussy while Nick fucks my ass. Make her come in your mouth. You’ll both love it.”

He ate his wife’s pussy more and more eagerly, and she bounced on my cock faster.

“That’s it, Dad,” cheered Trina. “Make her little asshole come on her lover’s big cock.”

“Come for your husband on my big cock, my bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” gasped Ethel.

Ethel shoved her ass into my cock wildly as she gushed into her husband’s sucking mouth. He licked her drenched pussy gently when her orgasm subsided and I thrust in her ass gently.

“Let’s do it again but in a different position,” I said as I got up and maneuvered Ethel onto her knees on the sofa. “While you lick her juicy pussy from below, you can spread her luscious ass for me too.”

While Kirk pondered the situation, I parted Ethel’s knees wider and spread mine a little to make room for him.

“Go for it,” I said, thrusting gently in Ethel’s ass.

He took his time getting into position and spread her ass for me while he licked her pussy.

“Didn’t I tell you that your dad’s a good husband?” I asked Trina, picking up the pace. “I am sure he wouldn’t let your boyfriend be better than him.”

“Fuck my ass hard, lover,” gasped Ethel. “Let me gush in my husband’s mouth and show him my appreciation.”

“You got it, my sexy bitch,” I said as I grabbed her tits and fucked her ass hard.

“This is so good,” said Trina. “It’s making me so horny.”

“You are a cock-craving little slut, my little fuck toy,” I teased.

“You love that, don’t you?” she teased.

“Of course,” I said. “I love you, and I love your slut mom.”

Ethel fucked back energetically and stiffened. I drilled her writhing ass until her orgasm subsided.

While Ethel recovered, I pulled out and gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue up her ass.

“Move to the side, baby, and let your husband sit in your place,” I said, slapping Ethel’s ass.

Ethel moved to the right, and her husband sat next to her.

“Spread her hot ass for me, Mr. Jameson,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

He spread her ass, and I impaled it with my cock.

“Lick her pussy, baby,” I said to Trina as I picked up the pace.

“This is perverse,” complained Kirk as his daughter took her position.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “Ethel will love it, and that’s what matters. Just enjoy watching my big cock fuck your hot wife’s luscious ass. This is why we are doing this in the first place.”

He silently watched me drill his wife’s spread ass to orgasm.

“Come in your daughter’s mouth, my hot bitch,” I urged, pounding Ethel’s writhing ass while she came.

“I am doing just that,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass gently.

Trina came up and lost her dress. I pulled out and kissed Ethel’s gaping asshole.

“I need to get fucked too,” said Trina, getting into position on her dad’s other side.

“Mr. Jameson, spread her lovely ass for me,” I said, squeezing lube on Trina’s asshole.

“She’s my daughter,” he complained.

“You are not having sex with her,” I said. “You are only helping me fuck her. You owe her that.”

“Do it, honey,” encouraged Ethel as she sat on the carpet and stuck her head under Trina’s pussy.

He reluctantly spread his daughter’s ass, and I impaled it fully on my cock, making her gasp and moan.

“You like this, bitch?” I said, fucking Trina’s ass at a nice pace.

“You know I love it,” she moaned.

“You like having your dad spread your slutty ass and having your mom lick your horny little pussy?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Thanks, Mom and Dad.”

“You are going to be a good daughter, aren’t you?” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“She has a beautiful ass, doesn’t she?” I asked Kirk. He looked up at me strangely. “It’s okay to be proud of your beautiful daughter’s hot ass, but it isn’t okay to lust for it, especially when it’s mine. Take a look, and be proud of it.”

“It’s beautiful,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she gasped.

“Am I being nice to your precious daughter’s luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Come in your mom’s mouth, my bitch,” I said as I grabbed her hips and pounded her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

When I pulled out of her ass, her asshole gaped. I gave it a kiss, sticking my tongue inside it.

Ethel licked her daughter’s pussy gently. I pushed my cock into her mouth. She got out from under her daughter and sucked my cock eagerly.

“Take it all in, baby,” I said as I held the back of her head and pushed my cock balls deep down her throat.

She deep throat my cock eagerly after that while her husband watched.

Finally, I slapped Ethel’s face with my cock and pushed it into Trina’s juicy pussy.

“I’ve taken all your lovely daughter’s cherries,” I said, fucking her pussy at an easy pace. “They were all sweet.”

“Taking them was the sweetest thing in the world,” she gasped.

Trina’s asshole closed shut. I pushed my thumb inside it and reamed it out while I fucked her pussy harder. She fucked back energetically. She stiffened in orgasm.

“I am coming on your amazing cock, lover,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“What do you think, Mr. Jameson?” I asked. “Can you trust me with your lovely daughter?”

“Yes,” he said.

Ethel eagerly swallowed my dripping cock when I took it out of Trina’s pussy. She deep throat it for a minute and then licked Trina’s soaked pussy.

While Ethel licked Trina’s pussy clean, I knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her pussy. I fucked her gently until she pulled back from Trina’s pussy. I then maneuvered her onto the sofa on her husband’s free side like before.

“Spread her ass, Mr. Jameson,” I said, picking up the pace.

Kirk spread his wife’s ass, and I reamed it out with my thumb.

“I am fucking your hot wife’s little pussy to show you that all her fuck holes belong to me,” I said. “She offered to be my fuck toy, and I accepted that happily. I hope now you understand how this works.”

“I guess,” he said.

“Hot women love hot sex, and I give it to them,” I said. “I don’t give them love like their husbands or boyfriends do, and their husbands and boyfriends can’t give them sex like I do, so they usually need both.”

“I see,” he said.

“Do you hate me because I made your hot wife and lovely daughter my fuck toys?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“You are an understanding man,” I said. “This is the nature of life.”

“I guess,” he said.

“I am coming,” gasped Ethel.

“Come on my big cock, my newest fuck toy,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder.

She gushed all over my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I replaced my thumb with my cock.

“Do you like being my fuck toy, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped. “I am your fuck toy, and Kirk’s my toy.”

“What?” said Kirk in surprise.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “I am his fuck toy, and you are my toy, just like the case with our daughter. There is no humiliation or disrespect. We’ll all be happy.”

“Mr. Jameson, if you fight nature, you lose,” I said. “Do you want to fight or make the best of the situation?”

“I want to make the best of the situation,” he said.

“I am coming,” gasped Ethel stiffening.

She writhed, shoving her ass into my cock, and I fucked her ass hard until she stopped moving.

Her asshole gaped when I pulled out of it.

“Stuck your tongue inside it,” I said to Kirk.

He looked up at me.

“You can’t say no now,” I said. “Go for it. Don’t be afraid.”

He hesitantly lowered his mouth to her open asshole and tentatively stuck his tongue in.

“It didn’t kill you, did it?” I said. “It’s actually fun.”

“It isn’t bad,” he said.

“Dad, Justin ate Nick’s come out of my ass,” said Trina. “Are you going to do that for Mom?”

“Of course he is,” I said as he looked at his daughter in shock. “He wants to be better than Justin.”

“Nick, come in my ass so we can do that,” gasped Ethel.

“Come for me, baby,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Fuck my ass hard, and make me come,” she gasped.

“Take it, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

She fucked back hard and soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Come inside my slutty ass.”

“I am coming, bitch,” I said, letting go.

Her twitching asshole drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

“Kneel on the floor and dive in her luscious ass,” I said to her husband.

Trina dropped to her knees in front of me and proceeded to revive my cock while her dad took his position behind his wife’s come-filled ass. It gaped as he spread it. He tentatively licked her asshole, making her moan.

“Don’t be afraid, Dad,” encouraged Trina. “It’s a lot of fun.”

Kirk became more eager and daring, and soon the come started leaking into his mouth. Meanwhile, my cock grew in his daughter’s eager mouth.

“Make it hard, baby,” I said, thrusting in Trina’s mouth. “Your mom has two more holes for me to fill with come.”

“Yes, lover, I want your come in all my holes,” gasped Ethel.

She continued to hump her husband’s mouth until she came.

“Good job, Mr. Jameson,” I said, slapping Trina’s face with my cock. “You made her come. Wasn’t that fun?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am now ready for more of your hot wife and your sweet daughter,” I said. “You are going to spread their luscious asses for me.”

Kirk sat in the middle of the sofa, and his wife and daughter knelt on either side of him, pushing their asses out.

“Do you want me to start with your lovely daughter or with your sexy wife?” I asked, lubing my cock.

“That’s up to you,” he said.

“What *you* want me to do isn’t up to me,” I said. “Make a choice.”

“Start with Trina,” he said.

“You got it,” I said as I aimed my cock at Trina’s asshole.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Trina.

He spread Trina’s ass, and my cock sank all the way in, making her moan.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You have a very horny daughter, Mr. Jameson,” I said, fucking Trina’s ass briskly. “Are you proud of her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Trina.

“Move your ass, bitch,” I said. “Make your dad prouder of you.”

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“I love fucking this gorgeous ass,” I said.

“Fuck it, and never stop, lover,” she gasped.

“You have a greedy ass, bitch,” I teased.

“I know I do,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I moved my cock to her mom’s ass.

Kirk spread whichever ass I was fucking, and I kept changing asses after every orgasm.

“Roll over, bitches,” I instructed, pulling out of Ethel’s ass.

They rolled over and grabbed their knees.

“You’ll spread your asses,” I said. “Mr. Jameson, can you stand behind the sofa and hold their legs up for me?”

He considered saying something before he got up and pulled Trina’s legs up for her.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Trina as I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole.

My cock sank in effortlessly, and I proceeded to drill Trina's defenseless ass.

"Can you see how much fun it is for a girl or a woman to be a fuck toy?" I asked Kirk.

"Yes," he said.

"This is natural," I said. "This is what hot sluts were made for."

After Trina came, I moved to her mom's offered ass. Kirk held his wife's legs up for her as I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it. I switched asses, and he switched legs, after every orgasm.

When Ethel came of the last time, I pulled out of her ass.

"I am going to come in your mouth," I said. "Kneel down with your daughter and make me come."

Ethel and Trina dropped to their knees and took turns deep throating my cock hungrily. I occasionally fucked their throats. When it was time, I pulled back.

"Open wide, my bitch," I said to Ethel, stroking my cock vigorously.

She opened wide, and my come started shooting against the back of her throat.

"Don't swallow," I said. "Trade it with your daughter, and then give your husband a kiss of appreciation."

My come supply diminished, and I wiped my cock head on her lower lip.

Ethel passed my come back and forth with her daughter before she pulled her husband for a kiss. She passed most of the come to him and swallowed her share.

"Thanks, honey," she said as he swallowed his share.

Trina proceeded to revive my cock, and her mom joined her.

"Are you ready to spread their asses for me again?" I asked Kirk, slapping Ethel's and Trina's faces with my cock.

"Yes," he said as they got into position.

"Pick," I said, lubing my cock.

He spread his wife's ass first, and I proceeded to fuck it. I switched asses several times.

"Roll over," I said.

Ethel and Trina rolled over and grabbed their heels.

"Gide my big cock into her horny asshole," I said, squeezing lube on Ethel's asshole.

"What?" he asked in surprise.

"Just do it, honey," said Ethel.

He guided my cock into each ass as I fucked them, making them come repeatedly.

"I am going to fill your married pussy with come, bitch," I said finally, pounding Ethel's ass.

"Give it to me, baby," she gasped.

She came, and I moved my cock to her pussy, draining my balls there.

"Eat it out, Mr. Jameson," I said as Trina sucked my cock clean. "I had a wonderful time, but I have to go now."

"Thank you so much, lover," said Ethel as I pulled my underwear and pants up.

Before I left, I gave Trina and her mom deep kisses. I shook Kirk's hand and left while he ate my come out of his wife's slimy pussy. Trina walked me to the door and gave me another kiss.

“That was a lot of fun, honey, wasn’t it?” said Ethel.

“Yes,” said Kirk.

“Nick’s an incredible guy,” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “I can’t believe how long he can last.”

“Honey, that’s what he does most of the time,” she said.

“It’s still impressive,” he said.

“It sure is,” she said. “That’s why I love to be his fuck toy.”

“You are not the only one, Mom,” said Trina.

“I know,” said Ethel.

“After he fucked me with the other eight sluts last Friday and fucked us all silly, he took me to his room and fucked me with two other sluts until I wasn’t able to move,” said Trina. “In the morning, he fucked me silly again.”

“Is he insatiable?” asked Kirk.

“I don’t know, Dad,” said Trina. “I am sure he fucked other sluts yesterday and this morning. I bet he’s going to fuck others even tonight. All I care about is that he can fuck me until I can’t fuck anymore. Nobody else can.”

“Tell your dad about your first time,” said Ethel.

“Dad, it was the best first time in the world,” said Trina. “He deflowered all my holes, and also fucked several other sluts, taking turns on us in front of my boyfriend and another girl’s boyfriend.”

“The boyfriends just watched?” asked Kirk.

“Of course not, Dad,” she said. “They helped, like you helped Mom and me get fucked. They spread asses, held legs, ate pussies, and guided his big cock into pussies and asses. My boyfriend also ate Nick’s come out of my ass.”

“He did it in front of everyone?” he asked.

“Dad, everyone understands and expects that,” she said.

“You are now expected to do that for me,” said Ethel. “We don’t look badly at you for it, so don’t feel bad.”

“I don’t feel bad, but it still feels weird,” he said.

“That will go away, and you’ll enjoy it fully,” said Trina. “It’s like my first time eating pussy.”

“Isn’t that lesbian?” he asked.

“That isn’t lesbian, and what you do isn’t gay,” said Ethel. “Forget what other people think. We are going to do what we think is right and enjoy ourselves fully. Don’t you want to be happy and want your family to be happy?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Don’t worry about everybody else,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Mom, you are going to enjoy getting fucked in a group,” said Trina.

“I am looking forward to that,” said Ethel.

“Other sluts will eat come out of your well-fucked pussy and ass, and you’ll eat come out of theirs,” said Trina.

“That’s fun,” said Ethel.

“Lots of it,” said Trina.

DAVE

After I showered and changed, I sat down in the sofa. Alex soon came sauntering.

“Come here, Little Sister,” I called.

She walked to me. I pulled her astride me, hiking her skirt out of the way. She placed her phone on the sofa.

“How is my little sister?” I asked, taking her top off. “Is she horny?”

“I am very horny,” she moaned as I held her bare ass and sucked her left nipple.

“Aren’t you going to let me fuck you?” I asked, working a middle finger into her asshole.

“I want you to fuck me,” she moaned as I sucked her right nipple.

“Is your little pussy wet?” I asked, reaming out her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Stuff it with my big cock,” I said.

She set my hard cock free while I squeezed a second finger into her asshole. She rose and guided my cock into her pussy. She moaned as she thrust her pussy down my cock a few times, taking it all the way in. She worked her pussy up and down my cock.

“Don’t move,” I said, stretching her asshole wider. “Just milk it while we talk.”

She stopped moving and started to milk my cock with her juicy pussy. Her asshole milked my fingers.

“Your sweet asshole missed my big cock?” I asked, squeezing my ring finger into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You want me to fuck it for you?” I asked, reaming out her asshole with three fingers.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Get your slutty ass impaled on it,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

She rose and moved my slick cock into her ass. She worked her ass all the way down my cock.

“Don’t move,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Just milk my big cock.”

She started to milk my cock with her anal muscles.

“Aren’t you going to stop being a bad girl so I can fuck you royally?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I want to be a good girl.”

“You know what you need to do,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I need to let Dave know that I am your whore and let him watch you fuck me silly.”

“When are you going to do that?” I asked.

“Tonight,” she said.

“Have you made arrangements already?” I asked.

“Not yet, but I am going to arrange for that right away,” she said.

“What’s holding you out?” I asked. “Grab your phone and do it. Work your ass up and down slowly.”

Alex grabbed her phone and called her boyfriend. I proceeded to suck her nipples while spreading her ass.

“Hi, babe,” greeted Dave.

“Hi, Dave,” she said as she worked her ass up and down my cock slowly. “What are you doing?”

“Nothing much,” he said.

“Do you want to come over and hang around?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“I am so horny,” she said. “Maybe you can eat my pussy or something.”

“Sure,” he said.

“I have something else I want to talk to you about,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Do you remember when I talked to you a while back?” she asked.

“About what?” he asked.

“When I told you that I was interested in anal sex,” she said.

“Yes, I remember that,” he said.

“You said it was okay, right?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I found the perfect guy I was looking for,” she said.

“You did?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Isn’t that amazing?”

“I guess,” he said.

“He’s a great guy, and he has the big cock I want to impale my horny ass on,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said. “How did you know that though?”

“I just did,” she said. “I have my own ways.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I even let him deflower my horny ass, and I loved the results,” she said.

“You did?” he said in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “It was incredible.”

“If things work out, I’ll let you watch him fuck my ass tonight,” she said.

“Tonight?” he said.

“Yes, if we are lucky,” she said.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I know girls who’ve tried it and loved it. Just come over, and let’s figure it out. Bye.”

“Okay,” he said while I sent Beth a message to come plugged with my other girlfriends. “I’ll be there soon. Bye.”

“Nick, I want you to come in my ass,” said Alex. “I want to feed him your come before he watches you fuck me.”

“You are a wicked bitch, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you don’t do that, I’ll spank your little ass senseless,” I said.

“I’ll do it, Nick,” she said. “I promise. He’ll watch you fuck me silly tonight.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Can you now fuck my ass silly and get me ready for my date?” she asked.

“I am not going to fuck your slutty ass silly now,” I said. “I’ll do that while he watches.”

“Okay,” she said. “Fuck my ass, and fill it with your slimy come.”

“You got that, but you have to suck my cock first,” I said.

“You got it,” she said, dismounting me.

“Worship my big cock, and show me that you still deserve it,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

She dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock.

“Raise your ass, Alex,” I said. “That way, I can see it and play with it, and your tits become more accessible.”

She rose to her feet while deep throating my cock. I fondled her ass and tits and fingered her asshole, transferring juices to it from her pussy. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Ride it with your pussy,” I said.

She mounted me in the cowgirl position and bounced on my cock to orgasm while I reamed out her asshole.

“Put it in your slutty ass, my little whore,” I said, taking my fingers out of her ass.

She drooled in her hand and smeared her drool on my cock head before she pressed it into her asshole as I spread her ass for her. It popped in, making her gasp, and she swallowed it up her ass.

“I missed this amazing cock,” she said, working her ass up and down my cock.

“I’ll spank your ass if you don’t earn it back,” I said as I spread her ass and bounced it.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she said.

She bounced on my cock energetically to orgasm.

“On your knees,” I said.

She dismounted me and got on her knees on the sofa. I lubed her asshole, impaled it, and proceeded to fuck it.

“Yes, Nick, fuck my slutty ass hard,” she urged, thrusting back.

She received a vigorous ass fucking, coming three times before we came together.

“I am filling your hot ass with come,” I said, pounding her writhing ass.

Her ass drained my balls, and I pulled out.

“Wear a butt plug, and be topless when you meet your boyfriend,” I said.

“Sure,” she said before she sucked my cock clean.

Beth, Kelly, and Lynn arrived, and I met them at the door. I naturally kissed them and molested them.

“Don’t get naked,” I said as I led them to the living room. “Just get topless.”

“Why not naked?” asked Lynn, taking off her top.

“Alex is expecting a guest,” I said.

“If she’s expecting a guest, we should be either naked or fully dressed,” she said.

“Her guest’s her boyfriend, so you can get away by being topless,” I said, swatting her ass.

The others took their tops off, and I sat in the middle of the sofa, pulling Lynn into my lap. Kelly and Beth sat on either side of me. I fondled Lynn’s tits, pinching her nipples, and occasionally did that to Beth and Kelly.

“I guest to sit on the big cock,” said Lynn, grinding her ass cheek into my boner.

“That’s only because you are a slut,” I teased.

“We are all sluts,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

The doorbell rang, and topless Alex went to get the door.

“Hi, girls,” she greeted on her way to the door.

“Hi, Alex,” they all said.

“You are topless,” said Dave in surprise when Alex let him in. “Are you alone?”

“No, but I can get away with being topless around my brother,” she said.

They kissed, and she led him inside.

Dave was startled when he sat my three topless girlfriends in the living room.

“Hi,” he said shyly.

“Hi, Dave,” I said. “These are my girlfriends: Beth, Kelly, and Lynn. Girls, this lucky guy’s my sister’s boyfriend, Dave. You are a lucky guy, Dave, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Hi, Dave,” said the girls.

“Hi,” he said.

“They have great tits, don’t they?” I asked, startling him again.

“Yes,” he said awkwardly.

“Thank you,” I said. “So does your girlfriend, right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Have fun,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

Alex led him to her room.

“Now, you can get naked, you horny sluts,” I said to my girlfriends.

“Now, you are talking,” said Lynn, getting off my lap.

Lynn was the first to take off her skirt, but Kelly, the last, was only a second or two behind. Those seconds cost her. When she was done, Lynn had already set my cock free and was pulling my shorts and underwear down while my cock was in her mouth. Kelly was a good girl, and she pulled my shorts and underwear off.

Beth and Kelly joined Lynn. The three of them worshiped my cock eagerly.

“Show me those plugged asses, sluts,” I said as I stood up and slapped their faces with my cock.

They got on their knees on the sofa, Lynn in the middle, and pushed their plugged asses out. All their pussies were leaking. Kelly was on the right, so I started with her. I pushed my cock into her horny pussy, making her moan.

“Nice pussy, girlfriend,” I said as I held her hips and proceeded to fuck Kelly’s pussy.

“Fuck it, boyfriend,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

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

Kelly soon came, and I pushed my dripping pussy into Lynn’s soaked pussy. I held her hips and fucked her at an accelerating pace. She fucked back energetically.

“Fuck my slutty pussy, Nick,” urged Lynn. “Show me that all my holes belong to you.”

“Your holes and the slut attached to them belong to me, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Lynn soon came, and I stuffed Beth’s pussy with my cock.

“Have fun, boyfriend,” said Beth, fucking back. “Put my little pussy to good use.”

“You got it, girlfriend,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

Beth came, and I pulled out of her soaked pussy.

“Spread your ass,” I said, pulling on her butt plug.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I popped the butt plug out of her ass and squeezed lube around her asshole. She moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“I am not putting your luscious ass to good use, my hot girlfriend,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned.

The pace accelerated quickly, and I drilled her pussy to orgasm.

“Spread your ass, Lynn,” I said as I moved behind her.

Lynn spread her ass, and I unplugged it and lubed it before I plugged it with my cock. She fucked back lustfully, and I fucked her ass to orgasm.

“It’s your turn again, boyfriend,” I said, tugging Kelly’s butt plug.

Kelly spread her ass, and I replaced her butt plug with my cock. I held her hips and fucked her ass nicely. The rhythm accelerated, and she came on my cock. I added lube on my cock, fucking her ass gently while she recovered. I held her hips and picked up the pace.

“That’s it, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck my ass.”

“This is what it was made for,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Your brother has three girlfriends?” Dave asked Alex lowly.

“Yes,” she said. “They love him a lot in bed.”

“Oh,” he said.

“He does to his horny girlfriends whatever they want,” she said. “Are you going to be like that to me?”

“Of course,” he said as they entered her room.

“Let’s start by having you eat my juicy little pussy,” she said, closing the door.

She dropped her skirt and lay on the bed, spreading her legs lewdly.

“Eat it, baby,” she urged. “It’s so juicy.”

When he got into position to dive in her pussy, he saw the base of the butt plug.

“There is something in your butt?” he asked.

“It’s a fat butt plug,” she said. “I need to keep my little asshole ready for my lover’s big cock.”

“Oh,” he said in surprise.

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “I’ll take it out after I come in your mouth.”

“Okay,” he said.

He applied his lips to her pussy and went to work. She started to moan and hump his face right away.

“That’s it, baby,” she moaned. “Eat my horny pussy.”

He ate her pussy eagerly, and she leaked in his mouth freely, until she came in his mouth.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped. “Suck it all.”

She gushed in his mouth, and he sucked all she offered.

“Lie back, and let me sit on your face,” she instructed, getting up.

He lay back, and she popped her butt plug out and sat on his face.

“Lick my asshole,” she instructed. “Don’t be afraid. My lover sticks his tongue deep inside it and loves it.”

“Okay,” he said.

He licked her asshole tentatively. She moaned and humped his face. He soon did it eagerly. He tentatively probed her asshole, and she relaxed her asshole, letting him stick his tongue inside it. She slowly leaked come onto his tongue.

“Your asshole’s leaking something,” he said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “Lick it up. It’s clean. I wash up thoroughly.”

He could not see what was leaking because she was sitting on his face. He returned to licking and probing her asshole, and she gradually leaked the come into his mouth. She finally came, writhing on his face.

“Did you enjoy eating my horny asshole and making me come?” she asked, dismounting him.

“Yes,” he said as she kissed him on the lips.

“You liked the taste of my lover’s come in my ass?” she asked.

“There was come in your ass?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I love the taste of my lover’s come. I was sure you’d love it too, and you did. I like that.”

“I didn’t know there was come in your ass,” he said.

“I made it a surprise for you, and you loved it,” she said.

“I shouldn’t have eaten his come out of your ass,” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “I’ve eaten his come out of other sluts’ asses, and I loved it, so there is no problem.”

“I am a guy,” he complained.

“I am a girl, and I ate it out of a girl’s slimy ass,” she said. “As long as it’s fun, we shouldn’t care.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You are not mad at me because I made this pleasant surprise for you, are you?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“I love how my lover treats me, and I want to treat you like he treats me,” she said.

“How does he treat you?” he asked.

“He treats me well,” she said.

“You treat me well too,” he said.

“I please him in every way I can,” she said. “Can you please me in every way you can?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I trust him and never say no to him,” she said. “Do you trust me and never say no to me?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you know how I knew that you’d love to eat his come out of my ass?” she asked.

“Because you tried it yourself before?” he asked.

“What else?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I’ve fed it to you from my pussy before, and you loved it,” she said. “Didn’t you notice the familiar taste?”

“Yes,” she said.

“In the future, I’ll let you know that I am feeding you his come out of my pussy and ass,” she said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a good boyfriend, Dave,” she said. “I’ll never dump you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Will you ever dump me?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you want to go check on what my brother’s doing with his sluts?” she asked. “He must be fucking them.”

“Do you want to spy on them?” he asked.

“Would it be spying if they did it in the living room?” she asked, popping her butt plug up her ass.

“I guess not,” he said.

“They are shameless,” she said, leading him out of her room while still naked. “They don’t mind if we watch them fuck and suck. Let’s go.”

Dave was surprised when he entered the living room with Alex to find me fucking Kelly's ass, not that he noticed that I was fucking her in the ass.

"They are really fucking," he whispered.

"I told you so," said Alex. "Let's watch."

Kelly soon came, and I pounded her writhing ass hard. When I pulled out of her ass, I saw Dave and Alex.

"Alex, you are naked," I said. "It isn't safe here for naked girls."

"I am a big girl," said Alex.

"If you are a big girl, get into position next to them," I said. "Beth, make room for her."

Beth and Lynn squeezed toward Kelly, and Alex got into position on Beth's left.

"You are dripping," I said as I stood behind Alex. "You are horny."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Don't you know that girls can't watch for free?" I asked, teasing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"I am willing to pay the price," she gasped.

"I can't see you carrying any money," I said. "I won't strip you of your butt plug either."

"You can fuck me if you want," she gasped.

"You are willing to let your brother fuck your little pussy with his big cock for this?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Suit yourself," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

Dave was shocked, but he did not say anything.

"You like this?" I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are a dirty whore," I said. "Only a dirty whore would like to have her brother fuck her with his big cock."

"Yes, I am a dirty whore," she gasped as I fucked her pussy harder. "I love this."

"Are you okay with this, Dave?" I asked as I continued to fuck her pussy briskly.

"It's up to her," said Dave.

"Are you okay with having your girlfriend let her horny brother fuck her with his big cock?" I asked.

"I am okay with that," he said.

"He's a good boyfriend," I said. "Are you going to be a good girlfriend for him, or should I spank you?" I slapped her ass while I fucked her.

"I'll be a good girlfriend for him," she gasped.

"Is she really a good girlfriend for you, Dave, or should I spank her slutty ass?" I asked him.

"She's a good girlfriend for me," he said.

"You are lucky," I said, slapping her ass again.

"Thanks, Dave," she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“If that changes, let me know,” I said to him.

“Okay,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your slut girlfriend loves her brother’s big cock, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock, and I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Dave, come here,” I called. “I want you to help me with something.”

He got up and walked to me.

“Stand here, and spread her hot ass for me,” I instructed, motioning him to her left.

He got into position and spread her ass. I pulled her butt plug slowly out of her ass, popping it out, as I pulled out of her drenched pussy. Her asshole gaped. I drooled inside it.

“Drool inside it,” I instructed.

He tentatively drooled inside her open ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and inside it.

“All these whores wear butt plugs,” I said, placing Alex’s butt plug next to the other butt plugs.

He was surprised to see the butt plugs.

“They are all dirty girls,” I said, pushing my cock into Alex’s gaping asshole.

Alex gasped as my cock popped inside her ass. I pushed it all the way in, making her moan.

“You know that a good boyfriend doesn’t call his girlfriend a slut, a whore, or a dirty girl even if she’s one,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Alex is a cock-craving slut to me, but she’s a sweet girl to you, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Am I fucking her slutty ass well?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “You are stretching it wide.”

“I am fucking it deeply too,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you like spreading her ass wide so it can be fucked nice and hard?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a good guy, Dave,” I said. “That’s why I want you to come to me if she’s a bad girl to you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Most hot girls have cock-craving asses as you’ll see shortly,” I said.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass back, and I pounded it until her orgasm subsided. I made a few long thrusts.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck your luscious ass again because you became a good girl,” I said, picking up the pace again.

“Thank you,” gasped Alex.

Dave spread her ass, and I fucked it hard to another orgasm. I fucked her ass gently for a minute and then pulled out, leaving her ass gaping. I gave it a kiss, sticking my tongue inside it.

“Kiss her asshole, and stick your tongue inside it,” I said, pulling back.

Dave hesitantly kissed her asshole.

“All dirty girls love getting fucked in the ass,” I said as I squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole and impaled it.

“I didn’t know that,” he said.

“Feel free to get down and lick your girlfriend’s little pussy,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass briskly. “It’s soaked.”

“Okay,” he said.

He knelt behind his girlfriend and proceeded to lick her pussy, making her moan and hump his face.

Beth came and I fucked Lynn’s and Kelly’s asses in this order.

Dave was still licking Alex’s pussy when it was her turn.

“You can still lick her horny pussy, but stick your head under her pussy so you can spread her ass for me while you do that,” I said to Dave.

“Do that, baby,” said Alex.

Dave adjusted his position, and I impaled her ass while he licked her pussy.

“Do you want me to make you come in your boyfriend’s mouth, my little whore?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Are you going to come hard in his mouth?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Fuck my ass hard, and I’ll come hard.”

“You have a horny ass, don’t you?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“It’s so hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I said.

“Definitely,” she gasped. “Fuck it hard.”

“This is what it was made for,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly while I drilled her ass hard. I pulled out when her orgasm subsided.

“Did she come hard in your mouth, or should I spank her ass?” I asked Dave.

“She came hard,” he said.

“You are apparently a good girlfriend,” I said, slapping Alex’s ass.

“I think so,” she said.

“Dave, why don’t you watch your girlfriend suck my big cock?” I said as I moved in front of Alex. “That way, you can see that I put all her holes to good use.”

He came up from under her and watched as I pushed my cock into her mouth.

Alex eagerly sucked my cock, and I thrust in her throat.

“She’s a cock-hungry slut,” I said as I held the back of her head and fucked her throat at an easy pace.

“I didn’t know she could do this,” he said in surprise.

“Dirty whores can do everything,” I said, pulling out of Alex’s mouth and slapping her face with my cock. “Do you want to see the others do it?”

Before he could answer, I pushed my cock into Beth’s mouth.

“Sure,” he said.

Beth deep throated my cock hungrily, and I fucked her throat. In the end, I slapped her face with my cock.

Lynn and Kelly deep throated my cock similarly.

“They all love cock,” I said to Dave.

“Yes,” he said.

“With every hole in our bodies,” said Lynn.

“Stick your head under your girlfriend’s pussy, and eat it, until it’s her turn to get her ass fucked,” I said to Dave as I lubed Kelly’s asshole.

Dave took his position, and I fucked Kelly’s, Lynn’s, and Beth’s asses.

“Spread her ass for me,” I said, squeezing lube on Alex’s asshole.

He spread her ass, and I fucked it to orgasm.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

Dave pulled back, and the girls got into position.

“It’s easier for you to lick her pussy now,” I said as I pushed my cock into Kelly’s ass.

Dave licked Alex’s pussy, making her come while I fucked Kelly, Lynn, and Beth in the ass to orgasm.

When I moved to Alex, Dave moved to the side.

“Guide my big cock into her ass to show her that you don’t think she’s a bad girl for doing this,” I said to him.

“What?” he looked at me in surprise.

“Just hold my big cock while I push it into her pussy,” I said. “It will only take a second.”

“Do it, baby,” urged Alex.

He reluctantly guided my cock into her pussy, and I pushed it in.

“Thanks, Dave,” she moaned as I stuffed her pussy with my cock.

Alex received a hard pussy fucking that made her come within a minute.

“Guide it into her ass,” I said to Dave as I pulled my dripping cock out of Alex’s pussy.

He did not hesitate to guide me into her ass, and I proceeded to fuck it.

“You can lick her pussy now,” I said.

He bent over and proceeded to lick her leaky pussy until she came under his tongue. I then pulled out of her ass.

“Get up, bitches,” I said, slapping Beth’s and Lynn’s asses. “It’s time to bounce.”

They all got up, and I sat back in the middle of the sofa.

“Alex, lick my balls while my slut girlfriends bounce their horny asses on my big cock,” I instructed as I squeezed lube on my cock. “Dave can lick your pussy while you do that.”

“Lie under me, Dave,” said Alex as she knelt before me.

Dave got into position, and Alex lowered her horny pussy to his mouth. Kelly climbed astride my cock. I spread her ass, and she impaled it on it.

“Ride my big cock, my whore,” I said, moving Kelly’s ass up and down my cock.

Kelly started to bounce while Alex licked my balls. Beth and Lynn fondled Kelly’s tits until she came.

Lynn replaced Kelly, and Kelly and Beth fondled her tits while she bounced on my cock to orgasm. Beth got her ass impaled on my cock next, and Kelly and Lynn played with her tits until she came on my cock.

“It’s your turn, Alex, but turn around so Dave can continue to eat your pussy,” I instructed.

Alex dismounted Dave, and he got up.

“Hold his big cock for her while she impales her slutty ass on it,” Lynn told Dave while she lubed my cock.

Dave held my cock, and I spread Alex’s ass. My cock head popped in, and she lowered her ass all the way down as he took his hand away.

“Can you see how his big cock stuffs her little asshole?” Lynn asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said.

“The slut loves it,” she said.

“Like you don’t,” said Alex.

“We are all sluts, my friend,” smiled Lynn.

Dave dove in Alex’s pussy and went to work while she bounced on my cock. She soon gushed in his eager mouth.

“Did you like that, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

“Let’s do it a few more times,” I said.

Alex resumed bouncing on my cock, and Lynn and Kelly sucked her nipples while she did. Dave ate her pussy through a few more orgasms. She finally dismounted me.

Lynn swallowed my cock, and the other three joined her. Dave watched.

“Horny girls love cock even more than we love pussy,” I said.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“Did you know that girls were this slutty?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“That’s enough, bitches,” I said, slapping the girls’ faces with my cock.

They all pulled back.

“Dave, you’ve licked your girlfriend’s pussy straight and sideways,” I said. “Now, you get to lick it upside down. Lie on your back, and let her mount you in the sixty-nine position.”

Alex and Dave got into position while I lubed my cock.

“Spread her ass, and guide me in,” I said as I aimed my cock at her asshole.

He spread her ass and guided my cock head to her asshole, and I popped it in. I proceeded to fuck her ass while he licked her pussy. She fondled his cock through his pants to reward him for being a good boyfriend.

“I am coming in your mouth, Dave,” she gasped. “Drink it all.”

She writhed in orgasm, gushing in his mouth, while I pounded her twitching ass.

“Nick, come in my pussy,” gasped Alex.

“You haven’t earned that yet,” I said. “I need to fuck your slutty ass more.”

“Do that,” she gasped.

She did not get a break, as I kept up the pace. She soon recovered and resumed fucking back. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples.

“Dave’s going to get his fill of pussy juices for a month today,” I said as Alex stiffened.

“He loves it,” she gasped.

She came in his mouth a few more times while I fucked her ass vigorously.

“Move your mouth off her pussy, Dave,” I said in the middle of her orgasm. “I am going to come inside it.”

He pulled his mouth off, and I shoved my cock into her twitching pussy and let go.

“I am filling your pussy with come, bitch,” I said, slamming into her pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as her pussy drained my balls.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out, and she lowered her come-filled pussy to his mouth.

“Eat my pussy, baby,” she urged, pressing her pussy to his mouth. “Suck it dry.”

He was startled, but he had no choice. He proceeded to eat her pussy, and she leaked my come into his mouth. I let her suck my cock clean.

My girlfriends gathered around my cock and revived it while Dave ate Alex to two orgasms.

“Now, you’ve paid the price,” I said to Alex, slapping my girlfriend’s faces with my cock. “You can watch me fuck my slut girlfriends. Don’t forget your butt plug.”

“Let’s sit back and watch,” Alex said to Dave, taking her butt plug.

She popped the butt plug up her ass and sat on the loveseat. He joined her.

My girlfriends got on their knees on the sofa, and I lubed Beth’s asshole. I proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

Beth came, and I switched my cock between my girlfriends’ asses after every orgasm. We changed positions several times, and I fucked their pussies and throats occasionally. I sometimes took my cock to Alex and let her deep throat it. I also fucked her tits and rubbed her nipples with my cock head.

My girlfriends ate pussies and sucked tits while I fucked their asses in different positions and combinations. I also fucked their tits and rubbed their faces with my cock.

In the middle of that, Mom and Dad came home. I was fucking Kelly’s ass then.

Dave did not know what to do as Mom and Dad walked into the living room.

“Hi, kids,” greeted Mom. “Are you still having sex?”

Dave was surprised by that.

“I have horny girlfriends,” I said.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lynn. “Your son has an incredible cock.”

“You are a little slut,” teased Mom.

“Hi,” greeted Dad.

We all returned his greeting, and he walked away.

“Hi, Dave,” greeted Mom.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” he answered shyly.

“Are you enjoying the show?” she asked.

He blushed.

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex. “Nick’s so good at this.”

“I can see that,” said Mom.

“I am coming,” gasped Kelly.

“That’s your proof,” smiled Mom.

Kelly writhed in orgasm, and, when her orgasm subsided, I moved to Lynn.

“It’s the little slut’s turn,” teased Mom as I pushed my cock into Lynn’s offered ass.

“Yes, Mrs. Callaby,” gasped Lynn, shoving her ass back.

Mom walked around and knelt behind the sofa in front of Lynn.

“You like getting my son’s big cock up your little asshole?” teased Mom.

“I love it,” gasped Lynn as I fucked her ass briskly.

“He’s fucking your horny little ass well?” asked Mom.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Lynn.

“Enjoy,” said Mom, getting up.

“Thank you,” gasped Lynn.

“Are you having a good time, darling?” asked Mom, watching me drill Lynn’s ass.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “She has a fantastic ass.”

“Don’t stop these little sluts until they are satisfied,” she said.

“Of course, Mom,” I said.

“Don’t take it easy on them either,” she said. “Enjoy their tight little holes.”

“I’ll keep enjoying them until they are no longer tight,” I said.

“That’s good,” she said as she walked away.

“Your parents don’t mind this?” asked Dave in disbelief while Lynn came on my cock.

“Of course not,” said Alex. “They understand that horny teens need to experiment with sex in a safe environment. Don’t you think home’s a safer environment than the backseat of a car in a deserted street?”

“Sure, but it’s still strange,” he said.

“Is it strange or wise?” she asked.

“Both,” he said.

“Often being wise is strange, but it’s the right thing, isn’t it?” she said.

“Sure,” he said. “What if they caught you with Nick?”

“Do you think any guy would care about me more than Nick does?” she asked as I fucked Beth’s ass.

“No,” he said.

“Do you think I’d be safer with anybody else?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you think anybody would protect my reputation more than he does?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Don’t you think it’s better for me to experiment with him?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Our parents understand that too,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you still find it perverse or crazy?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you encourage me to whore myself to him?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did I tell you that Nick’s my lover who fucks me in the ass, or did you figure it out on your own?” she asked.

“I didn’t figure it out, but, not that you say it, it makes sense,” he said.

“Now, you know how I found out about his big cock,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You also know how I found out that he’s incredible at ass fucking,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think I can ever find a better ass fucker for my horny ass?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“I guess you don’t mind if I remain his little whore,” she said.

“Not at all,” he said as Beth came.

“I’ll let you go now,” she said, getting up.

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

After Dave left, Mom and Alex joined my girlfriends, taking the loveseat, both naked and their asses plugged.

“Lick Mom’s clit while I fuck her pussy,” I said to Kelly as I walked to Mom.

Kelly took her position under Mom, and I pushed my cock into Mom’s leaky pussy. Beth and Lynn watched.

“Don’t watch,” I said to Beth and Lynn. “Spread her ass.”

Beth and Lynn spread Mom’s ass, and I started to work the butt plug in and out of her ass.

“Fuck the little pussy you came from well, Nick,” urged Lynn.

“Guess if I am fucking it because I came from it or because it gave me Alex?” I teased.

“Both,” she smiled.

“You apparently know me well,” I teased.

“I think I do,” she said.

She fucked back energetically, bathing my cock in her flowing juices. Kelly must have got some of that. Mom soon reached orgasm, gushing on my cock and Kelly’s tongue.

When Mom’s orgasm subsided, I popped her butt plug out, replacing it with my dripping cock. I pushed the butt plug into Beth’s mouth. Kelly continued to lick Mom’s drenched pussy while I thrust in Mom’s ass.

“Fuck your mom’s horny ass, Nick,” urged Lynn. “Never give it a chance to get tight.”

“It will never be tight again,” I assured, fucking Mom’s ass briskly.

“I am sure you are horny enough for that,” she said.

“Give other people a chance to talk,” I teased as I pulled the butt plug out of Beth’s mouth and pushed it into Lynn’s mouth, making her moan around it.

“You are fucking your mom’s slutty ass very well, Nick,” said Beth. “Keep it up, boyfriend.”

“Of course, baby,” I said, slapping Beth’s ass.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom.

Mom came hard, gushing in Kelly’s mouth, as I pounded her ass. When her orgasm subsided, I took my cock out and nudged Beth’s shoulder down. She dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Lick Alex’s pussy,” I said to Lynn, taking the butt plug out of her mouth and slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

Lynn took her position, and I put Mom’s butt plug aside.

“Spread her ass too,” I said to Lynn, pinching her nipple. “She’s become a good girl.”

Lynn spread Alex’s ass, and I popped Alex’s butt plug out and squeezed lube on and in her asshole. I pushed my cock into her ass and proceeded to fuck it, making her leak in Lynn’s mouth.

Kelly continued to lick Mom’s pussy, making her come in her mouth again. Alex soon came in Lynn’s mouth.

“Everybody, on your knees,” I instructed, taking my cock out of Alex’s ass.

My girlfriends got on their knees on the sofa, and I fucked all the asses available, changing asses after ever orgasm.

“I am filling your hot ass with come, Mom,” I said when it was time for me to come, pounding her ass hard.

Mom drained my balls in her ass, and I plugged it for her. She took it upstairs while my girlfriends sucked my cock clean. I then walked them home.

On Monday afternoon, I took my girlfriends' moms and Emma and paid Ethel a visit. The daughters were all out together, leaving their moms to me. I reamed out Sherry's and Karen's assholes on the way. Victoria drove.

Ethel met us at the door. I started with the introductions.

"This lovely woman's Ethel," I said, wrapping my right arm around Ethel. "She's Trina's mom. Trina's the girlfriend of my friend Justin. Ethel, these are my girlfriends' and my best friend's girlfriend's moms. This is Victoria, my girlfriend Beth's mom, this is Sherry, my girlfriend Kelly's mom, this is Karen, my girlfriend Lynn's mom, and this is Emma, my best friend Roger's girlfriend Carol's mom."

Greetings, hugs, and cheek kisses were exchanged while I fondled Ethel's ass.

"Please come in," said Ethel.

My entourage went in, and Ethel and I followed while I felt up Ethel's ass.

"I missed your luscious ass," I said, squeezing her ass.

"You've just fucked it silly yesterday," she said.

"That's why I brought you reinforcements," I said.

"Are you going to fuck us all?" she asked.

"Silly," I said.

"You are a horny fucker," she said.

"You love it," I said.

"Of course," she smiled.

"My friends' girlfriends' moms get to sit on either side of me," I said, sitting in the middle of the sofa.

Emma and Ethel sat next to me, and my girlfriends' moms sat on the loveseat and the chair.

"I thought you want to be closer," I said looking at my girlfriends' moms and pointing in front of me.

"You want us on our knees?" smiled Karen.

"Ethel's a great hostess," I said. "I am sure she wants you to go first."

"Sure," said Ethel.

"Meanwhile, I'll ream out your little assholes," I whispered, reaching behind Emma's and Ethel's asses.

"That's nice," said Ethel.

"Feel free to socialize while you do that," I said. "This is a team building activity anyway."

My girlfriend's moms knelt before me, and Victoria and Sherry proceeded to rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free. Meanwhile, I pulled Emma's and Ethel's dresses from under their bare asses, and my fingers started looking for their assholes.

"This is a great team building activity," said Emma as my middle finger made its way into her ass.

"It's the best," said Sherry, taking her mouth off my balls.

Victoria moaned around my cock.

"You are a wonderful guy, Nick," said Karen.

"You are all amazing women," I said.

"Thank you," said Ethel as I squeezed a second finger into both assholes.

“Amazing women have amazing asses,” I said. “My big cock loves both.”

“You have a wonderful cock,” said Emma. “I am sure all girls and women love it.”

“Worship it, bitches,” I said. “Show me that you deserve it.”

“Of course,” said Karen.

My girlfriends’ moms worshiped my cock for several minutes.

“Lose your clothes,” I instructed, getting up. “Victoria, get in my place on your knees, and push your hot ass out.”

Victoria got into position, and I pushed my cock into Victoria’s leaky pussy.

“You are the only one whose sweet asshole I haven’t reamed out,” I said, worming a thumb into her asshole. I’ll ream it out now while you use your tight little pussy to make sure that my big cock’s ready for all those horny asses.”

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

By the time she came, I had my two thumbs stretching her asshole wide.

“Can you see if my big cock’s ready?” I said as I pulled out and aimed my dripping cock at Emma.

Emma took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it for a minute. I drooled inside Victoria’s gaping asshole.

“Definitely,” she said when I slapped her face with my cock.

“Let’s see,” I said as I replaced my thumbs with my cock.

“It looks ready to me,” said Emma when my cock slid halfway up Victoria’s ass on the first thrust.

“It feels that way to me too,” I said, fucking Victoria’s ass at an easy pace.

Karen squeezed lube on my pumping cock, and I fucked Victoria’s ass briskly. She gasped, fucking back.

“It’s definitely ready,” said Ethel.

Victoria soon came, and I pushed my cock into Ethel’s mouth. She eagerly deep throat my cock for a minute.

“Turn around into position, both of you,” I said to Emma and Ethel. “I’ll try it on your holes.”

Emma and Ethel got into position, and I pushed my cock into Emma’s juicy pussy. She moaned, pushing her ass back. I held her waste and proceeded to fuck her pussy to orgasm.

“Suck it,” I said, slapping Ethel’s ass, as I pulling out of Emma’s pussy.

Ethel turned around and swallowed my drenched cock. She deep throat it for a minute.

“Your turn,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Ethen turned around again into position, and I pushed my cock into her pussy. I fucked her to orgasm.

“Suck it,” I said, slapping Emma’s ass.

Emma deep throat my cock happily. When I slapped her face with my cock, she turned around. Karen squeezed lube on Emma’s asshole when I aimed my cock at it. I pushed my cock into Emma’s ass and fucked it to orgasm. Karen squeezed lube on Ethel’s asshole next, and I fucked it to orgasm.

“Replace Ethel and Emma,” I said to Karen and Sherry.

Karen handed Ethel the lube and replaced her while Sherry replaced Emma.

Sherry and Karen got their pussies and asses fucked similarly, and I let Emma and Ethel suck my cock between.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” said Ethel.

“On your backs and grab your heels,” I said, slapping Sherry’s, Victoria’s, and Karen’s asses as soon as we got into the bedroom.

My girlfriend’s moms got into position.

“Mount Sherry and Karen, pressing your pussies into theirs,” I said to Emma and Ethel.

Emma mounted Sherry, and Ethel mounted Karen.

“Let me see if your horny pussies are pressed together,” I said as I pushed my cock between Ethel’s and Karen’s pussies, making them moan.

Their pussies leaked on the upper side and the underside of my cock. I did the same to Emma and Sherry.

With my cock slick with their juices, I pushed it into Ethel’s ass. I held her waist and fucked her ass.

“You are going to come into her pussy,” I said, fucking her ass hard. “It’s going to be a mess there.”

“Yes,” gasped Ethel.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I’ll put your juices to good use.”

Ethel came, and I thrust my cock several times between Karen’s and her pussies, getting it slick. I then fucked Karen’s ass to orgasm. I lubed my cock again with their juices before I took it to Victoria’s ass.

After Victoria came, I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy, getting it slick. I then pushed it into Emma’s ass. I thrust between Sherry’s and Emma’s pussies, lubing my cock. I next fucked Sherry’s ass to orgasm.

Sherry’s and Emma’s juices were used again for fucking Ethel’s ass. I made a few similar rounds.

“Roll over, all of you,” I instructed.

They got into the new position.

“Victoria, replace Karen,” I instructed.

Karen got on all fours in the middle while Victoria mounted Ethel.

“We’ll do it again,” I said, pushing my cock between Victoria’s and Ethel’s pussies.

Ethel was the first to get my cock up her ass, but each got it a few times. I then fucked all their pussies to orgasm.

“I am going to come on your face, Ethel,” I said. “Drop to your knees on the floor, and suck it with Emma.”

Emma and Ethel got on their knees, and the two of them deep throated my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“I am going to come on your face, baby,” I said, aiming my cock at Ethel’s face.

Ethel offered her face, and I covered it with come.

“Emma and Sherry, lick her face clean, and feed her the come,” I instructed.

While Emma and Sherry carried out my instructions, Karen and Victoria revived my cock

We resumed fucking, and I came on Ethel’s tits. Victoria and Karen licked my come off and fed it to Ethel while Emma and Sherry revived my cock.

My next three come loads went into asses. I shot my first come load into Sherry’s ass, and Ethel ate it out. My second come load went up Karen’s ass, and Emma ate it out. I left my last come load up Ethel’s ass for her husband.

“We had a wonderful time, Ethel,” I said in the end. “Say hi to your husband for me.”

“We sure did, and I will,” said Ethel. “Thank you all for this visit.”

As soon as Kirk came home, Ethel gave him a kiss on the lips. She took his hand and let him to the living room. She got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

“What?” he asked.

“My lover stopped by today,” she said.

“He seems to like you too much,” he said.

“Are proud of your slut wife that her lover likes her so much, or are you jealous?” she asked.

“Of course I am proud of you,” he said.

“Are you jealous that he likes me more than you do?” she teased.

“He doesn’t like you more than I do,” he said. “He just lusts for you more than I do.”

“Does that make you jealous?” she asked.

“A little,” he said.

“Feel free to lust for me more than he does,” she said.

“He’s a horny teen,” he said. “I can’t compete with him.”

“Why don’t you lick my pussy while I tell you about the visit?” she said.

He hiked her dress, exposing her sticky pussy and plugged asshole. He proceeded to lick her pussy.

“His girlfriends’ moms and a friend’s girlfriend’s mom came with him,” she moaned. “We were five slut moms.”

“He has sex with five married women?” he asked.

“He *fucked* five slut moms this afternoon,” she moaned. “I am sure he has more.”

“Doesn’t he get enough?” he asked.

“What’s the problem if the sluts can’t get enough of him?” she moaned.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“He came on my face and on my tits, and the sluts licked his come off and fed it to me,” she said.

“He corrupted them all,” he said.

“He then came in two of the other moms’ asses, and I ate his come out,” she said.

“You ate come out of their asses?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “You know that his come’s delicious. He’s a very considerate lover too. He left a come load up my ass for you. Now, it’s your turn. Pop my butt plug out and eat.”

She pushed her ass out.

“That’s so nice of him,” he said as he popped her butt plug out.

“Enjoy my lover’s gift, honey,” she said.

He lowered his mouth to her relaxed asshole and went to work. She moaned, pushing her ass into his face.

“Eat all that slimy come out, honey,” she urged. “Show your slut wife how much you love her whoring ways.”

He ate the come out and made her come. He licked her pussy clean. She turned around and gave him a deep kiss.

“I am proud of you, honey,” she said, getting up.

Alex visited Dave on Tuesday evening with her pussy and plugged ass full of my come.

After they kissed at the door, he led her to his room.

"I am full of come for you," she smiled as they entered his room. "Are you ready?"

"Sure," he said.

"Eat me clean, and then we can suck and fuck," she said.

"Okay," he said.

"Eat my come filled pussy, baby," she said as she sat hiked her skirt and sat on his bed.

She pulled her feet up and spread her legs, opening her sticky pussy for him.

He knelt before her and went to work. She moaned and humped his face lustfully.

"Suck hard because the butt plug pinched my pussy shut," she moaned.

He licked and sucked her pussy hard, and she helped him suck some of the come out. He soon made her come.

"That was great," she gasped. "Pop my butt plug out, and eat the rest of come out of my pussy. You've earned it."

He took her butt plug out of her ass and dove in her pussy again. It was easier for him to suck the come out this time. He ate her pussy eagerly, and she humped his face, gasping happily, until he ate all the come out and made her come in his mouth.

"Are you ready for the come in my ass, baby?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"You enjoy doing this for me, don't you?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Last time, you ate it from behind," she said, pulling her legs further up. "This time, ate it from the front."

He lowered his mouth to her well-fucked asshole and went to work, licking and probing her loose hole. She spread her ass, making it easier for him. The come soon started to leak into his mouth. He ate her asshole eagerly to orgasm.

"Do you know that you now have special privileges?" she asked.

"What privileges?" he asked.

"Last time, you got to watch Nick fuck me with his girlfriends," she said. "You'll get to watch him fuck me with other sluts and with sluts in front of their boyfriends. Do you want to do watch him, fuck ten sluts tomorrow?"

"Ten girls?" he said in disbelief. "He fucks other girls in front of their boyfriends?"

"Of course," she said. "He still has one slut that has a boyfriend that he hasn't fucked in front of him. The other boyfriends have already seen him fuck their girlfriends. He also has sluts without boyfriends. Do you want to watch?"

"Sure," he said.

"Don't publicize that though," she said. "The only way for anyone to know about Nick's activities is to watch him in action like it happened to you. Everybody else should think we are all innocent virgins, so keep it secret."

"Of course I am not telling anybody," he said.

"Now, let's suck and fuck," she said. "Get up."

He got up, and she sucked his cock a little. Half an hour later, they were done, and he was taking her home happily.

On Wednesday afternoon, my girlfriends, their sisters, my sister and her boyfriend, my two friends and their girlfriends and sisters gathered in my living room.

Roger, Justin, their girlfriends and sisters took one sofa, the girlfriends in their boyfriends' laps. My girlfriends, Lisa, Stephanie, and I took the other sofa, Lynn and Kelly sitting on my thighs. Dave and Alex took a loveseat.

"Carol, do you know that, when there are so many beautiful girls in the same place, they aren't allowed to be dressed?" I asked.

"Get up, girls," said Carol, getting up. "Let's take it off to the music."

She squatted and played some music on the sound system.

"We need a song that says you can keep your butt plug on," she joked.

"Get up, and dance with them," I said to my girlfriends.

"Last time we did a striptease, you were an innocent virgin," Carol said to Trina as they danced.

"Now, I am a shameless slut," smiled Trina.

The ten girls danced, and their tops and skirts started coming off in a sexy manner. Within a few minutes, they were all dancing naked with plugged asses that they turned toward me most of the time.

"Make a circle, holding hands, and bend over," I instructed, betting up. "Continue to dance."

They made a circle, bending over, and I stood behind Beth and set my hard cock free.

"Keep dancing," I said, pushing my cock into her horny pussy. "Get your little pussy fucked to the music."

Beth continued to dance, and I stayed motionless. I just fondled Cathy's and Stephanie's asses on either side of her. They ground their asses into my hands while Beth humped my cock to the beat. When her orgasm approached, she picked up the pace, and I matched her strokes, letting go of the other asses. She soon came, and I took my cock to Stephanie's horny pussy. In the beginning, I fondled Beth's and Carol's asses on either side of her. Carol was next.

"Lick her pussy clean," I said to Roger after Carol gushed on my cock.

Roger took his position and licked Carol's pussy while I fucked Lisa's pussy. Lisa came first.

The other boyfriends licked their girlfriend's pussies clean and to orgasm.

It took me over half an hour to fuck every pussy to orgasm.

"Instead of holding hands, spread the asses on either side of you," I said, tugging Beth's butt plug.

Cathy and Stephanie spread Beth's ass, and she returned the favor as I pulled her butt plug out. I pushed it into her mouth, and she took it all in. I squeezed lube on and in her slightly gaping asshole and pushed my cock in.

"Let's do it again," I said, grabbing the bases of Cathy's and Stephanie's butt plugs.

Beth did like what she did with her pussy and came within a few minutes. I returned her butt plug to her ass, and moved to Stephanie's ass. I worked Beth's and Carol's butt plugs in and out of their asses while Stephanie worked her ass back and forth along my cock.

The guys licked their girlfriends' pussies clean and to orgasm after I was done with them.

Over half an hour later, I had made them all come. I was ready to come myself.

"Dave, because this is your first time in this kind of orgy, your girlfriend will get my first come load," I said, standing behind Alex.

"Thank you," said Dave as I popped Alex's butt plug out of her ass and pushed it into her mouth.

This time, I did not let her dance on my cock. I grabbed her hips and fucked her ass while Kelly and Lynn spread it for me. She had a faster and harder orgasm.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come,” I said, pumping my come into Alex’s twitching ass.

Her ass drained my balls, and I pulled out.

“She’s yours, Dave,” I said. “Stay as you are, sluts.”

Dave took his position behind Alex’s come-filled ass while I made my way to the center of the circle. The girls took turns reviving my cock while Dave ate my come out of Alex’s ass, making her come around her butt plug. My cock was mostly hard when she came in his mouth.

“Thanks, Dave,” said Alex as I took her butt plug out of her mouth and pushed it up her ass.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Turn around, and make a circle, spreading one others’ asses,” I said, slapping the girls’ faces with my cock.

When they carried out my instructions, their asses were facing me while I stood in the center. Each pulled out the ass cheeks of the two girls on either side of her.

Again, I started with Beth’s ass, popping her butt plug out of her ass and keeping it in her mouth. I lubed each ass and fucked it briskly to orgasm.

“Let your boyfriend lick your soaked pussy clean,” I said, slapping Carol’s ass, after she came.

The girls closed the circle while Roger ate Carol’s pussy to orgasm while sitting on the sofa.

“Alex, Kelly, and Trina, take the sofa on your backs,” I said. “Guys, hold their heels for them.”

The three girls took their positions, and their boyfriends stood behind the sofa and grabbed their heels for them.

“Girlfriends, take the loveseat in the same position,” I instructed. “The rest should take the other sofa.”

While the rest took their positions, I lubed my cock and took it to Alex’s ass, which she spread.

“Are you pleased with your boyfriend for helping you whore yourself to me?” I asked, pushing my cock in.

“Yes,” hissed Alex. “Dave’s a great guy.”

“Thank you,” said Dave.

Alex soon came, and I fucked Carol and Trina similarly. My girlfriends were next. I fucked their asses and then moved to the other girls, starting with Lisa’s ass.

When I was done with all the asses, I returned to Trina’s ass.

“Do you want to feed your boyfriend my come out of your slutty ass?” I asked Trina, thrusting in her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Trina soon convulsed in orgasm, draining my balls in her ass. Justin knew what to do when I pulled out of her ass.

The four girls on the sofa sat up and sucked my cock to full hardness.

“Roll over, sluts,” I instructed.

The girls rolled over, and I started with Lisa’s ass in the doggy position.

“Guys, you need to be useful,” I said. “Each should stick his head under his girlfriend and eat her leaky pussy.”

“Come on, guys,” said Carol. “You should know by now that you should do that on your own.”

The guys knew what we were talking about. Each sat on the floor and stuck his head under his girlfriend. They proceeded to eat their pussies while I fucked the other girls in the ass.

“You know that you have to make us come, right?” said Carol.

“Yes,” said Roger.

The girlfriends came twice before it was Alex’s turn to get her ass fucked. I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Guide me in, Dave,” I said as I aimed my cock at Alex’s asshole.

“Spread my ass when you are done,” said Alex as Dave guided my cock into her ass.

My cock popped in, and he spread her ass. I proceeded to fuck it.

“Make me come hard in his mouth,” moaned Alex, fucking back.

“He should help you come hard on my big cock,” I said.

“You know what to do, Dave,” she said.

Alex came on my cock, gushing in Dave’s mouth, and I moved to Trina.

“It’s good to be a shameless whore, isn’t it?” Carol asked Trina as Justin guided my cock into Trina’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Trina, shoving her ass back. “I love it.”

Justin spread Trina’s ass, and I fucked it hard to orgasm. Carol was next.

After Carol came, I fucked my girlfriends in the ass.

Carol received my come up her ass, which Roger spread after another round of ass fucking. He eagerly ate my come out of her ass to orgasm while my girlfriends revived my cock.

It was free ass fucking after that. I started it with the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position with Beth. Lynn knelt on the floor and licked Beth’s pussy while she bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm. Lynn squatted on my cock next, and Kelly ate her pussy to orgasm. Beth ate Kelly’s pussy while Kelly got her ass fucked similarly.

“Suck my big cock clean,” I said when Kelly dismounted me.

My girlfriends knelt down and sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Come here, Alex,” I called. “Your boyfriend will do the licking.”

Alex squatted on my cock, and Dave ate her pussy while I fucked her ass to orgasm. Justin ate Trina’s pussy next, and Roger did Carol’s.

Lisa and Stephanie ate each other’s pussy while the other bounced her ass on my cock. Kelsey and Cathy ate each other’s pussy similarly.

“Do it again, facing me,” I said. “The pussy lickens need to spread the asses this time while I play with the tits.

Beth started, and Lynn spread her ass for her while she bounced it on my cock, and I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples to orgasm. Kelly spread Lynn’s ass, and Beth spread Kelly’s.

Alex, Trina, and Carol got their asses spread by Dave, Justin, and Roger, respectively. Lisa paired with Stephanie again, and Kelsey and Cathy paired together. In the end, I came in Lisa’s ass, and Stephanie ate it out and shared it with Cathy and Kelsey while my girlfriends revived my cock.

After two other rounds of ass fucking, I came in Stephanie’s ass. Alex ate it and shared it with Cathy and Kelsey.

In the end, the guys took the girls home.

CHAD

When Stephanie broached the subject with her boyfriend, her pussy and plugged ass were full of my come. She sat on her bed naked and with her knees parted. Her position did not expose her butt plug.

“My pussy’s so juicy today,” she said. “I want you to start by sucking it dry and making me come. Do you think you can do that before we start?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Play with my tits too,” she said. “I want to sit back, watch, and have fun.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Go for it, Chad,” she said. “Show me how much you love my horny little pussy. You love it, right?”

“Of course,” said Chad as he knelt on the floor in front of her.

“Stick your tongue deep inside my pussy, and suck hard, because there is so much stuff there,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Make me a happy girl, baby,” she moaned as his lips touched her sticky nether ones.

He held her tits and fondled them while he licked her pussy eagerly. She leaked into his mouth, using her right hand to pull his face into her pussy. She moaned, humping his face lustfully.

“Suck my juicy little pussy dry,” she urged.

With his hands on her tits, and her back arched, he could not notice the butt plug stuffing her ass. She pushed out with her pussy to help the come leak into his sucking mouth.

“Clean up my slimy pussy,” she urged.

He doubled his effort, and she leaked more come into his mouth. In the end, she came.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped. “There is more. Drink it all up.”

He devoured her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. He then kissed her pussy and pulled back.

“You did very well, baby,” she gasped, sitting up. “Give me a kiss.”

She kissed him deeply, making sure to taste traces of come on his tongue.

“Did you like it?” she asked.

“Oh, yes,” he said. “You were juicier than ever.”

“Do you like my pussy more when it’s juicier?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“My little pussy was tastier than ever?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a good boyfriend,” she gasped.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Have I been a good girlfriend for you too?” she asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Is there anything you hate about me?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Is there anything I do that you want me to stop doing?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Is there anything I don’t do that you want me to do?” she asked.

“No, either,” he said.

“Do you want more sex than I am giving you?” she asked.

“No,” he said. “You are perfect.”

“Am I giving you all the sex you can handle and then some?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You want me to be your girlfriend for a very long time?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Me too,” she said.

“That’s great,” he said.

“Why don’t you lick my little pussy leisurely while I tell you something?” she said. “This is secret though. Promise you won’t mention it to anybody ever.”

“I promise,” he said.

She leaned back a little, and he proceeded to lick her pussy gently.

“I want you to be my boyfriend for a long time, but I’ve recently discovered that I am a very horny girl,” she said.

“That’s great,” he said. “I want you to be a horny girl.”

“I want a lot of sex though,” she said. “I want to get fucked hard for an hour or two at a time. I want to come tens of times in one session. Don’t get me wrong. I don’t want to leave you. I just want a lot of extra sex.”

“Nobody can fuck like that,” he said.

“My little sister’s boyfriend actually fucks her until she begs for mercy,” she said. “He’s an insatiable guy.”

“That isn’t natural,” he said.

“That’s okay, but what if my sister shared him with me?” she said. “He’d still be her boyfriend, and you’d still be mine. I’d just get him to fuck me silly with her or alone.”

“You want to share your sister’s boyfriend?” he asked in surprise. “Would she agree to that?”

“She actually talked to me and convinced me that I should help her with him,” she said. “That way, she shares her insatiable boyfriend, and you share your insatiable girlfriend. Everyone becomes happy.”

“You are my girlfriend,” he protested. “How can I share you with another guy?”

“I won’t become his girlfriend,” she said. “My sister, her boyfriend, and you don’t want that. I don’t either. I want to be your girlfriend and his whore. I don’t want to be his girlfriend or your whore.”

“What would he think about you?” he asked.

“He’d think that I am his whore, but that’s okay, because it’s true,” she said. “He’d protect my reputation. He’s my sister’s boyfriend, so it’s natural for us to be around each other. You’ll protect my reputation too, right?”

"I'll always protect your reputation," he said.

"By the way, from now on, I am a virgin," she said. "If you've ever bragged to your friends that you fucked me, you need to tell them that you were exaggerating. I don't want anybody to know that I am a slut."

"I don't think that you are a slut anyway," he said.

"From now on, you'll think that I am a virgin despite the sex we have," she said.

"Okay," he said.

"Do you have a fragile ego?" she said. "Do you not trust me? Are you afraid of losing me if a horny guy with a fat cock fucked me silly? If I wanted to do that, we wouldn't be having this talk now."

"I trust you," he said. "I am not afraid of losing you."

"Do you understand that nobody's perfect?" she said. "He can give me something you can't give me, and you can give me something he can't give me. That doesn't make either of you superior to the other. You are all just human."

"I understand that," he said.

"Are you going to be a wonderful boyfriend and make your girlfriend happy in a way most boyfriend wouldn't do for their girlfriends?" she asked. "If you do like everyone else, you'll be like everyone else, not better."

"Yes," he said.

"If you do that, you'll be able to watch him fuck me with my slut sister and other sluts," she said.

"Your sister shares him with other girls?" he asked.

"She has to," she said. "He's a very horny guy. If she doesn't share, he'll fuck her to death. Although it's fun to get fucked to death, you can only do it once, so no sane girl wants to do it."

"Is he that insatiable?" he asked in surprise.

"You'll meet him and see him in action," she said. "He's unbelievable. That's why you shouldn't feel threatened."

"Those other girls wouldn't talk?" he asked.

"Of course not," she said. "They are like me. They want to be whores but thought virgins, not whores. You've promised not to talk, but, if you ever did, you'll never have sex in this town if ever. This is serious."

"I am not going to talk anyway," he said.

"Are you ready to watch him fuck me with a bunch of his other sluts tomorrow?" she asked.

"I guess," he said.

"Can you see how I stretch my little asshole to make sure it's ready for his fat cock?" she said, raising her knees.

"You are going to let him fuck you in the ass?" he asked.

"Of course," she said. "He's an ass man. He's going to fuck my ass a lot more than my pussy."

"Wouldn't that hurt?" he asked.

"I don't think so," she said. "That will help keep my pussy a little tighter for you."

"Okay," he said.

"Remember that you are going to help him fuck me," she said. "You may have to spread my ass for his big cock."

"I do?" he said in surprise.

“I have to warn you that, although you are a wonderful boyfriend, you are not the only one,” she said. “There are other boyfriends that help their girlfriends whore themselves to their lovers.”

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “You are going to meet a few of them tomorrow.”

“I see,” he said.

“Try to learn from them and exceed them,” she said. “I don’t want the other sluts to think that their boyfriends are superior to mine. Are you going to let me down?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Let me show you something,” she said, leaning to the left side.

She grabbed the base of the butt plug and slowly pulled it out of her ass, popping it out.

“It’s big,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Do you want him to ruin my little asshole?”

“Of course not,” he said.

While looking him in the eye, she sucked the butt plug lewdly.

“I wash my ass thoroughly,” she said, offering him the butt plug. “Suck it.”

He hesitated, but she pushed it into his mouth. He reluctantly opened his mouth and sucked it.

“Does it taste bad?” she asked as she returned the butt plug to her ass.

“No,” he said.

“Try a second taste,” she said, popping the butt plug out of her ass.

He did not hesitate much before he sucked it.

“I am going to suck his big cock when he takes it out of my ass or other sluts’ asses, so don’t be timid,” she said.

She slowly took the butt plug out of his mouth and returned it to her ass.

“Because I am the newest slut with a boyfriend, he may focus on me,” she said. “You may get to do things for me before the other guys do them for their girlfriends, but they’ve already done them before, so don’t hesitate to oblige.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You may have to do shocking acts crazier than sucking the butt plug that you did now,” she said. “Do you think you can handle that like the other boyfriends present?”

“I think I can,” he said.

“They are younger kids,” she said. “I expect you to outdo them.”

“I’ll try to do that,” he said.

“I think you are ready for tomorrow,” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

“Can you help me get ready for tomorrow?” she asked.

“How?” he asked.

“I want to train a little,” she said. “I want you to train me with the butt plug. Can you do that?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Work it in and out of my ass, in and out of your mouth, then in and out of my pussy, and repeat,” she said. “I want to make sure both my holes are ready for his big cock and both of us are ready for you to have a dirty girlfriend.”

“Okay,” he said.

She lay back and pulled two pillows under her head. She pulled her legs up and grabbed her heels.

“Are you ready?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go for it, baby,” she said. “Get your horny girlfriend ready for her insatiable lover with the big cock.”

He pulled the butt plug out of her ass and sucked it. He then pushed it into her leaky pussy. After that, he returned it to her asshole. He did that repeatedly.

“You want me to impress my lover by taking his big cock easily in my pussy and ass, don’t you?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can we let my little sister tease me about not being able to handle her boyfriend’s big cock?” she moaned.

“No,” he said.

“I’ll even brag to the other sluts that my boyfriend helped me train for my lovers fat cock,” she moaned.

“Isn’t that embarrassing?” he asked.

“Why is it embarrassing to have a great boyfriend who’d do for me more than theirs?” she asked. “Are you embarrassed about helping me?”

“Of course not,” he said. “Wouldn’t they misunderstand?”

“They should understand that we are raising the bar,” she moaned. “We are the older kids, aren’t we?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want the smaller kids tease us?” she moaned.

“No,” he said.

“We have to show them that we are hornier and dirtier,” she moaned. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

He kept working out her pussy and asshole until she came, her asshole twitching around the butt plug.

“That’s enough training for one day,” she gasped, spreading her legs, when her orgasm subsided. “Now, eat my soaked pussy, and let’s have some fun.”

“Okay,” he said, going for her pussy.

“Show me that you love my pussy before you let the other guy fuck me like a dirty whore,” she urged.

She humped his face, and he ate her pussy eagerly.

“I am so excited about showing you that I can be a real whore,” she gasped. “We’ll love this.”

She soon came in his mouth, holding his face tightly to her gushing pussy.

“Now, fuck me,” she gasped.

Twenty minutes later, they kissed goodbye, and he left.

In the evening, Mom had a mom convention at our house. She invited all the slut moms, including Ethel. Eight horny hot moms were there, wearing butt plugs. By then, Ethel had learned that she had to wear her butt plug without underwear whenever she went out.

“Hi, beautiful ladies,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” they all said.

Mom and Lydia were sitting on a loveseat, and the other women were sitting on the two sofas. My girlfriends’ moms sat on a sofa, and the other women sat on another. Ethel was sitting in the middle of the sofa.

“There is no room for me,” I said, talking to Ethel. “Can I sit in your lap, or can you sit in mine?”

“You are a big boy, Nick,” she said. “You can’t sit in my lap.”

“I guess you have to sit in mine,” I said. “I sat in the lap of a very beautiful woman for a long time.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Mom.

Ethel got up, and I sat in her place between Heather and Emma. She sat in my lap.

“How come she gets to sit in your lap?” teased Karen.

“She was sitting in the wrong place at the right time,” I said. “She’s now sitting in the right place at the right time.”

“What about the rest of us?” she asked.

“You are sitting in the right place at the wrong time,” I said.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that you deserve a spanking,” I said. “Come here, and show me your hot ass.”

Karen came over and bent over in front of me, her ass facing me.

“Hike her dress,” I said to Ethel. “It’s innocent. We don’t want to spank it.”

Ethel hiked Karen’s dress, exposing her plugged ass and leaky pussy.

“She’s horny,” I said. “Do you think I should spank her ass or you should lick her pussy?”

“One’s a punishment, and one’s a reward,” said Ethel.

“Do you think we should punish her or reward her for being jealous of you?” I asked.

“I think we should reward her,” she said. “She should be jealous of me.”

“Go ahead, and reward her,” I said. “Because you are spoiling her, I’ll meanwhile molest your fine tits.”

“I am glad you are not going to spank me,” she said. “I’d rather have you molest me.”

“If you do a good job, I’ll let you be the first to suck my big cock,” I said.

“I better get to work,” she said.

Ethel pulled Karen to her by her thighs and dove in her juicy pussy, making her moan. I fondled Ethel’s tits.

“Heather, your son’s girlfriend’s mom has nice tits,” I said, pinching Ethel’s nipples.

“You like playing with them, don’t you?” said Heather.

“Yes, but I don’t want to look like a tit man,” is aid.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “Nobody would mistake you for a tit man.”

“Speaking of tits, Karen has a luscious ass,” I said.

“Yes, speaking of tits,” laughed she laughed.

“You are a naughty girl,” I said. “Get up, and bend over. Hike your dress, and let me molest your ass.”

“You are a greedy boy,” she said, getting up. “You want to molest two women at the same time.”

“I am not that greedy,” I said. “I just want to molest three women for the time being.”

Heather bared her ass and bent over.

“Make it four,” said Emma. “You can molest me too.”

“Get up, and get into position like them,” I said.

Emma got up, hiked her dress, and bent over.

“Now, nobody can think I am a tit man,” I said as I squeezed Heather’s right ass cheek with my right hand and Emma’s left ass cheek with my left hand.

As Ethel licked Karen’s leaky pussy eagerly, I switched each hand between three ass cheeks and one tit.

“We are now feeling jealous,” said Victoria.

“Bring your asses over hear, and let me play with them,” I said.

Victoria and Sherry got up and came over. Sherry bent over next to Heather, and Victoria bent over next to Emma.

“What about us?” asked Lydia.

“Come here, and kneel on the sofa on either side of me,” I said.

Mom bared her ass and knelt on my right, and Lydia, on my left.

“I feel like a horny kid in an ass store,” I said.

“There are no ass stores, Nick,” said Ethel. “If there were, it wouldn’t have such pretty asses.”

“Your hot ass is included, Ethel,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

In that formation, I had to switch each hand between seven ass cheeks and one tit. It was a lot of fun though.

After a little while, I started to work the butt plugs in and out of their asses, and they spread their asses for me.

“I am coming,” gasped Karen.

While Karen gushed in Ethel’s eager mouth, I jerked the butt plug within her twitching asshole

“Karen, suck my big cock,” I said, slapping Ethel’s ass. “Take her place.”

Ethel got up and bent over in Karen’s place. She spread her plugged ass, parting her legs to give Karen room as Karen knelt before me and proceeded to rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

While Karen deep throat my cock, I always kept a hand working Ethel’s butt plug in and out of her ass while I switched the other between the other asses.

“Good job,” I said, slapping Karen’s face with my cock. “Bend over like the others.”

Karen moved away, and I pushed my cock into Ethel’s leaky pussy, making her moan.

“Welcome to our house,” I said, pinching Ethel’s nipples, while I thrust in her juicy pussy.

“It feels better than home,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Thank you,” said Mom.

Ethel was so horny she came within a minute, gushing on my cock.

“I am coming already,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I pumped her pussy hard.

When Ethel’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her pussy and pushed my glistening cock into Mom’s pussy.

“Is Mom a good hostess, Ethel,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Definitely,” said Ethel. “I love it here.”

“I guess she deserves to get fucked well,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Undoubtedly,” she said.

“She has a wonderful pussy,” I said. “I love fucking it.”

“I am sure she loves it even more,” she said.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Mom.

“Am I being a good son, Mom,” I said, twisting her nipples and pulling on them.

“You are the best,” she said.

“So are you, Mom,” I said.

“I am coming to show you how much,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Do you want to get fucked?” I said, teasing Lydia’s pussy with my cock head.

“That’s why I am here stud,” she said.

“I thought you were Mom’s best friend,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Of course I am, but I am here now to get fucked,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You are going to get fucked,” I assured, thrusting in her pussy.

“Fuck me, baby,” she urged. “Fuck your best friend’s mom.”

“You got it,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“Just like that, stud,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically to a quick orgasm, gushing on my cock.

Heather’s pussy was next. I fucked it to orgasm and then fucked Sherry. Victoria was next, followed by Emma. I kept Karen for last.

“Suck my big cock,” I said to Ethel when I pulled my dripping cock out of Karen’s pussy.

Ethel deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Squeeze on the sofas on your knees, and spread your horny asses,” I said, slapping Ethel’s face with my cock.

Mom and my girlfriends’ moms squeezed on one sofa, and the other women squeezed on the other. All asses where lewdly spread by both hands.

“Is your slutty ass ready for what it was made for?” I asked Karen, pulling her butt plug out.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her asshole gaped. I squeezed on it and in it and popped my cock head in, making her gasp again.

“This ass is hot for one reason,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “What is it?”

“Getting fucked by your big cock,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated, and she soon came.

When Karen’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass and popped Emma’s butt plug out. I lubed Emma’s ass and proceeded to fuck it.

“Move that ass, baby,” I urged, pinching her nipples, while I thrust in her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back lustfully. “Fuck my ass, lover.”

“Of course, baby,” I said, slapping her ass.

Emma soon came, and I moved to Victoria’s ass. I fucked Sherry’s ass next. I then fucked Heather’s ass. Lydia’s ass took my cock next. I fucked Mom’s ass after that, keeping Ethel’s ass for last.

“I am going to come,” I said, pushing my cock into Karen’s ass.

“Fill my ass with come, lover,” gasped Karen.

“You got it,” I said, pounding her ass.

She came soon, and I drilled her ass vigorously. In the middle of her orgasm, I let go pumping her ass full of come.

“Eat my come out, and share it with Sherry,” I said to Emma.

Emma knelt behind Karen and applied her mouth to her asshole. Karen moaned and humped Emma’s face. Meanwhile, Mom and my girlfriends’ moms, including Karen, revived my cock. Karen soon came, and Emma shared the come with Sherry over a lewd kiss.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I started with Ethel’s ass. I lubed it and impaled it with my cock. I leaned forward and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly. She gasped and pushed her ass into my cock eagerly.

“You love being my fuck toy, bitch?” I teased, pinching her nipple.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You are a good fuck toy,” I said. “Your husband should be proud of you.”

“I think he is,” she gasped.

“I am pleased with you, Ethel,” I said. “You are a precious fuck toy for me.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She soon reached orgasm, and I fucked her twitching ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

Mom’s well-lubed asshole next stretched around the base of my cock. I proceeded to fuck her ass briskly, making her gasp and thrust back.

“You are my favorite slut mom,” I said, drilling Mom’s ass. “Am I your favorite motherfucker?”

“Definitely, darling,” she gasped.

“Your little asshole loves my big cock?” I asked.

“Every hole I have does,” she gasped.

She soon writhed in orgasm.

“Your best friend’s mom loves your big cock, stud,” gasped Lydia as I stuffed her ass with my cock.

“I have to fuck it well in appreciate of your giving me my best friend,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“I appreciate that,” she gasped.

“You were made to appreciate cock and be appreciated by it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She opened herself to me as I drilled her ass to orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass.

Heather winked with her asshole as I squeezed lube on it.

“I’ve turned you into a dirty girl,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned as my cock stuffed her hot ass. “I love being your dirty girl.”

“Me too, baby,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I love fucking your luscious ass.”

“Fuck it, stud,” she gasped as I picked up the pace. “Fuck it any way you want.”

She soon came, her gushing pussy juices leaking down to her asshole where I fucked them inside her writhing ass.

“Are you a dirty girl too?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Sherry’s asshole.

“I am a good girl,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Of course,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I love being a good girl for your big cock,” she moaned.

“You are definitely a good girl,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Sherry came, and I moved to Victoria.

“What kind of girl are you?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Victoria’s asshole.

“I am your anal slut,” she moaned as I skewered her ass with my cock.

“You like being my anal slut?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she moaned as I fucked her ass.

“You are a good girlfriend’s mom,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I pulled out of her ass.

Emma pulled her legs back farther as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Are you a good girl?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“I don’t know about that, but I do my best to be a good whore for you,” she moaned.

“Is it working?” I teased, fucking her ass briskly.

“You are the judge,” she gasped.

“It is,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated, and she came on my cock.

“What about you, Karen?” I asked as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“I want to be your dirty slut,” she moaned as my cock slid into her ass.

“You are my dirty slut,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I am happy for that,” she moaned.

She soon gasped her way to orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I climbed over her and pushed my cock into her mouth. She sucked it for a minute.

“Stay as you are,” I said to Mom and my girlfriends’ friends. I turned to the other sofa. “I want you to get on your knees and eat their pussies while I fuck your asses. They all have to come before each of you comes on my big cock.”

Emma, Heather, Ethel, and Lydia got into position in front of Karen, Mom, Sherry, and Victoria, respectively.

“Get started,” I said as I knelt behind Emma and squeezed lube on her asshole.

The pussy eating started, and I pushed my cock into Emma’s ass, making her moan into Karen’s pussy.

“They all have to come first,” I said, fucking Emma’s ass at an easy pace.

The pace accelerated as the pussy eating heated up. Before long Karen, Mom, Sherry, and Victoria came in Emma’s, Heather’s, Ethel’s, and Lydia’s mouth. I made Emma come right after that.

“Emma, you are a pair for Heather,” I said. “Ethel, you are a pair with Lydia. Each pair now needs to switch with the other pair, maintaining the order.”

They switched so Ethel, Lydia, Emma, and Heather knelt in front of Karen, Mom, Sherry, and Victoria, respectively. I knelt behind Lydia and proceeded to fuck her ass. Again, Mom and my girlfriends’ moms came first. I then made Lydia come.

“Now, each pair needs to switch within itself,” I instructed.

They changed places so Lydia, Ethel, Heather, and Emma knelt in front of Karen, Mom, Sherry, and Victoria. I knelt behind Heather and fucked her ass, making her come right after the spread women came.

“Each pair needs to switch with the other pair,” I instructed.

They switched positions, and I fucked Ethel’s ass. She came after the women on the sofa did.

By doing that, I had each of the women I fucked in the ass eat each of the other women and had each of the women on the sofa have her pussy eaten by a woman having her ass fucked.

“The team on the sofa needs to switch with the team on their knees,” I instructed.

They switched places, and I started with Karen’s ass. I again made sure to have each of the women on their knees eat each pussy on the sofa and each pussy on the sofa get eaten by a woman getting fucked in the ass.

“Karen, Mom, Emma, and Heather, form a new team,” I instructed. “The others are the other team. Mom’s team, take the sofa. The other team kneels and eats pussy, each eating a member of her old team.”

They carried out my instructions, and I fucked each member of the team on the floor in the ass twice, switching the pairs within themselves. I then had the teams switch and did that again. That way, each woman got to eat every other pussy in the room twice and had her pussy eaten twice, once by a woman getting fucked in the ass.

My come load went up Emma’s ass. Victoria ate my come out and shared it with Ethel.

By midnight, I had fucked come in every ass except Mom’s and Lydia’s asses. Ethel was the only one who took come home for her husband. The other come loads were eaten and shared right away.

In the end, I kissed all the two dozen holes and plugged every ass back. Our guest went home well fucked right away. Mom and I headed to our rooms. I took a shower and went to bed.

Ethel took off her dress and butt plug as soon as she entered her bedroom. She squatted on her husband's face.

"Wake up, honey," she said softly, brushing his face with her ass and sticky pussy while stroking his cock.

"What?" he asked groggily.

"Wake up for a few minutes," she said. "I've just come home, honey, and I want to come on your tongue while you eat my lover's come out of my well-fucked ass while it's fresh."

"Now?" he whined.

"It won't be this fresh later," she said.

"This is crazy," he said.

"I am so ready," she moaned, pressing her asshole into his mouth. "My little asshole's so relaxed you can stick your tongue all the way inside it."

He tried to say something, but his voice was muffled with her ass.

"We can talk later," she said, squeezing his cock. "Now, eat my lover's hot come out of my happy ass. Spread my ass and have fun."

With no other choice, he spread her ass and proceeded to eat her asshole.

"That's it, honey," she moaned. "You are a good husband. Eat your hot wife's sluttiest and happiest hole."

He ate her asshole eagerly.

"I am the only one enjoying this treatment tonight," she moaned. "The other whores didn't take come home to their poor husbands."

He probed and sucked her asshole, and she ground her ass into his mouth. The come started leaking into his mouth.

"Make me come, honey," she gasped, grinding into his face more urgently. "Show your slut wife that you are pleased with her. She had a wonderful time with her horny teen lover, and she wants to feel your love and respect."

He ate her asshole hungrily, and she soon stiffened.

"I am coming, honey," she gasped. "My little asshole's so pleased with you."

He devoured her asshole during her orgasm, and then she moved her drenched pussy to his mouth. He leisurely licked it clean. She dismounted him and pecked him on the lips.

"My lover fucked me with seven other slut moms," she said.

"He had sex with eight married women?" he asked.

"Don't feel bad for him," she said. "He fucked them silly. He sent them all home with their assholes well fucked like mine but without the come. They all had to cough it up. I ate come out of asses and shared it with other sluts, and they ate come out of asses and shared it with me. I ate every pussy there, and every slut there ate mine."

"You had a big orgy," he said.

"We did," she said. "I ate pussy while getting fucked in the ass and not and while the other slut getting fucked in the ass and not, and I had my pussy eaten while getting fucked in the ass and not. It was a lot of fun."

"I am glad that you liked it," he said.

"I loved it," she said, lying next to him. "I am now ready for a good night sleep. Good night."

"Good night," he said.

On Tuesday, we started in the early afternoon.

Lynn arrived with Stephanie and her boyfriend. I met them at the door.

“Hi, baby,” greeted Lynn.

She pecked me on the lips.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Stephanie. “This is my boyfriend, Chad. Chad, this is Nick, my sister’s boyfriend.”

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” said Chad, offering his hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Chad,” I said, shaking his hand. “You obviously have great taste in women. Your girlfriend’s a beautiful girl.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“My sister’s lucky that you are her boyfriend,” said Stephanie.

“I am a lucky guy for having this hot girl,” I said, pulling Lynn to me.

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she said. She kissed me. “I am a very lucky girl for having you.”

“You are a lucky guy for having Stephanie too,” I said to Chad.

“Of course,” he said.

The door was still open, and somebody knocked on it.

“Come in,” I said to Roger and Carol.

“Hi,” they both greeted.

“Chad, this is my best friend, Roger, and this is his hot girlfriend, Carol,” I said. “Roger and Carol, this is Chad, Stephanie’s lucky boyfriend.”

Carol and Roger exchanged greetings with Chad, and Carol pecked me on the lips.

“Hi, everyone,” greeted Trina as she walked in with Justin.

“Chad, this is my lucky friend Justin, and this is his hot girlfriend, Trina,” I said. “Trina and Justin, this is Chad, lovely Stephanie’s lucky boyfriend.”

Greetings were exchanged, and Dave arrived.

“Hi,” said Dave shyly.

“Please come in,” I said. “Chad, this is Dave, the lucky boyfriend of my sister, Alex. Dave, this is Chad, Lynn’s sister Stephanie’s lucky boyfriend.”

Chad and Dave exchanged greetings, and Alex came down.

“Chad, this is my lovely sister, Alex,” I introduced. “Alex, this is Chad, Stephanie’s lucky boyfriend.”

Alex and Chad exchanged greetings.

“Are you going to stand here all day, or are you going to come inside,”

“We are here to come inside,” teased Lynn.

“This is my girlfriend, the little slut,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Beth, Lisa, Kelly, Cathy, and Kelsey arrived then.

“Chad, this is my girlfriend Beth, and this is her hot little sister, Lisa,” I introduced. “This is girlfriend Kelly. This is Roger’s hot sister, Cathy, and this is Justin’s hot sister, Kelsey. Girls, meet Chad, Stephanie’s lucky boyfriend.”

More greetings were exchanged.

Beth and Kelly kissed me, and the other three girls pecked me on the lips.

“Let’s go inside,” said Alex.

Alex led, and we followed.

“The house is full of beauty,” I said to Chad. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“We need to squeeze on these two sofas,” I said. “Guys, squeeze here, and have your hot girlfriends sit in your laps. The rest of us will squeeze on the other sofa. My girlfriends will sit in my lap.”

The boys and their girlfriends sat on a sofa as I sat in the middle of the other sofa, spreading my knees.

“Beth, sit between my legs, and Lynn and Kelly will sit on my thighs,” I said.

Cathy and Kelsey sat on either side of me, and my girlfriends sat as I described.

“Chad, do you know what we do when we have more beautiful girlfriends than the place can handle?” I asked.

“I have no idea,” he said.

“You realize that we have a high concentration of beauty here, don’t you?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“You have no clue about what needs to be done?” I asked.

“Not at all,” he said.

“He wants them out of their clothes,” said Lynn, who was sitting on my left thigh, as Carol got up and walked to the sound system.

“You know that you’ll get spanked if you yank off your clothes,” I said.

“He wants a striptease,” she said as Carol started dancing.

All the girls got up and joined her.

“Do you think strip joints get this many hot girls taking their clothes off?” I asked Chad.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

Clothes started to come off slowly, and fine tits started to come bare. A few minutes later, plugged asses were exposed sexily, and the girls started to shake their asses mostly toward me.

“Your girlfriend has a great ass,” I said to Chad.

“Thank you,” he said.

Stephanie danced her way to me with her ass facing me. She did a bump and grind for me, and I squeezed her ass.

The dancing continued, and naked Lynn came to me.

“You know what happens where there are so many naked horny girls at the same place, don’t you?” teased Lynn, kneeling before me.

“What?” I said.

“They need a big cock,” she said, undoing my shorts. “This is the only big cock in the house.”

“You are all dirty girls?” I said as she rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my cock free.

“When you come across ten naked girls dancing with fat butt plugs up their asses, do you think you’ve accidentally stumbled upon a church choir practice?” she teased, stroking my cock.

“I’d think I’ve stumbled into a whorehouse,” I said.

“Exactly,” she smiled.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it while the other girls continued to dance and frolic, fondling one another’s tits and squeezing one another’s ass.

“Are you offended by this, Chad?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“I can’t say no to my girlfriend when she wants to suck my big cock,” I said. “Can you say no to yours?”

“No,” he said.

“My girlfriend’s a great cocksucker,” I said. “I just think that I am a lucky guy.”

“I am a lucky bitch for getting to suck this big juicy cock,” said Lynn.

“Suck it well, baby,” I said. “Don’t let my new friend think that I let mediocre cocksuckers touch my big cock.”

“Don’t worry about it,” she said.

Lynn sucked my cock eagerly and skillfully for a few minutes.

“Big sister, aren’t you going to help your little sister with this big cock?” Lynn said to Stephanie.

“Sure,” said Stephanie, walking toward Lynn.

Lynn made room for her sister, and Stephanie knelt next to her.

“You have to beg,” Lynn said lowly.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” Stephanie said to me as her boyfriend looked in surprise.

“Do you promise to do your best?” I asked.

“I promise,” she said.

“Show me,” I said.

Stephanie took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Suck it all the way down your throat like I taught you,” said Lynn.

Stephanie took my cock down her throat and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily.

“Your girlfriend’s a serious cocksucker too,” I said to Chad.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you proud of her like I am proud of mine?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

Lynn watched for a few minutes and then joined her sister. They sucked my cock together.

Carol knelt behind Lynn and pushed a finger into her pussy.

“You are soaked,” said Carol. “If you drip on the carpet, Nick’s mom will kick our asses.”

“They’d be spanked senseless by then,” I said.

“We better keep that under control,” said Carol as she lay on her back and stuck her head under Lynn’s ass.

Chad watched in surprise as Lynn lowered her pussy to Carol's mouth and Carol proceeded to lick her pussy.

"I am sure you need the same attention," said Trina, walking to Stephanie.

Trina lay down and proceeded to lick Stephanie's leaky pussy.

"Your girlfriends are good girls," I said to Roger and Justin. "You should be proud of them."

"I am proud of mine," said Roger.

"Me too," said Justin.

"Why don't you then come here and lick their pussies?" I said. "We don't want them to leak on the carpet either."

Roger and Justin got up and moved the coffee table away. They then knelt down and each dove in his girlfriend's juicy pussy, making them moan into the sisters' pussies.

"Whoever's eating a pussy has to make it come and suck it dry," I said.

Kelsey, Cathy, and Lisa knelt down and proceeded to eat Beth, Kelly, and Alex's pussies, respectively, while they all continued to dance.

"Can you handle this, Chad, or is it too slutty for you?" I asked.

"I am okay," he said.

Stephanie was the first to come, gushing in Trina's eager mouth. Lynn was at second place. Carol came third, and Trina came fourth. Alex came next, followed by Kelly and Beth coming together.

"The poor sluts who haven't come yet will have their siblings eat their leaky pussies to orgasm," I announced.

Kelsey, Cathy, and Lisa lay back on the carpet and spread their legs. Chad was surprised to see Justin, Roger, and Beth take their places and proceed to eat their pussies.

"Lynn, make sure Beth doesn't leak on the carpet," I said. "Carol and Trina, join Stephanie."

Trina and Carol took their positions on either side of Stephanie as Lynn left and proceeded to lick Beth's pussy.

"Chad, eat your girlfriend's pussy to keep it under control, but make her come," I said.

Chad was a little shy as he got up and lay back on the carpet. He did like he saw Roger and Justin do earlier. Stephanie was soon moaning around my cock.

"You like this, bitch?" I asked, slapping Stephanie's face with my cock.

"I love it," she moaned. "I love having my boyfriend eat my dripping pussy while I suck your big juicy cock."

"I am glad that you are having a good time," I said.

"I am having a wonderful time," she said.

Lisa was the first to come, followed by Kelsey and then Cathy. Stephanie came next.

"Alex, Kelly, and Beth, come here," I called. "It's your turn."

Alex, Kelly, and Beth replaced Trina, Stephanie, and Carol, respectively and proceeded to suck my cock. They deep throated it eagerly for a few minutes.

"Lisa, Kelsey, and Cathy, it's your turn," I called.

Lisa, Kelsey, and Cathy replaced Alex, Kelly, and Beth, respectively, and a new royal group blowjob started.

"Am I ready for action?" I asked.

"You definitely are," said Kelsey.

“Is every slut here ready for action?” I asked.

“Yes,” all the girls said.

“Each girl whose boyfriend’s present needs to stand in front of him, placing her hands on his shoulders and pushing her ass out so he can spread it for her,” I instructed. “The others need to squeeze on the other sofa somehow.”

“I guess we need to push our asses out somehow,” said Lynn.

“That’s right,” I said. “You or I will spread them when it’s your turn.”

The girls got into position. My girlfriends and Lisa squeezed on the sofa. Kelsey and Cathy bent over the armrests. When I saw that everything was to my liking, I stood behind Stephanie.

“Are you horny?” I teased Stephanie while teasing her asshole with my cock head.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Please fuck me.”

“What do you want?” I teased.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Your girlfriend wants me to fuck her little pussy with my big cock,” I said to Chad. “Are you okay with that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“She gave me a great blowjob,” I said. “She deserves a serious fucking. Are you okay with that?”

“Sure,” he said.

“You must have been a good girlfriend for him,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is that right, Chad?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Guide my big cock into your horny little pussy,” I said.

“Can I have Chad do that?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“Baby, guide my lover’s big cock into my little pussy,” she said, startling him.

He hesitated for a second.

“Do it, baby,” she whispered in his ear. “The others don’t hesitate.”

“I can’t see it,” he said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “I’ll let you know which way to move it.”

He reluctantly reached out and held my cock.

“A little down,” she directed.

He lowered my cock head a little.

“Right there,” she said.

He held my cock head against her pussy, and I pushed it in, stretching her pussy around my cock head.

“That’s it, baby,” she moaned. “Thank you. Spread my ass now.”

“Your little pussy isn’t bad,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “It isn’t as tight as it looks.”

“Chad helped me train for your big cock,” she moaned, thrusting back.

He blushed.

“You seem to have a great boyfriend,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “That’s the least I expect from him though. No boyfriend wants another guy to ruin his girlfriend’s tight little pussy.”

“That’s true, but I don’t know any boyfriend who’s helped his slut girlfriend train for her lover,” I said.

“He’s obviously better than other boyfriends,” she said.

“Roger, Justin, and Dave, you have serious competition,” I said.

“Competition can bring out the best of us and make us better boyfriends to our girlfriends,” said Roger. “I like it.”

“Do you welcome competition too?” I asked Justin as I held Stephanie’s hips and fucked her briskly.

“Yes,” he said. “I can handle it.”

“Dave, do you have what it takes to be a serious boyfriend for your girlfriend?” I asked.

“I think so,” said Dave. “I’ll do my best.”

“You are amazing boyfriends,” I said. “Your girlfriends should be very good to you, or complain to me.”

“We are very good to our boyfriends,” complained Carol.

“If you are not, your hot little ass will be spanked senseless,” I said.

“We are, and I speak for all of us,” she said.

“Good for you and them,” I said.

Stephanie fucked back energetically.

“You are going to be a good girlfriend always?” I asked as I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Chad, do you believe girls when they say something while coming their asses off,” I said, fucking her harder.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you love my big cock, bitch?” I asked as she convulsed, gushing on my cock.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Is it your favorite cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her gently.

“If my big cock’s your favorite cock, I expect you to treat it better than you treat any other cock,” I said. “Are you going to do that, or were you lying through your teeth while coming your hot ass off on my fat cock?”

“I am going to treat your big cock better than I treat any other cock,” she gasped. “After all, it treats me better than any other cock.”

“Good girl,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy. “Show your boyfriend that good girls suck their copious pussy juices off their favorite cock.”

She turned around and bent over.

“Lick my pussy clean, baby,” she said to Chad.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I fucked her throat gently. Her boyfriend meanwhile leaned forward and licked her soaked pussy.

In the end, I slapped Stephanie’s face with my cock and moved to Trina.

“Is there anything I can help you with?” I asked, brushing Trina’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “Please stuff my little pussy with your big cock, and fuck it hard.”

“Who’s going to guide my big cock inside it?” I teased.

“My boyfriend is,” she gasped.

“Okay,” I said.

Justin guided my cock into Trina’s leaky pussy, and I pushed it in. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her while he spread her ass.

“Is this hot slut a good girl?” I asked Justin.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s so good to my big cock,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am pleased with her.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped, fucking back. “I am so happy for that.”

“Are you pleased with my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course, lover,” she gasped. “I am going to come on it.”

“Go for it, you sexy bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

Trina turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throted it eagerly while Justin licked her drenched pussy.

“What about you, baby?” I asked, teasing Carol’s juicy pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she gasped. “Please use your big cock on my little pussy.”

“I will, as soon as it’s guided into your slutty little pussy,” I said.

Roger held my cock and guided it into his girlfriend’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Carol as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“You like to be wrapped around the big cock you belong to?” I teased.

“I love it, lover,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “Please fuck me with it.”

“You are a good slut, Carol,” I said. “I love fucking you.”

“Fuck me any way you want, stud,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into me.

“I have to,” I said, picking up the pace. “After all, you are my most senior slut girlfriend.”

“I hope I am the dirtiest slut girlfriend too,” she gasped.

“I can’t tell you that you are, but you are very dirty,” I said. “I am pleased with you.”

“I love being a very dirty whore for your big cock,” she gasped.

“As long as your boyfriend’s proud of you, I am happy with you,” I said.

“I am very proud of her,” said Roger. “I think she’s your sluttiest other guy’s girl.”

“She isn’t sluttier than me,” said Alex.

“We are not here to brag, Alex,” I said. “Anybody has the right to think that his girlfriend or she’s the dirtiest whore in the world, and everybody else has the right to prove them wrong.”

“I think I am a very dirty whore,” gasped Carol.

“You are, baby, or you wouldn’t be wrapped around my big cock now,” I said.

“I am going to come hard on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I urged, fucking her pussy hard.

“I am doing it,” she gasped, stiffening.

“I am coming too,” gasped Stephanie.

Carol writhed in orgasm, gushing around my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down and pulled out.

“Make me come, baby,” Carol said to Roger as she turned around.

She swallowed my cock as he dove in her drenched pussy. I fucked her throat for a minute and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“My little sister thinks she’s a very dirty girl?” I teased Alex, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I *am* a very dirty girl,” she gasped.

“Is there anything I can do for my very dirty little sister?” I teased.

“Please fuck her with your big cock, and show everybody how much she loves it,” she gasped. “I belong to it.”

“We all do, Alex,” said Carol.

“He’ll always be my brother, and I’ll always be his little whore,” gasped Alex.

“He’ll always be my stud, and I’ll always be his dirty whore,” said Carol.

“Guide me in, Dave,” I said.

Dave held my cock and guided it into Alex’s horny pussy. I pushed it in, making her moan.

“This little pussy will always belong to me?” I teased, thrusting in Alex’s pussy.

“Nick, every little pussy in the house will always belong to you,” said Carol.

“Thank you for assuring my little sister that she doesn’t have to kill herself whoring herself to me,” I said.

“We all will be standing by her,” she said.

“You are all good whores, or you wouldn’t belong here,” I said, fucking Alex briskly.

“We all belong here, and we are proud of it,” she said.

“Roger, your girlfriend’s a good girl,” I said. “Make her come hard.”

“I will,” said Roger.

That was when Trina announced her orgasm.

“I am coming too,” gasped Alex.

“Come hard, little sister,” I said, pounding Alex’s gushing pussy.

Alex came hard, and when her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“You know what to do, baby,” gasped Alex, looking at Dave, as she turned around.

“Yes,” he said.

Dave dove in Alex’s dripping pussy before she swallowed my cock. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I thrust in her throat. I finally slapped her face with my cock and pulled back.

“Guide my big cock into your hot sister’s little pussy,” I said to Roger, teasing Cathy’s pussy with my cock head.

He came over and guided my cock in, and I pushed it inside, making her moan.

“You want to get fucked too, my little whore?” I said as I held Cathy’s tits and fucked her leaky pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I need your big cock.”

“You are getting it, baby,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Fuck me silly with it,” she gasped.

“Isn’t that what I always do to you with it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Relax, and come your horny little ass off for the big cock you belong to,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“So am I,” gasped Carol.

While Carol gushed in Roger’s mouth, Cathy gushed on my cock. I soon pulled out.

“Clean her up,” I said to Roger. “We don’t want wet spots on the carpet.”

Roger licked Carol clean before he knelt behind his sister and dove in her soaked pussy.

“You seem to be horny too,” I said, teasing Kelsey’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I need your big cock.”

“Have someone guide it in,” I said.

“Justin, guide my lover’s big cock into my little pussy,” she moaned.

Justin got up and guided my cock into his sister’s horny pussy. I pushed it in, making her moan and thrust back.

“Is this what you want, baby?” I said as I squeezed her tits and thrust in her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a beautiful girl,” I said, picking up the pace. “I spoil those and spoil all their fuck holes.”

“Spoil my little pussy, lover,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said, fucking her even harder.

“I am going to come on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I said, drilling her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, drenching my cock in her juice.

“Clean her up,” I said to Justin as I pulled out.

Justin knelt behind Kelsey and proceeded to lick her copious pussy juices.

“I am coming,” gasped Cathy.

Cathy came in her brother’s mouth.

“You are soaked too,” I said, teasing Lisa’s pussy with my cock head.

“I am so horny,” she gasped.

“Do you have anyone in mind to guide my big cock into your little pussy?” I asked.

“Lynn,” she gasped.

“She’d have to lick your pussy clean when I am done with it too,” I said. “Are you okay with that?”

“Sure,” she gasped.

Lynn held my cock before I said anything. She teased Lisa’s pussy with it a little more before she guided it in.

Lisa moaned and pushed her ass back as I entered her little pussy.

“You like this?” I said, thrusting in her pussy at an easy pace.

“I love it,” she moaned.

“You belong to my big cock as much as your sister does?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll always belong to my big cock and nobody can touch you without my permission?” she asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Cathy and Kelsey, that goes for you too,” I said.

“Of course,” said Cathy and Kelsey.

“The girls who have boyfriends can’t dump them without my permission either,” I said.

“We’ll never dump them as long as they are good to us,” said Carol.

“You are all good girls,” I said.

“I am coming,” announced Lisa, gasping.

Lisa convulsed on my cock, drenching it with juices. I soon pulled out.

Lynn immediately knelt behind Lisa and went to work.

Kelsey came then.

“Are you hungry for your boyfriend’s big cock?” I teased Kelly while teasing her wet pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you going to beg for it, or do you think my girlfriends shouldn’t beg for it?” I teased.

“Your girlfriends should be role models for other sluts,” she said. “Please fuck my horny little pussy with your big cock, boyfriend.”

“You are a good girlfriend, but I need someone to guide my big cock in,” I said.

“I’ll do it,” said Beth as she held my cock.

Beth rubbed Kelly’s pussy with my cock head before she guided me in. Kelly moaned as I stuffed her tight pussy.

“You’ll have to lick her pussy clean,” I warned Beth, thrusting in Kelly’s pussy.

“I’d love that,” said Beth. “She has a delicious pussy.”

“You all do, or you wouldn’t belong here,” I said, fucking Kelly harder.

“I’ll lick your pussy clean too,” she gasped.

“That wouldn’t work,” I said. “It would look like returning favors.”

“I’ll lick Beth’s pussy,” gasped Lisa.

“I’ll lick Lynn’s,” gasped Kelly.

“That’s the spirit,” I said, picking up the pace. “As Kelly said, I want my girlfriends to be role models.”

“We won’t let you down,” said Beth.

“I won’t let you let me down,” I said. “I’d spank your hot asses raw.”

“We’ll make sure that won’t happen,” she assured.

“I am coming,” gasped Kelly.

Kelly gushed on my cock until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her pussy gently. Lisa came in Lynn’s mouth, and I pulled out of Kelly’s pussy. Beth knelt behind Kelly and dove in her drenched pussy.

Lynn returned to her position, and I teased her pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry little pussy with your big cock, boyfriend,” moaned Lynn, squirming.

Kelly guided my cock into Lynn’s pussy, and I pushed it in. Lynn thrust back, gasping.

“Yes, Nick,” moaned Lynn when her pussy wrapped around the base of my cock.

“You have a nice little pussy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“It’s so horny,” she moaned, fucking back. “Fuck it.”

“Of course,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“Just like that, boyfriend,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“I’ll even play with your fine tits,” I said as I squeezed her tits, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Lynn soon came, gushing on my cock. I fucked her pussy gently until Kelly came in Beth’s mouth.

Beth took her position, and Kelly knelt behind Lynn’s ass and dove in her soaked pussy.

“How do you feel?” I asked Beth as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Very horny,” she moaned, squirming. “Please fuck my tight little pussy with your big fat cock, boyfriend.”

Lisa guided my cock into Beth’s pussy, and I proceeded to fuck Beth.

Beth and Lynn gasped, one fucking my cock back energetically and the other leaking in Kelly’s eager mouth.

“Yes, Nick, fuck my big sister’s little pussy hard,” urged Lisa. “Make it so wet for me.”

“You seem to like the taste of your big sister’s juicy pussy too much,” I teased, fucking Beth’s pussy hard.

“Only because I am your little whore,” said Lisa.

“You are a good girl, Lisa,” I said. “I love having you mine.”

“Me too, Nick,” she said.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth convulsed in orgasm, and I pulled out of her drenched pussy. Lisa knelt behind her and dove in.

Kelly was still eating Lynn’s pussy while I headed to Stephanie.

“Spread my ass, baby,” Stephanie said to Chad.

“You seem to know what’s coming up,” I teased, tugging on the base of her butt plug as he spread her ass.

“You like my ass, don’t you?” she asked.

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

“You know why it’s here,” she moaned as the butt plug slowly slid out of her ass.

“Why don’t you remind me?” I teased as I squeezed lube on the butt plug and pushed it into her stretched asshole.

“It’s here to get fucked royally with your big cock,” she moaned.

“Would your boyfriend appreciate it if I fucked his hot girlfriend’s luscious ass royally with my big cock?” I asked.

“Would you, Chad?” she moaned.

“Of course,” he said.

“Why don’t you ask me to fuck your girlfriend’s horny ass with my big cock so I know that you mean it?” I said.

“Please fuck my sexy girlfriend’s horny ass with your big cock,” he said.

“When a boyfriend begs me to fuck his hot girlfriend royally, it shows that she’s a good girlfriend,” I said. “In that case, it’s a privilege for me to fuck her in every possible way.”

“The privilege’s all mine,” she moaned.

“Are you going to beg yourself too?” I asked.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole with your big fat cock, lover,” she begged.

“Do you think your little asshole can handle my big cock?” I asked. “Have you been training?”

“Yes,” she moaned. “My boyfriend helped me train for your big cock.”

“You are a very good boyfriend,” I said to Chad. “I can see that she’s so hot, but are you sure she deserves you?”

“Yes, definitely and more,” he said.

“Your boyfriend thinks you are special,” I said, adding lube to her asshole. “I’d be very nice to him.”

“I am, and I will,” she moaned.

“Is he also going to guide my big cock into your little asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a lucky bitch,” I said, popping the butt plug out of her mouth.

“I know,” she said as I pushed the butt plug into Trina’s mouth.

“Guide me in, Chad,” I said, squeezing lube on my cock head and along the upper side of my shaft.

He held my cock and guided my cock head to the right spot under her direction.

“Yes,” she gasped as I pushed my cock head past her asshole.

“How does it feel?” I asked.

“It feels wonderful already,” she said.

“Your girlfriend’s a horny slut,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Do you know that?”

“I know that she’s a very horny girl,” he said.

“That’s why I am here,” she moaned.

“Is that right?” I said, yanking her ass all the way back over my cock.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“Did you know that she was this horny?” I asked, fucking her twitching ass hard.

“Not exactly,” he said.

She shoved her ass into me until her orgasm subsided. I continued to fuck her ass hard though. She soon started to fuck back energetically.

“Your slut girlfriend loves getting fucked in the ass,” I said.

“She apparently does,” he said.

“Are you happy that you’ve brought her to me?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Her luscious ass is hotter on the inside than it is on the outside, and it’s so hot on the outside,” I said.

“Yes, she has a great ass,” I said.

“I love fucking your sizzling ass, bitch,” I said. “Are you going to keep bringing it back to me, or do you want me to yank my big cock out of it?”

“I’ll keep bringing it back to you,” she gasped.

“Your boyfriend and you understand that you belong to my big cock, don’t you?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Come for me now,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed on my cock, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

As soon as I pulled out of her ass, she turned around and bent over.

“Lick my pussy clean, baby,” she gasped.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“Give her horny asshole a kiss first, and stick your tongue inside it,” I said. “Spread it wide when you do.”

He spread her ass and gave her asshole a kiss, sticking his tongue inside it. He then proceeded to lick her drenched pussy, making her moan around my cock. I soon slapped her face with my cock and replaced it with her butt plug.

“Has this slutty ass missed my big cock?” I asked as I pulled Trina’s butt plug out.

“You know it did,” she moaned.

“Is it excited that it’s going to get it right away?” I teased as I added lube to the butt plug and pushed it back in.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Do you know that your boyfriend and I need to ask me nicely for that to happen?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Please fuck my sexy girlfriend’s hot ass with your big cock,” said Justin.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock.”

“Guide me in, Justin,” I said, squeezing lube on my cock. “I’ve missed your hot girlfriend’s luscious ass too.”

Justin held my cock and guided it into Trina’s asshole as I pushed her butt plug in Carol’s mouth. I pushed in, making her gasp. Justin spread Trina ass with both hands, and I thrust in it, driving my cock deeper and deeper inside.

“This is what my horny ass wants,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You have a nice ass, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace. “I love making it feel good.”

“My boyfriend and I appreciate that,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

She fucked back energetically and soon came.

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

She shook wildly, shoving her twitching ass into the base of my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, pulling out.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily. Her boyfriend knew what to do, kissing her gaping asshole and diving in her dripping pussy. I soon slapped her face with my cock and pushed her butt plug in her mouth.

“Does my best friend’s sexy girlfriend want it in the ass?” I teased, tugging on Carol’s butt plug.

“She sure does,” she moaned.

“You know that I can’t let my best friend’s hot girlfriend hunger for cock,” I said, using the butt plug to work lube inside her asshole.

“That’s so nice of you,” she moaned.

“Roger, you appreciate that your hot girlfriend’s slutty body’s my responsibility?” I asked.

“Definitely,” said Roger. “Thank you.”

“Do you want me to fuck her cock-hungry ass with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” he said.

“Please fuck my horny asshole with your fat cock, lover,” she begged as I squeezed lube along my shaft.

Roger guided my cock into her splayed asshole, and I popped my cock head in, making her gasp. I pushed her butt plug in Alex’s mouth.

“My little asshole’s so excited now,” moaned Carol, pushing her ass back.

“I’ll fuck it until it’s a happy asshole,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Do that, lover,” she moaned.

“I love using your luscious ass for what it was made for,” I said as I held her hips and picked up the pace.

“It was made exactly for this,” she gasped, fucking back.

The pace accelerated, and she soon reached orgasm.

“My little asshole’s coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Come hard, baby,” I urged, pounding her writhing ass.

She convulsed around my cock until her orgasm subsided. I pulled out of her ass soon after that.

Carol turned around and swallowed my cock. Meanwhile, Roger dove in her drenched pussy. I soon slapped her face with my cock and pushed her butt plug into her mouth.

“My slut little sister wants my big cock up her little ass?” I teased, pulling Alex’s butt plug out.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Dave, does she really want my big cock up her little ass?” I asked, working lube inside her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to ask me to give it to her?” I teased.

“Please fuck my beautiful girlfriend’s sexy ass with your big cock,” he begged.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Big Brother,” she begged.

Dave guided my cock in, and I pushed it inside. I pushed her butt plug into Stephanie’s mouth.

“My little sister has a fantastic little ass,” I said, thrusting in Alex’s ass. “I love fucking it.”

“Fuck it, Big Brother,” moaned Alex, pushing her ass back.

“I’ll fuck it royally,” I said as I held her hips and picked up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Did you know that girlfriends needed to get their slutty asses fucked this bad?” I asked Chad.

“Not at all,” he said.

“Good girls really love cock,” I said.

“They apparently do,” he said.

“I hope you don’t blame me for giving them what they want,” I said.

“Of course not,” he said.

Alex fucked back energetically to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Enjoy, Little Sister,” I said, pounding her twitching ass.

Her orgasm subsided, and I pulled back. She turned around and swallowed my cock while her boyfriend dove into her dripping pussy. I soon slapped her face with my cock and pushed her butt plug into her mouth.

“You need to spread your sister’s hot ass for me,” I said to Roger.

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

Roger spread Cathy’s ass while I worked lube inside her asshole using the butt plug. I finally pushed the butt plug into her mouth, and aimed my cock at her asshole. He guided me in, and I popped my cock head up her ass.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” Cathy mumbled around the butt plug, thrusting her ass back.

“Did you think I’d let my best friend’s sweet little sister suffer when I could help?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“I knew you wouldn’t,” she mumbled.

“Definitely not when she has such a luscious ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped around the butt plug.

“It loves you even more,” I said. “My big cock knows that you are my best friend’s slut little sister.”

“No wonder it’s taking good care of my horny ass,” she gasped.

“Don’t tell anybody, but my big cock’s taking good care of your slutty ass because it’s a fantastic ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I want hot asses to be very happy,” I said.

“I have a happy ass,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened and convulsed in orgasm.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

She writhed, shoving her ass into my cock, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I finally replaced my cock with her butt plug. She turned around and replaced the butt plug with my cock.

Roger licked Cathy’s drenched pussy clean while I fucked her throat. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“You are needed here,” I called Justin, tugging Kelsey’s butt plug.

He got up and came to me. He spread her ass, and I used the butt plug to lube it thoroughly.

“Do you think she’s ready?” I asked him as I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass.

“Definitely,” he said as I squeezed lube on my cock.

“Let’s do it,” I said, aiming my cock at her gaping asshole.

He held my cock, and I popped it up her ass. She gasped, and I gagged her mouth with her butt plug.

“Fuck my ass,” she mumbled around the butt plug.

“It’s a fantastic ass,” I said. “I should thank your hot mom for giving her luscious ass to you.”

“Haven’t you thanked her already?” she mumbled.

“I am sure she wouldn’t mind more thanks,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I bet not,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you do that on my behalf?” I asked Justin.

“Do what?” he asked.

“Thank your hot mom for passing her fantastic ass to your lovely sister,” I said.

“I can’t talk to my mom like that,” he said.

“I guess I have to do it myself,” I said. “Beth, give me my phone.”

Beth gave me my phone, and I called Heather.

“Hi, lover,” greeted Heather.

“Hi, babe,” I said. “I want to thank you for giving your luscious ass to your hot daughter.”

“Are you fucking it now?” she asked.

“Yes, and it feels so good around my big cock,” I said.

“You are welcome, lover,” she said. “Enjoy.”

“I definitely will,” I said. “Bye, babe.”

“Bye, Nick,” she said.

“Done,” I said as I hung up and put the phone aside. “One can’t depend on anybody else.”

Kelsey fucked back energetically, and I pounded her ass to orgasm.

When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock with the butt plug. She deep throat my cock eagerly while her brother licked her dripping pussy.

“Spread your sister’s hot ass for me,” I said to Beth, tugging Lisa’s butt plug out.

Beth spread Lisa’s ass, and I used the butt plug to lube Lisa’s asshole thoroughly.

“Is my little slut’s little asshole hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, please, fuck it with your fat cock,” she moaned.

As soon as Lisa took her butt plug in her mouth, Beth guided my cock into her ass. I entered Lisa’s ass, making her gasp and push her ass back.

“Your girlfriend isn’t the only slut who loves her sister’s boyfriend’s big cock,” I said, thrusting in Lisa’s ass.

“I can see that,” he said.

“I am sure, if Kelly had a sister, she’d love my big cock too,” I said.

“Unfortunately, I only have a brother,” said Kelly.

“Should we let her brother guide my big cock into her hot ass?” I asked Beth.

“Only if he has a girlfriend and he whores her to you,” she said.

“He has a girlfriend at Lisa’s age,” said Kelly.

“You think you can inspect her for Nick?” asked Beth.

“I don’t think that would be a problem,” said Kelly.

“Gentlemen, I am a very horny guy, but I don’t fuck any horny girl,” I said. “My sluts have to inspect any prospective slut for me. If she doesn’t have a pretty asshole, she doesn’t have a chance. That’s why they are all hot.”

“If she doesn’t pass, he has to change her,” said Beth.

“Of course,” said Kelly. “I am not going to let my brother have a girlfriend with an asshole that isn’t perfect and worthy of your amazing cock.”

“You are a good sister,” I said as I squeezed her ass, slipping my middle finger inside it.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa.

“Come on the big cock you belong to, baby,” I said, pinching her nipples hard and pounding her ass.

She writhed, shoving her ass into my pumping cock. When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock and the butt plug. I fucked her throat gently while her sister licked her pussy clean. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Lynn, tugging Kelly’s butt plug.

Lynn spread Kelly’s ass while I lubed Kelly’s asshole using her butt plug.

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Kelly, grinding into the butt plug. “Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock.”

Lynn guided my cock into Kelly's ass as I pushed the butt plug into Kelly's mouth, making Kelly moan.

"What a luscious ass!" I said, thrusting in Kelly's ass.

"Fuck it," mumbled Kelly.

"I will," I assured, picking up the pace.

"Feed your fat cock to her hungry ass," urged Lynn.

"Is this what you want me to do to you next?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"You bet," she moaned.

"You don't want me to give your horny asshole a break?" I teased.

"Not when it's hungry for your big cock," she said.

"This hot ass was definitely made for my big cock," I said.

"All our asses were," she said.

The pace picked up, and I drilled Kelly's ass to orgasm.

"I am coming on your big cock, boyfriend," she gasped.

She convulsed, thrusting her ass into my cock wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I fed her mouth my cock while popping the butt plug up her ass.

Lynn licked Kelly's soaked pussy while Kelly deep throat my cock hungrily. I finally slapped Kelly's face with my cock and moved behind Lynn.

"Lisa," I said, motioning Lisa to Lynn's plugged ass.

Lisa spread Lynn's ass while I used the butt plug to lube it thoroughly.

"Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, boyfriend," moaned Lynn.

"Her mouth's busy," I said, pushing the butt plug into Lisa's mouth.

Lisa guided my cock into Lynn's ass, and it slid in, making Lynn gasp into Kelly's pussy.

"You know the rules when you get fucked while eating pussy," I said, thrusting in Lynn's ass.

"She has to come first," moaned Lynn. "She will."

"Good girl," I said, picking up the pace.

Lynn ate Kelly's pussy eagerly, making her gasp and hump her face. She moaned and gasped into her leaky pussy. I maintained my pace until Kelly came, gushing in Lynn's mouth. I then fucked Lynn's ass vigorously.

"I am coming," announced Lynn, gasping.

"Enjoy," I said.

She writhed wildly, and I pounded her ass until her orgasm subsided.

Lynn turned around as soon as I pulled out of her ass. I returned the butt plug to her ass as soon as she swallowed my cock. Lisa licked her pussy while she deep throat me eagerly until I slapped her face with my cock.

Kelly took the hint when I looked at her as I tugged Beth's butt plug. She spread Beth's ass while I lubed it with the help of the butt plug.

"Please use my horny ass for your big cock's pleasure," begged Beth.

"Of course," I said, pushing the butt plug into Beth's mouth, as Kelly guided my cock into Beth's ass.

“Stuff her cock-hungry ass with your big cock,” said Kelly as I thrust in Beth’s ass.

“This is what it’s for,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck it royally,” she said.

“Chad, this is the first fantastic ass I’ve ever fucked,” I said. “I’d dreamed about it for a very long time.”

“I am glad that you finally got it,” he said.

“I got it, and she practically got me all the other asses,” I said.

“Not exactly, Nick,” said Lynn. “You got them because you are incredible.”

“I wouldn’t have gotten any without Beth,” I said.

“Not really,” mumbled Beth. “I wasn’t the only smart girl. I was just the lucky one.”

“Anyway, you get the idea,” I said.

“I think I do,” he said.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

Kelly dove in Beth’s drenched pussy as soon as I popped Beth’s butt plug up her ass and pushed my cock into her mouth. Beth moaned around my cock while deep throating it eagerly. I soon slapped her face with it.

“After the warmup period, are you ready to get fucked?” I asked Stephanie.

“That’s why I am here,” she said.

“Come here,” I said, motioning her to the loveseat as I stood next to it. “Chad, come here so you can spread her luscious ass for me.”

Stephanie knelt on the loveseat, and Chad sat next to her and spread her ass.

“Can you keep this in your mouth for a little while?” I asked him, startling him, as I popped the butt plug out.

“Yes,” he said.

He took the butt plug in his mouth when I pushed it in.

“Guide me in,” I said as I squeezed lube on her gaping asshole.

He guided my cock into his girlfriend’s ass, and I fucked it briskly.

“You have a better view now, don’t you?” I said, fucking her ass hard.

He nodded.

She soon came.

“Her pussy,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and took the butt plug out of his mouth.

He guided my cock into her pussy and I pushed the butt plug into her ass. The pace picked up, and she came.

“Ass,” I said as I pulled out of her drenched pussy and moved the butt plug from her ass to his mouth.

He guided me into her ass, and I fucked it to orgasm.

He soon took the hint as soon as I pulled out of one hole and moved the butt plug. We did that repeatedly.

Mom came home while we did that.

“Hi, Kids,” greeted Mom, startling Chad while he spread Stephanie’s ass and I fucked it briskly.

He tried to take his hands off his girlfriend’s ass, but I held them there.

“Hi, Mom,” I said.

Everybody else greeted back except for Chad.

“You are having an orgy,” she said.

“Yes, Mom, in honor of Stephanie, and her boyfriend, Chad,” I said. “Chad, this is Mom.”

“Hi, Chad,” Mom greeted the blushing guy. “Are your hosts being nice to you? You don’t have to take the butt plug out of your mouth. I understand. You can answer with a nod or a head shake.”

He nodded.

“We are being nice to them, especially Stephanie,” I said.

“You like her tight butt, don’t you?” she said.

“I do, but what matters more is that she likes how I treat it,” I said.

“She does?” she said.

“Yes, Mrs. Callaby,” gasped Stephanie. “Your son treats my butt very well.”

“He’s reaming it out for you,” said Mom. “It won’t be tight in a while.”

“I don’t want it to be tight ever,” she gasped.

“She’s a horny slut, Mom,” I said. “She wants me to fuck her little ass silly.”

“Give her what she wants, darling,” said Mom.

“Of course, Mom,” I said.

“Is Chad having a good time?” she asked.

“We are initiating him,” I said. “He’s new to the lifestyle.”

“Be gentle with him,” she said.

“We are taking our time,” I said. “He doesn’t know that girls love sex so much.”

“He’s still young enough to learn,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“You are not neglecting the other little sluts, are you?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I’ve had them all in every hole, and we’ve hardly started. I’ll take care of them.”

“Make me proud,” she said. “I want only to hear your praise from the girls.”

“That’s all you are going to hear, Mrs. Callaby,” gasped Stephanie. “I am coming.”

“That’s what I am talking about,” smiled Mom. “Show them a great time.”

“I am going to make them come their hot little asses off,” I said, pounding Stephanie’s writhing ass.

“I am coming my horny little ass off,” gasped Stephanie.

“That’s great,” she said, walking away. “Have a wonderful time.”

“We will, Mom,” I said. “Thanks.”

Stephanie recovered, and I continued to fuck her ass.

“Your hot ass has earned a big come load, bitch,” I said. “Do you want it?”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Do you know what to do with it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you come hard, I’ll give it to you,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“I’ll come hard,” she gasped.

Her ass received a vigorous drilling that sent her to a wild orgasm.

“I am coming hard for you, lover,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass hard. I let go in the middle of her orgasm.

“I am filling your hot ass with come, my sexy bitch,” I said, slamming into her twitching ass.

Her orgasmic spasms drained my balls in her ass. She milked my cock deliberately while I thrust gently in her ass.

“You need your mouth now,” I said as I pulled out of Stephanie’s ass and pulled the butt plug out of Chad’s mouth.

“Baby, kneel on the carpet behind me and eat my ass,” she said to him as I put the butt plug aside. “Suck it dry.”

Chad was startled, but he did not know what to do.

“My boyfriend makes me come whenever he eats Nick’s come out of my ass,” said Carol.

“Everybody does,” said Trina.

“Go for it, baby,” encouraged Stephanie.

“We all did it for the first time once, and it wasn’t as much fun at it is now,” said Roger.

Meanwhile, I stood before Stephanie and fed her my sticky cock.

Chad reluctantly got into position and, after some hesitation, licked her asshole tentatively.

“Don’t be afraid,” encouraged Lynn. “Nick’s come’s more delicious than her asshole.”

Chad soon got used to eating Stephanie’s asshole, and she moaned and ground her ass into his face happily. My cock started to grow in her mouth.

“You like having your boyfriend eat your lover’s hot come out of your slutty ass, bitch?” I teased.

She moaned around my cock affirmatively.

“You are a whore like Carol,” I teased.

“I don’t think she’s as much of a whore as I am,” said Carol.

“Can you help her become as much of a whore as you are?” I asked.

“I have an idea, but she has to do the work,” she said.

“Of course, or you’ll just be a bigger whore,” I said.

The come started to leak into Chad’s sucking mouth. He soon got used to it.

“Yes, baby, suck all that come out of my ass,” encouraged Stephanie. “He flooded my slutty ass with come.”

“You loved it, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Of course I loved it, and I still love it,” she gasped. “I am sure that my boyfriend will love it too.”

“That’s the point, bitch,” I said.

When the ass eating heated up, I fucked Stephanie’s throat at a brisk pace.

“Make the whore come,” I urged. “Show her that she’s a dirty whore.”

Chad ate her ass more actively, and she came.

She tried to take her mouth off my cock, but I continued to fuck her throat while she shook in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I slapped her face with my cock and pulled back.

“You did great, baby,” she gasped, looking at him. “Lick my pussy clean.”

He licked her dripping pussy gently for a minute.

She turned around and pulled him up for a deep kiss.

“Did you have fun, Chad?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“It’s a lot of fun once you get used to it,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“He did great on his first time anyway,” she said.

“All good boys want to please good girls,” I said.

“I am happy I have a good boyfriend and a good lover,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “You deserve what you have. You definitely deserve to belong to my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Justin and Trina, take the other loveseat,” I said.

Trina and Justin took their positions right away, and he spread her ass. I gently popped her butt plug out.

“You won’t need your mouth for a while,” I said, pushing the butt plug into his mouth.

He guided my cock into her asshole as soon as I squeezed lube on it, and I pushed it in, making her gasp.

“Are you ready, my bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“I am always ready for this, lover,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“No wonder your slutty ass belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“My horny ass wants the best,” she moaned.

“It’s going to get the best fucking,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Use it for what it was made for, stud,” she gasped.

“Do you think I am doing that?” I asked Justin.

He nodded.

“Carol and Alex, kneel in the middle of the sofa so your boyfriends can spread your slutty asses like this,” I said.

Carol and Alex took their positions.

Trina fucked back energetically and came, writhing on my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and aimed my cock lower as I removed the butt plug from his mouth and pushed it into her ass. He guided my cock into her pussy, and I fucked it to orgasm.

“Feel free to eat her pussy,” I said, pulling out.

“Do it, baby,” she gasped.

“Help my lover fuck my horny fuck holes,” moaned Carol, wiggling her ass at me when I moved to her.

“Is your slutty ass still hungry for my big cock?” I asked as I pulled her butt plug out of her ass.

“Of course,” she said as I pushed the butt plug into Roger’s mouth and squeezed lube on her asshole.

Roger guided my cock into her ass and spread it for me. I fucked it briskly to orgasm. When I returned the butt plug to her ass, he guided me into her pussy. I fucked it to another orgasm.

“Eat my pussy, boyfriend,” she gasped when I pulled out.

“Is my slut little sister still hungry for her big brother’s big cock?” I teased, taking Alex’s butt plug out of her ass.

“More than any other slut,” she said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed the butt plug into Dave’s mouth.

Dave guided me into Alex’s ass, and I fucked it to orgasm. I returned the butt plug to it, and he guided me to her pussy. I fucked it to another orgasm.

“Make me come in your mouth,” gasped Alex, looking at Dave when I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“Is my best friend’s slut sister ready for my big cock?” I teased, pulling Cathy’s butt plug out of her ass.

“In every hole,” she moaned as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Hold this for me,” I said, pushing the butt plug into her mouth as I pushed my cock into her ass.

She took the butt plug in her mouth and moaned around it.

“You like this, my little slut?” I teased, thrusting in her mouth.

She moaned, thrusting back. I spread her ass and fucked it briskly to orgasm.

“Lick her pussy clean,” I said to Beth as I replaced my cock with the butt plug.

Beth knelt behind Cathy and went to work while I stood behind Kelsey.

“You must be hungry for my big cock too?” I said, removing Kelsey’s butt plug from her ass.

“Of course,” moaned Kelsey as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

She took the butt plug in her mouth, and I spread her ass and fucked it hard to orgasm.

“Eat her pussy,” I said to Lynn as I returned the butt plug to Kelsey’s ass.

Lynn knelt down and dove in Kelsey’s juicy pussy.

Lisa and then Kelly each moaned and gasped around her butt plug while I spread her ass and fucked it to orgasm. I asked Cathy to eat Lisa’s pussy and Kelsey to eat Kelly’s.

Lynn and finally Beth got fucked in the ass similarly.

“Eat each other’s pussy,” I said as I returned Beth’s butt plug to her ass.

Beth and Lynn sixty-nined on the carpet while I returned to Stephanie.

Chad silently took his girlfriend’s butt plug into his mouth and guided my cock into her lubed asshole. I fucked it to orgasm and plugged it with the butt plug. She had him eat her pussy as I moved to Trina.

That round was a repeat of the previous round except that I did not fuck any pussy.

When I was done with Beth's ass, I returned to Trina.

"Does your slutty ass want to hold a big load of my hot slimy come temporarily?" I teased Trina as I pulled her butt plug out of her ass.

"Yes, I want to hold it for my boyfriend for a little while," she moaned.

"You like feeding your lover's hot come to your boyfriend out of your slutty ass," I said as I pushed her butt plug into Justin's mouth.

"Definitely," she said as I squeezed lube on her asshole. "That's instinctive. A dirty whore belongs with a good cuckold. Her boyfriend or husband has to show that he deserves her to be his girlfriend or wife."

"Does my friend deserves you to be his whore girlfriend?" I teased.

"Of course, or I'd have dumped him," she moaned as he guided my cock into her ass and I popped it in.

"As long as you are a good girlfriend for him, I wish you both happiness," I said, thrusting in her ass.

"I am," she moaned, fucking back.

"You know that my sluts have to be role models for all women at different levels," I said, fucking her ass harder.

"Of course," she gasped.

"Your hot girlfriend belongs to an elite group of beautiful young women," I said to Chad. "I hope you realize and appreciate that."

"I do," he said.

"Do you know that this places responsibility on your shoulders?" I asked.

"What responsibilities?" he asked.

"If you think your girlfriend isn't topnotch, you can let me know," I said. "It's our responsibility to make sure that she remains a role model for young women."

"Okay," he said.

"That's why I fuck them royally," I said, fucking Trina's ass vigorously. "If they are not the best, they don't belong to my big cock. Do you want your girlfriend to be one of the best girls or a mediocre girl?"

"I obviously want her to be one of the best girls," he said.

"That's a common goal for her and for the two of us," I said. "The three of us have to work together for it."

"I know," he said.

"In return, she deserves you to be one of the best boyfriends," I said.

"I understand," he said.

"I am coming," gasped Trina.

"You want the come up your sizzling ass, my hot bitch?" I said.

"Yes, please," she gasped. "Fill my slutty ass with your hot slimy come."

She writhed, and I slammed hard into her twitching ass, letting my come burst out.

"I am doing that, my bitch," I said.

Her orgasm multiplied, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided.

"Go for it, Justin," I said as I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

Justin took his position behind his girlfriend, and I went around the loveseat and fed her my sticky cock.

“Suck all that yummy come out, baby,” gasped Trina as she leaked my come into her boyfriend’s sucking mouth.

“Is she a good girlfriend?” I asked him as my cock grew in her eager mouth.

“Yes,” he said.

“The moment she isn’t, she’s no longer belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“I am a good girl, Nick,” she said. “I’ll always belong to your amazing cock.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly, and it grew to full hardness. I fucked her throat while he ate her ass to orgasm. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Guide me in,” I said, squeezing lube on Stephanie’s offered ass. “Let’s make sure your girlfriend’s having a good time getting her luscious ass fucked royally.”

Chad guided my cock into Stephanie’s ass, and I pushed it in. He spread her ass, and I fucked it to orgasm.

Roger and Dave guided my cock into their respective girlfriends’ asses, and I fucked them to orgasm.

“Roll over,” I said as I moved to the other sofa.

Cathy lay on her back on the armrest, pulling her legs up.

“Hold her legs up so she doesn’t fall off when push gets to shove,” I said to Roger.

Roger held his sister’s legs while she spread her ass, and I popped her butt plug out of her ass and into her mouth. I lubed my cock and pushed it into her gaping asshole.

“You like this, baby?” I asked, shoving my cock balls deep into her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped around the butt plug.

“Enjoy,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

She soon came, and I returned the butt plug to her ass and pecked her on the lips.

“Do you want to help your sister?” I asked Justin.

Kelsey was on her back on the other armrest.

“Yes,” he said, getting up.

He held her legs, and she spread her ass. Her butt plug was soon in her mouth, and I was fucking her ass hard.

“Your hot ass likes the royal treatment?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I returned her butt plug to her ass.

“Grab your heels,” I said to Lisa as I tugged the base of her butt plug.

Lisa grabbed her heels, and I lubed my cock and replaced the butt plug with it. I pushed the butt plug in her mouth and fucked her ass vigorously. When her orgasm subsided, I returned her butt plug to her ass. I did the same to Lynn, Kelly, and Beth.

“Stephanie, Trina, Carol, and Alex, get on your backs on the other sofa, and let your boyfriends hold your legs for you,” I instructed. “Spread your asses.”

The boyfriends held their girlfriends’ legs, and I lubed my cock. The girls’ asses were not plugged.

“Are you still having a good time?” I asked Stephanie, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes, I love it,” she gasped.

“Me too, my dirty bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Stephanie soon came, and I pulled out of her ass.

“You can now eat her pussy,” I said to Chad.

He took his position and went to work.

Trina, Carol, and Alex received the same treatment, and their boyfriends ate their pussies after I was done.

It was again the turn of the other sofa, and I held the girls’ legs, letting them spread their asses while I fucked them vigorously to orgasm.

“Stephanie, come here into the same position,” I called as I stood in front of a loveseat. “Chad, you are going to hold her legs up with one hand and eat her pussy from the side *while* I fuck her ass. Slutty girlfriends love that.”

“I am sure I am going to love that,” said Stephanie, getting up.

She got into position on the loveseat, and he sat next to her.

“Hold her legs up, and guide me in,” I said, squeezing lube on my cock head.

He held her legs and guided my cock into her asshole as she spread her ass with both hands.

“Can you see how juicy her little pussy is?” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Eat it to orgasm.”

He lowered his mouth to her leaky pussy and proceeded to lick it.

“You like this, bitch?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “This is so good.”

“You like having two guys pleasing your slutty orifices,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “No wonder all sluts love it.”

She soon reached orgasm.

“Slurp all my juices, Chad,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“Eat her pussy to another orgasm,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

He knelt on the floor and dove in her pussy again.

“Take the other loveseat,” I said to Trina.

Trina and Justin took the loveseat, and I fucked her ass while he ate her pussy to orgasm. He ate her pussy again when I pulled out and moved away.

“You know what to do,” I said to Roger as I moved to the sofa.

Roger licked Carol’s leaky pussy while I fucked her ass to orgasm. He ate her pussy again. Dave did the same to Alex as I fucked her ass similarly.

“Eat her pussy,” I said to Beth as I replaced Cathy’s butt plug with my cock.

Cathy soon came in Beth’s mouth while I fucked her ass hard. Kelsey came in Lynn’s mouth similarly.

Kelly ate Lisa’s pussy while I fucked Lisa’s ass, Lynn ate Kelly’s pussy, Beth ate Lynn’s pussy, and Lisa ate Beth’s pussy similarly.

“Get on your knees,” I instructed as I returned to Stephanie.

She got on her knees and pushed her ass out.

“Sit on the floor, and stick your face under her pussy,” I said to Chad. “Spread her ass while you eat her pussy.”

He took his position, and I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in.

“Let’s make her come in your mouth,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I love this,” gasped Stephanie, fucking back. “I am such a slut.”

“That’s why you are here in this position,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

Stephanie soon came in Chad’s mouth.

“Eat it again,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

Trina, Carol, and Alex got fucked similarly, gushing in their boyfriends mouths.

“Cathy, Kelsey, and Lisa, get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed, moving to the other sofa. “Kelly, Beth, and Lynn, get under them.”

They got into position, and I fucked Cathy, Kelsey, and Lisa in the ass, making them come in Kelly’s, Beth’s, and Lynn’s mouths, respectively.

“Switch places and partners,” I instructed.

Kelsey, Lisa, and Cathy licked Kelly’s, Beth’s, and Lynn’s pussies, respectively, while I fucked my girlfriends’ in the ass to orgasm.

“We’ll do it again, but, this time, I’ll sit down, and she’ll sit on my big cock, facing away,” I said to Chad. “You’ll kneel down and eat her pussy while she bounces her slutty ass happily.”

“I am going to love that,” said Stephanie excitedly.

She bounced her ass on my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position while I spread her ass and paced it. He ate her leaky pussy to orgasm. It was harder for him than before.

Trina, Carol, and Alex got their asses fucked similarly while the boyfriend of each ate her dripping pussy.

My girlfriends and the sisters got fucked in the ass similarly while each had another eat her pussy to orgasm.

When I was done with Beth, I returned to Carol.

“It’s come time,” I said to her.

“I am ready,” she smiled.

“Which position do you want?” I asked Roger.

“Any position’s fine with me,” he said.

“Do you want to eat her pussy while I fuck her ass and fill it with come?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Let’s do it in the position where you can spread her ass too,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

Carol got on her knees, and he stuck his face under her pussy and spread her ass. I lubed her asshole and went to work, fucking it briskly.

“Are you going to show my best friend how much you appreciate this?” I asked, squeezing her tits.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “He can feel it. I am leaking profusely in his mouth.”

“You are going to come hard, right?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am going to gag him with juices.”

“That’s what I want,” I said.

Her orgasm soon arrived.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Give me your hot come.”

She writhed, and I pounded her ass.

“Take it, baby,” I said, letting go as I slammed into her ass.

Her orgasm doubled, and she shoved her ass wildly into my come-spewing cock. Her spasms drained my balls in her ass. I finally pulled out.

“Stay where you are, baby,” she gasped. “I am going to bring my happy asshole to your mouth.”

She sat up, bringing her asshole to his mouth, and he proceeded to eat her ass.

“This way, it’s easier for you to get all that come,” she gasped. “Don’t stop until you make me come though.”

She sucked my cock, moaning around it, while she drained my come in his mouth. My cock grew in her mouth, and I fucked her throat while he ate her asshole to orgasm.

When my cock was rock hard, I returned to Stephanie.

“Since the bitch loves having her pussy eaten while she has her slutty ass fucked, let’s do it again,” I said to Chad. “This time, get into the sixty-nine position on the floor with her on top. You’ll spread her ass and eat her pussy to orgasm, but, instead of her sucking your cock, she’ll take mine up her ass so she can focus on her own pleasure.”

“Okay,” he said.

Stephanie and Chad got into position, and I proceeded to fuck her ass until she came in his mouth. They remained in that position when I pulled out of her ass, and he continued to eat her pussy.

Trina, Carol, and Alex got fucked in the same position.

“We’ll go it similarly,” I said to my girlfriends and the sisters. “Cathy, Kelsey, and Lisa get on top.”

They got into position, and I fucked the three top asses first. They rolled over, and I fucked my girlfriends’ asses.

“What’s your favorite position to eat your girlfriend’s juicy pussy while I fuck her slutty ass?” I asked Chad.

“When she’s on her back,” he said.

Stephanie and Chad got into position, and I started the next round by fucking her ass in that position to orgasm.

“Nick, please fuck my ass from behind while he sits on the floor and eats my pussy,” said Trina.

That was how I fucked Trina’s, Carol’s, and Alex’s asses. My girlfriends and the sisters got their asses fucked like the previous time. Stephanie did it next in the doggy cowgirl position while riding Chad’s face. I finished that round and returned to Alex. She did like Carol when I came in her ass.

“Guys, there is more to life than sex,” I said after Alex revived my cock. “Take your girlfriends out to dinner and a movie or something. The rest of us love sex too much. We’ll continue to fuck meanwhile.”

“You did an excellent job, Nick,” said Roger. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said.

The guys and their girlfriends left after the girls put their butt plugs in and clothes on.

“You are an excellent cuckold, Chad,” Stephanie said to her boyfriend when they left. “I am proud of you.”

“I am a cuckold?” he asked in surprise.

“You are an excellent one,” she said.

“Isn’t that bad?” he asked.

“It’s traditionally bad, but that was because women had to cheat on their husbands and boyfriends behind their backs,” she said. “It’s really bad when a guy deprives his woman of the sex she needs to the extent that she has to go out and cheat on him. We are not doing that. You realize that I am a nymphomaniac and approve of my whoring myself to my lover, don’t you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“How can that be wrong?” she asked. “The guys who think that’s wrong don’t know that their girlfriends fake orgasms or cheat on them. If they knew the truth, they wouldn’t be so sure. Would you have preferred it had I cheated on you without letting you know?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“They say what they don’t know doesn’t hurt them,” she said. “You know. Does what you know hurt you?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Do you want to be an ancient guy whose wife cheats on him and has her lovers father his children?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“If you are honest and open minded and your wife or girlfriend’s like that, it can’t happen,” she said.

“You are right,” he said.

“Most boyfriends don’t know their girlfriends,” she said. “Now, you know me more than my best friends do. Are you disappointed in me?”

“No,” he said.

“What happened today and your being an excellent cuckold are only between us,” she said. “I am not going to tell my girlfriends, and I hope you are not going to tell your friends, even your best friends.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you have any questions?” she asked.

“I was just shocked that Nick’s mom didn’t mind what we were doing like it’s an ordinary thing,” he said.

“She’s an open minded woman,” she said. “She understands that we are all horny teenagers who love sex. Mom’s like that. Nick often fucks Lynn in the living room, and Mom doesn’t give him a hard time.”

“Really?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “I am sure you can eat my pussy in the living room, and she wouldn’t mind.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Let’s try it tonight after our date,” she said.

“It may not be such a good idea,” he said.

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “We’ll give it a try and see what happens.”

“Okay,” he said.

After their dinner and movie, Stephanie brought Chad home with her.

“Do you know what Nick’s doing now?” she asked.

“I have no idea,” he said.

“Make a guess,” she said.

“Maybe he’s watching TV or something,” he said.

“He’s still fucking the six sluts that we left with him,” she said.

“No way,” he said.

“I am sure he is,” she said.

“Doesn’t he get enough?” he said.

“He’s like the kid in the candy store who eats all the candy in the store,” she said.

“That’s incredible,” he said.

“That’s why all the sluts love his big cock and whore themselves to him,” she said.

“He’s an amazing guy,” he said.

“Anyway, are you ready to eat my pussy?” she asked as they entered the house.

“Sure,” he said.

“Let’s do it in the living room,” she said, leading him inside.

“Are you sure it’s a good idea?” he asked nervously.

“Of course I am,” she said as she hiked her skirt and sat back on the sofa.

She spread her legs, exposing her pussy.

“Kneel down, and get to work,” she urged.

“It would be very embarrassing if we got caught,” he said.

“Leave it all to me,” she said. “I’ll take the blame.”

He reluctantly knelt and lowered his mouth to her juicy pussy.

“Can you see how hot and juicy my little pussy is?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“I seem to like sex in living rooms,” she said.

“You apparently do,” he said. “I hope we don’t get embarrassed.”

“Just relax, and eat my juicy little pussy,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

He dove in her wet pussy and went to work. She soon moaned and humped his face.

“Just like that, baby,” she moaned.

He ate her pussy more and more eagerly.

That was when Karen walked into the living room.

“What are you doing, Stephanie?” asked Karen, startling both Chad and Stephanie.

Chad pulled back, and his face turned red.

“What, Mom?” said Stephanie.

“You are having oral sex in the living room,” said Karen.

“So?” said Stephanie.

“A young lady like you can’t have oral sex in the living room,” said Karen.

“Nick has all kinds of sex with Lynn in the living room,” said Stephanie.

“Who should be the other’s role model?” asked Karen. “Lynn or you?”

“Me,” said Stephanie.

“What would she think if she came home and found you doing this in the living room?” asked Karen.

“This isn’t fair,” said Stephanie. “Why do you treat me differently from her?”

“You should be the role model,” said Karen. “You shouldn’t do inappropriate acts.”

Chad got up shyly.

“Hi, Chad,” greeted Karen.

“Hi, Mrs. Harris,” he said shyly. “I am sorry about this.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “This isn’t your fault. Get down, and continue what you were doing.”

“What?” he said in surprise.

“Get down, and finish what you started,” she said. “You can’t abandon your girl halfway.”

“You want me to have oral sex with her?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “You have no fault in this. Continue what you started. She’s the culprit.”

“Okay,” he said, kneeling down.

“If Nick was doing this to Lynn, would you talk to her?” asked Stephanie.

“Of course not,” said Karen as Chad tentatively licked Stephanie’s pussy. “Nick’s different. Whose idea was this?”

“It was my idea,” said Stephanie.

“Can’t you see?” said Karen. “If Nick did it, it would be for a reason, not because Lynn tricked him into doing it.”

“I didn’t trick Chad into doing this,” said Stephanie.

“Didn’t you talk him into doing it?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” said Stephanie.

“That’s what I mean,” said Karen. “You shouldn’t have done that. It isn’t appropriate.”

“What if Nick was licking me in the living room?” asked Stephanie.

“That would have been okay,” said Karen. “It would have been his idea.”

“What if this was Chad’s idea?” asked Stephanie. “Would you let us do it?”

“If Chad could talk me into it like Nick does,” said Karen.

“How come Nick can get his way and Chad can’t?” asked Stephanie.

“Who said that?” asked Karen. “If he can talk me into it, I am all ears. Chad, do you want to talk me into this?”

“No, ma’am,” said Chad.

“Can you see, sweetie?” said Karen. “I am willing to treat you like Lynn, but you have to talk me into that.”

“We can’t talk you into that like Nick does,” said Stephanie.

“You can’t blame me then,” said Karen.

“I am not blaming you,” said Stephanie.

“Do you realize that you are at fault?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” said Karen. “Sorry.”

“You are a big girl, Stephanie,” said Karen. “Sorry doesn’t cut it.”

“What do you want me to do?” asked Stephanie.

“You’ve been a naughty girl, right?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” said Stephanie.

“Naughty girls get spanked,” said Karen.

“Mom!” whined Stephanie. “You can’t spank me. I am too old for that.”

“Would you rather be grounded for a week?” asked Karen.

“No,” said Stephanie.

“Are you okay with getting spanked?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” said Stephanie.

“I’ve never spanked you, Stephanie,” said Karen. “That isn’t about to change now.”

“You mean I am forgiven?” asked Stephanie.

“Of course not,” said Karen. “I am going to ask Nick to spank you in front of Chad and Lynn.”

“What?” said Stephanie. “You want Nick to spank me in front of my boyfriend and my little sister?”

“You dragged your boyfriend, your sister, and her boyfriend into this,” said Karen. “They have to be here.”

“That’s embarrassing,” said Stephanie.

“Of course,” said Karen. “You have to be a role model for your little sister. I hope this will teach you a lesson.”

“Yes, Mom,” said Stephanie.

“Chad, hang around until Nick brings Lynn home,” said Karen. “He’ll spank Stephanie then. She has to receive her punishment tonight. Stay in the living room until that happens.”

“Yes, ma’am,” he said.

“Never let her trick you into doing naughty acts,” she said.

“I won’t, ma’am,” he said.

“Give her an orgasm,” she said. “Don’t take all night.”

“Yes, ma’am,” he said.

She walked away, leaving him to eat her daughter’s pussy.

“Can you believe that?” asked Stephanie.

“I didn’t think it was a good idea,” said Chad.

“Did you hear what she said?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s let Nick do it but not you,” she said.

“He seems to be able to talk his way,” he said.

“She’d let Nick lick my pussy in the living room but not my boyfriend,” she said.

“He must be very persuasive,” he said.

“She’d let him fuck me right here, but she wouldn’t let you grab my tits,” she said.

“That’s a little strange, but I’ve seen and heard strange things today,” he said.

“Have you heard about a woman who’d let her little daughters’ boyfriend fuck her in the living room and even fuck her sister but wouldn’t let her big daughter’s boyfriend eat her pussy in the living room?” she asked.

“I’ve never heard about a woman who’d let anybody have any kind of sex in the living room before today,” he said. “First, it was Nick’s mom, and, then, it was your mom. I don’t know what to think.”

“At least, she isn’t blaming you,” she said.

“I am already extremely embarrassed,” he said. “I probably shouldn’t let her see me for a while.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “She’s okay with you. I am the culprit.”

“It’s still very embarrassing,” he said.

“What should I say about having Nick spank me in front of my boyfriend and my little sister?” she asked.

“That has to be embarrassing too,” he said. “Can’t you talk her into forgiving you or having her spank you in private? Even having Nick spank you in private is less embarrassing.”

“Did you see how adamant she was?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I am surprised she allowed us to continue.”

“That’s surprising, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“The only one who can talk her into forgiving me is Nick,” she said.

“Can you talk to him and ask him to get you out of it?” he asked.

“I don’t think he’d do that,” she said. “I think he’d agree to what we did anyway.”

“Really?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Nick thinks in a strange way. Apparently, Mom does too.”

“You have to suffer through it?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Let’s at least get something out of it. Eat my pussy, and make me come.”

He dove into her pussy and went to work actively. She humped his face eagerly until she came in his mouth.

“Go wash up,” she gasped before pecking him on the lips.

After I came in the sisters' asses and had my girlfriends eat my come out and share it, I walked the girls home, leaving Lynn for last upon her mom's request. Karen, Stephanie, and Chad were waiting for us in the living room.

"Hi," Lynn and I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," said Karen. "Hi, Lynn."

"Hi," said Chad and Stephanie.

"I've brought your lovely daughter home safe and sound," I said to Karen.

"Happy too," smiled Lynn.

"Thank you, Nick," said Karen. "I need your help."

"Is there anything I can do?" I asked.

"Stephanie has been naughty, and I'd like you to spank her," she said.

"What did she do?" I asked, looking at blushing Stephanie.

"Do you want to tell him, or should I tell him?" asked Karen, looking at Stephanie.

"I had Chad lick me in the living room, and Mom waked in on us," said Stephanie shyly.

Lynn stroked my cock, making it get hard slowly.

"You know that what you did was inappropriate, right?" I said to Stephanie.

"Yes," she said.

"What happened next?" I asked, looking at Karen.

"I chided her for doing that, but asked Chad to continue with it," she said.

"You knew what they were doing was wrong, but you *asked* Chad to continue doing it?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"If I find somebody trying to kill an innocent person and tell him that what he's doing is wrong but he has to do it anyway, am I being a good citizen?" I asked.

"No," she said, looking down.

"You realize that what you did was wrong too, don't you?" I said.

"Yes," she said lowly.

Lynn knelt in front of me and set my hardening cock free. She took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. Chad was surprised that nobody paid any attention to that.

"The first thing we should do when we see something wrong is stop it, right?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"You've been a naughty girl too," I said to Karen.

"Yes," she said.

"If I punish Stephanie, I have to punish you too," I said, thrusting in Lynn's mouth. "Otherwise, we give your daughters the wrong message. Do you want them to think that their mom can be an irresponsible naughty girl?"

"No," she said.

"You want me to punish you too?" I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“I’ll also punish Lynn because she sucked my big cock without permission,” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my cock. “Did you ask for permission?”

“I didn’t want to interrupt your important conversation,” said Lynn.

“If you beg now, I’ll forgive you,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Go for it,” I said.

She swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly. I thrust in her throat.

“Show me the position you were in when he licked your horny pussy,” I said to Stephanie.

She hiked her skirt and leaned back, spreading her legs lewdly,

“You have a sweet little pussy,” I said. “I can’t blame him for letting you tempt him into eating it here.”

“I didn’t blame Chad for that,” said Karen. “She tricked him into doing that.”

“You are innocent this time, but, if you fall for womanly tricks again, you’ll be responsible for your actions,” I said to Chad. “Do you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Her pussy’s soaked,” I said. “Go ahead, and lick it clean.”

“Now?” he asked.

“Do you want to lick it clean when it’s already clean?” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

He knelt before her and proceeded to lick her pussy gently.

“Don’t make her come or anything,” I said. “Just lick it clean as much as you can.”

“It’s leaking constantly,” he said.

“Do your best for a minute or two,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You walked into the living room and found them like this?” I asked Karen.

“Yes,” she said.

“This is outrageous,” I said as I held the back of Lynn’s head and fucked her throat. “I almost don’t want to blame you for making that mistake, but you should be a role model for your daughters.”

“I deserve to be punished for me and for the girls,” said Karen.

“It’s also good for Chad,” I said. “He needs to know that we should and we do stand up for right even when it isn’t in our favor.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Discipline’s good,” I said. “Lynn has been a good girl ever since I walloped her little ass.”

“You had to punish her too?” she said.

“She was apparently taking after her mom and big sister, but that’s good news to both of you,” I said. “She’s been a good girl for a long time.”

“I hope so,” she said.

“You may stop, Chad,” I said. “I don’t think she’s getting any drier.”

Chad pulled back.

“Roll over onto your knees, naughty girl,” I said to Stephanie.

She got on her knees and pushed her plugged ass out.

“Was she wearing a butt plug when you walked on them?” I asked Karen.

“I don’t know,” she said. “I didn’t see it.”

“Were you wearing the butt plug?” I asked Stephanie.

“Yes,” she said.

“Thank you, baby,” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my hard cock.

“You are welcome, Nick,” she said as I walked to Stephanie.

“Let’s find out,” I said as I aimed my cock at her pussy and pushed it in, making her gasp.

She moaned as I stuffed her pussy with my cock.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your daughter has a nice pussy,” I said to Karen.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am sure she got it from you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“It’s so hot and tight,” I said, moving my cock in and out in long slow strokes.

“Please fuck me,” moaned Stephanie, pushing her ass back.

“Don’t move,” I said, slapping her ass. “I am not fucking you. I am trying to find out why you tricked your boyfriend into eating your horny little pussy in the living room.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“Can you see how my big cock glistens in her copious juices?” I asked Karen.

“Yes,” she said.

“Chad had every right not to be able to lick it clean,” I said.

“She’s leaking like a loose faucet,” she said.

“Her little pussy feels so good around my big cock,” I said, fucking Stephanie’s pussy a little faster.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“Does her little pussy feel this good when you fuck her?” I asked Chad.

“I guess,” he said.

“No wonder you let her talk you into anything,” I said.

“It isn’t always this bad,” he said.

Stephanie fucked back more and more urgently as her orgasm approached. I then suddenly pulled out.

“Slurp her excess juices,” I said to Chad.

As Chad took his position, I moved around the sofa and fed Stephanie my dripping cock.

“You’ll get to clean my big cock while he cleans your little pussy,” I said.

She moaned around my cock while she sucked it eagerly, replacing her juices with her saliva. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat while she ground her pussy into Chad’s face.

“Don’t make her come,” I warned, slapping her face with my cock.

He pulled back.

“She’s ready to be punished,” I said as I returned next to her ass. “Why don’t you stick your face under her leaky pussy and lick it gently? Don’t make her come, but, if she does, suck her pussy hard, and drink her juices.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Why don’t you sit next to her to make sure that I am spanking her little ass soundly?” I said to Karen as Chad adjusted his position under Stephanie.

“I am sure you will,” said Karen, getting up.

Karen sat next to Stephanie. I held the back of her head and pushed my cock all the way down her throat. She sucked my cock for several seconds while I thrust in her throat. When I pulled out, Lynn knelt before me and swallowed my cock.

“Are you ready, Stephanie?” I asked as my right hand landed on her right ass cheek in a resounding smack.

“Ouch!” she yelped, jerking.

“Are you ready, or should I wait?” I asked as I dealt the next smack to her left ass cheek.

“I am ready,” she yelped.

“You have a beautiful ass thanks to your hot mom,” I said, smacking her ass.

“Thanks,” said Karen.

“Unfortunately, I have to spank it because you are a naughty girl,” I said, smacking her ass again.

“I am sorry,” she grunted as her ass received its next smack.

“Are you going to be a good girl?” I asked, smacking her ass.

“Yes,” she grunted, taking the next smack.

Her pussy was soaked as I spanked her ass. I slipped my free hand down her mom’s top and fondled her bare tits.

“Good girls don’t let their boyfriends eat their juicy little pussies in living rooms,” I said, striking her ass.

“I know that now,” she grunted with the next smack.

“All girls younger than you already know that,” I said, smacking her ass.

“I am sorry,” she grunted at the next smack. “I’ll do better.”

“You better,” I said, hitting her ass.

She started to gasp and buck her ass with every smack.

“I am coming,” she suddenly gasped.

She stiffened and started to convulse. I gave her the last two smacks while she shook in orgasm.

“Drink it all, Chad,” I urged.

She humped his face wildly, gushing into his sucking mouth.

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

“I hope it will help you be a good girl,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Stay where you are, Chad, but spread her ass,” I said. “Be gentle because it must hurt a little.”

He spread her ass, and I slowly pulled her butt plug out.

Karen handed me the lube, and I squeezed some on Stephanie’s gaping asshole and inside it.

“Your luscious ass must be hurting,” I said, pushing my cock into Stephanie’s ass. “I’ll make it feel good.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Be a good girlfriend, and come hard in your boyfriend’s mouth,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Of course,” she said, pushing her ass back.

“Your daughter has a great ass,” I said, squeezing Karen’s tit and pushing the butt plug into Stephanie’s mouth.

“Do you like how it feels around you?” she asked.

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

“Enjoy,” she said.

Stephanie fucked back eagerly, and fucked her ass hard to orgasm.

“I am coming in your mouth, Chad,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Gag him with your juices, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

She writhed wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“Lick her pussy clean, Chad,” I said as I pulled out of Stephanie’s ass and pushed my cock into her mom’s mouth.

Karen deep throated my cock for a minute while Chad licked Stephanie’s soaked pussy clean.

“Are you ready to be punished?” I asked Karen, taking my cock out of her mouth.

“I am wearing a butt plug,” she whispered lowly.

“Take it out,” I said.

She hiked her dress and popped her butt plug out. I took it and put it aside as she straightened her dress.

“I guess I am ready,” she said.

“Get into position next to your naughty daughter,” I instructed.

Karen got onto her knees next to Stephanie.

“Come up, and sit down next to your girlfriend, Chad,” I said. “It’s Mrs. Harris’s punishment time.”

Chad came up and sat on Stephanie’s other side.

“You seem to have a nice ass, Karen,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you, but what are you doing?” she asked as I fondled her ass.

“I am feeling it up,” I said.

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she complained. “You can’t feel up my butt in front of everyone.”

“I am doing this because you have a sexy ass,” I said. “I want to find out how to punish it properly.”

Chad watched in disbelief.

“Okay,” she said.

“I like your hot ass, Karen,” I said, winking at him.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let’s see what it looks like,” I said as I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass. “It looks even better.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I want to start with kissing it,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are still a good girl,” I said, spreading her ass. “You still deserve to have your hot ass kissed.”

She gasped when I kissed her relaxed asshole.

Her pussy was soaked, but Chad could not see it.

“I decided how to punish you,” I said, slapping her right ass cheek with my cock.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I am spanking your luscious ass with my big cock,” I said. “Would you rather that I spank it hard with my hand?”

“No,” she said as I slapped her left ass cheek.

“Me neither,” I said, slapping her ass with my cock. “I don’t want you to come in front of everyone after all.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you think I am being unfair to her?” I asked Chad as I continued to spank Karen with my cock.

“No,” he said.

After reaching twenty swats, I stopped.

“I’ll rub your luscious ass a little to make sure it doesn’t hurt,” I said, rubbing my cock all over her ass.

“Thank you,” she said as I laid my cock along her ass crack.

After a minute of humping her ass crack, I spread her ass and gave her asshole a kiss. I then straightened her dress.

“You may be seated,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Thank you,” she said as she sat down properly.

“Thank me for disciplining you,” I said.

“Thank you for disciplining me,” she said.

“Kiss my big cock,” I said, aiming my cock at her face.

She leaned over and kissed my cock head.

“Are you going to be a good girl from now on?” I asked.

“Yes, I promise,” she said.

“Next time, I may punish you like your daughter,” I said.

"I'll make sure that doesn't happen," she said.

"Good girl," I said, slapping her face with my cock.

"Thank you," she said.

"Spread your girlfriend's slutty ass," I said to Chad, grabbing the lube.

Chad spread Stephanie's ass with both hands, and I squeezed lube on her asshole.

"Guide me in," I said to him.

He held my cock and guided me into his girlfriend's ass.

"This isn't part of the punishment, but she has a beautiful ass that feels so good around my big cock," I said to Karen, thrusting in Stephanie's ass. "You don't mind, do you?"

"Not at all," said Karen.

"Stephanie, do you mind?" I asked.

"Of course not," moaned Stephanie, pushing her ass back. "This feels so good to me too."

"Your daughter's a horny slut," I said to Karen.

"It looks that way," she said.

"You think I am fucking her hot ass nicely?" I asked, picking up the pace.

"You are doing great," she said as she watched my cock pump her daughter's ass briskly.

"This is how this slutty ass should be fucked, isn't it?" I said.

"Definitely," she said.

"Are you a good girl, or do you let Mr. Harris fuck your luscious ass?" I asked.

"No way, Nick," she said. "I am a good girl."

"I am proud of you," I said, ruffling her hair.

"Thank you," she said.

Stephanie soon came, and I started switching my cock between her fuck holes. Chad guided me every time.

It was finally time for me to come.

"I am going to come in your slutty ass so you can go to be with my come up your ass and think about what you did," I said, pounding Stephanie's ass as her orgasm approached.

"Yes, yes," she gasped.

She soon came, draining my balls in her ass. I plugged her ass and pulled her head to my sticky cock. She swallowed it and sucked it hungrily.

"Because you've been a naughty girl, you'll go to be tonight with your little sister's boyfriend's sticky sperm deep up your butt," said Karen. "That should teach you a lesson."

"Yes, Mom," said Stephanie.

"I have to go now," I said.

"Me too," said Chad.

Chad and I exchanged greetings and kisses with the others and left.

Stephanie called Chad fifteen minutes later.

“Hey, baby,” she greeted.

“Hi, Stephanie,” he answered.

“Are you still awake?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I am still thinking about what happened.”

“Did you see that?” she said.

“Yes, and I can’t believe it,” he said.

“Did you see how Nick got special treatment?” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “It’s incredible.”

“When you licked my pussy in the living room, it was inappropriate, but, when Nick asked you to lick it, it was okay,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“He even fucked me in all my holes right next to her, and she didn’t mind,” she said.

“I was surprised,” he said.

“He even said that he wasn’t fucking my ass as part of the punishment but because he liked how it felt,” she said.

“She thanked him when he said you had a beautiful ass thanks to her,” he said.

“He later complimented her on her own ass,” she said.

“I can’t believe that she let him feel it up freely,” he said.

“She liked it too,” she said.

“She let him spank her bare butt with his cock,” he said. “I was shocked then.”

“That was crazy, wasn’t it?” she said.

“Yes, not to mention rubbing his cock all over her butt,” he said.

“Mom obviously respects big cocks like I do,” she said. “I am sure she’d have let him do whatever he wanted to her if we hadn’t been there.”

“You think so?” he said.

“She kissed his cock, and he slapped her face with it,” she said.

“She never said no to him,” he said.

“The crazy thing was having Nick fuck my ass silly and come inside it,” she said. “I am now disgraced by having my little sister’s boyfriend’s slimy come filling my ass. I came my ass off when he came in my ass.”

“I felt that,” he said.

“I am sure she felt it too,” she said. “That was the icing on the cake for what we did today. I got fucked royally in front of my mom and sister, my boyfriend, my lover’s mom, and other sluts. Did you enjoy it too?”

“It was unbelievable, but I enjoyed it,” he said.

“I am well fucked now and ready for bed,” she moaned. “Good night, baby.”

“Good night,” he said.

Carol called Stephanie in the morning.

“How was yesterday for you?” asked Carol.

“It was incredible,” said Stephanie.

“You loved getting fucked in front of your boyfriend and having him eat your lover’s come out of your well-fucked ass, didn’t you?” said Carol.

“I sure did,” said Stephanie.

“Was he in the end okay with all that?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” said Stephanie.

“He must have been shocked when Amy treated the orgy like nothing out of the ordinary,” said Carol.

“Yes, but it didn’t end there,” said Stephanie.

“What do you mean?” asked Carol.

“Our day didn’t end when we left,” said Stephanie.

“Of course not,” said Carol. “You went out on a date.”

“Yes, but that wasn’t what I meant,” said Stephanie.

“What are you talking about then?” asked Carol.

“Chad was surprised how Amy treated our orgy, so I told him that Nick fucked Lynn normally in our living room and told him that he could eat my pussy there,” said Stephanie.

“Okay?” said Carol.

“He ate my pussy in the living room, and Mom caught us,” said Stephanie. “She chided us but asked him to continue and said she’d let Nick spank me for being a naughty girl.”

“I see,” said Carol.

“When Nick brought Lynn home, he came into the living room and met Mom, Chad, and me,” said Stephanie. “Mom told him about what happened and asked him to spank me. He decided that she shouldn’t have let Chad and me continue what we were doing, so she had to be punished too. What blew Chad’s mind was that Nick spanked Mom’s bare ass with his cock and in the end rubbed her ass with his cock so it wouldn’t hurt.”

“That must have been hilarious,” said Carol.

“It was,” said Stephanie. “In the end, he sent me to bed my ass full of his come. Chad ate my pussy while Nick fucked my ass and filled it with his hot come.”

“Anyway, if you want to be as slutty as I am or more, I have a suggestion for you,” said Carol.

“What’s your suggestion?” asked Stephanie.

“You know that I helped seduce Mom and seduced Dad for Nick,” said Carol. “You seduced your mom but not your dad. You can seduce Chad’s mom though if you manage to approve her ass and asshole.”

“That’s a crazy idea, but it’s worth thinking about,” said Stephanie. “She has a nice body.”

“Good luck,” said Carol. “I don’t know if Alex can seduce Dave’s mom.”

“Thank you, and thank you for the suggestion,” said Stephanie. “Talk to Alex about that.”

“I will,” said Carol. “I’ll talk to you later. Bye.”

“Do you still have that perverse fantasy of watching Nick fuck Heather royally in every possible way?” Lydia asked Jiff on Friday evening.

“Of course,” he said.

“If you still want to do that, you can do it tomorrow evening if Nick really fucks her,” she said.

“We both know that he definitely does,” he said.

“I know whether he does or not because I was with her, but you don’t,” she said. “You just speculate.”

“Whatever,” he said.

“You want to make your shameful fantasy come true tomorrow evening?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“Remember that, if we do that, her husband will watch Nick fuck me silly as well,” she said. “He may even guide his big cock up my horny ass and spread it for him. You wouldn’t mind letting another man spread your wife’s ass?”

“If he spreads your ass for Nick, I’ll spread his wife’s ass as well,” he said.

“You are looking forward to that, aren’t you?” she said.

“As a matter of fact, I am,” I said. “I want to watch her put in her place, and nothing does like that like watching Nick fuck her in the ass with his big cock.”

“You know that, if Nick fucks her tight ass, it’s because she has a hot ass, not because you hate her ass?” she said.

“I know that, and I know that she has a hot ass,” he said. “I don’t hate her ass either. I only hate her attitude.”

“You think Nick would fuck a woman with an attitude problem?” he said.

“If he cured her with his big cock, that’s even better,” he said.

“The kids and the boys’ girlfriends will be there,” she said. “Do you want them to watch Nick fuck me silly?”

“Like they haven’t already,” he said.

“Rumor has it that Roger has already seen Nick fuck Heather in every hole she has, but the others have neither seen Nick fuck me nor fuck Heather.”

“Roger has seen Nick fuck Heather?” he asked.

“Rumor has it that it was his idea that Nick try to fuck Heather,” she said. “Our son’s apparently his father’s son.”

“No kidding,” he laughed.

“You are both perverts,” she said.

“We both know a bitch when we see one,” he said.

“If you believe rumors, you can’t talk about her like that,” she said. “She’s now rumored to be Nick’s bitch.”

“I am sure she now is, but she wasn’t like that when Roger had that brilliant idea,” he said.

“You are proud of him, aren’t you?” she said.

“Of course,” he said.

“Me too,” she said. “Without him, we wouldn’t have been able to have this discussion.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“I’ll let everybody know that it’s on for tomorrow,” she said.

When Trina arrived at the Rosedale house on Saturday early evening, Heather met her at the door.

“Hi, Trina,” greeted Heather.

“Hi, Mrs. Rosedale,” said Trina.

“I haven’t seen you in a while,” said Heather. “You should visit more often.”

“Sure,” said Trina shyly.

“You look happy,” said Heather. “Has Justin been treating you right?”

“Yes,” said Trina.

“Come on in,” invited Heather. “Let’s chat for a few minutes.”

“Sure,” said Trina.

Heather led Trina to the living room and motioned her to sit down on the sofa. They sat on opposite ends.

“Have you been a strong girl for Justin?” asked Heather.

“I hope so,” said Trina.

“Has he been a good boy for his beautiful girlfriend?” asked Heather.

“Yes,” said Trina.

“The girls are upstairs in Kelsey’s room with Nick,” said Heather. “Have you met Nick before?”

“Yes,” said Trina. “You know Nick?”

“Of course,” said Heather. “His sister, Alex, and he are good friends of Justin and Kelsey’s, and his mom’s a good friend of mine. He’s a great guy too. Isn’t he?”

“Yes,” said Trina.

“He’s a stud, isn’t he?” said Heather, startling Trina.

“I guess,” said Trina.

“You guess?” smiled Heather. “You tried him, didn’t you?”

Trina blushed and did not know what to say.

“You are not the only one,” said Heather. “He’s the kind of guy every good girl should try at least a million times.”

“You don’t mind that I am your son’s girlfriend?” asked Trina in surprise.

“I know that Justin can’t satisfy you like Nick can,” said Heather. “I don’t want you to let Justin have his way with you like Nick. He can’t handle that. It would ruin him. You have to have your fill of big hard...sex though.”

“Oh!” said Trina.

“Justin’s okay with your relationship with Nick, isn’t he?” said Heather.

“Yes,” said Trina.

“Does he enjoy eating Nick’s goo out of your sated orifices?” asked Heather, startling Trina.

“Yes,” said Trina, blushing.

“You are a good girl, Trina,” said Heather, getting up. “The kids are upstairs. Go have some fun. You deserve it.”

“Sure, Mrs. Rosedale,” said Trina. “Thank you.”

Cathy, Carol, and I were in Kelsey's room along with her when Trina knocked on the door. The girls were on their backs, grabbing their heels, while I licked their juicy pussies, moving my mouth from pussy to leaky pussy. Kelsey got up and opened the door, letting Trina in.

"Hi," greeted Trina. "You've already started?"

"Get naked, and join us," said Kelsey. "We've just started."

"Your mom knows about my relationship with Nick, and she doesn't mind it," said Trina, taking her clothes off.

"Of course," said Kelsey. "Did you think she didn't know about my relationship with him either?"

"She does?" said Trina in surprise.

"All the parents of Nick's whores know about their daughters," said Cathy.

"Trina, my boyfriend's mom spread my virgin ass and guided Nick's big cock into my cherry asshole while my boyfriend watched," said Carol.

"Really?" said Trina in disbelief. "She guided Nick's big cock into her son's girlfriend's virgin ass?"

"Yes, while Beth licked my dripping virgin pussy," smiled Carol. "She then watched her son deflower my pussy."

"That's so crazy," said Trina.

"It isn't that crazy," said Carol. "Your mom will soon watch Nick fuck your slutty ass silly if she hasn't already."

"She actually has," said Trina.

"Why are you then surprised about my getting fucked in front of my boyfriend's mom?" asked Carol.

"That's different," said Trina. "No woman wants her son's girlfriend to be a whore."

"Some women know that all girls are whores," said Carol.

"Not all girls have lovers to whore themselves to like we do," said Trina.

"Smart girls do," said Carol.

Meanwhile, I listened while licking Cathy's leaky pussy and working her butt plug in and out of her ass.

"Do you need coffee while you chat?" I teased.

"I am sorry about the distraction," said Trina. "I was just surprised."

"Trina, you are here tonight to get fucked silly in front of your boyfriend's parents and Carol's boyfriend's parents," I said. "Your girlfriend's mom may get spread your slutty ass and guided my big cock inside it."

"That's depraved," she said.

"Do you want to get ready for it, or do you want to watch Carol get fucked in front of them instead?" I asked.

"I want to get ready for it," she said.

"Get into position, and show me your depraved fuck holes," I said.

"Yes, sir," she said, hopping onto the bed.

Trina lay back next to Kelsey and grabbed her heels, exposing her pussy and plugged ass.

"Nick, don't you want to get ready too?" teased Carol as I licked Trina's leaky pussy.

"Suck my big cock, bitch," I said to Carol.

Carol set my boner free, and we continued with our oral feast.

After I made sure all the girls' holes were ready for use, I left them unplugged. We dressed and went down.

Justin and Roger sat on either side of me on the sofa, their girlfriends in their laps and their sisters on my thighs. Heather sat on her husband's thigh on the chair and Lydia sat next to her husband on the loveseat.

Kelsey and Cathy squeezed my boner.

"Your big cock needs attention," Kelsey said lowly.

"You are the hostess," I said. "Why don't you dance for it?"

"Do you want to dance with me, Cathy?" she said, getting up.

"Sure," said Cathy, getting up.

Kelsey turned the muted the television and started some music playing. Cathy and she started dancing.

"You can now sit on my thighs," I said to Carol and Trina.

"You are outrageous," smiled Trina.

"You heard her say that my big cock needs attention," I said lowly. "Play with it."

Carol was the first to sit on my thigh. Trina followed suit. Carol slipped her left hand down my pants and underwear and squeezed my bare cock. Trina saw that.

"You are shameless," chided Trina lowly.

"You need to do like me," encouraged Carol. "They can't see."

"We are shameless," smiled Trina, slipping her hand inside my pants.

Carol and Trina fondled my hard cock while Kelsey and Cathy danced sexily. Soon, the dancers lost their tops.

"They are getting topless in front of their parents," said Trina lowly.

"They are good whores," I said, lowly. "Aren't you? I know Carol is."

"We have to join them and do like them," said Carol. "Remember that we are here to get fucked."

"Don't be shy," I said, tracing Trina's ass crack. "You are supposed to have no shame."

Kelsey pulled Carol off my thigh. Both Carol and Trina had to take their hands out of my underwear. Cathy then pulled Trina up. Carol and Trina joined the dance, and they soon lost their tops.

Carol walked to Heather as she motioned Trina to Lydia. Carol pulled Heather up, and Trina pulled Lydia up. They all danced sexily together for a while.

"Each man should only look at his beautiful wife or the other's beautiful wife," I said. "Each boy should only look at his lovely girlfriend or at the other's lovely sister."

Cathy pulled the top of Heather's dress down, setting her spectacular tits free. Kelsey pulled Lydia's dress down, setting her fine tits free. They all danced topless for a minute before Kelsey and Cathy lost their skirts, getting naked.

As soon as Carol and Trina lost their skirts, getting naked, Kelsey and Cathy walked to me and knelt down.

"Your big cock needs attention," smiled Cathy as her friend and she undid my pants.

"Sure, but you still need to do it right," I said.

"Can we please suck your big cock?" asked Kelsey.

"Of course," I said. "Indulge."

Within seconds, my pants and underwear were lying aside, and my hard cock was being stroked by Cathy and Kelsey. Cathy sucked my cock first, but Kelsey joined her.

“You are a good hostess,” I said to Kelsey as she deep throated my cock.

“Am I a good guest?” asked Cathy.

“You are a good hostess and a good guest,” I said to Cathy. “Worship my big cock, you little whores.”

Carol took Lydia’s dress off, and Trina took Heather’s dress off, leaving them naked.

After a few minutes, Kelsey got up and led Carol to me. Carol replaced her, and she returned to dancing. Cathy got up and led Trina to me.

“You know that you can’t suck my big cock freely,” I said.

“Can we please suck your big cock, lover?” asked Carol.

“Definitely,” I said. “Have fun.”

“We will,” she said.

Cathy returned to dancing while Carol and Trina sucked my cock eagerly.

“You are sucking my big cock in front of your boyfriends’ naked hot moms, you dirty whores,” I teased.

“I can’t believe we are doing it,” said Trina.

“You are shameless sluts,” I teased.

“I guess we are,” she said.

“Suck it, Trina,” said Carol. “It will soon be their turn.”

“They are going to suck it?” asked Trina lowly.

“You think moms aren’t horny sluts like us?” asked Carol.

“I guess they are,” said Trina.

“Some of them love cock even more than we do,” said Carol.

“I bet,” said Trina.

“Each will lead her boyfriend’s horny mom to the big cock,” said Carol. “Do you want to go first?”

“Of course, in a little while,” I said.

Carol and Trina deep throated my cock for a few minutes before Trina got up and walked to Heather. She led her to me and replaced her on the dance area. Carol soon did the same to Lydia and returned to dancing.

“Can I please suck your big juicy cock, Nick?” asked Heather.

“Of course,” I said. “You are the hostess. Make yourself at home.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Can I please suck your big mouthwatering cock too?” asked Lydia.

“Definitely, if that’s okay with our hot hostess,” I said.

“Of course it’s okay with me,” said Heather. “Go first, Lydia.”

Lydia teased my cock head with her tongue tip, and Heather joined her.

“Show each other’s son that you are serious cocksuckers,” I said as Heather and Lydia playfully teased my cock with their tongue tips.

“Roger knows that I am a good cocksucker,” said Heather. “Don’t you?”

“Yes,” said Roger shyly.

“Tell the truth, Roger,” I said. “Is she only a good cocksucker?”

“She’s much better than that,” he said.

“Thank you, Roger,” said Heather.

“I guess I need to show Justin that I deserve to be on my knees in this prestigious position here,” said Lydia.

“You do,” smiled Heather.

“Pay attention, Justin,” I said. “If your dad and you don’t agree that Lydia’s a great cocksucker, she’ll be subjected to intense cock sucking training.”

“Okay,” said Justin.

“Whatever you do, show me that you are proud of your hot asses,” I said as I bent over and squeezed their asses.

“You are a dirty boy,” said Lydia. “You are feeling up our asses in front of our sons.”

“I am also doing that in front of their girlfriends, your daughters, and your husbands,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“You are outrageous,” smiled Heather.

“Show me that I am not too outrageous for you,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “We are dirty girls, aren’t we, Lydia?”

“Definitely,” said Lydia, taking her mouth off my cock briefly.

They thrust their asses out, and I slipped a finger into each wet pussy, making them gasp.

“You are so wet,” I said, taking my slick fingers out.

“Of course,” moaned Heather as I slid my fingers into their assholes. “We are not playing games here.”

“Your little assholes are so tight too,” I said.

“Of course,” she moaned. “They are so hungry for your big cock.”

“Suck it, bitches,” I said, taking my fingers out. “Make it ready for them.”

The deep throated my cock hungrily as I sucked my fingers. They got only hungrier.

“What do you think, Justin?” I asked after a few minutes of deep throat. “Roger’s impressed by your hot mom’s cock sucking prowess. Are you impressed by his hot mom’s cock sucking skills and passion?”

“Yes,” said Justin lowly.

“Let’s check with their dads,” I said, getting up. “Each hot cocksucker will suck my big cock in front of the other’s husband. I want you to make your husbands proud and each other’s husband impressed. Let’s start with the hostess.”

“Shouldn’t you start with the guest?” asked Heather.

“We are starting with the guest, Mr. Perkins,” I said.

Before I pulled them up to their feet, I slapped their faces with my cock. I gave each a deep kiss and led Heather to the loveseat. I nudged her shoulder down, and she knelt in front of Jiff and me.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, pulling Heather’s head to my hard cock. “Make Mr. Perkins wish it were his.”

“With pleasure, lover,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“She’s a beautiful woman, isn’t she?” I asked Jiff.

“Yes,” he said.

“She deserves to suck my big cock royally, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Jiff,” she said, smiling at him.

“Don’t you agree that she’s a great cocksucker?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said to him.

“Can you believe that this is the only cock she’s ever sucked?” I asked, pulling her head back to my cock.

“Really?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s a wise woman. She saved her hot mouth for the best cock she could ever find.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“I only suck the best cock and swallow the best come,” she said to him, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“That’s impressive,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you respect a woman like this?” I asked him.

“Definitely,” he said.

“I was only a bitch because I couldn’t find the guy whose bitch I was meant to be,” she said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“I taught her cock sucking, and my girlfriend Beth taught her deep throat like she taught your hot wife,” I said.

“Both hot wives learned deep throats at Beth’s hands. Wouldn’t you agree that they are both amazing cocksuckers?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Don’t you think that she has gorgeous tits?” I said as I bent over and squeezed her tits.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Do you want to watch me play with them and fuck them?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“I’d like that,” he said.

“You agree that they were made beautiful to be played with, fucked, and covered with hot sticky come?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“Get up, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “You need to sit in my lap so we can show Mr. Perkins how your fine tits should be played with.”

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

“Come here, baby,” I said as I sat next to Jiff, pulling her into my lap.

My hard cock bumped into her leaky pussy, making her gasp.

“Honey, why don’t you guide Nick’s big cock into my little pussy so he can stuff it tightly while he plays with my big tits?” she said, looking at Joe.

“Not so fast,” I said as he got up. “I am only playing with your lovely tits. Mr. Perkins might think you are an easy woman if you impaled your little pussy on my big cock so soon. Wouldn’t you think so, Mr. Perkins?”

“Not really,” said Jiff. “I’d think she’s a very hot woman.”

“You think it would be okay if she stuffed her horny little pussy with my big cock right now?” I asked him.

“Sure,” he said.

“If Mr. Perkins thinks that’s so hot, maybe he should be the one guiding my big cock into your cock-hungry pussy,” I said to her.

“Yes,” she moaned, raising her ass.

“You asked for it, Mr. Perkins,” I said as I squeezed her left ass cheek and slipped my index finger into her ass. “Hold my big cock up so she can impale her little pussy on it.”

He looked at me hesitantly, and I gave him an encouraging look. He reached out and held my cock up. She lowered her pussy onto it, gasping as it popped inside it. He took his hand away, and she moaned as she pushed her way down.

“Now, you need to make sure that her little pussy’s fully impaled on the big cock it belongs too,” I said, squeezing my middle finger into her asshole. “Lean forward and take a look.”

“I don’t think that’s necessary,” he said as I slid my fingers most of the way up her ass.

“It is,” I said. “She wants to make sure that her little pussy’s impaled like you want it to.”

He reluctantly leaned forward and looked at her stuffed pussy as I hooked my fingers inside her asshole and pulled it up, making it gape a little.

“It is,” he said.

“Oh, fuck, I am coming!” she gasped, stiffening.

“You like having your married little pussy stuffed tightly with a kid’s fat cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm. Her asshole twitched around my fingers, and her gushing pussy drenched my cock with her copious juices.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped, looking at me, when her orgasm subsided.

“Now, you must think that she’s a cock-craving slut for coming on my big cock so fast,” I said to him as I gently reamed out her asshole.

“Of course not,” he said. “I think she’s a very hot woman.”

“I think she’s a very hot woman too, but I think she’s a cock-craving slut too,” I said. “What do you think?”

“You know best,” he said.

“What am I supposed to do to show you that I am really a cock-craving slut?” she asked him.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“If you really think she’s a cock-craving slut, whisper it to her,” I whispered. “Nobody would know.”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“I think you are,” he whispered to her.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“She loves it,” I said to him.

“I am coming on your incredible cock, lover,” she gasped.

She shoved her pussy into the base of my cock, gushing around it and her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“I am such a married whore,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You are an incredible one,” I said, pecking her on the lips.

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“Are you done?” I teased, taking my fingers out of her ass. “Can I now play with your spectacular tits?”

“Of course you can,” she gasped.

“Mr. Perkins, if you keep telling her how slutty she is, she’ll keep coming, and I’ll never get around to playing with her gorgeous tits,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Squeeze them a little,” I said, squeezing her ass. “See if they are as firm as you think.”

“I am sure they are,” he said. “I don’t need to squeeze them.”

“A gentleman can’t turn down this invitation,” I said. “Go for it. Just don’t touch her mouthwatering nipples. I am a little too selfish about them.”

“You like my nipples too much?” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said.

“I’ll reserve them to you,” she said. “You deserve them more than anybody else anyway.”

“Thank you, baby,” I said.

“Go ahead, and squeeze the rest of my big tits,” she said to him. “Your wife won’t feel jealous. I am sure she’ll let Joe squeeze hers.”

“Of course I will,” said Lydia.

After some hesitation, Jiff extended his hand reluctantly. Heather took it and laid it on her right tit. He squeezed her tit very gently.

“Don’t be afraid,” she smiled. “They won’t break.”

He squeezed her tit more firmly, and she guided his hand to her left tit. He treated it similarly.

“What do you think?” I asked him.

“They are amazing,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said, smiling at him.

“Are you ready to watch me play with them?” I asked, holding her tits.

“Sure,” he said.

“Play with my big tits, lover,” she said, squeezing my cock with her soaked pussy.

“They are very beautiful,” I said, feeling up her tits gently.

“Enjoy them, lover,” she said.

“I am going to feast on your mouthwatering nipples,” I said.

“That’s what they are for,” she moaned.

She gasped as I took her left nipple, which was stiff, in my mouth and sucked it gently. I treated her right nipple similarly. She moaned and held my head to her tits.

“This is cheating,” I said to her. “Your little pussy shouldn’t be stuffed with my big cock while I suck your sweet nipples. Mr. Perkins won’t know how sensitive they are.”

“I am sorry, but I love your big cock so much,” she moaned. She turned to Jiff. “They are very sensitive. Nobody has ever sucked them like Nick does. When he did it for the first time, I decided that I was all his to use freely.”

“That’s amazing,” he said.

“Don’t you think that he deserves to get them all to himself?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Mr. Perkins, these amazing tits are all mine,” I said to him as I squeezed her tits. “Can you believe that?”

“You are a very lucky guy,” he said.

“Definitely,” I said.

“I am the lucky girl here,” she said.

“You deserve this, Heather, and then some,” I said.

“So do you, baby,” she said.

She moaned and purred as I teased her stiff nipples with my tongue and sucked them gently. Her pussy leaked, bathing my cock in her juices.

“You really know how to make a woman feel good,” she moaned. “You were meant to make women feel good.”

“You can make any man feel good,” I said. “You definitely deserve to feel good.”

“Make me feel good, baby,” she moaned, pulling my head to her tits.

After a little more of teasing her nipples, I squeezed her tits together, getting her nipples close together, and alternated between licking one nipple and the other. I then sucked them harder and harder, making her pussy twitch and leak around my cock.

“Trina, your boyfriend’s mom’s leaking profusely,” I said. “Come lick my balls, and make sure her juices don’t drip, making a mess and going to waste.”

“Sure,” said Trina.

Trina knelt behind Heather as I returned to sucking Heather’s nipples and squeezing her tits. She licked my balls and the base of my cock where Heather’s juices drenched it. Heather’s pussy twitched and leaked more profusely.

“She’s licking my asshole and sticking her tongue inside it,” gasped Heather.

“Everybody’s cheating today, but I can’t blame her,” I said. “You have a luscious asshole.”

“I am spreading her butt and sticking my tongue inside her butthole to make sure she’s okay,” said Trina.

“You are making me leak even more,” moaned Heather.

“I don’t think you are complaining,” I said. “Neither is she. I am sure she likes the extra juices she’s licking up.”

“Of course I do,” said Trina.

“Apparently, your son’s girlfriend likes the taste of your juicy pussy,” I said.

“She’s a dirty girl,” moaned Heather.

“You taste delicious, Mrs. Rosedale,” said Trina.

“Thank you, sweetie,” moaned Heather. “Enjoy.”

“Heather, why don’t you let Mr. Perkins taste your luscious pussy juices on your finger?” I suggested.

“Sure,” she moaned.

He did not comment.

She reached down and scooped juices off the base of my drenched cock. She offered him her glistening finger.

He hesitated a little before he sucked her finger clean.

“Do you like it?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you blame her son’s naughty girlfriend for making her leak more so she could lick more off the base of my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“You can’t blame her, but that doesn’t mean that she isn’t a dirty girl,” I said.

“She’s definitely a dirty girl,” moaned Heather. “She’s sticking her tongue up my asshole most of the time.”

“Why don’t you stick two fingers up your hot ass and let Mr. Perkins taste it on them?” I suggested. “Let him find out what your son’s naughty girlfriend’s tasting.”

Heather reached back and moaned as she stuck her fingers up her ass. She soon offered them to Jiff. He hesitated a little before he sucked them.

“Do you think the little slut has an excuse to stick her tongue up her boyfriend’s mom’s sweet ass?” I asked him.

“Definitely,” he said.

“You are easy on everyone today,” I said.

“Everybody’s here to have fun,” he said.

“You are a good man, Jiff,” moaned Heather.

“Thank you, ma’am,” he said.

Holding Heather’s tits together, I sucked her nipples seriously, and she gasped and leaked while her pussy twitched around the base of my cock. She milked my cock with her leaky pussy too.

“I am going to come,” she soon gasped.

Within a minute, she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While she convulsed, I sucked both nipples hard. Her orgasm subsided, and I let go of her tits and nipples.

“What do you think?” I asked Jiff as I held Heather’s ass.

Trina let go of Heather’s ass but continued to lick her asshole and the base of my cock.

“What do you think?” I asked Jiff.

“That was impressive,” he said.

“Don’t you think he deserves to watch you bounce your gorgeous tits to orgasm?” I asked Heather.

“Sure,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said as I held and spread her ass.

She started to work her ass up and down at an easy pace.

“They look beautiful, don’t they?” I asked Jiff.

“They are very beautiful,” he said.

“Come hard for him, baby,” I urged.

She rode my cock harder, gasping.

“She’s being nice to you, isn’t she?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “Thank her.”

“Thank you, Heather,” he said.

“You are welcome,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm.

“Good girl,” I said as her pussy gushed on my cock.

Heather’s orgasm subsided, and she gasped for air. Trina actively licked up the copious juices.

“Did you enjoy that?” I asked Jiff.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Do you think her lovely tits deserve to be fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“Let’s do it, baby,” I said, helping Heather off my cock. “Get down on your knees.”

Heather dismounted me, and knelt down. Trina got up and returned to dancing with the others. I got up and laid my glistening cock in Heather’s cleavage.

“Fuck my tits, lover,” said Heather, squeezing her tits around my cock.

“With pleasure, babe,” I said, thrusting in her cleavage.

“I love having you fuck my tits,” she moaned.

“They are perfect for this,” I said.

“Fuck them, baby,” she moaned.

“Mr. Perkins, I am the only guy who’s ever fucked these amazing tits or come on them,” I said.

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she said. “I haven’t even let my husband desecrate my tits by fucking them and coming on them. I reserve that for Nick.”

“You are a lucky guy, Nick,” he said.

“Every hot-blooded guy should fantasize about fucking these gorgeous tits and coming all over them, but only one guy can realize that fantasy,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

She bent her head down and proceeded to lick and suck my cock head whenever it emerged at the end of her tit tunnel. She also drooled on it.

“Isn’t this hot woman a cock gourmand?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“She pleases my big cock in every possible way,” I said. “That’s why she’s one of my favorite fuck toys.”

“I am torn between saying you are a lucky guy and saying you deserve it,” he said.

“I am probably a bit of both,” I said.

“You are all both,” he said.

After a few minutes of fucking Heather’s fine tits, I pulled back. She took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly for a couple of minutes.

“Are you ready to get fucked, baby?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Of course, lover,” she smiled.

“Get into position next to Mr. Perkins, and let’s show him what a cock-hungry slut you are,” I said.

She smiled as she got on her knees on the loveseat and pushed her ass out.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked, slapping her ass with my cock.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock, lover,” she begged.

“You heard the lady, Mr. Perkins,” I said, aiming my cock at her pussy. “Guide me in, and let’s give the slut’s horny little pussy what it needs. While you do that, see how wet her little pussy is.”

He held my cock and pressed it into her pussy.

“Can you see how wet she is?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Brush my cock head up and down her pussy lips to get it soaked with her juices,” I said.

She brushed my cock head over her pussy lips, soaking it with her juices.

“Do you think she’s ready?” I asked.

“She’s more than ready,” he said.

“Guide me in,” I said. “Let’s get her little pussy fucked.”

He guided me in, and I pushed my cock into her juicy pussy, making her moan. I made a few gentle thrusts, driving my cock most of the way in. I then shoved my cock all the way in, making her gasp.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“She’s a very horny woman, isn’t she?” I asked Jiff as I held her hips.

“Definitely,” he said.

Heather shook in orgasm, and I pounded her gushing pussy hard until she relaxed.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Can you see how she drenched my big cock?” I asked Jiff, pulling my glistening cock most of the way out.

“Yes,” he said.

“She obviously needs it,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“She does,” he said.

“She has a tight little pussy,” I said, picking up the pace. “An ass man like me loves fucking it.”

She fucked back energetically, and I soon made her come again.

“Trina, we need your help,” I called. “There is so much of your boyfriend’s hot mom’s pussy juices over here.”

Trina knelt next to me as I pulled out of Heather’s drenched pussy. She deep throated my cock for a minute, ridding it of its thick coat of pussy juices. She then licked Heather’s soaked pussy clean.

“Do you want it here?” I asked, touching my cock head to Heather’s asshole.

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

“Mr. Perkins, spread her ass,” I said. “I’ll make sure her little asshole’s ready for what she wants. Horny women can be reckless. I don’t want to hurt her sweet asshole.”

Heather pushed her ass out, and Jiff spread it for me. I gently worked my thumb inside her asshole. I reamed out her tight hole for several seconds. I then squeezed my other thumb in and pried her asshole open. Trina squeezed lube in the gap between my thumbs.

“Do you think she’s ready for this?” I asked Trina.

“She definitely is,” she said, squeezing lube on my cock head.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, lover,” begged Heather.

“Guide me in, Mr. Perkins,” I said, taking my thumbs out of her ass.

He held my cock and pressed my cock head in, and I popped it in, making her gasp.

“She has a beautiful asshole, doesn’t she?” I asked, thrusting gently in her stretched asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your big cock’s perfect for every hole I have,” she moaned, thrusting back.

“Every hole you have is perfect for my big cock too, baby,” I said.

“Enjoy, lover,” she moaned.

“Are you excited that this gorgeous ass is finally getting fucked with a big cock in your hands?” I asked Jiff.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thanks, Jiff,” she moaned.

“I love this ass,” I said as I shoved my cock all the way in, bumping my balls into her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Isn’t she one of the hottest women you’ve ever seen,” I said, thrusting hard in her ass.

“No doubt,” he said.

She convulsed wildly, and I held her hips and drilled her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“That was incredible, lover,” she gasped as I gently fucked her ass.

“Your luscious ass deserves this and more,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped, fucking back. “This is what it was made for.”

“Of course, baby,” I said.

“Are you enjoying the show, Mr. Perkins?” asked Trina.

“Definitely,” he said.

“I didn’t know my boyfriend’s mom was such a hot woman,” she said.

“Me neither,” he said.

“Heather’s a role model for women and young women,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” gasped Heather.

“Of course,” said Trina. “I am so happy she’s my boyfriend’s mom.”

“What do you think, Mr. Perkins?” I asked. “Isn’t she a role model for women and girls?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Hot women and girls are made for cock, and this is what being made for cock is all about,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“I am coming again,” gasped Heather.

She gasped and shook, shoving her ass back while I pounded it vigorously. I thrust in her ass gently for several seconds before I pulled out.

“You liked sticking your tongue up your boyfriend’s hot mother’s luscious ass,” I said, aiming my cock at Trina. “Taste it on my big cock.”

“I’d love that,” she smiled.

Trina swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily. In the end, I slapped her face with my cock and kissed Heather’s gaping asshole, sticking my tongue inside it.

“Get up,” I said, slapping Heather’s ass. “It’s time for your husband’s show. Mr. Perkins and you will switch places with your spouses. We’ll start with the cock sucking.”

“Thanks for spreading my horny ass for my lover’s big cock,” Heather said to Jiff as she got up.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Jiff and Joe switched places, and Lydia knelt before me.

“Are you ready to see what this sexy woman’s hot mouth was made for?” I asked Joe.

“Yes,” he said.

“You saw how Heather impressed your husband,” I said to Lydia. “Are you going to impress hers?”

“Of course,” she said. “This is going to be fun. I love sucking your big juicy cock. Please let me suck it.”

“That’s what this is all about,” I said. “Indulge.”

She teased my balls and cock with her tongue all the way to my cock head, which she teased a little before she took in her mouth and proceeded to suck. She took my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth, and I thrust gently. Before long, she was deep throating my cock eagerly.

“What do you think, Mr. Rosedale?” I asked. “Is she a good cocksucker?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“Is she worthy of sucking my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“I only let the best cocksuckers suck my big cock,” I said.

“You are a lucky guy,” he said.

“So are you, Mr. Rosedale,” I said. “Your wife’s a very hot woman.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Hot women deserve the best sex, don’t they?” I said.

“Of course,” he said.

“They are a pleasure to give it to them too,” I said as I held the back of her head and fucked her throat deeply.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think she’s having a good time stuffing my big cock down her throat?” I asked.

“No doubt she is,” he said.

“That’s why I don’t feel guilty about enjoying what she’s doing to me,” I said.

“You are enjoying each other,” he said.

“Now, you know what her hot mouth was made for?” I asked.

“I think so,” he said.

“What is it?” I asked.

“It was made for oral sex,” he said.

“It was made to suck my big cock,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think it was made to swallow my come too?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Every hole my hot sluts have was made for that,” I said.

“I guess so,” he said.

“Are you going to enjoy having me showing you that?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want to watch me play with her fine tits?” I asked as I bent over and squeezed her tits.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s show him how much fun your lovely tits are,” I said, slapping her with my cock.

She got up, and I sat on the loveseat next to him.

“Can I please have you stuff my horny pussy with your big cock?” she asked as she knelt astride me.

“Heather spoiled everyone,” I said. “Mr. Rosedale, hold my big cock up for this cock-hungry hot woman.”

He held my cock up, and she lowered her pussy onto it. She gasped when my cock head stretched her pussy and slid in. She moaned her way as she pushed her soaked pussy all the way. Her pussy twitched and bathed my cock in copious juices. I wormed my index finger into her asshole and then squeezed my middle finger in.

“Can you make sure her little pussy’s stuffed tightly?” I asked Joe as I stretched her asshole, making it gape.

He leaned forward and took a look.

“Is it balls deep in?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“This is so slutty,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am going to come.”

She convulsed, gushing around my cock. Her asshole twitched around my fingers.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“She’s a horny slut like your hot wife,” I said to Joe as I removed my fingers from her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

Carol knelt behind Lydia on her own and proceeded to lick my balls and the juices leaking onto the base of my cock. She soon spread Lydia’s ass cheeks and licked it.

“My son’s dirty girlfriend’s sticking her tongue up my asshole,” gasped Lydia.

“This makes me feel I am in a whorehouse,” I said. “The difference is that I am with fine hot women and girls.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Feel up her beautiful tits to make sure they feel as good as they look,” I said to Joe as I extended two fingers to Trina, who eagerly sucked my fingers, drenching them in her drool. I wormed my fingers into Lydia’s asshole. Trina spread Lydia’s ass cheeks wider. “Mr. Perkins didn’t hesitate much to inspect your hot wife’s fine tits.”

As Joe shyly reached out for Lydia’s tits, I squeezed my ring finger into her asshole, stretching it wider. I worked my fingers all the way in. When he squeezed her right tit, her pussy and asshole twitched around me and her pussy leaked around my cock.

“She likes it,” I said, reaming out her asshole. “Feel up the other one.”

He squeezed her other tit, making her pussy leak more.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“They are great,” he said.

“Don’t you think they were made for fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“She leaked profusely around my big cock when you felt up her lovely tits,” I said. “Don’t you think that she’s no less of a cock-loving slut than your hot wife?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Your friend’s husband thinks that you are a dirty married whore,” I whispered. “Soon, everyone will know about it, and I’ll be able to fuck you on your front lawn in broad daylight.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You’d like that, wouldn’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Lydia convulsed in orgasm, and her pussy and asshole twitched wildly around me. Trina eagerly licked the copious excess juices off my balls and the base of my cock.

When I took my fingers out of Lydia’s ass and offered them to Trina, she did not hesitate to suck them.

“Are you ready for me to have fun with these beautiful tits?” I asked Lydia, holding her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, Mr. Rosedale knows what I am playing with,” I said, fondling her tits.

“Yes,” she moaned.

While fondling Lydia’s tits, I teased her stiff nipples with my tongue tip. I squeezed her tits together and focused on licking and sucking her sweet nipples. She gasped and moaned happily, leaking on my cock freely. With Carol’s tongue up Lydia’s asshole, she soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” gasped Lydia.

She stiffened and shook, gushing on my cock.

“You enjoy having your gorgeous tits toyed with, don’t you?” I teased.

“You are so good at it,” she gasped.

“Do you want to watch them bounce?” I asked Joe.

“Yes, please,” he said.

“Bounce them for him, baby,” I said, spreading her ass.

Lydia started to ride my cock while Carol licked her leaking juices off the base of my cock.

“Do they look good?” I asked him.

“They look very good,” he said.

“Come for him, Lydia,” I urged.

She picked up the base and reached orgasm soon.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said.

Lydia convulsed, drenching my cock in her juices, but Trina licked it all up.

“Do you think her lovely tits deserve to get fucked?” I asked Joe.

“Of course,” he said.

“Get up, and let’s show him how much fun a kid can have with these lovely tits,” I said, helping her up.

Lydia dismounted me, and Trina returned to dancing.

“Let’s get these beautiful tits fucked,” I said, laying my cock between Lydia’s tits.

Lydia squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them. She did like Heather, licking and sucking my cock head whenever it emerged at the top of her tit tunnel.

“She seems to like this, doesn’t she?” I said to Joe.

“She sure does,” he said.

“She was obviously made for cock,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

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

“It loves you too, my sexy bitch,” I said.

After a few minutes of that, I pulled out of her cleavage. She sucked my cock eagerly for a minute.

“I think you need to get fucked now,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“You know I do,” she moaned. “I am so hungry for your big cock.”

“Get into position, baby,” I said as I bent over and squeezed her ass.

Lydia knelt next to Joe and pushed her ass out.

“She has a luscious ass, doesn’t she?” I said, slapping her ass with my cock.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll soon show you how much fun it can be,” I said, laying my cock along her ass crack.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Nice asses can be enjoyed this way,” I said, humping her ass crack.

“Yes,” he said.

She humped back, rolling her hips back and forth.

“Do you think she’s wet enough?” I asked, pulling back.

He leaned over and looked at her dripping pussy.

“She’s soaked,” he said.

“Brush her slick pussy lips with my cock head to get it soaked in her juices,” I said.

He held my cock and brushed the head up and down her wet pussy lips.

“Do you want anything, bitch?” I asked.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Guide it in,” I said to Joe.

He pressed my cock head into her pussy, and I pushed it in, stretching her pussy with it. She moaned.

“Married women love cock, don’t they?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“A horny married slut loves a big cock, especially when it belongs to her son’s horny friend,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“Let’s find out,” I said, shoving my cock all the way into her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Lydia shook in orgasm, bucking her ass wildly and gushing on my cock.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Do you think she does?” I asked him as I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

“She obviously does,” he said.

“Do you think I should give her more of it?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically and soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“That’s why I love fucking you, you hot bitch,” I said, drilling her gushing pussy hard.

She shook in orgasm and then relaxed. I thrust in her pussy gently.

“She has a pretty asshole, doesn’t she?” I said, spreading her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want to watch it put to good use?” I asked, worming my thumb into her asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“Spread her ass,” I said.

Joe spread Lydia’s ass. Carol squeezed lube on her asshole as I reamed it out. It soon gaped slightly.

“Do you want me to do anything with your sweet little asshole?” I teased, pulling out of her pussy and ass.

“Please fuck it with your big cock,” she moaned.

“Guide me in,” I said as Carol squeezed lube on my cock head.

Joe held my stick cock and pressed my slick cock head into Lydia’s asshole. I popped it in, making her gasp.

“It looks even more beautiful this way, doesn’t it?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“It was made for this,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Hot women were all made for fun,” I said. “Every part of their sexy bodies was meant to be enjoyed by a horny guy. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s why I make them belong to my big cock,” I said, shoving my cock all the way up Lydia’s spread ass.

“I love belonging to your big cock,” she gasped. “I am coming on it.”

She convulsed in orgasm, bucking her twitching ass on the last inch of my cock. I thrust hard until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Your big cock is incredible, especially up my horny ass,” she gasped.

“Did you see that?” I said to him. “They enjoy being enjoyed.”

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll now fuck her luscious ass for you,” I said, picking up the pace. “Enjoy the show.”

“I will,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Mr. Rosedale, I love watching Nick fuck other sluts in the ass,” said Carol as I fucked Lydia’s ass at an easy pace. “Are you enjoying the show yourself?”

“Yes,” he said.

“He’s fucking her horny ass nice and deep,” she said. “That’s how we sluts need it.”

“I guess,” he said.

Lydia fucked back energetically and came within a minute.

“I am coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her ass hard, until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

“Let him taste your dripping pussy juices,” I said.

She reached between her legs with her right hand and scooped some of her juices off my balls. She offered her glistening fingers to him. He did not hesitate to suck her fingers clean.

“Does she taste good?” I asked.

“She tastes very good,” he said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Clean us up,” I said to Carol, pulling out of Lydia’s ass.

Carol deep throat my cock eagerly for a minute. I finally slapped her face with my cock and gave Lydia’s gaping asshole a deep kiss. Carol licked Lydia’s pussy clean.

“Mr. Perkins, sit next to Mr. Rosedale,” I said, pulling Lydia off the loveseat. “Your wives will sit in each other’s husband’s lap. Let’s swap partners tonight. Each will help me fuck the other’s wife, girlfriend, or sister.”

Lydia sat in Joe’s lap. Jiff sat next to him, and Heather sat in his lap.

“Girls, get busy,” I said to Cathy and Kelsey. “Lick each other’s mom’s juicy pussy while I take care of the girlfriends, who need to get into position between their boyfriends, each on the other’s boyfriend’s side.”

Cathy and Kelsey knelt down in front of Heather and Lydia, respectively, and dove in their pussies. Carol and Trina got on their knees between Justin and Roger.

“You know the rule,” I said as I knelt behind Kelsey and pushed my cock into her horny pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Good girl,” I said as I grabbed her tits and proceeded to fuck her at an easy pace. “I’ll hold your fine tits for you.”

Cathy ate Heather at the same pace Kelsey used on Lydia. I used my left hand to fondle Kelsey’s tits and my right hand to fondle Lydia’s tits. The pace accelerated, and I wormed a thumb up Kelsey’s asshole. Lydia and Heather came, and I made Kelsey come right away.

When Kelsey’s orgasm subsided, I took my dripping cock to Cathy’s leaky pussy. I fucked Cathy while fondling Heather’s and her tits. I soon worked a thumb up Cathy’s ass. Heather and Lydia came again followed by Cathy’s gushing on my cock.

“Good girlfriends beg for cock,” I said, standing behind Trina.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“Guide me in,” I said to Roger as I aimed my cock at her leaky pussy.

He guided my cock in, and I thrust in her pussy gently.

“Spread her hot ass,” I said, pressing my thumb into her asshole.

Roger spread Trina’s ass, and I reamed out her asshole while I fucked her to orgasm. Cathy and Kelsey made Heather and Lydia come meanwhile.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry little pussy with your big cock, lover,” begged Carol when I stood behind her.

“You are a good girlfriend,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

When I aimed my cock at Carol’s pussy, Justin knew what to do. He guided me in and spread her ass while I reamed it out with my thumb. She soon came, and the moms came again.

“I need you to spread her sweet ass,” I said to Roger as I knelt behind Kelsey’s offered ass and squeezed lube on her little asshole.

Roger knelt next to Kelsey and spread her ass while I lubed it and reamed it out thoroughly with my thumb.

“Guide me in,” I said, aiming my cock at her asshole.

Roger guided me in, and I popped my cock into Kelsey’s splayed asshole, making her gasp. He spread her ass for me, and I proceeded to fuck it. Cathy and she ate each other’s mom’s pussy while I fucked Kelsey’s hot ass. The moms came, and Kelsey followed right away.

“Justin,” I called as I knelt behind Cathy.

Roger returned to his seat, and Justin knelt next to Cathy. He spread her ass for me while I lubed her asshole. He guided me in, and I proceeded to fuck her spread ass. After the moms came, I made her come.

“What do you want, bitch?” I teased, touching my cock head to Trina’s asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, lover,” she begged.

Roger spread her ass, and I squeezed lube on Trina’s asshole. I lubed her asshole thoroughly, and she guided me in. She gasped as I popped my cock up her ass. Roger spread her ass, and I fucked it briskly. She soon came followed by the moms’ orgasms.

“Please fuck my tight little asshole with your big fat cock, lover,” begged Carol when I moved behind her.

Justin spread Carol’s ass, and I lubed it well. He then guided my cock into her asshole, and I proceeded to fuck it. The girls made their moms come right after Carol came on my cock.

“Suck my big cock clean, bitches,” I said, pulling back.

Trina and Carol knelt down and deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Sit down in each other’s boyfriend’s lap, and keep them entertained,” I said as I slapped their faces with my cock.

Trina and Carol sat in each other’s boyfriend’s lap, and I sat down between their boyfriends.

“Come here, Heather,” I called, squeezing lube on my cock. “Ride my big cock with your luscious ass. Let’s show my friends how fit your hot self is and how firm your fine tits are.”

“You are a dirty boy, lover,” said Heather. “You want me to show off to my son and his friend.”

“Only if you want to,” I said as she walked to me.

“You know I do,” she said.

“Make your son proud and his friend jealous,” I said.

“Best of all, I’ll make their horny friend happy,” she said as she squatted astride me.

“Help our friend’s hot mom get her luscious ass impaled,” I said to Roger, spreading her ass. He held my cock up, and she lowered her ass onto it, moaning.

“Thank you, Roger,” she moaned.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Enjoy her show,” I said to him as she started to work her ass up and down my cock in the Asian cowgirl position.

“I will,” he said.

“Put on a good show for him,” I said.

“Of course,” she moaned. “Roger’s very special to me.”

“Meanwhile, his dad can enjoy watching your hot ass get fucked lustfully,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“Can you see well from there, Mr. Perkins?” I asked. “Can you see her beautiful ass at work?”

“Yes, I can see very well,” said Jiff.

“You can look freely while your hot wife distracts Mr. Rosedale,” I teased.

“I bet,” he smiled.

“Mr. Rosedale, is Lydia doing a good job distracting you?” I asked.

“She’s doing very well,” said Joe.

“Are you proud of your mom?” I asked Justin. “She’s so hot and fit.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, sweetie,” she gasped.

“You look so good from the front and from the back, and you feel so good,” I said.

“You like fucking my slutty ass in front of everyone?” she gasped.

“You know I love it,” I said.

“I love it too, lover,” she gasped. “This is what my horny ass was made for.”

“Show everyone how much you love it, my sexy bitch,” I urged.

She bounced faster for a minute before her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I love this.”

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I urged.

She convulsed in orgasm, bouncing erratically on my cock until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped as I rocked her ass gently.

“It was,” I said. “Turn around, and let Mr. Perkins see everything you have.”

She raised her ass off my cock, turned around, and squatted on my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass, and Roger held my cock up for her as she lowered her ass onto it, moaning.

“Get your hot ass fucked,” I said, holding her hips.

She started to move her ass up and down.

“Can you see how wet she is, Mr. Perkins?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Jiff.

“She’s obviously having fun, isn’t she?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

She bounced her ass faster, and I thrust up, meeting her ass.

“Do her fine tits look good?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” he said.

She picked up the pace and soon reached orgasm. She shoved her ass into the base of my cock wildly as her asshole twitched around my cock. Her orgasm subsided, and I rocked her gently.

“Roger, why don’t you motorboat her spectacular tits?” I suggested.

“Sure,” she gasped. “Roger’s the only one I let do this to me.”

Trina got up, and Roger knelt in front of Heather. He held her tits and motorboated them.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank *you*,” said Heather.

Roger took his seat, and Trina sat in his lap.

“That was a lot of fun,” Heather said to me.

“Are you going to treat your slut guest to it?” I said.

“Definitely,” she said, dismounting me.

Heather deep throated my cock for several seconds.

“You know what to do,” I said to Lydia as I squeezed lube on my cock. “You know who to make proud, who to make jealous, and who to make happy.”

“I sure do,” said Lydia, walking to me.

Heather sat in Jiff’s lap again.

“Keep him distracted while your husband watches his hot wife get her horny ass get fucked,” I said to her.

“I will,” she smiled.

“Hold my big cock for Roger’s mom like he did for yours,” I said to Justin.

“Okay,” he said.

Justin held my cock up as Lydia squatted on my cock and I spread her ass. She lowered her ass onto my cock.

“This is an incredible treat,” she moaned as she worked her ass up and down my cock.

“It is an unbelievable treat for me,” I said. “Enjoy while you show everyone how hot, fit, and horny you are.”

“I will,” she moaned.

She picked up the pace as I paced her.

“Am I being nice to your hot mom?” I asked Roger.

“You are definitely so good to her,” he said.

“Is this hot woman getting her luscious ass fucked to your liking?” I asked Joe.

“She obviously is,” he said.

“You are doing well, bitch,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“Come for me to show them that I am being nice to my best friend’s hot mom,” I urged.

“I will,” she gasped, bouncing faster.

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shoved her ass into my cock wildly as she convulsed in orgasm.

“You were very nice to me,” I said, rocking her ass gently. “I enjoyed fucking your sizzling ass.”

“Thank you for fucking it so well for me,” she gasped.

“Turn around, and let’s do that again,” I said.

Lydia dismounted me and mounted me again in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. Justin held my cock up for her as I spread her ass and she lowered it onto it.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as her asshole wrapped around the base of my cock.

“Move your hot ass,” I said, raising her ass. “Make it feel better.”

“Of course,” she moaned.

She worked her ass up and down my cock, and I paced her, thrusting in her ass at the accelerating pace.

“Mr. Rosedale, is her little pussy juicy enough?” I asked.

“It’s soaked,” said Joe.

“I am going to come,” she soon announced.

“Come hard, baby,” I urged.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm, shoving her ass into my cock wildly. I steadied her until her orgasm subsided. I then rocked her ass gently.

“Tanks, lover,” she gasped, dismounting me.

“Anytime, my hot married slut,” I said as she knelt before me.

She deep throated my cock a little, and I slapped her face with my cock.

“Come here, Trina,” I called. “You need to show everyone that you are worthy of Justin.”

“I am sure I’ll enjoy that,” said Trina, getting up.

Lydia got up and returned to Joe’s lap as I squeezed lube on my cock.

Trina walked to me and squatted astride me. I looked at Roger, and he held my cock up for her.

“This is so much fun,” she said as I spread her ass.

“That’s what you are here for, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned as she lowered it over my cock.

She moaned all the way down.

“All the eyes are on your luscious ass,” I said as she worked her ass up and down my cock. “Are you going to show them that your hot ass deserves to be fucked royally by the big cock it’s stuffed with?”

“I am,” she said. “I am going to be very nice to your big cock.”

“I am sure of that,” I said. “Do it, baby. Make Justin proud of you and his parents proud of the two of you.”

“I may not be the sluttiest girl here, but I’ll show everyone that I am a real slut,” she said, bouncing on my cock.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Show them that you didn’t get lost on your way to choir practice.”

“I am sure, if I were really going to the choir practice, I’d instinctively end up here,” she moaned.

“You are a cock-loving slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned, squeezing my cock. “I love *this* big cock.”

“Show everyone how much you do,” I said, slapping her ass. “Get this slutty ass fucked.”

“You like how my little asshole feels around your big cock?” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“It feels so good, my hot slut,” I said. “Is it having fun?”

“Oh, yes, it is,” she gasped. “My little asshole loves your big cock.”

“You have a nice asshole,” I said. “Keep it moving and milking.”

“Of course,” she gasped. “I am going to have a lot of fun while my boyfriend has another girl sit in his lap.”

“Are you a jealous girl?” I teased, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped. “My boyfriend shouldn’t touch another girl.”

“You don’t want him to feel up her tits just to find out if they are as nice as yours?” I teased.

“No way,” she gasped.

“You want me to be the only one besides her boyfriend who can touch her fine tits?” I asked as I squeezed Carol’s right tit with my left hand and Trina’s left tit with my right hand.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You both have nice tits,” I said, pinching both nipples.

“Thank you,” they both said, one gasping.

“Is that what you want too?” I asked, twisting Carol’s nipple.

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“I am coming,” gasped Trina.

“Enjoy, baby,” I said.

Trina bounced wildly on my cock, convulsing in orgasm. I steadied her, thrusting in her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

“Are you proud of your hot girlfriend?” I asked Justin as I rocked Trina’s ass gently.

“Of course,” he said.

“Thank you,” gasped Trina.

Trina recovered, and I helped her off my cock. She knelt down and deep throat it for a minute. She got up and sat in Roger’s lap as I pulled Carol astride me.

Justin held my cock up as I spread Carol's ass and she lowered it onto my cock, moaning.

"Are you ready to show them that you are a serious whore for the big cock you belong to?" I asked Carol as she worked her ass up and down my cock.

"Oh, yes," she moaned. "Mr. and Mrs. Rosedale are the only ones here who don't know what a dirty whore I am."

"They are our hosts," I said. "Are you going to put on a good show for them?"

"Definitely," she said.

"Go for it, baby," I said, slapping her ass. "Bounce your luscious ass on my big cock."

"Your big cock feels so good up my ass," she gasped, picking up the pace.

"Your hot ass was made for it," I said.

"Definitely," she gasped.

"Let our generous hosts see that," I said.

"Of course," she gasped. "Is your big cock enjoying my tight little asshole?"

"Yes, my hot slut," I said. "You have a fantastic little asshole."

"I am glad that you like it," she gasped.

"Are you proud of your girlfriend?" I asked Roger as I squeezed Trina's and Carol's tits.

"Yes," he said.

"The girl in your lap and she have nice tits," I said.

"That's obvious," he said.

"Thanks, Roger," said Trina.

"You are welcome," he said.

"You like my tits?" Carol asked Justin.

"Yes, they are very pretty," he said.

"Thank you," she gasped.

"You are welcome," he said.

"Mr. Rosedale, do you think that I have nice tits?" she gasped.

"Yes," said Joe.

"Thank you, sir," she gasped.

"You are welcome," he said.

"You are a popular girl," I said, squeezing her tits. "Everybody likes your tits."

"What matters most is whether you do," she gasped.

"Of course I do," I said, pinching her nipples. "Are you happy now?"

"Oh, yes," she gasped. "I am about to come on your big cock."

"Do it, baby," I said, slapping her ass. "That's why you are bouncing on my big cock."

"I love bouncing on your big cock even when I am not coming," she gasped.

"I bet that you love it more when you bounce," I said.

"You bet," she gasped, stiffening. "See?"

"Show me more," I urged.

She convulsed in orgasm, shoving her ass into the base of my cock. I steadied her until her orgasm subsided.

"Mr. Rosedale, do you think I am a good whore for my lover?" she gasped.

"Yes, definitely," said Joe.

"Thanks you, sir," she gasped.

"You are welcome," he said.

She dismounted me and deep throated my cock for a minute.

"Replace Kelsey while she bounces on my big cock," I said to Trina, slapping her face with my cock.

Trina knelt in front of Lydia as Kelsey got up and came to me.

"Are you ready to make your family proud?" I asked Kelsey, pulling her astride me.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Roger," I said as I spread her ass.

Roger held my cock up, and Kelsey lowered her spread ass onto it, gasping as it popped up her ass. She moaned as she worked her ass all the way down my cock.

"Show everyone that your luscious ass was made for this," I said as she worked her ass up and down my cock.

"Of course it was, just like Mom's ass," she moaned.

"I know exactly what you mean, but they don't," I said.

"They soon will," she gasped, picking up the pace.

"That's it, baby," I encouraged. "Bounce your gorgeous tits and sizzling ass."

"You like watching my big tits bounce while my little asshole shuttles up and down your big cock?" she gasped.

Of course, my little slut," I said. "Your little asshole feels so good around my big cock, and your tits look so good."

"My little asshole's having a wonderful time sliding up and down your big cock," she gasped.

"Enjoy, and come hard for the big cock you belong to," I said.

"I will," she gasped.

"Can you see her tits?" I asked Roger. "They are amazing."

"They are," he said.

"Are you proud that your hot sister's taking after your hot mom?" I asked Justin.

"Of course," he said.

"Mr. Rosedale, your daughter's a very sexy girl," I said. "Are you proud of her?"

"Definitely," said Joe.

"I am proud of her too," said Heather. "She's taking after me, as you said. No wonder that we both belong to the same big cock."

"My big cock loves the two of you," I said.

“We both love it too,” she said. “Isn’t that right, sweetie?”

“Of course, Mom,” gasped Kelsey.

“Show your love for my big cock, Kelsey,” I urged. “Come your hot ass off on it.”

“I will,” she gasped, bouncing faster.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I held her waist and paced her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed on my cock, shoving her twitching ass into it. I rocked her ass gently when her orgasm subsided.

“You are obviously your hot mother’s hot daughter,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She dismounted me and deep throated my cock.

“Sit in Roger’s lap while Cathy replaces you and Carol replaces her,” I instructed, slapping her face with my cock.

Carol took over licking Heather’s juicy pussy, and Cathy straddled me. Justin held my cock up, and I spread Cathy’s ass as she lowered it onto it. My cock head popped in, making her gasp, and she moaned the rest of the way down until I was balls deep up her ass.

“You know what to do, don’t you?” I asked as Cathy worked her ass up and down my cock.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I am going to make my family proud.”

“I am proud of you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, picking up the pace.

“Move your hot ass,” I said. “Show everyone that it was meant to be mine.”

“Of course,” she gasped.

“You are doing a good job,” I said. “So does your sweet little asshole.”

“You like what it’s doing to your big cock?” she gasped.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “It was made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “That’s why your big cock feels so good deep in my ass.”

“Are you proud of your slut little sister?” I asked Roger. “Was she made for this?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thank you, Brother,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Do you agree?” I asked Justin.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Justin,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Are you proud of your beautiful daughter, Lydia?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Lydia. “She’s a good girl. I think she’s taking after me.”

“You both have fantastic asses that were made for my big cock,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Show the Rosedales that you are no less of a slut than their hot daughter,” I said, slapping her ass.

She rode my cock hard and reached orgasm almost immediately.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“That’s the point, baby,” I said.

She writhed in orgasm, and I steadied her until her orgasm subsided. She kissed me while I rocked her ass gently.

Cathy dismounted me and deep throated my cock for a minute. I got up and slapped her face with my cock. She got up and sat in Justin’s lap.

“Turn most of the way around, and place your elbows on the armrests,” I said to Heather and Lydia. “They’ll spread your hot asses for me and watch me fuck them silly.”

Trina and Carol got up. They shared each other’s boyfriend’s lap with each other’s sister. Meanwhile, Heather and Lydia got into position, kneeling astride each other’s husband’s legs.

“Guide me in,” I said to Jiff as I squeezed lube on Heather’s splayed asshole and aimed my hard cock at it.

Jiff guided my cock into Heather’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it.

“Are you having fun spreading this luscious ass for the big cock it belongs to?” I asked Jiff as I fucked Heather’s offered ass briskly.

“Yes,” he said.

While I fucked Heather’s ass briskly, I squeezed lube on Lydia’s asshole and used my thumb to ream it out.

“They have fantastic assholes,” I said to Joe.

“Yes,” he said.

Before long, I replaced my thumb with three fingers.

“Do you like having your little asshole toyed with?” I asked as I twisted my fingers within Lydia’s asshole.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she moaned.

“Is your little asshole having fun too?” I asked, pinching Heather’s nipple.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “I am going to come soon.”

“Good girl,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Heather came hard, and I pounded her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided.

Joe guided my cock into Lydia’s offered asshole as soon as I took my fingers out of it, squeezed lube on it, and aimed my cock at it. I soon had three fingers up Heather’s ass while I fucked Lydia’s ass briskly.

“Are my hot married whores still having fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Lydia and moaned Heather.

Lydia soon came, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Trina and Carol, replace your boyfriends’ moms,” I instructed. “Heather and Lydia, replace them.”

Trina switched places with Heather, and Carol, with Lydia.

Jiff soon guided my cock into Trina’s lubed asshole. I reamed out Carol’s asshole while I fucked Trina’s to orgasm. I moved my cock to Carol’s ass and reamed out Trina’s asshole while I fucked Carol’s to orgasm.

“Switch places with your boyfriends’ sisters,” I said, slapping Carol’s and Trina’s asses.

Jiff guided my cock into Kelsey’s offered ass, and I reamed out Cathy’s asshole while I drilled Kelsey’s to orgasm. When Kelsey recovered, I switched my cock to Cathy’s ass, and reamed out Kelsey’s until Cathy came.

“Switch places with your moms,” I said, slapping Cathy’s and Kelsey’s asses.

Heather and Lydia took their positions, and I proceeded to fuck Heather’s ass while reaming out Lydia’s asshole. After Heather came, I fucked Lydia’s ass to orgasm while reaming out Heather’s asshole.

“Is this hot ass ready for come?” I said, squeezing Heather’s ass as I pulled out of Lydia’s asshole.

“Yes,” moaned Heather as I squeezed lube on her asshole. “It is about time for dessert.”

Lydia turned around and sat in Joe’s lap as Jiff guided my cock into Heather’s ass.

“He’s going to fill your slut wife’s horny ass with come,” Lydia said to Joe.

“Yes,” he said.

“Her ass is open and ready for it,” she said. “When it’s my turn, my ass will be even readier and more open for it. The more open the ass is, the easier it is to eat the hot creamy come out. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you know the lucky person who’s going to eat all that goeey come out?” she asked.

“No,” he said nervously.

“Relax,” she said. “It isn’t you. Tonight, nobody’s going to eat come out of his wife’s, daughter’s, girlfriend’s, or sister’s well-fucked ass. This is a social orgy after all.”

Meanwhile, I fucked Heather’s ass briskly, and she fucked back energetically.

“We shouldn’t do the usual stuff,” gasped Heather.

“Fucking your luscious ass is never usual, my bitch,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped. “It never is. I meant having the husband or the boyfriend eat the come out.”

“I am okay with that as long as everyone is having fun,” I said.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

“You need to come hard if you want my come,” I said, pounding her ass.

She came hard, and I fucked her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Do you think you can do better next time?” I asked, fucking her ass gently.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back more and more actively as the pace accelerated.

“Do you think she deserves the come, Mr. Perkins?” I said.

“Yes, definitely,” said Jiff.

“You know that only the best sluts deserve my come?” I asked.

“Yes, and she does,” he said.

“Thanks, Jiff,” she gasped.

“I love your luscious ass,” I said. That’s why I am filling it with come.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

“You have to come harder than before though,” I said.

“I will,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it, baby,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She stiffened and convulsed wildly, and I let go, pumping my come into her twitching ass.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, bitch,” I said.

“Yes, yes, give it to me,” she gasped.

Her orgasm doubled, and her asshole drained my balls in her ass. She finally calmed down.

“We did it,” she gasped.

“We did,” I said, gently pulling out of her come-filled ass.

“It’s all yours, honey,” Lydia said to Jiff. “Go for it?”

“What?” he asked.

“Eat her gooey ass,” said Lydia. “If you do a good job, I am sure Joe will return the favor when it’s my turn.”

“Do it, Jiff,” urged Heather. “You like my ass. Eat it clean.”

Heather gave Jiff room to move, and he reluctantly got off the loveseat and knelt on the floor as she turned her ass toward him and pushed it out.

“Show my friend that you are good at this,” encouraged Lydia as Jiff spread Heather’s ass. “You have more experience than her husband. Put it to good use.”

When Jiff’s lips touched Heather’s sticky asshole, I pushed my gooey cock into Lydia’s mouth. Lydia sucked my cock eagerly while her husband ate my come out of Heather’s slimy ass. Heather moaned and ground her ass into Jiff’s face while Lydia moaned and sucked my hardening cock happily.

“Eat that gooey come out of my well-fucked ass,” moaned Heather.

Jiff ate her asshole actively until she came. Meanwhile, my cock reached full hardness in Lydia’s mouth.

When Jiff pulled back and got up, Heather turned around and pecked him on the lips.

“Thank you,” she said. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said. “You are welcome.”

“I want all the sluts on their knees on the sofa,” I said. “I want Lydia on top of Heather, Cathy on top of Kelsey, and Carol on top of Trina.”

Roger and Justin got off the sofa, and Justin motioned Roger to the chair. Roger sat there, and Justin sat on the floor as their moms, sisters, and girlfriends got into position.

The women and the girls pushed their asses out lewdly. I squeezed lube on Heather’s asshole and impaled it with my cock, making her moan. I pushed my thumbs up Lydia’s asshole and reamed it out while I fucked Heather’s ass. They both moaned and pushed back.

Heather came, and I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy before I lubed Lydia's asshole and impaled it with my cock. I then fucked Kelsey and then Cathy. I fucked Trina next, keeping Carol for last. I always dipped my cock in a drenched pussy before taking it to the next horny ass.

Carol was the first to get her ass fucked in the next round, and Heather, the last. The following round started with Heather's ass again.

"Lydia, are you ready for the come?" I asked as I squeezed lube on Lydia's asshole.

"I am very ready for it," said. "Give it to me."

"You have to have two big orgasms to get it," I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

"I will," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"Let's do it," I said, fucking her ass briskly.

"Fuck my horny ass as hard as you want, lover," she gasped.

Lydia came twice, the second time harder than the first time. While she convulsed in her second orgasm, I let go.

"I am flooding your slutty ass with hot come, my hot married slut," I said, pumping my come into her sizzling ass.

Her twitching asshole drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

"She's ready," I said to Joe.

Joe did not hesitate to take his position behind Lydia's come-filled ass as I went around the sofa and stood in front of his wife. Heather swallowed my sticky cock and sucked it eagerly while her husband dove in Lydia's gooey ass, making her moan and grind her ass into his face.

"Eat all that hot come out of my well-fucked ass, Joe," moaned Lydia.

Meanwhile, my cock grew in Heather's mouth.

Joe ate Lydia's ass to orgasm, and Heather sucked my cock to full hardness.

"Mr. Rosedale and Mr. Perkins, our feature show for you has come to an end," I said. "We don't want to keep you here all night. Your sons will remain here until they eat each other's gooey ass clean."

"Honey, go out together, and have some fun," said Heather, letting go of my cock.

"Your hot wives, daughters, and sons' girlfriends are in good hands," I said as Joe and Jiff got up.

"We got to go," said Joe. "Have a good evening."

"Good night, everyone," said Jiff.

"Good night," we all said.

"Roger and Justin, take the loveseat, and have your girlfriends kneel astride each other's boyfriend like your moms did with your dads earlier," I instructed. "Meanwhile, your moms and sisters will kneel on the sofa."

Everybody got his new position, and Justin and Roger spread each other's girlfriend's offered ass.

"Her hot ass deserves to be fucked royally, doesn't it?" I asked Roger as I squeezed lube on Trina's offered asshole.

"Definitely," he said.

"Thanks, Roger," said Trina.

Roger guided my cock in, and I pushed it the rest of the way in, making Trina moan and push her ass back.

"Fuck my horny ass, baby," moaned Trina.

“Does your mom know that your hot ass is in good hands?” I teased.

“She knows that I am whoring it to you,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass.

“She’s a good mom,” I said.

“Definitely,” she moaned, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“The mom that can and gives birth to such a luscious girl is an amazing mom,” I said to Justin. “Don’t you agree?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“She must have a fantastic ass, right?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You don’t know if your girlfriend’s mom’s worthy of this compliment?” I asked.

“I guess she must be,” he said.

“Your mom has a delicious ass, Trina,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Fine asses are not restricted to boyfriends’ asses,” I said. “Girlfriends’ moms can have them.”

“Definitely,” she said.

“Let’s make your luscious ass come,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She fucked back energetically, and I put it to her horny ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I finally pulled out and dipped my cock in her pussy.

Justin guided my cock into Carol’s asshole when I squeezed lube on it.

“Fuck my slutty ass, lover,” moaned Carol, pushing her ass back.

“Are you taking this luscious ass from your hot mom?” I teased, fucking her ass briskly.

“You know I am,” she gasped.

“Your girlfriend’s mom has a fantastic ass,” I said to Roger.

“You are the one who knows that best,” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “I am the ass man after all.”

“Fuck my ass like only you can, ass man,” gasped Carol.

“I am indebted to your hot mom for giving you this luscious ass,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Enjoy it, baby, and fuck it silly,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come so hard your mom would be proud of you if she were here,” I urged.

“Of course, lover,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy and pulled back.

“Girls, switch places with your brothers’ girlfriends,” I said to Cathy and Kelsey.

Cathy straddled Justin, and he spread her ass. Kelsey straddled Roger, and he spread her ass similarly.

“Guide my big cock into this fine ass, my friend,” I said to Roger as I squeezed lube on Kelsey’s splayed asshole.

“You got it,” he said, guiding my cock in.

My cock head popped into Kelsey’s asshole, stretching it and making her gasp. I proceeded to fuck her ass. I squeezed lube on Cathy’s asshole and slid my thumb inside it.

“You and I are privileged to be here, one of us spreading this fine ass and the other fucking it,” I said to Roger. “Don’t you think so?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“You are holding and spreading a luscious ass,” I said.

“I know that,” he said.

“All the asses here are incredible,” I said. “We are all privileged.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“I love fucking your ass, Kelsey,” I said, picking the pace.

“Me too, so fuck it,” gasped Kelsey, fucking back energetically.

“I don’t need an invitation to enjoy it fully,” I said. “It belongs to me so I can fuck it freely.”

“It does, lover,” she gasped.

“Is it having a good time too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She came wildly, and I drilled her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I finally dipped my cock in her soaked pussy as I replaced my cock with my thumb.

“Guide me in,” I said as I removed my thumb from Cathy’s asshole and squeezing lube on her asshole.

Justin guided my cock into Cathy’s offered asshole, and I pushed it in, making her moan. I kept my thumb up Kelsey’s ass while I fucked Cathy’s ass briskly.

“She has a pretty asshole, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” said Justin.

“I got it from my mamma,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“You sure did,” I said, fucking her ass hard. “I love your mamma’s asshole.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Lydia.

“I am not through with either,” I said.

“They both love your big cock,” she said.

“I am coming,” announced Cathy.

“Do it, baby,” I urged.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her twitching ass until she went limp. I finally dipped my cock in her drenched pussy and pulled out.

“Switch places with your moms,” I said. “I’ll now fuck the original asses.”

Lydia and Heather took their positions, kneeling astride each other’s son, and bending over the armrests while their daughters returned to the sofa, kneeling next to their brothers’ girlfriends.

Heather pushed her ass out as Roger spread it. I squeezed lube on her asshole, and Roger guided me in.

“You like having Roger spread your hot ass for me,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned. “He’s special to me.”

“Are you excited that this luscious woman likes you?” I asked Roger.

“Of course,” he said.

“You get to spread her gorgeous ass and watch it get put to good use,” I said, pushing three fingers in Lydia’s ass.

“This is a privilege,” he said.

“It is,” I said, picking up the pace.

Heather soon came, and I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy. I gave her ass three fingers while I fucked Lydia’s ass to orgasm. I dipped my cock in Lydia’s soaked pussy before I moved to the sofa.

“You have to spread your own asses,” I said as I stood behind Trina and squeezed lube on her asshole.

Trina reached back and spread her ass as I pushed my cock inside it. I fucked it to orgasm and moved to Carol’s spread ass after I soaked my cock in Trina’s pussy. I fucked Carol’s ass to orgasm and moved to Kelsey’s ass. I fucked Cathy’s ass last.

With my cock glistening in Cathy’s pussy juices, I aimed it at Heather’s splayed asshole. I squeezed lube, and Roger guided me in. That started the next round, and I fucked all the asses in the order I had fucked them earlier.

The lube and Cathy’s pussy juices helped me push my cock into Trina’s offered asshole. I went through all the other asses and returned to Trina’s ass.

“I am coming in your slutty ass,” I said, letting go as Trina shook in orgasm.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

“Roger, this hot ass is all yours,” I said as I took my cock to Trina’s mouth.

Roger ate my come out of Trina’s ass, making her come.

The next round ended with Carol’s ass draining my balls. Justin eagerly ate my come out, making her come.

“Do you want your brothers to leave or to stay until they eat your gooey asses?” I asked Cathy and Kelsey.

“We want them to stay,” they both smiled.

Carol sucked my cock, and the next round started.

Roger ate my next come load out of Kelsey’s happy ass, making her come. Justin ate my next come load out of Cathy’s hot ass, making her come as well.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” said Heather after all the girls and women sucked my cock.

“I had a lot of fun,” I said as I kissed them goodnight.

NANCY AND KAYE

“Mrs. Skinner, can we talk for a few minutes please?” Alex asked her boyfriend’s mom.

“Sure,” said Nancy.

“It’s a little personal,” said Alex. “Is that okay?”

“Sure,” said Nancy.

“Do you think love and sex are the same or different?” asked Alex.

“They are not the same, but they should come together,” said Nancy.

“You think it isn’t possible for a person to want another sexually unless they are in love?” asked Alex.

“It is possible, but they shouldn’t do that,” said Nancy.

“What if a partner is very good but can’t satisfy the other sexually?” asked Alex.

“They should find partners who can,” said Nancy.

“You think a girl should have sex with a boy first thing before she knows if he’s good or not?” asked Alex.

“Well, not like that,” said Nancy.

“What’s a girl supposed to do if she found a boy who’s so good in bed but not that good as a boyfriend and a boy who’s so good as a boyfriend but not that good in bed?” asked Alex.

“In that case, she has to keep looking,” said Nancy.

“Almost all the girls I know are not satisfied sexually with their boyfriends,” said Alex. “What are they supposed to do? Where can we all find the perfect boy?”

“You can’t find the perfect boy, so you have to find the best you can find,” said Nancy. “I don’t want to pry, but is there a problem between Dave and you?”

“Dave’s an excellent boyfriend, but he isn’t a stud,” said Alex. “Do you think I should dump him?”

“I don’t know,” said Nancy. “Maybe he needs time to get better.”

“Maybe not,” said Alex. “Is Mr. Skinner the perfect husband in and out of bed? You are very lucky if he is.”

Nancy hesitated for a few seconds.

“He isn’t,” said Nancy.

“Why don’t we use the obvious solution?” asked Alex.

“What obvious solution?” asked Nancy.

“Why don’t we have the perfect boyfriend or husband and the perfect stud?” asked Alex.

“What do you mean?” asked Nancy.

“Why can’t a girl have a relationship with a perfect boyfriend and have a lover for sex on the side?” asked Alex.

“That’s cheating,” said Nancy.

“Not if the boyfriend understands his girlfriend’s needs and does his part to satisfy them,” said Alex.

“No boyfriend would accept to do that,” said Nancy.

“Wouldn’t it be perfect if he did?” asked Alex.

“I don’t know,” said Nancy. “What would the other guy think? What would their friends think?”

“In a perfect world, they’d all be discreet, and nobody would know about it,” said Alex.

“What about the jealousy and rivalry?” asked Nancy.

“If every guy understood his role and accepted it, there would be no jealousy or rivalry,” said Alex.

“Bilateral relationships are already complicated,” said Nancy. “Trilateral relationships would be much more so.”

“You need the right people to make it work,” said Alex.

“Where are you going to find the right people?” asked Nancy.

“If you want to solve such a common problem, you can’t use common ways,” said Alex. “You have to find them.”

“You need to be very lucky to find them,” said Nancy.

“Maybe I am lucky,” said Alex.

“Did you try to find the right people?” asked Nancy.

“I already have Dave,” said Alex.

“I don’t think Dave would agree to this kind of relationship,” said Nancy.

“No boy is born to agree to it,” said Alex. “We have to persuade them.”

“You think you can persuade him?” asked Nancy.

“I already have,” said Alex.

“Dave doesn’t mind if you have a sexual relationship with another guy?” asked Nancy suspiciously.

“That’s correct,” said Alex.

“Have you found another guy?” asked Nancy.

“I have,” said Alex. “We’ve already done it.”

“You’ve done what?” asked Nancy.

“My lover and I have already had sex in Dave’s presence, and everything went fine,” said Alex.

“No way,” said Nancy.

“I actually have a few friends who have the same arrangement,” said Alex. “It’s actually more common than you think. I know several married women who do it with their husbands’ blessing, and everybody loves it.”

“Married women too?” asked Nancy in disbelief.

“The husbands know that their wives are not going to run away with their lover, so they don’t mind if they get happier discreetly,” said Alex. “Nobody’s hurt.”

“I don’t know,” said Nancy. “I can’t believe it.”

“Do you want watch me with my boyfriend and my lover?” asked Alex.

“You want me to spy on you?” asked Nancy.

“We want you to know that we have a sound relationship albeit uncommon, so you don’t have to spy,” said Alex.

“You want me to be there and watch?” asked Nancy.

“Yes,” said Alex. “I’ll explain some things to you so you won’t be shocked.”

“I don’t know, Alex,” said Nancy. “I am not sure I should do that.”

“Don’t worry about it,” said Alex. “I’ll talk you into it. It’s the right thing to do, so I am sure you’ll do it.”

“You think so?” said Nancy.

“Can we be a little more personal?” asked Alex. “Can you promise not to hate me for being too frank with you?”

“Sure,” said Nancy.

“My lover has a big fat cock that I love to suck and fuck, but I love taking it in the ass most,” said Alex. “He loves fucking my ass even more. Have you ever tried that?”

“You mean anal sex?” asked Nancy.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“No way,” said Nancy. “That’s so dirty.”

“Not if you wash your insides well,” said Alex. “My lover sticks his tongue inside it. Let me show you.”

Alex turned around onto her knees on the sofa and hiked her short skirt exposing her bare ass.

“Let me wet my fingers a little in my mouth,” said Alex, taking two fingers to her mouth.

She sucked her fingers and soaked them in her drool.

“Let me use some of my natural lubrication,” she said, pushing her two fingers into her pussy. “I am wet anyway.”

She twisted her fingers within her leaky pussy, soaking them.

“I’ll now push them into my tight little asshole,” said Alex, doing just that.

She corkscrewed her fingers all the way up her ass and twisted them inside.

“I’ll now suck them,” she said, taking her fingers to her mouth.

Nancy looked in disbelief as Alex sucked her fingers thoroughly.

“Let me do all that again,” said Alex.

Alex swirled her fingers within her pussy before she pushed them all the way into her ass.

“Taste them,” said Alex as she pushed her fingers into Nancy’s face, startling her.

“What?” said Nancy in surprise.

“Taste them,” urged Alex. “You saw me do that. I promise you they don’t taste bad.”

Nancy hesitantly opened her mouth and tentatively sucked Alex’s fingers. She did not find them to taste bad, so Alex pushed her fingers deeper into Nancy’s mouth.

“Taste them thoroughly,” urged Alex.

Nancy obliged her.

“Did they taste bad?” asked Alex.

“No,” said Nancy.

“I suck my lover’s big cock balls deep when he takes it out of my happy ass,” said Alex. “Why don’t you wet two fingers in your mouth, lube them in my pussy, and then push them up my ass to see how it feels.”

“That isn’t necessary,” said Nancy.

“Don’t be afraid,” encouraged Alex. “Give it a try. You’ll see that it isn’t as bad as you once thought.”

After some hesitation, Nancy wet two fingers in her mouth. She tentatively pushed them into Alex’s wet pussy.

“Don’t be so timid,” encouraged Alex. “My horny pussy and ass can take serious pounding with a big cock.”

Nancy became more daring as she pushed her fingers into Alex’s juicy pussy and twisted her fingers. She was a little too gentle as she pushed her slick fingers into Alex’s asshole.

“Push them all the way in, and twist them inside my ass,” encouraged Alex.

Nancy did that albeit hesitantly.

“Now, taste your fingers,” said Alex.

Nancy took her fingers out of Alex’s ass and sucked them thoroughly.

“That wasn’t bad, was it?” said Alex.

“No,” said Nancy.

“Now, repeat, but let *me* taste your fingers,” said Alex.

Nancy was more daring as she soaked her fingers in Alex’s wet pussy and pushed them into her ass. She then offered them to Alex, who sucked them eagerly.

“Do you still think it’s dirty?” asked Alex, taking Nancy’s sticky fingers out of her mouth.

“No,” said Nancy.

“Let me show you how wide my little asshole can stretch,” said Alex.

Alex wet four fingers in her mouth. She then soaked them in her pussy two and then the other two. She carefully squeezed her fingers into her asshole and pushed them all the way in.

“Can you see?” asked Alex as she twisted her four fingers within her asshole.

“How can your little butthole stretch this wide?” asked Nancy.

“It only takes a little stretching,” said Alex, taking her fingers out of her ass. “Why don’t you do that and see how my little asshole can stretch around your fingers?”

Alex sucked her fingers as she waited.

Nancy hesitated a little before she wet four fingers in her mouth. She then soaked them in Alex’s pussy in pairs. She gently squeezed them into Alex’s asshole all the way in and twisted them inside before taking them out. She finally sucked her fingers.

“It’s impressive, isn’t it?” said Alex.

“Yes,” said Nancy. “Your butthole’s so elastic.”

“It takes a little training but not much,” said Alex. “You can do it in a short time.”

“I am not sure I’d do that,” said Nancy.

“You shouldn’t be afraid of your butthole or playing with it,” said Alex. “It can be fun. Give it a try sometime.”

“I don’t know,” said Nancy.

“Don’t you think that my lover has every right to stick his fat shaft up my butthole and use it for his pleasure and mine?” asked Alex.

“Maybe,” said Nancy. “I don’t know much about that.”

“It can’t hurt, can it?” asked Alex.

“I guess not,” said Nancy.

“To be in the right mood when you watch me get fucked, take a thorough enema, and be without underwear like me now,” said Alex as she straightened her skirt and sat down.

“Is that necessary?” asked Nancy.

“The right mood’s very important for this,” said Alex. “It puts everything in perspective. You can get a feel of how nice it is to be squeaky clean back there and how it affects your senses.”

“Okay,” said Nancy.

“I love the feeling,” said Alex. “I love to feel my butt clean and fresh. It’s always ready to play and have fun. It’s ready and eager to be toyed with. I love my butt. It’s part of me. I don’t try to hide it and act like I don’t have it.”

“You have a point,” said Nancy.

“You have a tight butt,” said Alex. “Do you love it too? Are you proud of it, or do you wish you didn’t have it?”

“I guess I am proud of it,” said Nancy.

“If you are proud of it, show it to me like I showed mine to you,” said Alex. “I promise you I am not going to stick my fingers inside it.”

“I can’t do that,” said Nancy. “You are a young girl.”

“Do it, Mrs. Skinner,” urged Alex. “Don’t act shy on me. I’ve showed you something very private.”

“That’s embarrassing,” said Nancy.

“You’ve just stuck four fingers up my butt and sucked them,” encouraged Alex. “Nothing can embarrass you.”

Nancy got up reluctantly. She hiked her dress, pushed down her panties, and bent over, showing her bare ass.

“Your butthole’s so cute,” said Alex. “It looks so sweet. It seems too small, but I am sure it can stretch as wide as mine and then some. I bet that my lover would love to sink his fat shaft all the way inside it and pump it to oblivion.”

Nancy’s asshole twitched and clenched.

“I won’t stick my fingers up your butt, but can I stick them in your juicy pussy and taste them a little?” asked Alex.

Nancy groaned.

Alex took that as a yes. She wet two fingers in her mouth and slowly corkscrewed them into Nancy’s pussy.

“Your pussy’s so hot and wet,” said Alex, twisting her fingers. “You obviously love sex.”

“Everybody does,” moaned Nancy.

“It’s so tight,” said Alex. “If my lover stretched it with his big love tool, it would never be this tight again.”

Nancy groaned, and her pussy twitched, bathing Alex’s fingers with fresh juices.

Alex pulled her glistening fingers out slowly and sucked them thoroughly as Nancy watched.

“You taste good,” smiled Alex as Nancy straightened her dress, making her blush. “Mr. Skinner must love this.”

“You are a naughty girl,” said Nancy. “I bet that you love it more than he does.”

“You think we can do this on Monday morning so we can have more freedom with Mr. Skinner out?” said Alex.

“Sure,” said Nancy.

“It’s fun to watch horny people suck and fuck freely,” said Alex. “You’ll enjoy it. I’ll arrange everything.”

“Okay,” said Nancy.

“Mrs. Bronson, can I talk to you about a sensitive subject?” Stephanie asked her boyfriend’s mom.

“Sure,” said Kaye.

“I’ll just blurt it out if that’s okay,” said Stephanie.

“Sure,” said Kaye. “Don’t worry about it.”

“Do you encourage young girls to try anal sex?” asked Stephanie.

Kaye was surprised, but she did not let it show.

“I actually don’t,” said Kaye after some hesitation.

“I am sorry, but have you experimented with it when you were my age?” asked Stephanie.

“No,” said Kaye.

“Never?” asked Stephanie.

“Never,” said Kaye.

“You didn’t even touch or tickle yourself back there?” asked Stephanie.

“This is becoming very personal,” said Kaye.

“I am sorry, but that was long ago, so it should be okay,” said Stephanie.

“I think I touched myself there out of curiosity,” said Kaye.

“You didn’t like it?” asked Stephanie.

“I actually did, but that isn’t what anal sex is,” said Kaye. “You know what I mean.”

“Yes,” said Stephanie. “I also like tickling or fingering my butthole. I guess I am not as dirty as I thought.”

“No, you are not,” said Kaye. “That’s natural.”

“Did you try to insert bigger objects?” asked Stephanie.

“No,” said Kaye. “I was afraid I’d hurt myself.”

“Me too, but porn stars insert baseball bats up their butts,” said Stephanie. “I don’t know how they do it.”

“They are crazy,” said Kaye. “They ruin their buttholes for money and showing off.”

“You think so?” asked Stephanie. “You don’t think it’s a matter of training like gymnastics?”

“I am sure they train, but I think they ruin their buttholes,” said Kaye. “I think they ruin their butthole though. A butthole isn’t meant to be stretched that wide.”

“What about anal sex?” asked Stephanie. “A boy’s sex organ isn’t as big as a baseball bat.”

“That’s true,” said Kaye. “A baseball bat’s extreme, but still a hard sex organ stretching a butthole wide and thrusting hard inside it is a source of pain, not pleasure.”

“My little sister loves it,” said Stephanie.

“What?” asked Kaye in surprise.

“Her boyfriend deflowered her butt and has anal sex with her all the time,” said Stephanie. “She loves it so much she’s always ready for it. If he doesn’t do it to her, she asks or even begs for it.”

“It doesn’t hurt her?” asked Kaye.

“When he deflowered her butthole, he was patient,” said Stephanie. “He opened her up carefully, using lube generously, and, when he entered her, he was slow and gentle. She loves getting stretched and stuffed back there so much she has the most intense orgasms while he thrusts in her tight butthole.”

“That’s strange,” said Kaye. “Is he small?”

“I thought so, but I found out that he’s so big and thick she can’t wrap her fingers around his girth,” said Stephanie.

“Are you sure she isn’t faking?” asked Kaye.

“I am sure,” said Stephanie. “She loves it. She begs for it. She isn’t just trying to be nice to him or trying to make him feel good. She genuinely loves it. They do it most of the time, sometimes for hours.”

“For hours?” asked Kaye.

“Yes,” said Stephanie. “He boyfriend’s insatiable. He can have sex all day. He actually has sex with her until she begs for mercy because she can’t move or have any more orgasms.”

“That doesn’t sound believable,” said Kaye.

“Sometimes, he has sex with multiple girls,” said Stephanie. “He stops when all the girls can’t have sex anymore.”

“That’s even more incredible,” said Kaye.

“It is,” said Stephanie.

“Your sister doesn’t mind that he has sex with other girls?” asked Kaye.

“I guess she welcomes the help,” smiled Stephanie. “Actually, she isn’t his only girlfriend. She’s his third girlfriend. His first girlfriend didn’t mind the help. He has sex with other girls too. Three girls can’t handle him alone.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Kaye.

“Anyway, he has anal sex with all those girls, and they all love it,” said Stephanie. “It’s everybody’s favorite.”

“That’s strange,” said Kaye.

“What if everybody else hasn’t had a good first experience, and that caused them to hate it?” said Stephanie.

“Even if it weren’t painful, it’s still so dirty,” said Kaye. “It isn’t healthy because of the bacteria and other stuff.”

“That was what I thought at first, but my sister explained to me how she cleaned her butt inside out, making it squeaky clean. She makes it so clean she eagerly goes down on him when he pulls out of her butt—that clean.”

“Can she make it that clean?” asked Kaye.

“Yes,” said Stephanie. “You don’t want to kill all the germs. Besides, those germs live in the body anyway. What little of those germs remains, the immune system can take care of. The dirtiness will be all gone.”

“I don’t know,” said Kaye.

“Anyway, why don’t you visit me at home with Chad on Tuesday afternoon so I can introduce you to my mom, my naughty little sister, and her boyfriend?” said Stephanie. “I am sure you’d like getting to know mom.”

“I’d love to do that, but I don’t want to impose,” said Kaye.

“I am inviting you,” said Stephanie. “You have to do a couple of things to feel like us though.”

“What?” asked Kaye.

“You shouldn’t wear underwear,” said Stephanie.

“I can’t go without underwear,” said Kaye. “My boobs are big. They show.”

“Everyone knows that you have big boobs,” said Stephanie. “It isn’t like you can hide them with a bra. I don’t wear bras either.”

“You are a young woman,” said Kaye as Stephanie pulled her top down, showing her her bare tits.

“You are a young woman too,” said Stephanie. “Having bigger boobs doesn’t make you older.”

“I am a married woman with a boy your age,” said Kaye.

“My mom’s a married woman with a girl my age, and she doesn’t wear bras over her big boobs,” said Stephanie.

“She doesn’t?” said Kaye in surprise.

“You just need to wear the right dress or top,” said Stephanie.

“I’ll think about that,” said Kaye.

“I am not wearing panties as well,” said Stephanie as she hiked her skirt, showing Kaye the lack of panties. “You shouldn’t wear panties either.”

“That’s so naughty,” said Kaye.

“We have moist orifices,” said Stephanie. “We have to air them and let them breathe.”

“Don’t tell me your mom doesn’t wear panties either,” said Kaye.

“If you don’t won’t me to tell you, I won’t, but it’s true,” smiled Stephanie.

“Really?” asked Kaye.

“Of course,” said Stephanie. “My sister’s boyfriend got her into that, and she got us into it.”

“What else did she get you into?” asked Kaye.

“That’s the next thing,” said Stephanie. “You have to take a thorough enema. My naughty sister got us all doing that to experience feeling clean like she does, and we all like it. You’ll love the experience.”

Stephanie hiked her skirt, turned around, and bent over.

“Can you see my asshole?” said Stephanie, spreading her ass. “It’s squeaky clean inside out. Watch this.”

Stephanie wormed a finger all the way inside her asshole while Kaye watched in surprise. She took her finger out and got up. She stuck it in her mouth and sucked it thoroughly.

“I can do this,” smiled Stephanie.

“You think it’s clean enough for that?” asked Kaye.

“If I don’t think it is, I’ll clean it more,” smiled Stephanie. “Show me your butt like I showed you mine.”

“I can’t do that,” protested Kaye.

“Give it a try,” encouraged Stephanie. “Try to be a little naughty.”

After a little coaxing, Kaye got up. She hiked her dress, lowered her panties, and bent over, exposing her butt. Stephanie spread Kaye’s ass cheeks and inspected her asshole, which clenched shyly.

“You have a pretty asshole,” said Stephanie. “It deserves to be squeaky clean all the time.”

“I’ve never showed it to anybody,” said Kaye, getting up.

“Now, you have,” said Stephanie. “Don’t make a habit of it.”

“Of course not,” said Kaye, punching Stephanie lightly.

On Monday morning, Alex took me to Dave's house.

"Nick, this is Mrs. Nancy Skinner, Dave's mom," introduced Alex. "Mrs. Skinner, this is Nick, my special person."

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Skinner," I said, offering my hand.

"Nice to meet you too, Nick," said Nancy.

"Hi, Dave," I said as Alex pulled Dave for a kiss.

"Hi, Nick," he said.

We went inside, and Alex sat on the sofa between Dave and me to my right. Nancy sat on the loveseat.

"Mrs. Skinner, pardon me, but I didn't expect you to be such a pretty woman," I smiled.

"Oh, Nick, I am an old woman," said Nancy. "Thank you anyway."

"You are not an old woman," I said. "You are a mature woman. You are in your prime."

"Thank you," she said.

"Nick likes older women," said Alex.

"I don't like older or younger women," I said. "I like hot women regardless of age."

"Thank you," said Nancy.

"I am so horny," said Alex. "Do you like horny girls?"

"Only when they are good girls," I said. "You sound like a bad girl. Get on all fours across my knees."

Alex knelt on her seat and laid her head on her forearms on the armrest.

"I am a good girl," said Alex, pushing her ass out.

"Good girls get what they want," I said, squeezing her ass. "Bad girls get spanked."

"I am a good girl, right, Mrs. Skinner?" asked Alex as I fondled her ass, occasionally slapping it.

"Yes," said Nancy.

"Are you sure she doesn't deserve to be spanked?" I asked.

"Yes, I am sure," she said.

Alex got off the sofa and knelt before me.

"Good girls get what they want, right?" she asked.

"Yes," she said.

"May I please suck your big cock?" she asked, squeezing my boner.

"Of course you may, but are you sure this is the time and place to do it?" I said.

"Yes," she said. "The time's right because I am so horny, and the place is right. I am at my boyfriend's house."

"Alex, this may not be a good idea," said Dave as Alex worked on setting my cock free. "Mom's present."

"Am I doing anything wrong?" she challenged him as my hard cock popped out.

"No," he said as she fished my balls out.

"Mrs. Skinner, you don't mind if your son and his girlfriend have clean fun in your presence, do you?" said Alex, stroking my cock.

“Not at all,” said Nancy lowly.

“Your mom’s a cool mom,” said Alex, lowering her mouth to my cock.

“Your mom’s hot and cool,” I said to Dave as Alex’s lips wrapped around my shaft past my cock head. “She’s a fine woman all around.”

“Thank you,” said Nancy.

“Do a good job, Alex,” I said. “Show Mrs. Skinner that you are a good girl.”

“Of course,” said Alex, taking her mouth off my cock briefly.

“Make Dave proud,” I said. “He wants his mom to know that his lovely girlfriend’s a good cocksucker.”

She moaned around my cock as she sucked it eagerly.

“Do you still think she’s a good girl?” I asked Nancy.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you think good girls can be this good?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Mrs. Skinner seems to like you,” I said to Alex. “Show her that you deserve her respect.”

Alex proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly.

“Are you proud of your girlfriend?” I asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Proud people are not too shy to show it,” I said. “Don’t be afraid to admit it. Are you proud of her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“The little slut’s so hungry for my big cock,” I said. “Do you want me to sate her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you having a good time, my little whore?” I teased.

Alex moaned contentedly with most of my cock in her mouth.

“Enjoy,” I said, ruffling her hair. “You are one of my favorite cocksuckers. Sexy mouths were made to suck big juicy cocks. Mrs. Skinner, you are a mature hot woman. You know all about this. Don’t you agree?”

“I guess,” said Nancy.

“You have hot lips yourself,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Alex deep throat my cock devotedly for several more minutes.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she finally said, taking her mouth off my cock.

“Your little pussy’s so wet and hungry for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you think she really needs my big cock in her tight little pussy?” I asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said.

“Get into position, and show me where you need it,” I said, getting up.

Alex got onto the sofa in the center on her knees. She hiked her skirt and pushed her ass out.

"I need it here and here," she said as she pointed to her dripping pussy and then her offered asshole.

"You are a cock-hungry slut, aren't you?" I teased.

"I was made for cock, namely your big cock," she smiled, wiggling her ass.

"Tease her horny pussy with my cock head until my cock head's soaked in her juices, and then guide me in," I said to Dave as I aimed my cock at Alex's pussy.

"I am so wet," moaned Alex. "I am so horny."

"You obviously are," I said.

Dave held my cock and brushed Alex's pussy lips with its head up and down, wetting my cock head with her juices. She gasped a few times. He then guided me in. I pushed my cock in, making her moan.

"Yes, stuff my little pussy with your big cock," she moaned.

"Your little pussy's so hungry for my big cock?" I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

"Oh, yes," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"It's so hot and tight," I said. "It feels so good around my big cock."

"It was made for it," she moaned.

"Mrs. Skinner, come over here so you can see better," I called, looking at Nancy.

"It's okay," she said. "I can see well."

"You can't see when I go all the way in," I said.

"That's okay," she said.

"Come over here," I urged. "It's natural fun. Don't be too shy. It looks so good. Watch for a little bit."

Nancy got up and walked toward me. I motioned her to get closer. She moved closer, and I wrapped my right arm around her and pulled her closer to me. I soon placed my right hand on her right hip.

"It looks beautiful, doesn't it?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"Can you see how wide my big cock stretches her little pussy?" I asked, fucking Alex's pussy faster.

"Yes," said Nancy.

"She obviously loves it, doesn't she?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"I am fucking her with only half my big cock, and she's going crazy," I said. "Do you know what happens if I fuck her with my entire big cock?"

"What?" she asked.

"Do you want me to show you?" I asked.

"Sure," she said.

"You want me to shove my big cock balls deep inside her horny little pussy and find out what happens?" I asked.

"Sure," she said.

“Please shove it in,” gasped Alex.

“She has a greedy little pussy,” I said to Nancy. “Don’t you think so?”

“I guess,” she said.

“Dave, are you the only one here who doesn’t want me to shove my big cock balls deep in your hot girlfriend’s horny little pussy?” I asked.

“I do,” said Dave.

“Here you all go,” I said, shoving my cock all the way in Alex’s pussy.

As I did that and as Alex gasped, I carefully moved my hand to the side of Nancy’s ass.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex, stiffening.

“Can you see what happens?” I asked Nancy. “She’s coming.”

Alex convulsed in orgasm, and I drilled her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided. My hand remained on the side of Nancy’s ass while I thrust gently in Alex’s soaked pussy.

“That was so good, Nick,” gasped Alex.

“Can you see how wet she is?” I asked Nancy.

“Yes,” she said.

“That was a real orgasm, wasn’t it?” I asked, pulling out of Alex’s drenched pussy.

“Definitely,” said Nancy as she looked at my glistening cock. “It’s so big.”

“Now you know that she has a greedy little pussy, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you think I should fuck her horny little pussy again?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you like me?” I asked. “You believe that good girls should be spoiled?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Thanks, Mrs. Skinner,” said Alex.

“You are welcome,” said Nancy.

“Do the honors this time,” I said. “Guide me in.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“You said I should fuck her horny pussy again,” I said. “Show her that you mean it. My big cock doesn’t bite.”

She reluctantly bent over slightly and held my dripping cock as I pushed it toward Alex’s soaked pussy.

“Tease her pussy lips with the head,” I said. “Soak it in her pussy juices.”

“It’s already soaked,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “We’ll all enjoy that.”

As Nancy teased Alex’s leaky pussy with my cock head, I moved my hand slightly toward the center of her ass cheek. I did not cup her ass cheek, but I was close.

“Torture her horny little pussy so it can feel the need for my big cock,” I said.

“It already feels the need for your big fat cock,” gasped Alex.

“Don’t listen to her,” I said. “Torture her cock-craving pussy.”

As Nancy obliged me, I cupped her ass cheek and kept my hand motionless.

“I think this is enough,” said Nancy, guiding my cock head to Alex’s pussy.

“You are a sweet woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you, Mrs. Skinner,” moaned Alex as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

Nancy let go of my cock and stood up.

“You believe that greedy pussies deserve to get their fill of a big hard cock?” I asked her.

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s dangerous not to feed them enough big cock and then some, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Fuck my horny pussy, Nick,” moaned Alex, fucking back eagerly.

“Were the girls of your generation this horny?” I asked Nancy.

“Of course, but we didn’t do it in front of our boyfriends’ moms,” she said.

“I think you were not horny enough for that,” I said.

“I don’t think they’d have been as understanding as I am,” she said.

“You are considerate because you are a hot woman,” I said. “Hot women know how hot girls feel.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Have you ever watched people fuck before?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “This is my first time.”

“It’s fun, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I enjoy watching my big cock at work,” I said. “That’s because I fuck pretty holes. Isn’t her little pussy pretty?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Her tight asshole’s pretty too, isn’t it?” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“Do you want me to fuck it for you, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” moaned Alex. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Aren’t you too big for that?” asked Nancy.

“You think I should loosen up her tight little asshole first?” I asked.

“Shouldn’t you?” she asked.

“That’s a good idea,” I said as I pressed my left thumb on Alex’s asshole. “It’s fun too. I like to toy with tight little assholes and make them loose. Horny sluts like it too.”

“I love it,” moaned Alex.

Alex’s asshole relaxed, and I wormed my thumb inside it. I stretched it, pulling forward on it, and it started to dilate. I reamed it out gently.

“Can you see how it opens up around my thumb?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Nancy.

“Do you think she has a greedy ass like she has a greedy pussy?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Can you see it get ready for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get the lube out of my purse and squeeze some inside my open ass,” Alex said to Dave.

Dave grabbed the lube, and I made Alex’s asshole gape. He squeezed lube inside it.

“Now, my little asshole’s ready for your big cock,” gasped Alex, fucking back energetically.

“I’ll soon fuck it for you,” I said, picking up the pace.

She reached orgasm within a minute.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock. I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her gently until she recovered. I then pulled out.

“Please fuck my little asshole with your big cock,” begged Alex.

“Do you think I should fuck her luscious ass?” I asked Nancy.

“Yes,” she said.

“Guide me in,” I said, pulling my thumb out of Alex’s asshole. “Tease her asshole with my cock head a little.”

“Spread my ass, baby,” moaned Alex.

Dave spread her ass with both hands.

Nancy bent over a little and held my cock. As she teased Alex’s relaxed asshole, I gently stroked her ass cheek. She finally pressed my cock head into Alex’s splayed asshole, and I popped it in, making Alex gasp.

“That’s definitely a greedy asshole, isn’t it?” I asked, gently thrusting in Alex’s ass.

“Yes,” said Nancy.

“Hot asses are made for this,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek. “Aren’t they?”

“I guess,” she said.

“This is definitely a hot ass,” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek. “Hot asses were meant to be fondled.”

She stiffened a little.

“Relax,” I said, feeling up her ass. “She’s okay.”

Nancy relaxed, and I fondled her ass more and more freely, as I fucked Alex’s ass a little faster. She moaned and fucked back eagerly.

“She seems to like it, doesn’t she?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Nancy.

“Don’t you think that I have every right to like this hot ass?” I said, squeezing her ass cheek firmly.

“I guess,” she said.

“This ass was made for fun,” I said, tracing her ass crack.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Dave, don’t you love it when you squeeze and spread that ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“I love to squeeze and spread this ass as well,” I said, pulling Nancy’s left ass cheek out.

“Yes,” moaned Alex as Nancy trembled.

“Don’t you think that sweet assholes were not meant to be hidden and neglected?” I asked, pressing the tip of my middle finger into Nancy’s asshole through her dress.

Nancy was not wearing panties or a bra.

“Definitely not,” he said.

“What do you think, Mrs. Skinner?” I asked, massaging her asshole through her dress with my fingers. “Don’t you think this sweet asshole was meant to be toyed with and enjoyed?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I love your fine tits too,” I whispered as I pinched her left nipple, which was stiff.

She trembled. I pinched her right nipple similarly.

“This is a hot tight ass,” I said as I picked up the pace fucking Alex’s ass while squeezing Nancy’s ass and pressing my middle finger into her asshole.

“Dave, do you want me to continue to play with this luscious ass?” I asked, massaging Nancy’s asshole.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“What about you, Mrs. Skinner?” I asked, pressing my fingertip into her asshole. “Do you want me to continue to play with it as well?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“I love to play with hot asses for a long time,” I said. “It makes women’s nipples stiff and their pussies dripping.”

Nancy trembled.

“Mrs. Skinner, when you were a horny girl, did you take it in the ass like this little slut?” I asked.

“No,” she said, trembling.

“You still have a virgin sweet little asshole?” I asked, pressing my finger more deeply into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Was that because you’ve always been a good girl?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Didn’t you know that good girls deserve to be spoiled?” I said. “You know that now though, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

“She definitely likes to have her horny ass spoiled,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Alex shook in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard. I fucked it gently while she recovered.

“That was incredible, Nick,” gasped Alex.

When I pulled out, Alex’s asshole gaped as Dave continued to spread her ass wide.

“It’s gaping,” said Nancy.

“She hasn’t had enough of my big cock,” I said. “It gapes to let us know that it wants more.”

“Yes,” moaned Alex.

“Do you want to taste her sweet asshole on my big cock to make sure that it’s as clean as it looks?” I asked Nancy.

“I don’t think that’s necessary,” she said nervously.

“Nothing’s necessary,” I said, nudging her shoulder down firmly. “It’s just fun. You don’t have to suck it all day. You can just suck it a little.”

To Dave’s utter shock, his mom went down to her knees albeit reluctantly.

“Do you think that I have a big beautiful cock?” I asked as Nancy inspected and admired my throbbing cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“Does looking at it make your mouth water?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to suck it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed lowly.

“Give it a kiss first to see if it likes you or not,” I said.

She kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“It definitely does,” I said. “Do *you* like it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mrs. Skinner, ask him nicely to let you suck his big juicy cock to show him that you mean it,” said Alex.

Nancy hesitated a little.

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” she begged, shocking Dave.

“Do you promise to do a good job worthy of yourself and the big cock you’ll be sucking?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go for it,” I said. “Suck my big cock, baby. Start by licking the head teasingly.”

She stuck her tongue out and teased my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“That’s it,” I encouraged. “Does my big cock taste bad because it was so deep up my little whore’s luscious ass?”

“No,” she said. “It tastes good.”

“Play with it a little more before you suck it,” I said. “Show me how wicked your tongue can be.”

She teased my cock head playfully, making it jump and twitch repeatedly. She obviously enjoyed making my cock dance on the end of her tongue.

“You are definitely a hot woman,” I said. “Keep going.”

She licked and teased my cock head with her tongue tip, varying the pressure she used. My cock head leaked, and she licked its drool.

“You are a wicked woman,” I said, thrusting my cock forward for her.

She licked my cock head and tickled it with her tongue a little more.

“Stick your tongue out, and let me tease it a little,” I said.

She stuck her tongue out, and I proceeded to brush and rub her tongue with my cock head, wiping my leaking fluids on her tongue. After a minute of that, I started to slide the underside of my cock back and forth along her tongue. She opened her mouth wider, allowing my cock head to slide in and out of her mouth.

“Suck my big cock, Nancy,” I said as I gently held the back of her head.

She closed her lips around my cock and proceeded to suck it. I thrust gently in her mouth.

“My big cock likes you,” I said. “Show it that you are a good cocksucker.”

She sucked my cock more and more eagerly, and I let her enjoy herself.

“Enjoy it fully,” I said. “Suck it all the way down your throat.”

“I can’t,” she said, pulling back. “It’s too big.”

“Your hot throat has never been enjoyed?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you want to suck it all the way down your throat?” I asked.

“Yes, but I can’t,” she said.

“Alex, why don’t you teach your boyfriend’s mom how to suck my big cock?” I suggested.

“Sure,” said Alex, getting off the sofa.

Alex knelt next to Nancy.

“Keep going for a minute,” instructed Alex. “Suck it to the best of your ability.”

Nancy sucked my cock eagerly, enjoying herself immensely for a few minutes. Alex gently adjusted her position and whispered pointers in her ear. Within several minutes, Nancy’s lips wrapped around the base of my cock.

“You did it,” said Alex as I held the back of Nancy’s head, keeping my cock down her throat.

“I did it,” gasped Nancy when I let go of her head. “Thanks, Alex.”

“You are welcome,” said Alex. “Now, don’t stop.”

Nancy swallowed my cock eagerly and took it down her throat hungrily. I let her deep throat my cock on her own for several minutes, gently thrusting in her throat.

“You’ve become a serious cocksucker, Nancy,” I said, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she said, smiling wide.

“If you are having fun, don’t stop,” I said. “I am having fun too.”

“I am having a lot of fun,” she said.

“Don’t stop, my hot cocksucker,” I said. “Show my big cock what a hot woman you are.”

She resumed deep throating my cock eagerly.

“Your mom’s a hot cocksucker,” I said to Dave. “Are you proud of her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Why don’t you suck my big cock while you sit on the sofa?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Okay,” she said as I pulled her up.

She sat down on the sofa, and I pulled her head for a deep kiss. Alex sat in her previous seat. Nancy kissed feverishly. I fondled her tits freely and pinched her stiff nipples. I finally broke the kiss and pushed my cock in her mouth. She deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Do you want to fuck her big tits?” asked Alex, pulling the top of Nancy’s dress down.

“Sure,” I said.

Alex set Nancy’s tits free, and I pulled out of Nancy’s mouth and laid my cock between her tits. Nancy squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them. I bent her head down, and she instinctively stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head whenever it emerged at the end of her tit tunnel.

“Your mom’s a very hot woman,” I said to Dave. “You should be happy to have such a sexy woman.”

“I am,” he said.

Alex pulled the skirt of Nancy’s dress up, and Nancy cooperated, letting Alex collect her dress around her waist.

After a little while, I pulled back and pushed two fingers into Nancy’s dripping pussy, making her gasp.

“Do you want to find out if my big cock can fit in this tight little pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling and leaking on my fingers.

“Get on your knees like my little whore did earlier,” I instructed.

“Get in the middle of the sofa like I did,” said Alex, getting up.

Alex and Nancy swapped places, and Nancy got on her knees in the middle. Her dress covered her ass. I hiked it up again, exposing her leaky pussy.

“You have a nice ass, Nancy,” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said. “Is it horny?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You have a pretty asshole,” I said, spreading her ass.

“Thank you,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Your mom has a sweet asshole,” I said to Dave.

He did not comment.

“Kiss it, Nick,” said Alex. “Show her that you like it.”

“Why not?” I said as I knelt down. “Sweet assholes are meant for fun and games.”

Nancy gasped when my lips touched her asshole, which tasted fresh. I kissed it more and more passionately, and it relaxed gradually. She soon moaned and ground her ass into my face. I proceeded to lick and probe her asshole as it opened wider and nibbled my tongue tip.

“You are a lucky guy,” I said to Dave. “Your hot mom has a delicious asshole.”

Nancy’s pussy was soaked. I returned my mouth to her asshole and devoured it. She soon approached orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “This is unbelievable.”

“You obviously have a horny asshole like mine,” said Alex.

“I am coming,” gasped Nancy, stiffening.

Nancy shoved her ass into my face while her asshole twitched around my tongue tip. I kept sucking and licking her asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“You are amazing,” gasped Nancy as I got up.

“You have a fine ass,” I said, slapping her ass with my cock. “Push it out proudly.”

She thrust her ass out.

“Tease her juicy little pussy with my cock head to get it soaked in her juices,” I said to Dave.

“She’s my mom,” he protested. “I can’t do that.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “You are not having sex with her. You just don’t want my big cock to hurt her. Go ahead.”

He reluctantly held my cock and proceeded to brush my cock head up and down his mom’s slick pussy lips. She gasped and leaked.

“Torture her little pussy a little to get it ready for my big cock,” I said. “My big cock may be too big for her pussy.”

He teased her pussy with my cock head, and she continued to gasp and tremble, leaking on my slick cock head.

“This is so slutty,” she gasped.

“You are a good girl, Nancy,” I said. “You know what happens to good girls.”

“I know,” she moaned.

“When you have enough, ask him nicely to fuck your little pussy with his big cock,” instructed Alex.

“I’ve had more than enough,” moaned Nancy. “Nick, please fuck my little pussy with your big cock.”

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Guide me in,” I said to Dave.

Dave held my cock in position, and I pushed my cock in. Nancy moaned as my cock head stretched her tight pussy open and slid slowly inside.

“It’s so big,” she groaned.

“We’ll soon find out if you have a greedy pussy that was made for a big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing back gently.

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

“You are going to stretch it to the limit,” she moaned.

“Good girls’ little pussies were made for this,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You think your little pussy was made for this, or was it made for finger fucking?” I teased. “It felt tight around my fingers earlier.”

“My little pussy was made for this,” she said. “I am going to take your big cock balls deep inside it.”

“You know what happens when I fuck a hot slut with my entire big cock,” I said. “Are you not afraid?”

“I am not afraid,” she said, her pussy twitching. “I am looking forward to coming so hard on it.”

“You think you have a greedy little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you do, you won’t be able to give up my big cock,” I said. “No other cock can stuff your little pussy like this.”

“I don’t care,” she said.

“Are you that hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, her pussy twitching and leaking.

“You are a hot slut, Nancy, aren’t you?” I teased, fucking her pussy a little harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You have a very tight pussy for one that was made for my big cock,” I said.

“It’s going to swallow your big cock balls deep,” she said. “I promise you that.”

“Do you think your mom can do it, or do you think her little pussy was made for little cocks?” I asked Dave.

“I am sure she can do it,” he said.

“You agree with her that her little pussy was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You have a good son,” I said. “He believes in you. Are you going to let him down?”

“No way,” she said.

“If you keep your promise, I’ll leave your tight little pussy loose,” I said.

“Do what you have to do,” she gasped.

“Do you think she can do it?” I asked Alex as I pressed my thumb into Nancy’s asshole.

“Of course she can,” said Alex. “Smaller and tighter pussies and assholes had taken your big cock balls deep.”

“Those were greedy pussies and assholes,” I said, worming my thumb inside Nancy’s ass.

“She also has a greedy pussy and a greedy asshole,” said Alex. “She’s going to succeed.”

“Nancy, I am not letting you go until you succeed,” I said.

“You are a good lover, Nick,” said Nancy.

“Spread your mom’s ass with me to help her asshole relax,” said Alex, pulling Nancy’s right ass cheek out.

Dave hesitated for a second before he pulled his mom’s left ass cheek out.

Nancy's asshole relaxed, and my thumb went in. I soon had it all the way in. I proceeded to pull up at the back side of her anal ring, and her asshole opened up gradually.

"You are reaming out my little asshole," moaned Nancy.

"I am giving you the benefit of the doubt in case you have a greedy asshole like Alex said," I said.

"I am sure I do," she moaned.

"I know that you do judging by the way your little asshole responds to my probing," I said.

"I knew it," she moaned.

"Do you like what I am doing to you?" I asked as I leaned forward and pinched her right nipple.

"I love it," she moaned. "You are a dirty boy."

"Are you a dirty mom?" I teased, pinching her left nipple.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Dirty boys love dirty moms," I said.

"You are a very dirty boy," she moaned.

"Very dirty boys love dirty moms even more," I said. "I may love you even more than Dave does."

"Is that right, Dave?" she moaned. "Do you think Nick loves me more than you do?"

"No way," said Dave.

"I'll put you to the test," I challenged.

"Sure," he said.

"We'll find out who loves a dirty mom more—a nice boy or a dirty boy," I said. "Can you feel my love, Nancy?"

"Oh, yes," she moaned. "It's big and fat."

"Do you love me as much?" I asked.

"Yes," she moaned. "Can't you feel how hot and wet I am?"

"Of course I can," I said. "You'll soon feel more of my love."

"Give it to me," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"Take it," I said, shoving my cock all the way in.

"I can feel it," she gasped. "I am coming."

"Come for the big cock you belong to, you hot bitch," I urged, thrusting hard.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She convulsed, thrusting her gushing pussy into the base of my cock, and I fucked her hard until she relaxed.

"That was incredible," she gasped.

"You are a very dirty mom," I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Your little pussy made it," I said.

"I told you it would," she gasped.

“You have a greedy pussy,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Does it want more of my big cock?” I asked.

“It wants a lot more,” she gasped, thrusting back. “Fuck me, baby.”

“Your son will soon find out that his mom’s a cock-craving slut,” I teased, picking up the pace.

“All women are supposed to be like that,” she gasped.

“You don’t mind if he tells his friends that his mom’s a hot slut?” I teased.

“He’s a good boy,” she gasped. “He wouldn’t tell anyone about this. Would you, Dave?”

“Of course not,” said Dave.

“You are going to go all out in front of him?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Fuck me hard, lover.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said, drilling her pussy hard.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Are you happy with what your hot mom’s doing?” I asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think she’s a good slut or a bad slut?” I teased.

“She’s a good slut,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your mom apparently approves,” I said.

“Of course I do,” she gasped.

Nancy stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I continued to pound her pussy as it gushed around my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

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

“You are a horny slut,” I teased.

“I definitely am,” she gasped.

“Do you want to taste your boyfriend’s hot mom on my big cock?” I asked Alex as I pulled out.

“Sure,” she said.

Alex swallowed my dripping cock and deep throat it eagerly. Nancy looked over her shoulder at her.

“You taste good,” said Alex, smiling at Nancy, when she pulled back.

“You are a dirty girl,” teased Nancy as I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy.

“There is more,” I said.

“You are a dirty mom,” teased Alex.

Alex swallowed my cock when I took it out of Nancy’s pussy again, and I fucked her throat a little.

“Do you want me to stretch your virgin little asshole wider and get it ready for my big cock?” I asked, making Nancy’s asshole twitch.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to find out if you have a greedy ass?” I teased, squeezing my other thumb into her asshole.

“I am sure I do,” she moaned.

Nancy’s asshole opened wide when I gently pried it open, and I drooled inside it. Alex squeezed lube inside it.

“You have a nice asshole, Nancy,” I said, stretching her asshole wide. “I am sure it was made for my big cock.”

“I think so too,” she moaned.

“I love this so much,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

Alex alternated between stroking and deep throating my cock as I reamed out Nancy’s offered asshole. She used one hand to spread Nancy’s ass with Dave.

“I think she’s ready,” said Alex.

“Do you want to give it a try, Nancy?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Nancy.

“Ask him nicely to fuck your little virgin asshole with his big cock and make it his,” said Alex as she generously squeezed lube on my cock.

“Nick, please fuck my little virgin asshole with your big cock, and make it yours,” begged Nancy.

“I’d love to do that,” I said, taking my thumbs out of her asshole.

“Guide him in,” Alex said to Dave as I aimed my cock at his mom’s offered asshole.

Dave did not hesitate to hold my cock and touched its head to her relaxed hole, making it clench instinctively.

“Tease her asshole with my cock head,” I instructed. “Let them know each other a little before my big cock skewers her tight ass deeply.”

He brushed and rubbed my cock head on her asshole for several seconds.

“Let’s go in,” I said.

Dave pressed my cock head into his mom’s asshole, and I pushed in gently but firmly. Nancy moaned as her asshole dilated slowly, letting my cock head sink slowly in. She gasped when my cock head popped in her ass.

“It feels even bigger than before,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to take it out?” I teased, thrusting gently.

“No way,” she moaned. “You are going to drive it all the way in.”

“Do you mean that your little asshole’s even greedier than your greedy little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot mom’s definitely not a quitter,” I said to Dave. “This should teach you resolve.”

“Yes,” he said.

“You think she’s going to be able to take my big cock balls deep up her luscious ass?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“I am not going to let you down, sweetie,” she moaned.

“Are you going to be a good whore for my big cock, or are you going to let me down?” I teased.

“I won’t let you down either, lover,” she moaned.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “You obviously have what it takes to be a good whore for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little asshole looks so beautiful stretched to the limit around the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“Enjoy, lover,” she moaned.

“I am going to enjoy it fully,” I assured. “I am going to fuck your tight ass open.”

“Do it,” she moaned.

“You are a very horny woman, Mrs. Skinner,” said Alex.

“Of course,” moaned Nancy. “Nick has an incredible cock after all.”

“You have an incredible ass to start with,” I said. “That’s why I want to fuck it royally.”

“That’s what it’s there for,” she moaned.

“You talk like big whores,” I teased.

“I’ll walk the walk too,” she moaned.

“Your mom’s a treasure,” I said to Dave. “I am so lucky to be here.”

“I know,” he said.

“You want me to fuck her luscious ass more deeply?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“How deep?” I teased.

“All the way,” he said.

“Balls deep?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nancy, your son wants me to fuck your slutty ass balls deep,” I teased.

“He’s a good boy,” she moaned. “That’s what his mom wants you to do too.”

“I better pick it up,” I said, thrusting in her ass harder.

“You better,” she gasped.

“I can’t wait to have your little asshole wrapped around the base of my fat cock,” I said.

“Me neither, lover,” she gasped.

“You want to be my anal slut?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“How does it feel to have my big cock fuck your hot tight ass?” I asked.

“It feels so good,” she gasped. “That’s why I want it all the way in.”

“You’ll soon get what you want, my greedy ass whore,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

My cock was halfway up her ass, but her asshole was loose enough for more. I made two hard thrusts that send my cock balls deep up her ass. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your horny asshole’s coming around my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“It’s so happy it’s wrapped around the base of my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her ass with short fast strokes while her asshole twitched madly. That was her hardest orgasm so far. When it subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Wow, that was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“You were apparently meant to be my ass whore,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Are you proud of your mom?” I asked Dave as I fucked his mom’s ass with long slow strokes.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, sweetie,” she gasped.

“She has a fantastic ass that was specifically made for my big cock,” I said. “Do you want me to enjoy it fully?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Ask me to fuck your hot mom’s ass royally,” I said.

“Please fuck Mom’s ass royally,” he said.

“You can do better than that,” I said. “Describe your mom as hot and her ass as beautiful.”

“Please fuck my hot mom’s beautiful ass royally,” he said.

“Is that what you want, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

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

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back eagerly.

“Are you having a good time, my hot bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“So am I,” I said. “It’s so good to fuck your sizzling ass.”

“Fuck it silly, baby,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said.

“Ass fucking is amazing, isn’t it, Mrs. Skinner?” asked Alex.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Nancy. “Thank you, all, for introducing me to it.”

“You are welcome,” said Alex. “I am glad you like it.”

“It’s the most incredible thing I’ve ever experienced,” gasped Nancy.

“I know,” smiled Alex. “That’s why Nick’s big cock spends long amounts of time up my horny ass.”

“Your hot ass is going to be one of my favorite fuck toys, Nancy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“It’s a lot of fun to fuck your ass,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she gasped.

“Are you going to come for me like the dirty ass whore you are?” I said, pounding her offered ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I am about to come.”

“Show your son what a dirty whore you are for his slut girlfriend’s horny lover,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her ass hard, giving her an orgasm harder than the previous one. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her ass.

“This is amazing,” she gasped.

“It is,” I said. “That’s why we do it.”

“I love getting fucked in the ass with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Every slut Nick fucked in the ass does,” said Alex.

“Are you ready to taste your boyfriend’s hot mom’s luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked, popping my cock out.

Alex swallowed my cock before she answered. Nancy looked back and watched Alex deep throat my cock eagerly.

“Nancy, I want to fuck Alex and you together,” I said, thrusting in Alex’s throat. “Are you ready to share?”

“Of course,” said Nancy. “She graciously shared your amazing cock with me. I have to be a good slut.”

“Switch places with your son so he can guide my big cock in and spread whichever ass I fuck,” I said, slapping Alex’s face with my cock.

Alex got into position in her seat, and Dave and Nancy switched places. Nancy got into position.

“Guide me into her pussy, and spread her ass,” I said as I stood behind Alex.

Dave guided my cock into Alex’s pussy and spread her ass for me as I fucked her pussy to orgasm. He guided my cock into her ass, and I fucked it to another orgasm. While she recovered, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass. I finally pulled back and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Are you ready, Nancy?” I asked, aiming my cock at her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Dave guided me into his mom’s pussy when I nodded at him. She soon came, and he guided my cock into her ass. She came again soon. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass while she recovered. In the end, she eagerly deep throated my cock.

“Do you like getting fucked properly for a change?” I teased, slapping Nancy’s face with my cock.

“You are right,” she said. “I love it.”

“Sex is a lot of fun, isn’t it?” I said.

“This is how it should be,” she said. “You are an incredible lover.”

“So are you, Nancy,” I said. “You were made for this.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I instructed. “I want to see your faces while I fuck your luscious asses.”

Alex got into position right away. Nancy saw that and followed suit.

“You don’t need to spread their hot asses,” I said to Dave as I stood before his mom’s offered ass and squeezed lube on her asshole. “Just tease their horny assholes with my cock head, and guide me in.”

He held my cock and teased his mom’s asshole with my cock head.

“Do you want it, you cock-craving whore?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

“Give it to her,” I said.

He pressed my cock head in, and I proceeded to fuck her ass at an easy pace.

“You look so sexy when you are getting fucked in your hot ass,” I said.

“I obviously love what you are doing to me,” she moaned.

“You’ve become my anal slut, haven’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you see how wet your hot mom’s juicy pussy is while I fuck her horny ass?” I asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am being nice to her little pussy while I fuck her hot ass,” I said.

“You are being better than nice,” she moaned.

“I am being very nice to the pussy you came from,” I said. “I am rewarding your hot mom for giving birth to you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I’ll soon be fucking her leaking pussy juices inside her sizzling ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You think she’d like that?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll help her leak more profusely,” I said, fucking her ass vigorously.

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

“Is that bad?” I teased.

“It’s incredible,” she gasped.

“Come all you want,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While she shook in orgasm, I drilled her twitching ass hard. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided. I switched my cock between her drenched pussy and her asshole. I finally pulled out and climbed astride her, bringing my cock to her mouth. She opened her mouth and sucked my cock eagerly as I fucked her face.

“Let’s do your girlfriend,” I said, aiming my cock at Alex’s offered asshole.

Dave held my cock and teased Alex’s asshole with my cock head before I popped my cock head in. I proceeded to fuck Alex’s ass briskly.

“Do you like this?” I asked Alex.

“I love it,” she gasped. “You are the best. Isn’t that right, Mrs. Skinner?”

“Definitely,” said Nancy.

“You both have fantastic fuck holes, especially your sweet assholes,” I said. “I love fucking them.”

“We love having you fuck them at least as much,” gasped Alex.

After Alex came, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass before I pushed it into her mouth.

Dave guided my cock into his mom’s ass, and I fucked it briskly.

“Nancy, I am going to come all over your pretty face,” I said. “Dave will use his fingers to feed you every drop of my sticky come. Would you like that?”

“That’s so dirty,” she gasped.

“Did you forget that you are a very dirty mom?” I said.

“I didn’t,” she gasped.

“Are you up for it?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped.

After she came, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass. I then sat her up and fed her my cock. She deep throated it hungrily for a few minutes.

“I am going to come all over your face,” I announced as I pulled out of her mouth and stroked my cock vigorously.

“Give it to me,” she urged.

My come soon burst out hitting her on the face. I painted most of her face with come and pulled back.

“Go for it,” I said to Dave as Alex swallowed my sticky cock.

Dave started by tentatively using his fingers to scoop the come off his mom’s face and feed it to her. She eagerly sucked the come off, moaning around his finger.

“That was so slutty,” she smiled when she was done.

“You are so slutty,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

We kissed deeply, and I squeezed her tits gently.

Nancy took over reviving my cock, and we started our next round.

Both Nancy and Dave took a little coaxing to agree to have him eat my next come load out of her well-fucked ass. He ate my next come load out of Alex’s ass while Nancy revived my cock.

My next come load splattered Nancy’s tits. Alex and Dave licked my come off her tits. My last two come loads went inside Nancy’s ass and pussy in this order. It was just after five when we were done.

“Have your husband eat your pussy while your pussy and ass are full of my come,” I said. “Dave loves that.”

“That’s so dirty,” she said.

“Exactly,” I smiled.

“Pop this up your butt to keep the come inside until it’s time,” said Alex, handing Nancy a fat glass butt plug.

We exchanged greetings and kisses, and Alex and I left.

Nancy led her husband to the master bedroom when he returned from work.

“There is an appetizer before dinner this evening,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said innocently.

She popped her butt plug out of her ass when he was not looking.

“If you don’t eat the appetizer, you don’t eat dinner,” she said as she sat on the bed.

“What’s so special about the appetizer or dinner?” he asked.

“This is the appetizer,” she said as she hiked her dress and spread her legs.

She pointed at her juicy pussy, surprising him.

“What?” he asked.

“You need to eat my juicy little pussy,” she said.

“What’s so special about doing that today?” he asked.

“We had to start someday,” she said. “I picked today. Get down, and get to work. This is your job too.”

“Okay,” he said as he knelt before her.

He inspected her pussy.

“You are so juicy today,” he said.

“You haven’t even scratched the surface, so to speak,” she said. “Dive in, honey. Eat all that gooey goodness.”

He lowered his mouth to her pussy and proceeded to lick it. He cleaned it up on the outside before he delved in.

“That’s it, honey,” she moaned. “Show my little pussy that you still care about it. Put your tongue to good use.”

As he ate her pussy more actively, she humped his face, holding the back of his head. Her enthusiasm rubbed off on him and he ate her hungrily, sucking my come out of it. She gasped and ground into his face as her orgasm neared.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Suck my pussy dry.”

He devoured her pussy, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “New juices are coming your way. Drink them all up.”

She convulsed, gushing in his mouth, and he slurped all her juices. He licked her pussy gently while she recovered.

“You’ve never been this juicy,” he said.

“Did you like that?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“The juicier my little pussy, the more you like it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“There is a reason why I was juicier than ever,” she said.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“Do you have a few minutes to talk?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you know Dave’s sweet girlfriend, Alex?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I’ve seen her several times.”

“She isn’t as sweet as she looks,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“She’s a horny little slut,” she said.

“What does that mean?” he asked.

“She loves sex much more than you’d think,” she said.

“Aren’t all teens like that?” he asked.

“Not all teens or even most teens are like that,” she said.

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“She needs sex much more than Dave can give her,” she said.

“Dave told you that?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “She did.”

“Is she going to break up with him?” he asked.

“No,” she said.

“Dave’s our son, but how do you know she’s the problem, not he?” he asked.

“What problem?” she asked. “There is no problem.”

“Didn’t you say she needs sex more than he give it to her?” he asked.

“Yes, but that isn’t a big problem, is it?” she said. “Most women need sex more than what they get.”

“You are not like that,” he said.

“That’s what most guys think,” she said. “They think that they need sex more that we give it to them.”

“That isn’t true?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “If we kept demanding sex, you’d think we are whores, just like I think about Alex.”

“If most women and girls are like Alex, why do you think she’s a slut?” he asked.

“She does something most girls and women don’t do,” she said.

“What?” he asked. “She masturbates?”

“No, not that,” she said.

“She thinks about sex most of the time?” he asked.

“I don’t know, but that isn’t it,” she said.

“What does she do?” he asked.

“She has a lover,” she said.

“What?” he asked. “She cheats?”

“No,” she said.

“What do you mean then?” he asked.

“She doesn’t cheat on Dave,” she said. “Dave knows about her lover, and he’s okay with that.”

“What?” he said in surprise.

“Dave understands that his girlfriend’s a horny slut who needs much sex, and he doesn’t mind,” she said.

“He doesn’t mind what?” he asked.

“He lets her get that sex elsewhere,” she said. “He even knows her lover.”

“Dave lets his girlfriend have sex with another guy while she’s still his girlfriend?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “They think it’s logical. They think it may not be possible to find a partner compatible in everything, so why not solve the problem instead of having to make a choice between different needs?”

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“Dave even watches the other guy have sex with his girlfriend,” she said. “He even helps.”

“How does he help?” he asked.

“He guides the other guy in, he holds his girlfriend’s legs up or spreads her butt, and so on,” she said.

“Dave does that?” he said in disbelief. “That’s unbelievable.”

“I know,” she said. “Today, I met Alex’s lover. He’s name’s Nick.”

“Where did you meet him?” he asked.

“He came here with her,” she said. “He had sex with her in front of Dave and me, and Dave helped.”

“They had sex in front of you?” he said incredulously.

“Yes,” she said. “They believe sex is natural, and that’s true, so they don’t have to hide it from anyone old enough.”

“Is the guy an arrogant jerk?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “The sweet girl who picked our son wouldn’t pick a jerk. Our son wouldn’t accept a jerk. Nick’s a great guy. He’s very impressive too. He has three girlfriends of his own. He just helps needy sluts.”

“He’s a playboy?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “He doesn’t pick a girl a day. They are steady relationships. Girls cling to him. He has a big fat cock, and he knows how to use it. He also can have sex for hours, especially anal sex. His sluts love that.”

“He had sex with Alex while you watched?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He drilled her tight little butt open while Dave spread it for him, and she had many big orgasms.”

“You think that’s an appropriate relationship?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Actually, I think it’s a perfect relationship. I want you to understand that there is nothing wrong with our relationship. I just want to have more sex. This is a perfect opportunity for us. I saw Nick. I want to try him.”

“What?” he said in shock.

“I know it’s a surprise to you,” she said. “Think about it. I want you to be here when he visits on the weekend.”

“You can’t do that,” he said. “You are a married woman.”

“Honey, I know all that,” she said. “I know that I am a mom too. I need this. Just think about it, and do it for me.”

“Okay,” he said absentmindedly.

On Tuesday afternoon, I was sitting in the middle of the sofa in Karen's living room while her daughters knelt down and worshiped my cock. I reamed out Karen's asshole with two fingers. They all moaned happily.

"Wrap it up," said Stephanie, getting up, when the doorbell rang.

"We should wrap it up like a precious gift," giggled Lynn.

"That would make it suspicious," said Stephanie on her way to the door.

Lynn zipped me up and stood up. I took my fingers out of Karen's asshole and pulled my hand off. I sucked my fingers while Karen straightened her dress.

Karen returned with Chad and a woman.

"Mom, Nick, and Lynn, this is Chad's mom, Mrs. Kaye Bronson," introduced Stephanie. "Mrs. Bronson, this is my mom, Karen, my sister, Lynn, and her boyfriend, Nick."

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Bronson," said Karen. "Please call me Karen."

"Nice to meet you too, Karen," said Kaye. "Please call me Kaye as well."

Greetings were exchanged, and Stephanie pecked Chad on the lips.

"Sit right here, Mrs. Bronson," motioning Kaye to my left. "I like to sit in the middle of beautiful women."

"Thank you," she said.

Karen and Kaye sat on either side of me, and Chad sat on the loveseat.

"I also like beautiful girls," I said to Stephanie and Lynn, patting my thighs.

"You don't mind," Karen said to Chad as she sat on my left thigh next to Kaye.

"Not at all," said Chad.

Lynn sat on my right thigh.

"Isn't it too crowded like this?" asked Kaye, squeezing to the end of the sofa.

"It's crowded with beautiful women and girls," I said. "I love that."

"My boyfriend likes women and girls," said Lynn, squeezing my boner.

"I only like beautiful women and girls, Mrs. Bronson," I said to Kaye. "Can you blame me?"

"Of course not," she said. "All boys do."

"Other boys don't like them as much as I do," I said.

"That's true," said Stephanie slowly unzipping my fly.

"Do you blame me now because I believe that beautiful women and girls should be liked a lot more than other boys and men like them?" I asked, squeezing Stephanie's and Lynn's asses as they set my hard cock free.

Chad became nervous when he saw his girlfriend and her sister stroke my bare hard cock. They even took my balls out and tickled them.

"Of course not," said Kaye as I fondled the girls' asses. "That's a good thing."

"Thank you," I said.

"Nick's giving me a massage," said Stephanie, alerting Kaye to what I was doing. "You don't mind, Chad?"

"No," said Chad shyly.

"You are not offended, Mrs. Bronson, are you?" I asked. "They love these massages."

“No, it’s okay,” said Kaye.

“I also love giving them,” I smiled, pulling the girls’ skirts from under their asses.

“You are a naughty boy,” she said.

“You’ve just said it’s a good thing that I like sexy women and girls much,” I said.

“I guess you are okay,” she said as I started to transfer excess pussy juices to the girls’ assholes.

“You are indeed being naughty,” said Stephanie.

“I know what I am doing,” I said, reaming out their assholes.

“That’s why I let you get away with this,” she said.

“You like what I am doing?” I asked, pulling the backs of their assholes out.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Maybe we should give him a massage too,” said Lynn as the sisters stroked my cock.

“You think we should be naughty girls too?” asked Stephanie.

“Is it wrong to return the favor?” asked Lynn.

“I guess not,” said Stephanie. “Would you mind, Mrs. Bronson?”

“Not at all,” said Kaye. “Feel free to do whatever you want.”

“My sister and I will massage your big muscle,” said Stephanie.

“That isn’t really a muscle,” I said.

“Whatever,” she said. “You exercise it more than exercise nuts exercise theirs.”

“That depends on what you mean by theirs,” I teased, squeezing two fingers all the way up each asshole.

“Actually, it doesn’t,” she said.

“Anyway, your tight muscles need to stretch and relax,” I said.

“You are taking care of that perfectly,” she moaned.

“Kaye, the teens of today are outrageous, aren’t they?” said Karen.

“I think so,” said Kaye.

“You know that he’s reaming out their buttocks and they are playing with his hard love muscle,” said Karen.

“They are?” said Kaye in surprise.

“Yes,” said Karen.

“You are okay with letting them do it right here?” asked Kaye.

“Sure,” said Karen. “Why not know what they do behind closed doors and be close to the kids?”

“You have a point, but this is extreme,” said Kaye.

“Sex is natural,” said Karen. “We shouldn’t hide it and force the kids to do it in unsafe environments, where there may be drugs and other problems.”

“That’s a good point,” said Kaye.

“This also reminds me that sex lives,” smiled Karen.

“I know what you mean,” laughed Kaye.

“Mrs. Bronson, have you ever had a proper butt massage?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I’ve always thought that a butt was private.”

“You think these lovely girls’ butts are public?” I asked. “I am the only one who gives them these massages.”

“Really?” she said.

“My boyfriend’s the only guy who can play a girl’s butt like a fiddle,” said Lynn.

“Stephanie doesn’t let Chad or any other guy touch her butt like I do,” I said. “I am an expert.”

“Is that right?” said Kaye.

“I am sure that you know that buttholes are very delicate,” I said. “You can’t let a rough person touch them. I am talented with them, and the girls appreciate that.”

“I see,” she said.

“You should enjoy a massage at your earliest convenience,” I said. “The girls love them.”

“We love them, but they make us horny too,” giggled Lynn.

“The butthole isn’t a sexual organ,” I said. “If an innocent massage makes you horny, you must be a dirty girl.”

“It makes me horny too,” said Stephanie.

“You are a dirty girl too,” I said.

“Since we are dirty girls, nobody can blame us for having some fun,” said Lynn, scooting off my fingers and thigh. She knelt in front of me. “Come down and help me, Steph.”

Lynn took my cock in her mouth, but Kaye could not see that.

“Sure,” said Stephanie, scooting off my fingers and other thigh. “Chad, you do you mind?”

“No,” said Chad shyly.

Kaye was surprised to see Lynn suck my cock. Stephanie knelt next to her sister, and they proceeded to suck my cock together. Kaye watched in disbelief. She did not see me squeeze my right hand behind Karen’s ass and hike the back of her dress. Karen cooperated.

“Whoa!” I said. “What do you think you are doing? You can’t just take my big cock out and suck it. You are young ladies, not whores. Even whores must have manners when they want to suck cock. I can spank butts too.”

“May I please suck your big cock?” asked Lynn.

“Sure,” I said. “I’d never say no to a hot girl like you?”

“Can I please suck it too?” asked Stephanie.

“Of course,” I said. “You are a hot girl too.”

The sisters returned to sucking my cock.

“This is unbelievable,” said Kaye.

“It must look strange to you, but I am used to seeing them do this,” said Karen as I squeezed a finger up her ass.

“They do it openly in the living room?” asked Kaye.

“Sure,” said Kaye. “We are all adults. It encourages them to be open about it.”

“Stephanie’s Chad’s girlfriend,” said Kaye. “How can she do this?”

“It’s clean fun,” said Karen. “He’s okay with it.”

“Are you okay with it?” Kaye asked Chad.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“Chad knows that I won’t run away with Nick,” said Stephanie. “Nick has three girlfriends anyway. He may get more girlfriends, but he doesn’t steal other guys’ girlfriends. Chad’s a great boyfriend. I may never leave him.”

“I am surprised,” said Kaye.

“Times change,” I said.

“They’ve definitely changed a lot,” she said.

“Why don’t you come over here and lick me while I work on Nick?” Stephanie said to Chad.

“Sure,” said Chad, blushing, as he got up.

He lay on the floor and stuck his head under Stephanie’s leaky pussy. She moaned and lowered herself onto his face when his tongue touched her pussy.

“You are lucky,” Lynn said to Stephanie. “I don’t have anybody to lick me.”

“You are Nick’s girlfriend,” said Stephanie. “You can’t have it all.”

“Mrs. Bronson, I’d love to give you a massage whenever you want me to,” I said.

“I appreciate that, but I have to decline,” said Kaye.

“You should take him up on his offer,” said Karen. “He’s so good at it.”

“Have you ever tried it?” asked Karen.

“Actually, he’s just started a massage for me when Lynn got off his thigh,” said Karen.

“I can’t leave my hand idle when it’s so close to a luscious butt,” I said.

“You are a married woman,” said Kaye. “How can you do this?”

“It’s a massage,” said Karen. “Married women can have massages. Besides, my husband’s welcome to give me a massage half as good as Nick’s.”

“Some people think this is wrong and decadent, but it’s really okay,” I said, reaching out for Kaye’s ass. “Can you deny that we are all having a lot of fun?”

“I guess not,” she said, tensing as my hand touched the top of her ass.

“Relax, and have a good time,” I said, pulling at the back of her dress.

Kaye resisted a little and then relaxed. In the beginning, she did not cooperate, but, in the end, she did. My cock twitched in Stephanie’s mouth when my hand touched Kaye’s bare ass.

Karen had three of my fingers up her ass when my fingertips touched Kaye’s asshole, making her tense. This time, it took her longer to relax, but I finally managed to worm my middle finger inside her tight asshole.

“Relax,” I said lowly, pulling at the back of her asshole.

Her asshole dilated slowly, and I squeezed a second finger in. Her asshole was more relaxed than she was. I stretched it wider, and touched her pussy with my ring finger, making her gasp. She was soaked, and she leaked fresh juices on my finger.

“I am glad that you are having a good time,” I whispered as I wiggled my finger within her dripping pussy.

She trembled, and both her holes twitched. I squeezed my slick finger into her tight asshole. I had to corkscrew my fingers up her ass, but in a little while, I had my three fingers most of the way in.

“Don’t you feel better now?” I asked Kaye.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am sure that you’ve never been fucked in the ass,” I whispered, making her asshole twitch. “Am I wrong?”

“No,” she whispered.

“If you are a good girl, that won’t be the case when you go home,” I said, making her asshole twitch again. “Your hot ass was definitely made for it. You are obviously a cock-loving slut.”

While I reamed out Kaye’s asshole, she watched the sisters deep throat my cock skillfully and eagerly.

“Kaye, don’t you think we should get down and show these little cocksuckers that they didn’t invent cock sucking?” said Karen. “Let’s show them that we’ve sucked cock before they were born.”

“Mom, you sucked cock before I was born, but who deep throated first?” asked Lynn.

“You did, but that doesn’t mean that I can’t be better at it than you are,” said Karen.

“Who taught you deep throat?” asked Lynn.

“Nick did, and I appreciate that,” said Karen. “His big cock’s the only cock I know that’s worthy of that.”

“Do you want to challenge the little sluts?” I asked Kaye.

“I can’t do it like they do,” she said shyly.

“They were not born with a big cock down their throats,” I said. “Neither were you. You can learn and have fun like they did. Go for it. You have hot lips.”

“Let’s do it,” said Lynn. “What’s the prize?”

“The winners get their asses spanked soundly,” I teased as Stephanie and Lynn rid me of my pants and underwear.

“What kind of incentive is this?” asked Lynn.

“The winners can name their prize as long as it isn’t out of line,” I said.

“I am in,” she said.

“Me too,” said Stephanie.

“Let’s do it, Kaye,” urged Karen.

“I know that you want it,” I said. “I can feel it in your sizzling ass, or do you want me to probe your horny pussy? I’ll give Karen and you fifteen minutes so you can get to know my big cock and get used to sucking it with her.”

“You don’t have any excuse,” said Karen.

“Thank you for letting me play with your hot little asshole,” I said, slowly pulling my fingers out of Kaye’s ass.

Kaye straightened her dress.

Karen got off my fingers and knelt down as Lynn and Stephanie got up. She pulled Kaye down. Kaye just resisted a little before she scooted off the sofa and knelt before me. Kaye blushed when she saw me suck my sticky fingers.

When Lynn and Stephanie were ready to sit down, I stuck three fingers of each hand out. Each hiked her skirt and spread her ass. I pushed a set of three fingers up each ass before they sat on either side of me.

“Remember that you are ladies,” I said to Kaye and Karen.

“May I please suck your big cock?” asked Karen.

“Of course,” I said.

“Can I please suck your big cock?” said Kaye shyly.

“Do you promise to do your best?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go for it,” I said. “That would be my pleasure.”

“Kaye, go first,” invited Karen. “Get yourself familiar with it.”

To overcome Kaye’s nervousness, Karen nudged her forward. Kaye’s lips touched my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch. She did not pull back.

“Lick it, and suck it,” urged Karen. “It’s so big and juicy. Sucking it is a lot of fun.”

“You shouldn’t watch your mom have this kind of fun,” Stephanie said to Chad, who was kneeling just behind his their moms, spreading her legs. “Why don’t you eat my juicy pussy instead?”

Chad knelt before Stephanie and dove between her thighs. He licked her pussy while I reamed out her asshole.

Kaye licked my cock head tentatively.

“If you want to act like you’ve never sucked cock before, let’s forget it,” said Karen. “Suck it like you mean it. Show him that you are a real cocksucker. You promised to do your best.”

Kaye licked my cock head actively. She then took it in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“That’s it, Kaye,” I encouraged. “Suck my big cock. It knows that you are a hot woman, so don’t try to hide it. You can’t anyway.”

“I’ll help her with her dress,” said Karen, unzipping Kaye’s dress. “That will help her get in the groove.”

Kaye did not resist. She was soon naked. I reached out and squeezed her tits.

“You have fine tits,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“He likes your tits,” suggested Karen. “Rub his big cock all over them.”

Kaye looked at me as she rubbed my cock over her tits. I smiled at her.

“Let him fuck them,” said Karen.

Kaye squeezed her tits around my cock and moved them up and down my shaft for a minute. I removed my fingers from the girls’ asses. Stephanie pulled her legs up and proceeded to finger her asshole while Chad ate her pussy. Lynn assumed the same position and fingered both her pussy and asshole.

“Take him back in your mouth,” said Karen. “Suck that big juicy cock. That’s why you are on your knees.”

“You definitely deserve to be on your knees,” I said, ruffling Kaye’s hair, as she took my cock in her mouth.

As Kaye sucked my cock eagerly, I bent over and reached out for her ass. I used two fingers to probe her pussy and asshole, transferring her copious pussy juices to her asshole. She moaned and sucked my cock more eagerly.

“I want all your hot holes to have fun,” I said.

“You are spoiling her,” said Karen as I used my free hand to fondle Kaye’s tits and pinch her nipples.

“Any hot woman who gets on her knees and sucks my big cock deserves the best treatment,” I said.

“You are a good guy, Nick,” said Karen.

Before long, I was finger fucking Kaye's pussy and asshole with two fingers each. She leaked freely, moaning and humping my fingers.

"Are you having a good time, Kaye, my hot slut?" I teased, pinching her nipple.

She moaned around my cock affirmatively.

"Enjoy," I said, picking up the pace. "Feel free to come your hot ass off whenever you want."

"He's going to make you come to show you how much he appreciates what you are doing for him," said Karen.

"I want to feel her convulse around my fingers," I said as Kaye's orgasm approached.

"Baby, feel free to watch your mom come on her new lover's fingers," said Stephanie.

"I am coming," gasped Kaye, taking her mouth off my cock.

Chad came up and watched his mom shyly as she shook in orgasm, both her holes twitching around my fingers. I jerked my fingers vigorously within her convulsing holes until her orgasm subsided.

"That was incredible," gasped Kaye when I removed my fingers from her holes.

She watched me suck my fingers.

"You are delicious," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Show him how much you appreciate what he did for you," said Karen. "Worship his big cock."

As Kaye took my cock in her mouth, Stephanie pulled Chad's face into her pussy.

"You are going to do your best, aren't you?" I asked Kaye.

She moaned her assent around my cock.

"Good girl," I said, ruffling her hair.

"Suck that big cock as deep as you can," instructed Karen.

"I can't take it all the way in like your daughters," said Kaye.

"You are not going to get up until you do," said Karen. "I promise. I'll teach you. We can't challenge the girls until you do, and we will. Just do your best."

"Okay," said Kaye.

Kaye went all out sucking my cock hungrily. She tried to swallow it time after time. After a while, Karen silently adjusted her position, and Kaye soon swallowed my entire cock.

"I did it!" said Kaye in excitement. "I can't believe it."

"Now, you know that you were meant to be a slut like us," said Karen.

"Kaye, the four of you were meant to be *hot* sluts for my big cock," I said. "Now, polish your new skill, and enjoy cock sucking like you've never enjoyed it before."

"Yes," she hissed happily.

Kaye took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it with unparalleled eagerness.

"Your boyfriend's mom didn't turn out to be an easy foe," said Lynn.

"There is no easy foe when it comes to Nick's amazing cock," said Stephanie.

“This is not war,” I said. “When we have a cock sucking contest, the participants share tips and pointers so they can all improve and be better cocksuckers for my big cock. You should welcome passionate cocksuckers.”

“We do, but we want to win,” said Lynn.

“If winning means something to you, you should work hard for it, so the others can benefit,” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

“My boyfriend’s mom fell in love with my sister’s boyfriend’s big cock,” said Stephanie.

“That happened because she’s a hot woman,” I said as I leaned forward. “I also fell in love with her luscious ass.”

“You are a horny fucker,” said Stephanie as I wormed two fingers into Kaye’s asshole and stretched it wide.

“Of course I am a horny fucker,” I said as I pumped my fingers in and out of Kaye’s asshole, which twitched. “She knows that, and she knows that I love her hot ass.”

Before I let go of her ass, I switched my fingers between Kaye’s tight asshole and dripping pussy a few times. I then used both hands to fondle her tits and pinch her nipples while she eagerly stuffed her throat with my cock.

“I also love her fine tits,” I said, giving her tits one last squeeze. “I love fucking them too.”

“I am sure you want to come all over them too,” said Stephanie.

“Of course,” I said. “They are beautiful. All her body is beautiful.”

“I am sure you’d want to come all over her body if you could,” she said.

“I’d want to give you all a come shower,” I said. “I’d actually give you a come bath and let you swim in my come.”

“I’d love that,” said Lynn. “We’d swim in your come and then drink it all.”

“You’d need help drinking it all,” I said.

“We can get help,” she said. “Your come’s delicious.”

“Unfortunately, that isn’t possible,” said Stephanie.

“In the meantime, I’d just come on your faces, tits, asses, and inside all your holes,” I said.

“That isn’t bad,” said Lynn.

“That’s wonderful,” said Stephanie.

“You are all come sluts,” I said.

“Of course,” said Stephanie. “Every decent girl loves cock and come, and I am a decent girl.”

“Every indecent girl loves cock and come even more, and I am an indecent girl,” said Lynn.

“As long as you are good whores, you can be decent or indecent,” I said.

“You are the judge of that,” said Stephanie.

“If you were not good whores, I’d kick your asses,” I said.

“We must be good whores, because you are fucking our asses instead,” she said.

“You are a smart girl,” I said.

“Isn’t it already fifteen minutes?” she asked.

“Good whores can suck my big cock all they want,” I said, holding the back of Kaye’s head so she would not take her mouth off my cock. “If Kaye wants to suck my big cock for fifteen years, I wouldn’t take it away from her.”

“She seems to be doing well and to like it,” said Stephanie.

“She’s doing great, and she loves it,” I said. “Every hot woman’s like that. She was meant to be a hot cocksucker.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

“We are both having fun,” I said. “I love greedy cocksuckers.”

“You love greedy whores in general,” she said.

“That’s true,” I said. “They are so much fun. They love sex. They don’t act like they don’t care about it.”

After a minute, I let go of Kaye’s head, and she deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“Do you want to switch places so you can show me your hot ass?” I asked, slapping Kaye’s face with my cock.

“Okay,” she said.

“Karen, take your dress off, and get into position next to her,” I said, getting up. “I want to see both married asses.”

“Okay,” said Karen as she got up.

“Get on your knees on the sofa, and push your luscious asses out,” I instructed, slapping Kaye’s ass. “Hot asses were meant to be enjoyed, not be sat on.”

Karen took off her dress and got into position next to Lynn. The sisters squeezed toward the armrests. Kaye got into position next between Karen and Stephanie.

“Don’t play with yourselves,” I said to Stephanie and Lynn. “Watch and help.”

“Chad, go back to your seat,” instructed Stephanie, sitting up.

“I like your hot ass,” I said, slapping Kaye’s ass with my cock.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are both soaked,” I said.

“We are so hungry for your big cock,” said Karen.

“No kidding,” I said, pushing two fingers into each dripping pussy.

They both gasped and leaked fresh juices on my fingers. I took my slick fingers out and pushed them into their assholes, pushing two other fingers into each pussy.

“Your fuck holes are so hot,” I said, grinding my fingers into their pussies and asses.

“They are so horny,” moaned Karen.

“Do you like this, Kaye?” I asked. “Is that why you are so wet?”

“Yes,” hissed Kaye.

“Squeeze your hot asses together,” I said. “I want to hump them both.”

She pushed their asses together, and I laid my cock between Kaye’s left ass cheek and Karen’s right ass cheek. I humped their ass cheeks like that.

“Why don’t you fuck our ass cracks together?” asked Karen.

“Kaye, do you want me to do that before or after I make you come?” I asked.

“After,” said Kaye.

“You want to come on my fingers first?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut, aren’t you?” I teased, finger fucking both sets of fuck holes.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy and asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Have you ever done anything like this?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “I’ve never been naked in a room with more than one other person.”

“Your mom’s a hot woman,” I said to Chad as I humped both asses. “Are you proud of her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you know that she was this hot?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“I’ve never acted like this before,” moaned Kaye.

“Are we the only ones who know that you are this hot?” I asked.

“I guess,” she moaned.

“I want you to be at least this hot whenever you are around me,” I said. “Can you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think you can come before Karen?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she moaned.

“Are you going to do your best to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s do it,” I said, diddling all fuck holes vigorously. “May the bigger slut come first.”

They bucked their asses wildly, against my cock, as I jerked my fingers within their horny holes.

“That’s it,” I urged. “Show me how much you love cock. The slut who comes first gets fucked first.”

“Do it, Mrs. Bronson,” urged Stephanie. “Nick has fucked Mom before.”

“You should cheer for your mom,” gasped Karen.

“Come on, Mom,” said Stephanie. “Nick was playing with your ass before she arrived.”

“That should tell you that I need his big cock more,” gasped Karen.

“If you need it more, come first,” said Stephanie.

“I am trying to do that,” gasped Karen.

“Who do you want to come first?” Stephanie asked Chad, pointing at his mom.

“My mom,” he said.

“If she does, you’ll have to guide Nick’s big cock into the horny pussy you came from.”

“I am coming,” gasped Kaye, stiffening.

“She did it,” said Stephanie.

“You are a real slut, Kaye,” I teased.

“I think so,” gasped Kaye.

“Come hard if you really mean it,” I urged.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped, convulsing.

She shook in orgasm, her holes twitching around my fingers.

“I am coming too,” gasped Karen.

“I am afraid you’ve lost,” I said.

“I am going to enjoy my orgasm anyway,” she gasped.

She both writhed in orgasm, their holes fluttering and their pussies gushing around my fingers. I continued to diddle their fuck holes until their orgasms subsided.

“That may be the hardest orgasm of my life,” gasped Kaye.

“You haven’t seen anything,” gasped Karen. “Wait until you try his big cock in your little pussy.”

“Actually, wait until you try his big cock up your tight ass,” said Stephanie.

Kaye trembled.

“This is going to be wild,” she gasped.

“Are you excited about it?” I asked, gently fucking her holes with my fingers.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you excited about getting fucked for the first time of your life?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her holes twitching.

“Do you realize that you’ve practically never been fucked before?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s do the ass crack fucking first,” I said as I took my fingers out of all holes and pulled back. “Turn to the side, and push your hot ass into Karen’s.”

Lynn and Stephanie got off the sofa as I pushed the sticky fingers I took out of Kaye’s holes into Stephanie’s mouth and the sticky fingers I took out of Karen’s into Kaye’s mouth. Kaye hesitated just a little, and they both sucked my fingers eagerly. Karen and Kaye turned to opposite directions, each facing an end of the sofa, and pushed their asses together. I adjusted their positions before I climbed astride their asses, facing Kaye’s ass, and pushed my cock in their ass cracks, making both moan.

“Do you like this, Kaye?” I asked, thrusting in their ass cracks.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I don’t think you’ve ever done this before,” I said.

“Of course not,” she moaned.

“Can you feel your pussy juices mix with Karen’s with the help of my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut,” I said. “I am sure Chad didn’t know his hot mom was such a slut.”

“His own mom didn’t know that,” she moaned.

“Do you love being a hot slut for my big cock, or do you prefer smaller cocks?” I teased.

“I love being a hot slut for your big cock,” she moaned. “I’ve never been a slut for any other cock.”

“You are a good girl,” I said as I pinched her nipples.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“When Nick says you are a good girl, he means that you are good to his big cock,” said Karen.

“No kidding,” said Kaye.

“You are both good girls,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass lightly.

“Can you make us come together, or is she going to win again?” asked Karen.

“She’s a serious slut, but you have to hold your own,” I said, thrusting harder. “Don’t let her beat you again.”

“I’ll try,” she gasped.

“Kaye, I want you to come together,” I said.

“We’ll true,” gasped Kaye. “I am so close.”

“So am I,” gasped Karen.

“I’ll spank your slutty asses if you don’t come together,” I said.

“We are doing our best,” she gasped.

“I am coming,” gasped Kaye, stiffening.

“So am I,” gasped Karen, stiffening too.

“Good girls,” I said, thrusting hard.

Their pussies gushed all around my cock as I kept pumping hard and fast. They convulsed wildly, pushing their asses together hard. When their orgasms subsided, I pulled out of their ass cracks and climbed down.

“Do you want to be the first to taste this special blend of pussy juices?” I asked Lynn.

“Of course,” she said, dropping to her knees as fast as gravity allowed.

Lynn swallowed my dripping cock and deep throated it hungrily while the two women watched.

“She’s a lucky bitch,” said Stephanie.

“You wanted to taste that?” asked Kaye.

“You have a delicious pussy, and so does Mom,” said Stephanie.

“This is fair,” I said. “You tasted Kaye’s juicy pussy and ass on my fingers first.”

“I know,” she said.

“Get back into your old positions,” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my cock.

Karen and Kaye turned their faces toward me, and Lynn and Stephanie sat on either side of them.

“Your little married pussy’s wetter than ever,” I said, standing behind Kaye.

“I know,” she moaned as I slid two fingers into her drenched pussy.

“Does it know that it’s going to get fucked for the very first time?” I teased, twisting my fingers within her pussy.

“I think it does,” she moaned, leaking on my fingers.

Stephanie motioned Chad to his mom as I slowly pulled my fingers out of her drenched pussy. I sucked my fingers as my cock pointed at Kaye’s ass.

“Tease her with it until she begs for it,” Stephanie said to Chad lowly.

“Kaye, we are going to make sure that you are ready for this,” I said, touching my cock head to her dripping pussy.

“I’ve never been readier,” she gasped.

“You don’t have anything to be afraid of,” I said.

Chad held my shaft and teased his mom’s leaky pussy with my cock head, making her gasp and tremble.

“Can you feel it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her copious juices drenched my cock head.

“Whenever you want the torture to end, beg for it,” said Karen.

“Please fuck me,” begged Kaye.

“You have to do better,” said Karen. “You have to mention your horny married pussy and his big cock.”

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” gasped Kaye.

“Are you sure?” I asked. “If I do that, you’ll become my whore. Are you that hungry for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please give it to me.”

“If you really want it, promise me that you’ll be a good whore for my big cock,” I said.

“I’ll be a good whore for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Okay,” I said.

Stephanie nodded at Chad. He pressed my cock head into his mom’s pussy, and I firmly pushed it in, making Kaye tremble and moan.

“His big cock will not open your little married pussy and stuff it like it has never been stuffed before,” said Karen.

Kaye trembled, and her pussy leaked fresh juices, helping my cock head slide in more easily. She gasped when my cock head popped inside her pussy.

“It’s big,” she groaned.

“Do you want me to take it all out or to put it all in?” I asked.

“I want it all in,” she moaned.

“You are indeed a greedy whore,” I said. “Just like you took it balls deep down your throat, you’ll take it balls deep in your other holes.”

“Yes,” she gasped, her pussy twitching.

“Thank you for guiding me into the hot pussy you came from,” I said to Chad, making his mom tremble.

“You are welcome,” he said, letting go of my cock.

Chad returned to his seat as I thrust gently in his mom’s soaked pussy.

“Do you like how it stretches your little pussy to the limit?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Kaye. “It’s incredible.”

“This is what your little pussy was made for,” I said.

“I think so,” she moaned.

“Hot women were made for cock,” I said. “You are a hot woman. You were made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

Her pussy relaxed as I fucked it at a shallow depth. I then delved in more deeply, using half of my cock to fuck her pussy until it opened up. When she least expected it, I shoved my cock all the way in. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are coming on my big cock, Kaye,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are my married whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed, gushing around my cock, and I fucked her tight pussy with short fast strokes. She shoved her ass back wildly until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her pussy gently while she recovered.

“That was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“Do you have any doubt that you belong to my big cock?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped.

“I love your tight married pussy,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck it a little for you?”

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“From now on, I am going to fuck it freely,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you really mean it, why don’t you tell your son whose whore you are?” I asked.

“I am Nick’s whore,” she gasped, trembling, as she looked at Chad.

“I am privileged that your hot mom’s my whore,” I said to him.

He didn’t comment.

“Your mom’s a lucky woman, like mine,” Stephanie said to him.

“I am a very lucky woman,” gasped Kaye as I fucked her drenched pussy a little faster.

“I am going to put you to good use, Kaye,” I said. “Your hot body was made for one thing: my big cock. Do you want me to enjoy it fully?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Mrs. Bronson, he’s going to fuck you silly,” said Stephanie. “Nick doesn’t quit until you quit.”

“I am going to get fucked better than my wildest dreams,” gasped Kaye. “I am coming.”

“That’s the point, my hot bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

She stiffened and shook wildly in orgasm, her gushing pussy bathing my cock again in its copious juices.

“This is amazing,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “I can get addicted to this.”

“I am going to get you addicted to it so you keep bringing your slutty body back to me,” I said, fucking her gently.

“I am sure you are, and I will,” she gasped.

“Once Nick’s big cock claims you, you belong to it forever,” said Stephanie.

“Yes,” hissed Kaye.

“Isn’t that what you want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are my married whore,” I said. “I’ll take good care of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Do you want to taste your boyfriend’s mom on my big cock?” I asked Stephanie.

“Sure,” she said.

“Do it, baby,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of Kaye’s pussy and aimed it at Stephanie’s face. “Kaye, watch your son’s slut girlfriend suck your tasty pussy juices off my big cock.”

Kaye looked back in time to see Stephanie take my glistening cock in her mouth and suck it eagerly. Stephanie deep throat my cock hungrily, and I thrust in her throat.

“This is so hot,” said Kaye.

While I held the back of Stephanie’s head with my right hand, I pressed my left thumb into Kaye’s asshole. I wormed my thumb in and used it to ream out Kaye’s asshole.

“Do you like what I am doing to your virgin little asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Kaye.

“I am getting it ready,” I said, making her asshole twitch. “You are a hot woman. You won’t go home with a virgin hole in your hot body.”

“You are a very horny guy,” she moaned.

“Isn’t that why you are having a great time?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll make sure you have even a better time,” I said.

“This is so depraved,” she moaned. “I’ve never thought I’d do it.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “You didn’t know the purpose of your life.”

“Kaye, you were meant to be Nick’s ass whore, like the rest of us,” said Karen. “Nick will make sure that you accomplish your life mission.”

“No kidding,” moaned Kaye.

“There is no kidding in serious matters,” I said. “You have a serious ass, Kaye. It’s going to be fucked royally. Isn’t that what you want, or should we stop now?”

“That’s what I want,” she gasped, trembling.

“We are going to make Chad proud of his hot mom,” I said.

“Aren’t you proud of your mom already?” asked Stephanie.

“Yes,” said Chad.

While Stephanie continued to deep throat my cock, I let go of her head and used both thumbs on Kaye’s asshole, stretching it wide. Kaye moaned and pushed her ass into my hands. I drooled inside her open ass a few times.

“Your virgin asshole’s ready to give up its sweet cherry to the big cock it belongs to, but this is my only chance to eat it before it’s never virgin,” I said, kneeling down. “Because it’s ready, I can stick my tongue deep inside it.”

“You are going to stick your tongue up my ass?” she asked as I removed my thumbs from her ass.

“Yes,” I said. I sucked my thumbs. “It’s too mouthwatering not to. Sweet assholes were meant to be eaten too.”

“Okay,” she said as I spread her ass, making her asshole clench instinctively.

Her asshole still looked relaxed. She gasped as I kissed it lightly a few times. I gave it firm kisses, and it relaxed further. She groaned as I probed her asshole with my tongue. Her asshole let my tongue tip in and nibbled it gently.

“This is so crazy,” moaned Kaye.

“Nick obviously loves your virgin asshole,” said Karen. “He’ll make sure that you’ll have a wonderful time whoring it to his big cock.”

“No kidding,” moaned Kaye.

Kaye gasped and squirmed while I teased her asshole. She moaned and ground her asshole more and more urgently into my face as I ate her asshole eagerly. As her orgasm approached, her asshole twitched and she pushed her ass into my face harder and harder.

“I am going to come,” gasped Kaye.

“Your next orgasm’s your last orgasm with a virgin ass,” said Karen.

“I am coming,” gasped Kaye, stiffening.

“Your ass cherry will be gone forever,” said Karen.

Kaye convulsed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my wiggling tongue while she shoved her ass into my face. I ate her asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

“That was crazy,” she gasped when I pulled back.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said, getting up. “It’s so hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you want him to fuck your virgin ass, tell him that you want to be his anal slut,” said Karen as Stephanie squeezed lube on Kaye’s asshole.

“I want to be your anal slut,” gasped Kaye, her asshole twitching as I worked the lube inside it with my thumb.

“You want my big cock balls deep up your slutty ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

Stephanie got up and pulled Chad up. She led him to her seat and pushed him onto the sofa.

“Spread her ass,” Stephanie whispered to Chad.

Chad spread his mom’s offered ass as I reamed it out. I pulled my thumb out and touched my cock head to her asshole, making her gasp.

“Tease her virgin asshole with it until she begs for it,” instructed Stephanie.

Chad held my shaft and teased his mom’s asshole with my cock head.

“You need to beg him to fuck your virgin ass with his fat cock and make you his ass whore if that’s what you want,” said Karen.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, and make me your ass whore,” begged Kaye, trembling.

“You promise to be a good ass whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Okay,” I said.

Stephanie nodded at Chad, and he pressed my cock head into his mom’s virgin asshole. I pushed my cock head firmly in, and her asshole clenched and then started to dilate, taking my cock head in slowly.

“You have a nice ass, Kaye,” I said. “I want it to be mine.”

“It’s yours,” she moaned.

“Good girl,” I said.

My cock head popped inside her ass, making her gasp softly.

Chad let go of my cock and spread his mom’s ass with both hands.

“Your virgin ass has surrendered to my big cock,” I said. “It’s now mine. I’ll take it.”

“Take it,” she moaned.

“I will,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Can you see how easy it is?” asked Stephanie.

“It feels so big, but it doesn’t hurt at all,” moaned Kaye.

“It *is* big, and it doesn’t hurt at all,” said Stephanie. “Do you like how it feels?”

“Yes,” moaned Kaye. “It’s so intense. It feels like something big is coming from afar.”

“That’s your first anal orgasm around a fat cock,” said Stephanie.

“Your ass is so hot and tight, Kaye,” I said. “It was obviously made for this.”

“My ass was made for your big cock,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s going to use it freely from now on,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You were born to be my ass whore, weren’t you?” I teased as I held her waist and thrust firmly in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are now my dirty married ass whore,” I said.

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

“This is the proof,” I said, thrusting harder in her ass.

Kaye convulsed in orgasm, and I thrust harder in her ass. I drove my cock all the way up her twitching ass, and she had another orgasm before her first orgasm subsided. I thrust hard in her writhing ass until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“That was unbelievable,” gasped Kaye. “I had two big orgasms back-to-back.”

“You are a genuine ass whore,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Who does this horny married ass belong to?” I asked.

“It belongs to you,” she gasped.

“Your mom now belongs to Nick’s big cock,” Stephanie said to Chad.

“Yes,” gasped Kaye.

“Will you spare any effort to please my big cock?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“If you keep my big cock happy, it will keep all your holes happy, loose, and sticky,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Your mom has a very beautiful asshole,” I said to Chad.

“Yes,” he said.

“There was no way I’d leave it alone,” I said. “You don’t blame me, do you?”

“No,” he said.

“Thank you for not leaving my horny ass alone,” gasped Kaye.

“Move it, Kaye,” I said. “Show me that you love getting it fucked with the big cock you belong to.”

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Like that, my bitch,” I encouraged. “Show them how much you love being my married ass whore.”

“I love it so much,” she gasped.

“Nothing says it better than a cock-craving ass getting fucked lustfully,” I said, squeezing lube on my shaft.

“Yes,” she gasped. “That’s my ass.”

She fucked back energetically, and I fucked her ass briskly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Karen, be the first to taste my new whore’s luscious ass on my big cock,” I said, pulling out of Kaye’s ass.

“Yes,” said Karen, getting up.

Karen spun around and swallowed my cock Kaye watched her deep throat it hungrily.

“Your ass tastes good,” Karen said to Kaye, smiling, as I slapped her face with my cock.

She eagerly sucked as I switched it between her mouth and Kaye’s asshole and drenched pussy.

“Show me your slutty ass so she can taste it soon,” I said.

Karen got into position, and Lynn spread her ass for me. I squeezed lube on Karen’s asshole, and Lynn guided my cock in. I popped it in right away, making Karen gasp.

“I love fucking hot married asses,” I said, smiling at Kaye, as I thrust in Karen’s ass.

“You are a dirty boy,” teased Kaye.

“That’s why I fuck dirty wives,” I said. “You are a dirty wife, aren’t you?”

“I am a very dirty wife,” she said.

“Compared with me, you are an angel,” moaned Karen.

“Don’t say that, Karen,” I said. “You are a good girl.”

“I am a good girl to your big cock, but I am a very dirty wife,” she moaned.

“Do you know that I fuck dirty wives’ asses hard?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“Fuck my ass hard, lover,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Of course, bitch,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Our girlfriends’ mom’s a whore,” I said to Chad. “You are not disappointed in her, are you?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“I am coming,” gasped Karen soon.

“Come, my bitch,” I urged, pounding her ass.

She writhed in orgasm, and I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided.

“I love this,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently.

“Taste her on my big cock,” I said to Kaye as I pulled out of Karen’s ass.

Kaye sat up and turned around. She eagerly sucked my cock, and I switched it between her mouth and Karen’s asshole and soaked pussy.

“Does she taste good?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said, smiling.

“Get back into position,” I said, squeezing her tit.

Kaye returned to her position.

“Let your girlfriend get into position next to your mom, and spread her slutty ass for me,” I said to Chad.

Stephanie lost her clothes and knelt on the sofa next to Kaye when Chad got up.

“Spread my ass, baby,” said Stephanie.

Chad spread Stephanie’s ass, and I squeezed lube on her asshole. He guided my cock in and returned to spreading her ass with both hands once I popped my cock head in. I proceeded to fuck her ass at an easy pace. She moaned and fucked back. I picked up the pace and fucked her offered ass briskly.

“Do you enjoy watching me fuck her beautiful asshole with my big cock?” I asked Chad.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am glad I am not the only one who loves to watch her sweet asshole get fucked nicely,” I said.

“I love watching your big cock fuck my slut sister’s horny ass,” said Lynn.

“You are a dirty girl,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Stephanie soon announced her orgasm.

“Taste your son’s slut girlfriend,” I said to Kaye.

Kaye swallowed my cock and sucked it eagerly. I let her taste Stephanie’s asshole and juicy pussy repeatedly.

“Does he have a delicious girlfriend?” I asked, slapping Kaye’s face with my cock.

“Definitely,” she said, smiling.

“Lick my pussy,” Stephanie said to Chad. “I am so wet.”

As I moved behind Lynn, Chad knelt behind Stephanie and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy.

“You’ll have to spread your own hot ass and guide my big cock inside it,” I said, squeezing lube on Lynn’s asshole.

“Sure,” said Lynn.

Lynn spread her ass with one hand and used the other to guide me in. I entered her ass, and she spread it with both hands. I proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace.

“I sometimes fuck my own girlfriends,” I said, smiling at Kaye.

“That’s a good thing,” she said.

“They are amazing,” I said, squeezing Lynn’s tit.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“You’ll soon taste her,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

Lynn and I picked up the pace, and I fucked her ass vigorously to orgasm.

“She’s ready to taste,” I said, pulling out of Lynn’s ass.

Kaye got up and swallowed my cock. I dipped it in Lynn’s pussy and ass a few times.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping Kaye’s face with my cock.

“You have a delicious girlfriend,” she smiled.

“Thanks, Mrs. Bronson,” said Lynn.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I instructed. “I am ready for the next round.”

They got into position, and I moved to Kaye.

“This way I can see your pretty face and lovely tits while I fuck your juicy pussy and tight ass,” I said as I brushed Kaye’s face and tits with one hand and used the other to slap her drenched pussy with the underside of my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Don’t get me wrong though,” I said, thrusting gently in her soaked pussy. “I love watching your luscious ass while I fuck it. It’s so hot.”

“I love watching you fuck me too,” she moaned, thrusting into me.

“Are you having a good time?” I asked as I moved my dripping cock from her pussy to her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I love this.”

“You love being my whore?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, I love it,” she moaned.

“It’s what you were meant to be,” I said, moving my cock back to her leaky pussy. “I am happy for you.”

After switching my cock back and forth between her pussy and ass, I squeezed lube on it and fucked her ass briskly while watching her tits jerk back and forth. I reached out and pinched her nipples.

“You look so good while I fuck your hot ass this way,” I smiled.

“I feel so good too,” she gasped.

“Me too, my sexy bitch,” I said.

“Your big cock’s amazing,” she gasped. “I love taking it deep inside of me, especially up my ass.”

“I love that too,” I said, picking up the pace. “You now know what your slutty ass was made for.”

“It was made for this,” she gasped.

“You are going to be a good girl and keep bringing it back to me for more?” I asked.

“I have to,” she gasped.

“You are a genuine ass whore, Kaye,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Are you proud that you are my dirty married whore?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Come for me, baby,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided. While she recovered, I switched my cock between her asshole and drenched pussy.

“Get up, and taste yourself, my bitch,” I said, pulling back.

Kaye got up and swallowed my cock eagerly. She deep throat it hungrily, and I thrust in her throat.

“Did you like the taste?” I teased, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said. “I am such a dirty slut.”

“That’s why you are here, baby,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Are you a dirty slut too?” I asked Karen as I slapped her leaky pussy with my cock.

“Of course,” she said.

“You are going to get fucked,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Karen received the same treatment and sucked my cock after I pulled out of her pussy and ass.

Stephanie and Lynn got fucked similarly.

“You want more, my bitch?” I said, pushing my cock into Kaye’s pussy. “Is your horny body hungry for the big cock you belong to?”

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to fuck all your three hot fuck holes and your fine tits and come on your pretty face to show you that you are a good whore for my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her wet pussy. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That will show you that you wholly belong to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Who’s going to lick the come off her face?” asked Stephanie.

“No one,” I said. “Her son’s here. He’s going to use his fingers to scoop the come off her face and feed it to her.”

“That’s so dirty,” moaned Kaye.

“Your stud takes good care of his dirty whores,” I said, picking up the pace.

“No kidding,” she gasped, smiling.

“I want you always to be proud that you belong to my big cock,” I said.

“I am,” she gasped.

She soon came, drenching my cock in her juices. I moved it to her ass, squeezing lube on it.

“Yes,” she hissed as I thrust in her ass.

“Come hard for me if you want that big creamy come load on your face,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am going to come hard for you anyway,” she gasped. “I always do.”

She had a hard orgasm within a couple of minutes. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass while she recovered. I finally pulled back.

“Get on your knees, and let me fuck your fine tits and then your face,” I said.

She knelt before me and squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked her tits for a few minutes. I then pushed my cock into her mouth. She deep throat it eagerly, and I fucked her throat for several minutes, occasionally rubbing and slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Are you ready for the come, my hot bitch?” I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Give it to me.”

Karen tilted Kaye’s face up as my orgasm approached.

“Take it, baby,” I said as my cock swelled and twitched.

“Yes,” she hissed as my come hit her on her left cheek.

My come burst out forcefully, and I aimed it all over her face. In the end, I wiped my cock head on her lips.

“You are a big boy, Chad,” I said as Karen swallowed my sticky cock and sucked it eagerly. “You can now feed your hot mom like she fed you where you were a baby, returning some of that favor.”

Chad knelt before his mom and went to work tentatively. I took Karen’s head with me, and knelt down. I fingered Kaye’s drenched pussy and sticky asshole while her son fed her my cock. She eagerly sucked my come off his finger, moaning appreciatively.

“You are a very dirty mom, Kaye,” I teased.

“Yes, I can’t believe it,” she smiled.

“You look very pretty with my come all over your face,” I said. “You can ask your son.”

“Is that right, Chad?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“I hope this won’t be the last time we do this,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “You’ll always be my come slut. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

My cock hardened in Karen’s eager mouth.

When Chad was done, I kissed his mom deeply, feeling up her tits while fingering both her nether fuck holes.

“Are you ready for more?” I asked Kaye when Karen came up.

Kaye was surprised to see my hard cock.

“You are ready for more already?” she asked.

“He’s going to fuck us all out,” said Stephanie.

“I am ready for more,” said Kaye. “I am apparently going to get fucked royally.”

“You are,” I assured as I sat on the sofa and squeezed lube on my cock. “This time, you are going to get your slutty ass impaled on my big cock and bounce until you come hard for the big cock you belong to.”

“I am going to have a workout,” she said as she climbed astride me.

“Inside out,” I said. “You can’t do that in most gyms.”

“Hold his big cock for your mom to squat on,” Stephanie said to Chad as I spread Kaye’s ass and she lowered it.

Chad held my cock up, and his mom got her ass impaled on it.

“I am a real ass whore,” moaned Kaye as she thrust her ass down my cock.

“Get your horny ass fucked, my bitch,” I said, slapping her ass.

Kaye bounced on my cock energetically to orgasm. Karen replaced her, and then the girls took their turns.

“Do it again, but turn around this time,” I said to Kaye when Lynn dismounted my cock.

Stephanie nodded at Chad, and he held my cock up for his mom’s ass. Karen soon knelt before her and proceeded to tease her pussy with her tongue. Kaye stiffened a little, but I kept her bouncing, and she relaxed and enjoyed herself.

Stephanie ate her mom’s pussy when it was Karen’s turn. Lynn ate Stephanie’s pussy while Stephanie bounced her ass on my cock.

“Kaye, return the favor,” I said. “Eat my girlfriend’s juicy pussy.”

“I’ve never done that before,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “You’ll learn.”

Kaye took her position and licked Lynn’s pussy. Lynn slowed down to help Kaye learn.

“On your knees on the sofa,” I instructed, getting up, after Lynn dismounted me.

They got into position, and I fucked all their asses a few times.

“Is your slutty ass ready for my come?” I asked in the end, thrusting hard in Kaye’s ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I let go, shooting my come up her twitching ass.

“I am coming in your hot married ass, bitch,” I said, slamming in her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She had her hardest orgasm so far.

When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out and walked around her. I pushed my sticky cock in her mouth. I held her head gently as she sucked my cock eagerly.

Stephanie nodded at Chad, motioning him to his mom’s come-filled ass. He hesitated a little before he took his position on his knees and spread her ass.

“Somebody’s going to eat my slimy come out of your slutty ass because you are a very dirty mom,” I said. “Relax, and have fun. Don’t worry about it. I am going to send you home your hot ass full of come anyway.”

She tensed a little in the beginning, but she soon relaxed and focused on sucking my hardening cock.

Kaye was deep throating my hard cock eagerly when she came. Chad pulled back, and I pulled out of her mouth.

“That was so slutty and crazy,” she gasped.

“Is your slutty ass ready for more?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Stay as you are,” I said as I moved behind her while squeezing lube on my cock.

She remained in position, and I pushed my cock into her offered ass, making her moan.

“Shouldn’t she call her husband and let him know she’ll be late?” asked Karen as I fucked Kaye’s ass briskly. “At least, she needs three hours.”

“Do you want to call your husband, or do you want him to wonder who took his slut wife away?” I teased.

“I’ll call him after you finish fucking my ass,” gasped Kaye.

“We don’t do it that way,” I said. “Every slut has to call her husband or boyfriend while she’s getting fucked in the ass so she knows that she always belongs to my big cock.”

“I can’t call him while gasping,” she gasped.

“I’ll slow down a little, but you are a big girl,” I said. “You can manage.”

“This is incredibly slutty,” she gasped.

“To make up for my slowing down, somebody’s going to lick your leaky pussy,” I said.

“I wouldn’t be able to hold conversation like that,” she gasped.

“Believe in yourself,” I said, parting her knees a little wider.

Stephanie handed Kaye her purse, and Kaye took out her phone.

“Go for it,” I said, slowing down.

Stephanie nodded at Chad, motioning him to his mom’s pussy. He got into position and stuck his face under her pussy. He licked her pussy gently, and she groaned.

“While you eat her juicy pussy, spread her luscious ass so I can fuck it better,” I said.

Chad spread his mom’s ass and Stephanie and Lynn sat on either side of her and fondled her tits.

“This is so crazy,” gasped Kaye. “I don’t think I can talk like this.”

“We’ll take it easy,” I said. “Besides, you can tell him you are playing a crazy game. Isn’t it a crazy game to talk to your husband, telling him that you love him, while you get fucked in the ass and get eaten and fondled?”

“This is crazy and wicked,” she gasped.

“Slow down, everyone,” I said.

She dialed her husband’s number, and I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Fucking your slutty ass at this pace isn’t bad,” I said.

“It feels so good to me too,” she moaned.

“Hi, Kaye,” answered her husband.

“Hi, Honey,” she said.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“Chad and I are visiting his girlfriend’s mom,” she said. “We met her sister and her boyfriend.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

“Tell him how much you love me,” I said lowly.

“Her little sister’s boyfriend’s an adorable kid,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “I love him.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

“We are having a great time,” she said.

“Enjoy yourself,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “It’s going to be a few hours before we head home. Pick up some dinner.”

“Okay,” he said.

“See you later,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said as I picked up the pace. “Bye.”

She hung up and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Have you ever enjoyed talking to your husband on the phone this much?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, pounding her convulsing ass.

Chad lapped up her gushing juices and moved away when her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass.

“Get into position, Karen,” I said when I pulled back.

“I need to call my husband to pick up dinner as well,” said Karen as she knelt next to Kaye.

“Have fun,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Definitely,” she said.

Lynn handed her mom her phone as I pushed my cock into Karen’s ass.

“I’ll spread Mom’s ass and eat her pussy,” said Lynn.

When Tom replied, I was fucking his wife’s ass briskly and she was leaking in Lynn’s eager mouth.

“Hi, Karen,” he greeted.

“Hi, Tom,” she gasped.

“Why are you gasping?” he asked.

“We are having an orgy at home, and Nick’s now fucking my horny ass with his amazing cock while Lynn laps up my leaking juices,” she gasped.

Kaye was shocked when she heard that.

“Dad knows about Nick,” whispered Stephanie.

“That’s unfair,” he whined. “You have having fun while I am at work.”

“I am having a wonderful time,” she gasped. “Chad and his mom are visiting. Nick has deflowered her ass and fucked her in every hole.”

Kaye blushed.

“He’s having fun,” he said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I want you to pick up dinner for us.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Let me get back to my incredible ass fuck,” she gasped. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

She hung up in time for her orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm while I drilled her ass vigorously. When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass repeatedly.

“Your husband knows about this?” asked Kaye.

“Yes, and he’s been okay with it ever since we had him guide Nick’s big cock into my little pussy,” gasped Karen.

“You had your husband guide Nick’s big cock into your little pussy?” asked Kaye in disbelief.

“Yes,” gasped Karen. “You’ll do that soon too.”

“There is no way my husband would do that,” said Kaye.

“That was what every wife Nick fucked though, but they all did it,” gasped Karen.

“Nick fucks other wives?” asked Kaye.

“Of course,” said Karen. “Nick fucks his girlfriends’ moms, his friends’ moms, his friends’ girlfriend’s moms, his sluts’ brothers’ girlfriends’ moms, and, in this case, his girlfriend’s sister’s boyfriend’s mom.”

“Really?” asked Kaye, looking at me in disbelief.

“There are too many needy hot women out there,” I said. “I have to do my best.”

“The moral of the story is that their husbands guide his big cock into their pussies and asses,” said Karen.

“They also eat his come out of their pussies and asses,” said Stephanie. “Chad ate Nick’s come out of me.”

Chad blushed.

“I can’t believe that,” said Kaye.

“We are lucky,” smiled Stephanie.

“No kidding,” said Kaye.

“Chad’s a great boyfriend and son,” said Stephanie.

“We’ll talk about this later,” said Karen.

“This isn’t exactly a talk show, lucky girl,” I said to Stephanie. “Get into position.”

Stephanie got into position quickly.

“Show your mom how you eat my pussy while Nick fucks my ass,” Stephanie said to Chad.

Chad got into position and spread Stephanie's ass. He ate her pussy while I fucked it briskly.

"Can you see how nice your son is?" gasped Stephanie.

"Yes," said Kaye.

"I am going to gush in his mouth in appreciation of what he does for me," gasped Stephanie.

Stephanie soon came, gushing in Chad's sucking mouth. I moved my cock to Lynn's ass and fucked it to orgasm.

"Roll over, and spread your asses," I instructed. "Chad will hold your heels this time."

"Thanks, Chad," said Lynn as she got into position.

"Sure," he said.

Chad stood behind the sofa as they got into position, spreading their asses. When I stood before his mom, he held her heels for her. I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole and pushed my cock in, making her moan.

"You are a good girl," I said. "Thank your son for helping his slut mom whore herself to her horny teen lover."

"Thanks, Chad," she gasped.

"Sure, Mom," he said.

"Can you see how much your hot mom loves my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"She's a real woman," I said. "Real women love nothing more than cock."

"Yes," she gasped.

"She's a hot bitch, isn't she?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"You are a son of a hot bitch," I said. "Don't take it as an insult. It's a compliment. You should be proud of her."

"I am proud of her," he said.

"I am a son of a hot bitch too," I said. "My mom's a hot woman. All hot women love and crave cock, right?"

"Yes," he said.

"I hope I am a hot bitch for you," she gasped.

"You are," I said, pinching her nipple. "Your son and I agree on that."

"Thanks, sweetie," she gasped.

"Only the dirtiest whores open themselves obscenely and take it in the ass like this in front of their sons," I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Come for me, bitch," I said, pumping her ass vigorously.

"I am coming," she gasped seconds later.

"Hold her heels tightly so she can use them for leverage," I said to Chad.

He held his mom's heels tightly, and she convulsed, shoving her ass into the base of my cock. I pounded her twitching asshole hard until her orgasm subsided. I then switched my cock between her nether holes.

When I moved to Karen, Chad moved to her and held her heels. I fucked her ass and her daughters' asses similarly.

When Tom arrived, I was fucking Lynn's ass while she knelt on the sofa. I moved to Kaye's ass.

Kaye tensed a little when Tom walked in, but I continued to fuck her ass briskly.

"Honey, this is Chad's mom, Kaye," introduced Karen. "Kaye, this is my husband, Tom."

"Nice to meet you, Kaye," said Tom, offering his hand.

"Nice to meet you too, Tom," gasped Kaye, shaking his hand.

"Honey, she didn't believe that you respect my right of sexual satisfaction," said Karen.

"I do," he said.

"Hi, sir," I said, offering my hand, as I continued to fuck Kaye's ass hard.

"Hi, Nick," he said, shaking my hand.

"Kaye's the latest addition to my hot harem," I said. "She has a great ass, doesn't she?"

"Yes," he said.

"It's perfect for my big cock," I said.

"Yes," he said.

"I deflowered it a couple of hours ago," I said. "It's a joy to fuck."

"I bet," he said.

"Come for Mr. Harris, bitch," I said, pounding Kaye's ass vigorously. "Show him that you are having a good time at his house."

"I am coming," she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I continued to drill her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided.

"She's good, isn't she?" I said to him, switching my cock between her pussy and ass.

"Yes," he said.

"Honey, show her," said Karen when I pulled out of Kaye's holes. "Guide Nick's big cock into my horny asshole."

"Okay," he said as I moved behind Karen as squeezed lube on her asshole.

Tom held my cock and guided my cock into his wife's ass while Kaye watched. I pushed my cock in, and he took his hand away and watched me thrust in her ass.

"Get underneath me, and eat my pussy," instructed Karen, spreading her knees further apart. "Spread my ass too."

Tom sat down and stuck his head under his wife's leaky pussy. He spread her ass and proceeded to lick her pussy.

Kaye watched intently.

"It's so good when your husband eats your dripping pussy while he spreads your horny ass for your lover's big fat cock," gasped Karen as I fucked her ass briskly.

"I didn't know husbands would do that," said Kaye.

"Men are good," gasped Karen. "They just need a little direction."

"If a man isn't good to his wife or girlfriend, he isn't a good man," I said.

"Of course," she gasped.

"If your husband loves you, he'll soon do this for you," I said to Kaye.

“I wish he would,” she said.

“As Karen said, good men just need a nudge in the right direction,” I said, fucking Karen’s ass hard.

“I hope so,” said Kaye.

“I am going to come in my husband’s mouth while my lover fucks my slutty ass with his big cock,” gasped Karen.

“You are a lucky woman,” said Kaye.

“I know,” gasped Karen. “So, are you.”

“I hope so,” said Kaye.

“I am coming,” gasped Karen. “Drink all my juices, honey.”

She shook in orgasm, gushing in her husband’s mouth, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently while he cleaned her drenched pussy.

“Honey, her husband isn’t here,” said Karen when I pulled out of her ass. “Guide her lover’s big cock into her horny asshole, eat her pussy, and spread her ass so she can feel what it’s like.”

“Do you want that, Kaye?” I asked, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Yes, please,” said Kaye.

“Let’s do it, Mr. Harris,” I said.

Kaye spread her knees, and Tom guided my cock into her ass. He got into position and spread her ass while licking her juicy pussy.

“Do you like it?” asked Karen as I fucked Kaye’s spread ass.

“Yes,” gasped Kaye.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Have fun,” said Karen. “It’s okay to borrow my husband. One day, I’ll borrow your husband similarly.”

“Thank you,” gasped Kaye.

Kaye soon came in Tom’s sucking mouth while I fucked her ass hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “This is so crazy.”

When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Mr. Harris, sit next to Kaye,” I said. “Chad, sit next to Karen. Girls, get into position on the loveseat.”

The girls got on the loveseat, and I fucked their asses to orgasm, starting with Stephanie. I returned to the sofa and fucked Kaye’s ass while Tom spread it and Karen’s ass while Chad spread it. I fucked the girls’ asses again.

“Sit on the sofa,” I instructed Karen and Kaye. “I want to come on Kaye’s fine tits.”

They obliged me, and I fucked their throats and tits for several minutes. When I came, my come burst on Kaye’s tits. It covered most of her tits, and I wiped my sticky cock head on her nipples.

“Get up, Karen, so they can lick her fine tits clean,” I instructed.

After some hesitation, Chad and Tom licked Kaye’s tits clean. Meanwhile, Karen sucked my cock.

“Let’s have dinner,” said Karen.

After dinner, Tom left us. He was the only one dressed. The rest of us returned to the living room. My cock was rock hard and ready for action. I fondled Kaye's ass as we walked to the living room.

"Suck it," I said, nudging Kaye's and Karen's shoulders down.

They dropped down to their knees and worshiped my cock eagerly.

"Lick their pussies," I said to Lynn and Stephanie.

Stephanie lay down and licked her mom's pussy, and Lynn licked Kaye's pussy.

"Lick your girlfriend's pussy," I said to Chad.

He knelt down and dove in Stephanie's juicy pussy.

While three pussies were eaten, I fucked two throats and four tits.

"Get on the sofa," I finally instructed. "Chad, you can continue eating your slut girlfriend's juicy pussy."

They obliged me, and I proceeded to fuck Kaye's pussy. I fucked all pussies and moved to the asses.

After several rounds on that position, I came in Kaye's ass.

"I told you I'd send you home your hot ass full of my slimy come," I said, pulling out.

"Thank you," she gasped.

"Did I tell you that your hot pussy will be full of come too?" I asked.

"I don't think so," she gasped.

"Now, you know," I said.

Kaye and Karen revived my cock and deep throat it until I slapped their faces with it.

"Roll over, and grab your heels," I instructed. "Chad will take a break."

They assumed the position, and I started with Kaye's drenched pussy.

The first round was pussy fucking. I then moved to their asses. I occasionally let them suck my cock.

When it was time for me to come, I shot my come in Kaye's gushing pussy.

"This is the come load I told you about," I said, draining my balls in Kaye's pussy.

"Thank you," she gasped.

"Are you going to be a good girl and let your husband eat it out of your pussy?" I asked.

"I'd love to do that, but I don't think I can," she gasped.

"I'll tell you how to do it," volunteered Karen. "You'll have no problem doing it. I'll also give you a butt plug."

"If there is a safe way, sure," gasped Kaye.

"Remember that you won't be the first woman to feed her husband her lover's come without his knowledge," said Karen while her daughters sucked my cock. "Many women did it, and many women do it."

"Okay," said Kaye.

"I'll see you soon, Kaye," I said.

"Of course," she said.

We exchanged goodbye and kisses, and I squeezed their asses and left.

PERCY

Kaye sent Chad to his room and sat on the sofa. She hiked her dress and popped her butt plug out. She hid it and parted her knees wide, exposing her pussy obscenely. She waited for her husband.

Percy was startled when he saw his wife like that.

“Kaye, what are you doing?” he asked. “You are utterly exposed. What if Chad saw you?”

“I sent him to his room,” she said. “I am so wet. I want you to suck me dry.”

“What got into you?” he asked.

“I’ll tell you as soon as you stick your tongue into my juicy pussy and start sucking,” he said.

“Right here?” he asked.

“Yes, right here,” she teased, pointing at her pussy.

“Chad won’t walk in on us?” he asked.

“Not if you don’t take all night to get down to it,” she said.

“Why are you so horny all of a sudden?” he asked, getting down to his knees.

“Eat my pussy, honey,” she moaned. “You didn’t do that in ages, and you call this all of a sudden?”

He dove into her pussy and proceeded to lick it.

“You are incredibly juicy tonight,” he said.

“Do you need help sucking my pussy dry?” she teased.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do it,” she moaned. “There is so much to suck out.”

He ate her pussy actively.

“Stephanie’s sister’s boyfriend has a big fat cock,” she moaned, startling him.

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“Horny teens can’t hide the size of their cocks, especially if they are that big,” she moaned.

“You were looking at it?” he asked.

“His cock’s so big you can almost see it if you look the other way,” she moaned. “When Stephanie and her sister sat on his thighs, I couldn’t see what they were doing, but I am sure they were playing with it.”

“Even Stephanie?” he asked. “Wasn’t Chad there?”

“Maybe Chad doesn’t mind if his girlfriend plays with her sister’s boyfriend’s big cock,” she moaned.

“Don’t be silly,” he said. “Nobody’s like that.”

“There is no way he didn’t see his girlfriend play with her sister’s boyfriend’s big cock,” she moaned.

“She played with it right there with all of you there?” he said.

“Her mom and I couldn’t see it because we were sitting on either side of the kid,” she moaned.

“There is no way she’d do that or he’d let her do it,” he said.

“Maybe her sister and she were flashing him their bare pussies?” she moaned. “I don’t think he’d mind.”

“That happened while her mom and you were there?” he asked.

“Why not?” she asked.

“I don’t believe that,” he said.

“Can you believe that I’ve learned deep throat?” she moaned. “I can now suck a big fat cock all the way down my throat easily. Well, not easily, but I can do it.”

“How did you learn that?” he asked.

“Stephanie’s mom taught me,” she moaned.

“Your son’s girlfriend’s mom taught you deep throat?” he said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “She’s a nice woman.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“Get me a big cock, and I’ll show you,” she said.

“You can demonstrate on mine,” he said.

“You don’t have a big cock,” she moaned. “How can I show you that I can deep throat a big fat cock if I don’t have a big fat cock? Even if I did yours, you can still deny it.”

“I wouldn’t deny it,” he said.

“Ask Chad,” she moaned. “He was there. He knows that I can deep throat a big cock.”

“She taught you that in front of your son and her daughters?” he said sarcastically.

“It wasn’t like any of them was a virgin,” she moaned.

“You are out of your mind,” he said. “Have you been drinking? I hope you didn’t drive while drunk.”

“Drinking what makes a woman out of her mind like me?” she teased. “It must be drinking come. I might have drunk a big load of the kid’s creamy come.”

“Don’t talk like that about the kid,” he chided.

“If you saw his big cock, you’d call him uncle,” she moaned. “Two girls were playing with it. They didn’t care who else was around.”

“I think you are making all this up,” he said.

“Do you want me to invite him here and show you his big cock?” she moaned. “I can then show you that I can deep throat it and drink its hot creamy come.”

“Like he’d show it to you or to us,” he said.

“You think I can’t get a kid to show me his cock when it’s that big and powerful?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“If I got him to show it to us, can I deep throat it and drink its come?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Eat my slimy pussy now,” she urged. “If you do a good job, you may see me do that.”

He ate her pussy eagerly while she gasped and moaned, humping his face, to orgasm. He sucked all my come out.

“I’ll go take a shower,” she gasped, getting up.

“Are you ready for this evening?” Nancy asked her husband on Friday morning before he left to work.

“What’s happening this evening?” asked Pat.

“Don’t work late today,” she said. “We have guests.”

“What guests?” he asked.

“Dave’s girlfriend, Alex, her lover, and his girlfriends are having dinner with us tonight,” she said.

“Alex’s lover’s visiting us with his girlfriends?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Did you forget about him?”

“No,” he said.

“You’ll meet him tonight and get to know him a little,” she said. “You’ll see how sweet he is.”

“We’ll see,” he said.

When Patrick arrived at home, he found his wife in the bedroom all dressed up in a short tight black backless tank dress. Her hair was done, and she was made up elegantly.

“You are all dressed up like you are going to a party,” he said.

“We have a young man and four young women visiting,” she said. “I want to look good. Do I?”

“Of course, but isn’t your dress a little too revealing?” he asked.

“You think my legs don’t look sexy?” she asked.

“They look very sexy, but they are all exposed,” he said.

“You think I might show Nick something he hasn’t seen before?” she asked.

“I guess not, but do you think it’s proper?” he asked.

“Of course,” he said. “What woman does something that she thinks isn’t proper?”

“Okay,” he said, letting it go.

When Alex, my girlfriends, and I arrived at Nancy’s house, Dave let us in.

“Dad, these are my friend, Nick, and his girlfriends, Beth, Kelly, and Lynn,” introduced Dave. “Nick, Beth, Kelly, and Lynn, this is my dad, Patrick Skinner.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Skinner, sir,” I greeted, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” he said, shaking my hands.

The girls also shook his hand.

“Mrs. Skinner, you look fabulous tonight,” I said.

“Do you approve of my little dress?” she smiled, pirouetting for me.

“The dress may be little, but the woman inside it is very sexy,” I said.

“Thank you so much, kind sir,” she said. “You are always so sweet. Let’s go straight to the dining room.”

“After you, ma’am,” I said.

After a nice dinner, we moved to the living room.

Lynn and Kelly sat on either side of me on the sofa, and Beth pointed my cock in the right direction and sat in my lap, letting it nestle in her ass crack. Alex sat on Dave's thigh in the chair while Patrick and Nancy sat on the loveseat.

"Girls, since you are all dressed up, why don't you put all that to good use and dance for us?" I suggested.

"I thought you'd never ask," said Beth. "We finally have an official album of dance music. I think you'll love it."

"Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, you wouldn't mind if they danced a little, do you?" I said.

"Of course not," said Nancy. "It's a Friday night after all."

"Thank you," I said.

Alex took out her phone and fumbled with it.

"Play this on the TV," she said to Dave.

Dave got the music videos playing on the television set within a minute.

The girls got up and started dancing erotically. There was no avoiding that with their revealing outfits. Soon, Beth pulled Nancy up, and she started to dance with them.

"Way to go, Mrs. Skinner!" I cheered as Nancy shook her ass and tits, half of which were on display.

"You like this?" she smiled.

"Of course," I said. "You are so hot."

Patrick was not very excited about what his wife was doing although he was fine with watching the girls dance.

They started to stroke their tits and asses seductively, including Nancy. They occasionally stroked and squeezed one another's ass or tits. Before long, they were all dancing with their hot asses pointed at me, grinding and stroking their asses lewdly.

Beth was the first to sit in my lap and give me a lap dance, working her ass crack along my boner. She stroked her tits for several seconds before she held my hands and guided them to her tits. I squeezed them to the rhythm as she danced. She got up and led Kelly to me. Kelly danced similarly while I fondled her tits. She then got up and led Lynn to me. Lynn gave me another lap dance and led Alex to me. When Alex was done, she led Nancy to me. Nancy did not hesitate to guide my hands to her tits and give me a lap dance while I fondled her tits right in front of her husband. She turned around and gave me a lap dance while facing me. I held her hips and looked at her jiggling tits.

Nancy got up, and they resumed dancing. A few minutes later, they started taking their tops off erotically. It started by one pulling another's top down to expose one of her tits, and the other pulling her top up. Each soon started doing that to her own tits. Their tits peeked and hid several times before they came topless. Patrick was shocked when he saw Beth's first tit peek. He did not comment though. Within a few minutes, they were all topless, including his wife. I cheered and clapped. They stroked their tits and one another's tits teasingly for a while.

Soon, their asses started to peek. They became all naked, and Nancy lost her dress, within a few minutes. They danced naked for a few more minutes, stroking their tits and asses lewdly.

In the end, Beth led naked Nancy to me, and Nancy sat in my lap, my boner nestled in her ass crack. My girlfriends squeezed on either side of me, and Alex sat on Dave's thigh. I wrapped my arms around Nancy, and she rocked to the music, keeping my cock hard.

"That was so sexy, Mrs. Skinner," I said. "You are so hot."

"Thank you, Nick," she said, taking my hands to her tits.

"Thank you," I said as I held her tits and squeezed her nipples gently. "I love your fine tits."

“You love big tits?” she asked.

“I love *fine* tits,” I said. “Fine tits have to be big but not too big.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you for letting me hold them for you,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“I’ll let you see them too,” she said, turning around.

She guided my hands to her tits again, and I fondled them while looking at them.

“You like this?” she asked.

“Oh, yes,” I said.

“You have a big boner,” she said. “Are you excited to see me?”

“Of course,” I said. “I have a naked hot woman in my lap. She has big lovely tits and a hot tight ass.”

“I don’t think you are comfortable like this,” she said. “Somebody needs to take care of your big boner.”

“That would be nice,” I said.

“I’ll take care of my favorite boner,” said Alex, getting up.

“I am so horny,” whispered Nancy. “My slutty pussy’s so close to the big cock it wants.”

“You are going to get fucked silly, especially up your hot ass,” I said.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Keep your legs uncrossed,” I teased.

“I’ll keep them spread wide,” she said.

Nancy turned around and sat on my left thigh, which was closer to her husband, and Alex knelt before me. Because of his wife’s leg, Patrick could not see Alex set my hard cock free although he knew what she was doing.

“Can I please suck your big cock?” asked Alex.

“Of course,” I said.

Alex teased my cock head with her tongue tip for several seconds, making it twitch, and then took it in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly. He could obviously see her head bob while his son, her boyfriend, watched. She proceeded to deep throat my cock. Meanwhile, I teased Nancy’s asshole and squeezed two fingers inside it. I reamed it out while Alex deep throat my cock for a few minutes.

“I am sorry, Mrs. Skinner,” said Alex, coming up for air. “I shouldn’t have done that without your permission. Maybe you wanted to go first. You are our hostess after all.”

“I am your hostess, so you go first,” said Nancy.

“Why don’t you come down and help me with it?” asked Alex. “It’s big enough for two.”

“Are you sure you want to share?” asked Nancy.

“Of course,” said Alex. “After all, I am grateful that his girlfriends share.”

“Thank you,” said Nancy, scooting off my thigh and fingers.

Alex moved to the side to make room for Nancy.

“Can I please suck your big cock?” asked Nancy.

“Of course,” I said. “I’d be honored.”

Alex let Nancy suck my cock for a minute before she joined her.

“Mr. Skinner, you are not offended by our teenage games, are you?” I said to Patrick.

“No, it’s okay,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said. “We are lucky you are so considerate and open-minded.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“You obviously don’t think that sex should be treated like a crime that should be done in secret,” I said.

“Of course not,” he said.

Nancy and Alex took turns deep throating my cock while the other licked and fondled my balls.

“You like sucking my big cock, Mrs. Skinner?” I asked.

“Call me Nancy when I suck your big juicy cock,” said Nancy.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, Nancy?” I asked, squeezing her right tit.

“I love it,” she smiled. “You have the most mouthwatering cock I’ve ever seen.”

“Enjoy,” I said, ruffling her hair. “You have hot lips perfect for sucking it.”

“We all want to suck your big cock,” said Beth.

“Go for it,” I said.

My girlfriends scooted off the sofa and knelt down. They joined the cock sucking effort.

“A while back, I thought girls didn’t like to give oral sex,” I said to Patrick. “Now, the only way I can keep my big cock out of their mouths is to hide it elsewhere in their horny bodies. Did you know girls loved sex this much?”

“I actually didn’t,” he said. “You must be lucky.”

“That’s undeniable,” I said.

“Other guys can’t let us suck their cocks tenth as much as we suck yours,” said Lynn. “We obviously can’t do this with them. They’d lose control right away.”

“I think that’s the guys’ fault,” I said to Patrick. “A guy can’t lose control as soon as his girl starts having fun. Don’t you think so?”

“You are right,” he said.

“Imagine a woman leaves when you are in the middle of having sex with her,” I said. “How would you feel?”

“I’d feel frustrated,” he said.

“That’s how most girls feel,” said Lynn.

“Because I let them suck my big cock all they want, they became serious cocksuckers,” I said to him. “Now, I want them to suck my big cock even longer. It’s a vicious cycle.”

“I bet you are not complaining,” he said.

“Not yet,” I smiled. “I can still manage.”

“Your sexy wife’s pretty good,” I said. “She obviously can’t compete with the little sluts because of her lack of experience, but she obviously has the talent for it.”

“All I need is a little training,” said Nancy. “Will you be kind enough to let me train on your big cock?”

“I’d be honored,” I said. “Though, you have to promise to suck my big cock to the best of your ability every time.”

“I promise,” she said.

“You are welcome to suck it whenever you want,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Why don’t we move closer to your husband so you can show him how devoted you are?” I suggested.

“Sure,” she said.

“Are you going to make me proud, or should we do it some other time?” I asked.

“I’ll make you proud,” she said. “I’ll show my husband that I can suck your big juicy cock properly.”

“I’ll be embarrassed if you don’t do a good job in front of your husband and your son,” I said.

“That won’t happen,” she said.

“Mr. Skinner, are you ready to watch your lovely wife prove herself as a serious cocksucker?” I said, getting up.

“Sure,” said Patrick.

“Let’s go, my sexy cocksucker,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up and led me to her husband.

“Sit next to your dad so you can watch and take pride in your hot mom,” I said to Dave.

He sat next to his dad as his mom knelt before me.

“Suck my big cock, my hot slut,” I said.

“With pleasure, stud,” she smiled, stroking my cock.

“If you don’t make me proud, I’ll spank your sweet ass,” I warned.

“I’ll make you proud,” she assured.

“Do it, baby,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I thrust in her mouth without touching her head.

“Suck that big cock,” cheered Alex as she knelt behind Nancy. “Show his girlfriends that you are worthy of kneeling in front of him.”

“What do you think?” I asked Beth. “Is this slut worthy of kneeling in front of my big cock?”

“Nick, your girlfriends got your back,” she said. “We wouldn’t let a slut unworthy of your big cock kneel in front of it and desecrate it. Every slut that has ever sucked your big cock was checked thoroughly ahead of time.”

“I am proud that you are my girlfriends,” I said.

“So are we,” said Lynn.

“His girlfriends believe in you,” said Alex. “Don’t let them down.”

“All the eyes are on you, Nancy,” I said. “Show everyone that you are a real cocksucker for my big cock.”

Nancy proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly.

“She’s good, isn’t she?” I said to Patrick as I thrust gently in his wife’s throat.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think my greedy cocksucker’s doing her best, or should I spank her luscious ass?” I asked.

“I am sure she’s doing her best,” he said.

“Are you as proud of her as I am?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You should be prouder than I am,” I teased.

“I am,” he said.

“She’s a good girl,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“She has nice tits,” said Alex, squeezing Nancy’s tits. “Do you want to fuck them?”

“Do you want me to fuck your big tits, my hot slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Nancy, taking her mouth off my cock.

She squeezed her tits around my sticky cock and proceeded to move them up and down. I thrust in her tit tunnel.

“Lick and suck the head when it comes out,” instructed Alex. “Show him how much you love his big cock.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Nancy. “Thank you.”

Nancy bent her head and stuck her tongue down. She licked my cock head whenever it emerged at the top of her tit tunnel. She occasionally sucked it briefly. After a little while, she returned my cock to her mouth, and I fucked her throat gently at the pace she chose.

“With practice, she’ll be incredible,” I said to Patrick. “What do you think?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“You think I should let her suck my big cock whenever she wants, or should I give her a harder time?” I asked.

“I think you should let her,” he said.

“The better she becomes, the more she’ll want to suck it,” I said. “That’s a lot of fun, but it’s a big commitment.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“Sucking your mouthwatering cock isn’t going to be the only thing I want to do to it,” she said.

“Can you see?” I said. “She’s a greedy bitch.”

“I can hear that,” he said.

“Nick, she’s a good girl,” said Alex. “You said that. You should let her enjoy your big cock any way she wants.”

“You seem to like her,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“How do you want to enjoy my big cock, bitch?” I asked.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged.

“Just like that?” I said as I bent over and squeezed her ass.

“Yes, please,” she hissed as I ticked her asshole on my way back.

“You’ve been sucking my big cock for a while,” I said. “I am not fucking your hot ass before I eat it for a while.”

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Show me your sexy ass,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up and knelt on the loveseat, straddling her husband’s left thigh with her right knee between Dave and his dad and with her left knee between her husband’s legs. She pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Spread my ass for him, honey,” she said, startling her husband.

“What?” he asked.

“You don’t have to spread it all,” she said as I knelt behind her. “Pull my left ass cheek out, and Dave will pull the other out. Make my little asshole ready for Nick’s wicked tongue.”

“Don’t be timid, guys,” I urged as I spread her ass wide. “Spread her hot ass like this. Show her that you care.”

When I took my hands off Nancy’s ass, her husband and son spread her ass for me, exposing her asshole utterly. Her pussy was soaked. Alex lay underneath me and proceeded to suck my cock. I thrust gently in her mouth.

“You have a mouthwatering little asshole, Nancy,” I said. “Even your juicy pussy looks so appetizing.”

“You like them?” she moaned.

“I love them,” I said.

“Eat them all you want, or do to them whatever you want,” she moaned.

“I’ll start with my favorite, your sweet asshole,” I said.

“Go for it,” she said.

In the beginning, I teased Nancy’s anal pucker with my tongue tip, making her asshole twitch and clench and she gasped and trembled. Her asshole relaxed as I licked it more firmly, and she started to moan and squirm. I licked and sucked her asshole for a minute, and it continued to relax. I probed it with my tongue, opening it up further.

“Relax your sweet asshole, baby,” I said. “I want to stick my tongue inside it.”

“I’ll try,” she moaned.

She relaxed her asshole, and it nibbled my tongue tip. I licked, sucked, and probed her asshole for several minutes, and she moaned and humped my face, getting constantly hornier.

“Please make me come,” she moaned.

My answer was to devour her asshole.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She pushed her ass into my face firmly as I ate it hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed wildly in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip, while her husband watched in disbelief, still spreading her ass for me.

“Oh, Nick, you are incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided and I licked her asshole gently.

“So are you,” I said. “You have a delicious asshole. I am going to eat it often from now on.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy’s now a big mess,” I said. “I’ll clean it up for you.”

“Please,” she moaned.

Her pussy was drenched and mouthwatering. I licked all around it gently, cleaning up the area, before I delved inside it. I sucked her lips and probed her pussy. She moaned and ground into my face, her pussy leaking again. I gradually licked her drooling pussy more and more actively. Before long, I was eating her pussy hungrily.

“I am going to come in your mouth again, lover,” she gasped.

My answer was to pinch her nipples hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Nancy writhed, gushing in my mouth, and I drank all her offered juices, sucking for more. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her pussy gently. Alex let go of my cock and came up.

“You are so good, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are so delicious, Nancy,” I said, gently massaging her asshole with my thumb.

“Oh, yes, play with my little asshole, baby,” she moaned as I drooled on her asshole.

“It’s so tight,” I said, worming my thumb inside her ass. “I am going to open it wide for you.”

“Yes,” she moaned. “That’s what I want you to do.”

“You are a natural slut, Nancy, and I love you for it,” I said, gently stretching her asshole.

“I am so glad you approve,” she moaned.

Alex squeezed lube on my thumb and on Nancy’s asshole, and I reamed it out more actively. Nancy groaned and ground her ass into my thumb.

“It won’t be so tight when I am through with it,” I said.

“It’s too tight,” she moaned. “It needs your big cock to loosen it up for me.”

“My big cock’s right here, my sexy bitch,” I said. “It can’t wait to stuff your slutty ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Alex added more lube, and I squeezed my other thumb in. I started to pry Nancy’s asshole with my thumbs, stretching it wider and wider. She groaned and squirmed. Alex added more lube and then lubed my cock thoroughly.

“She’s ready,” I said, getting up with my thumbs still up Nancy’s ass. “Do you think she’s really hungry for my big cock, especially in her luscious ass?”

“It looks that way,” said Patrick.

“Do you want me to fuck her slutty ass or keep it hungry for my big cock?” I asked, slowly withdrawing my thumbs from Nancy’s asshole.

“It doesn’t hurt?” he asked.

“Nothing hurts with the slut’s ready for it,” I said, touching my cock head to her relaxed asshole.

“I want you to fuck her ass,” he said, making her tremble as her asshole twitched.

“You are a good husband,” I said. “Guide me in.”

“What?” he asked in confusion.

“Hold my big cock, and aim it at her sweet asshole,” I said. “When it pops in, take your hand away.”

He hesitated a little before he tentatively held my throbbing cock.

“Don’t be afraid,” I encouraged. “My big cock’s rock hard, and her little asshole’s ready for it.”

He pressed my cock head gently into her asshole, and I pushed it in firmly. It took a few seconds to pop in. He took his hand away, and I thrust gently.

“Thanks, honey,” she moaned.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You want me to fuck your hot ass halfway or all the way in?” I teased.

“I want you to fuck it balls deep,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Your big cock feels so good up my ass, and I want it all the way in,” she moaned. “I am just being sane.”

“Your sizzling ass feels insanely good around my big cock,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she moaned.

“It’s so tight though,” I said.

“You are going to make it gape wide, aren’t you?” she moaned.

“Is that what you want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good whores get what they want,” I said. “If you are a good whore for my big cock, you’ll get what you want.”

“I’ll try to be a perfect whore for your big cock,” she moaned.

“You think she means it, or is she saying whatever she needs to say to get me to do her bidding?” I asked.

“I think she means it,” said her husband.

“You think she can be a good whore for my big cock?” I asked. “My big cock’s demanding of its whores.”

“I think she can,” he said.

“Thank you for believing in me, honey,” she moaned.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Fuck my ass with your amazing cock, lover,” she urged.

“Unless your husband asks me to fuck your slutty ass royally, I am only fucking it halfway,” I said. “You are a married woman after all.”

“Honey, ask him to fuck my slutty ass royally,” she moaned.

“Please fuck her slutty ass royally,” he said, making my cock twitch and his wife tremble.

“You want me to fuck this hot slut as I see fit?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

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

Although I fucked Nancy’s ass harder, I kept the depth at halfway for a minute before. I shoved my cock all the way up her ass, making her stiffen.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You really needed me to fuck your slutty ass balls deep,” I teased.

“Of course, lover,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her twitching ass hard throughout her long hard orgasm.

“This must be the biggest orgasm of my life,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

“You are apparently a natural ass whore,” I said.

“Only for your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

“Of course, or I wouldn’t touch you,” I said. “I only fuck good girls.”

“I’ll be a good girl for you, baby,” she gasped.

“Is your slutty ass ready for more?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Oh, lover, my cock-hungry ass is ready for a lot more,” she gasped.

“It’s going to get it, bitch,” I assured.

“I know,” she gasped.

“Nick’s starting with you, but he’s going to fuck us all to satiation,” said Beth.

“No wonder you share him with cock-starved sluts,” gasped Nancy.

“We share him because good girls deserve their fill of cock,” said Beth.

“You are very nice girls,” gasped Nancy.

“Thank you,” said Beth.

Alex squeezed lube on my cock as it pumped Nancy’s stretched asshole.

“Don’t you think your hot wife’s little asshole beautiful?” I asked Patrick.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t you think that something this beautiful should be enjoyed fully?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t this the best way to enjoy it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can anybody blame me for enjoying it?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Can anybody blame her for wanting this?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Your hot wife has a marvelous asshole,” I said. “Shouldn’t I enjoy it at every chance I get?”

“You should,” he said.

“I will,” I assured.

“Thanks, lover,” gasped Nancy.

“Just be a good whore for my big cock, and don’t worry about a thing,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“You got my promise on that, Nick,” she gasped.

“Is your mom going to keep her promise?” I asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“If I didn’t know that, I’d yank my big cock out of her slutty ass right now,” I said.

“Nick knows his whores,” said Lynn.

“They are all the best women and girls I’ve ever met,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” gasped Nancy.

“They come hard for me too,” I teased.

“I am so close,” she gasped.

She announced her orgasm less than a minute later. I drilled her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Mr. Skinner, when I pull out of a hot fuck hole, guide my big cock into the other,” I said. “In the next minute or two, you’ll switch my big cock between her juicy pussy and sweet asshole.”

“Okay,” he said.

While Nancy caught her breath, I switched my cock back and forth between her nether fuck holes with the help of her husband. I transferred some of her copious pussy juices to her asshole.

After a while, I pulled out of Nancy’s ass and aimed my cock at Beth. She deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Does my new whore taste good?” I asked, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

“Of course she does,” she said.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Nancy.

“Thank you for letting me taste you on my boyfriend’s big cock,” said Beth.

Patrick guided my cock back into his wife’s ass when I touched its head to it.

“Is your slutty ass still ready for more?” I asked, fucking Nancy’s ass briskly.

“Oh, yes, lover, don’t stop,” she gasped.

“I am not going to stop anytime soon,” I said. “You are going to get fucked silly.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“We all are,” said Alex, squeezing lube on my shaft.

“Mr. Skinner, do you think I am fucking your hot wife’s luscious ass properly?” I asked as I fucked Nancy’s spread ass with long brisk strokes and she fucked back energetically, gasping happily.

“I think so,” said Patrick.

“Do you agree, Dave?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“Am I, Nancy?” I asked.

“You are fucking my horny ass perfectly, lover,” gasped Nancy. “I don’t want you to stop ever.”

“You’ll change your mind when I fuck your slutty ass to satiation,” I said. “Your cock-hungry ass is going to get its fill of my big cock and then some.”

“I know that,” she gasped.

“Mr. Skinner, your hot wife was definitely made for this,” I said. “Can you see how happy she is?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You and I have a responsibility to make her and keep her as happy as possible,” I said.

“I agree,” he said.

“You and I will do what we should do, won’t we?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you both,” she gasped.

“You are welcome, bitch,” I said. “Come for me now. Show us how happy you are.”

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Do it,” I urged, pounding her spread ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Do you think your hot mom’s having a good time?” I asked Dave as I drilled his mom’s twitching ass.

“She’s obviously having a wonderful time,” he said.

Nancy came hard, and, when her orgasm subsided, I started switching my cock between her pussy and ass, her husband guiding me in. I then aimed my cock at Kelly, who eagerly swallowed my cock and deep throat it.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping Kelly’s face with my cock.

“She’s obviously delicious,” she said.

“Thanks, Kelly,” said Nancy.

“My pleasure,” said Kelly.

Patrick returned my cock to his wife’s spread ass, and I resumed fucking it. Lynn and Alex sucked my cock after Nancy’s next two orgasms. I resumed fucking her ass, and she came again.

After switching my cock between Nancy’s drenched pussy and well-fucked asshole, I pulled back and bent over her ass. I gave her relaxed asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it and wiggling it inside.

“I can now stick my tongue deep up your luscious ass,” I said.

“You’ve opened it well with your fat cock,” she said.

“I am not done with it though,” I said.

“I hoped not,” she said.

“It’s your turn to taste yourself now,” I said, pulling out of Nancy’s ass after switching my cock between her drenched pussy and her asshole a few times.

Nancy scooted off the loveseat and knelt before me. She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping her face.

“Everybody said I tasted good,” she said. “I am not the one who’s going to say I am not. I actually do.”

“Stay where you are,” I said. “It’s now your turn to taste the others in the order they tasted you.”

“I’d love to do that,” she said.

“Gentlemen, you’ll now treat Beth just like you’ve treated Nancy,” I said.

Beth took her position, kneeling astride Patrick’s thigh, and Dave and he spread her ass. Alex squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole, and I touched my cock head to it.

“Guide me in,” I said.

Patrick guided me into Beth’s splayed asshole, and I proceeded to fuck it.

“This is the first hot ass I’ve ever deflowered and fucked,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass briskly.

“It’s a very nice ass,” said Nancy.

“Nick was a shy and timid virgin then,” gasped Beth. “I knew he wanted my ass bad, and I wanted him to take it, but he didn’t touch it until I told him to bluntly more than once. Those days are long gone, as you can see.”

“I didn’t know much about girls then except that their hot asses were incredible,” I said.

“Now, you know their asses inside out,” said Nancy.

“I learned nearly all I know about asses from Beth,” I said. “She’s literally my teacher.”

“I just told you that they are horny,” gasped Beth. “You learned everything else on your own.”

“With your help, not on my own,” I said. “I dreamed about this luscious ass for a very long time.”

“I am so happy now that it’s yours,” said Nancy.

“Me too,” I smiled, fucking Beth’s ass hard.

Beth soon came, and I switched my cock between her pussy and ass, Patrick guiding me. Beth got off the loveseat and Kelly took her place. Nancy swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily until I slapped her face with it.

“You have a delicious girlfriend,” said Nancy.

“Thanks, Mrs. Skinner,” said Beth.

“You’ll soon try my second girlfriend,” I said as Alex squeezed lube on Kelly’s splayed asshole.

Patrick guided me in, and I fucked Kelly’s ass hard to orgasm. Nancy liked her taste as well. Lynn and Alex took their turns, and Nancy approved of their taste.

“Sit in your husband’s lap but to the side so he can see what you are doing,” I instructed, slapping Nancy’s face with my cock. “I am going to fuck your throat and tits and come on your pretty face.”

“That’s so nice,” she smiled, getting up.

Nancy sat on her husband’s right thigh and pounced on my cock. She deep throat it hungrily. I occasionally rubbed and slapped her face with it. I laid my cock between her tits, and she squeezed them around it. I fucked her tits for a few minutes and returned to her throat.

“Tilt your face up, baby, so the come doesn’t drip on your fine tits,” I said as I stroked my cock vigorously.

“Give it to me,” she urged as she tilted her face up.

My come burst out, and I aimed it all over her face. I finally wiped my sticky cock head on her lips.

“Lick my lover’s come off my face, and keep it in your mouth until you kiss me deeply when you are done,” she said to her husband, startling him.

“What?” he asked in surprise.

“Just do it, honey,” she said. “It will show my lover that we value his precious come.”

After some hesitation, Patrick proceeded to lick my come off his wife’s slimy face. Alex revived my cock while we all watched. My cock hardened in her mouth quickly. My cock was mostly hard when he was done.

“Is the come all in your mouth?” she asked. He nodded. “Swallow, and then kiss me. I want to taste it in your mouth, but it’s wrong for a wife to kiss her husband while his mouth’s full of her lover’s warm sticky come.”

He had very little choice, so he swallowed. She kissed him deeply.

“I tasted my lover’s delicious come in your mouth,” she said. “That was so nice. Thank you, honey.”

“You are welcome,” he said as I pecked her on the lips.

“You are a whore, but you are a good whore, and you belong to my big cock,” I said to her.

“Are you pleased with me, lover?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“That’s all I want,” she said.

“I want you to kneel astride your husband’s thigh like before but lean to his right,” I said to Nancy. “Alex will do the same with her boyfriend. My girlfriends will get on their knees on the sofa.”

They all got into position, and I squeezed lube on Nancy’s splayed asshole. Patrick guided my cock in, and I fucked her ass to orgasm. I switched my cock between her holes a few times before I let her suck it clean. I slapped her face with my cock and treated Alex similarly.

My cock left Alex’s mouth to Beth’s ass after I squeezed lube on it. Each of my girlfriends deep throated my cock eagerly after I dipped it in both her holes.

“Why don’t you sit on the floor and eat their pussies out while you spread their asses?” I said to Patrick and Dave.

Dave got into position right away. His dad saw him and followed suit. I was soon fucking his wife’s ass briskly. Alex got fucked similarly before I moved to my girlfriends. I made another similar round and returned to Nancy.

“Is your slutty ass open enough for a big load of my hot sticky come?” I said, fucking Nancy’s ass briskly.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Nancy. “Give it to me.”

“You should know that you have to come hard to earn it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I will,” she gasped.

Her orgasm approached quickly.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “Fill my slutty ass with your hot come, lover.”

“I am filling your whoring ass with come, my bitch,” I said as I let her twitching asshole drain my balls in her ass. Nancy came hard, sucking my balls dry. I finally pulled out and went around her.

“Honey, turn around so you can eat my slimy ass,” said Nancy. “It’s so loose you’ll easily suck all that hot come.”

Patrick was startled. He hesitated for a few seconds before he obliged her while she sucked my hardening cock eagerly, making it grow fast in her warm mouth.

“Don’t forget to make me come,” she said, looking back.

He ate my come out of her ass and kept eating until she came. My cock was hard by then.

“That was great, honey,” she gasped. “Give me a big kiss.”

She kissed him deeply while I went to the sofa and sat in the middle.

“Nancy, sit on my big cock,” I said as I squeezed lube on my cock. “Let your husband eat you out while you ride.”

“That sounds like fun,” she smiled, getting up.

“It will feel like a lot of fun too,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

She climbed astride me, facing away, and I spread her ass. She looked at her husband, waiting. He knelt before her and held my cock up for her. She impaled her ass on it, moaning, and started to bounce.

“Eat my leaky pussy, honey,” she moaned.

He dove in and went to work as I paced her. She soon came in his mouth and dismounted me.

“Alex,” I called.

Alex looked at Dave as she walked to me.

Dave knelt before Alex and held my cock for her as she impaled her ass on my cock. She rode my cock until she came in his mouth. She then dismounted me.

Beth mounted me, and Kelly ate her pussy. Kelly took her turn on my cock, and Lynn ate her pussy. Beth ate Lynn’s pussy while Lynn rode my cock with her ass.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

Nancy and Alex took the loveseat, and my girlfriends took the sofa.

“You’ll eat their pussies after they come,” I said to Patrick as I pushed my cock into his wife’s offered ass.

Patrick ate his wife’s pussy to orgasm after I moved to Alex’s ass. Dave ate Alex’s pussy while I fucked Beth’s ass. Lynn ate Beth’s pussy while I fucked Kelly’s ass. Beth ate Kelly’s pussy next while I fucked Lynn’s ass. Kelly ate Lynn’s pussy while I fucked Nancy’s ass again.

After the end of the following round, I pushed my cock into Alex’s ass.

“I am going to fill your hot ass with come, my little whore,” I said as I fucked Alex’s ass hard.

“Yes, Nick, flood my ass with your gooey come,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I pumped my come up her ass.

When I pulled out, Alex looked at Dave. He knelt before her and proceeded to eat my come out of her ass. He made her come while his mom revived my cock.

“Sit back, and watch,” I said to Patrick and Dave as I took my cock to Nancy’s ass.

“Nick, why don’t you fuck me in my marital bed?” suggested Nancy when I returned to her after the end of the round. “You can also fuck Alex in Dave’s bed. I am sure you haven’t done that yet.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said. “Lead the way.”

Nancy led, and we followed. She sucked my cock and let me fuck her tits in her marital bed before I fucked her pussy and ass. I fucked the others’ asses and in the end came in her gushing pussy.

“Eat my slimy pussy, honey,” gasped Nancy when I pulled out.

Her husband ate my come out of her pussy, making her come, while the girls revived my cock.

“Take us to your room,” I said to Dave.

In Dave’s room, I fucked Alex’s throat, tits, pussy, and ass. I made three rounds of ass fucking before I came in her pussy. Dave dove in and ate my come out of her pussy, making her come.

It was past midnight.

“We had a wonderful time, but we have to go,” I said. “It’s too late. Thank you so much, Mr. and Mrs. Skinner.”

“You are welcome,” said Patrick.

“You’ve fucked us silly anyway,” said Nancy. “Don’t be a stranger.”

“You neither,” I said.

We got dressed, exchanged goodbyes and kisses, and left.

“Wow!” said Nancy when her husband and she retired to their bedroom. “This was an incredible night.”

“I can’t believe what you did,” he said.

“I had a wonderful time,” she said. “Didn’t you?”

“In the beginning, I was shocked at the things they did,” he said. “Then, I was shocked at what you did.”

“What did I do, honey?” she said. “I just had the extra sex that I needed.”

“You also had me lick his come off your face and out of your pussy and ass,” he said.

“That was fun, wasn’t it?” she said. “His come’s delicious. Can you deny that?”

“His come tasted good, but that wasn’t the point,” he said.

“What was the point?” she asked. “You ate his come off your wife and out of her orifices.”

“Isn’t that humiliating?” he asked. “I did it in front of everyone.”

“You did it in front of everyone who tasted my pussy and asshole,” she said. “What matters is that you did it to show me that you love me and you want me to be happy.”

“You think they wouldn’t tell anyone about what happened?” he asked.

“Honey, do you know Nick’s last name?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Callaby,” she said. “Do you know Alex’s last name?”

“No,” he said. “I don’t know the last name of any of them.”

“Callaby too,” she said.

“What does that mean?” he asked.

“It means that Nick and Alex are siblings,” she said.

“Are you sure?” he asked. “One of them or both may be adopted.”

“No, they are not,” she said. “They both came out of the same pussy by the same dad.”

“He has sex with his own sister?” he said. “I can’t believe that.”

“You can’t blame him,” she said. “She’s a sweet little thing. You can’t blame her either. Her brother’s a stud.”

“You have a point, and they are just teens,” he said.

“You think he’d tell his friends I fucked my sister and her boyfriend’s mom together?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“You think she’d tell her girlfriends that her brother fucked her boyfriend’s mom and her together?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“The others don’t dare making their stud made at them,” she said.

“You are right,” he said.

“I am too tired and fucked out to take a shower,” she moaned. “Kiss me goodnight, and let’s go to bed.”

“Good night,” he said.

He kissed her goodnight, and they went to bed.

When I visited Kaye at home on Saturday evening, I took Stephanie and my girlfriends with me.

“Hi, everyone,” I greeted. “These are my girlfriends, Beth, Kelly, and Lynn, in the order they became my girlfriends, and I am their boyfriend, Nick.”

“This is my husband, Percy,” introduced Kaye.

“Nice to meet you, sir,” I said, and so said my girlfriends.

“Nice to meet you too,” he said, shaking our hands.

“Please have a seat,” invited Kaye, motioning us to the sofa.

Kaye pulled her husband to the loveseat. She took the seat closer to us. I sat in the middle of the sofa. Stephanie sat on my left, nearer to the loveseat, and Lynn sat on my right. Beth and Kelly sat on my thighs, Beth on my right thigh. I held their asses right away. Chad sat on the armchair.

We chatted inconsequentially, and Beth and Kelly nonchalantly stroked my boner through my pants. I stroked their asses through their skirts. Soon, Stephanie and Lynn reached for my boner from behind Kelly and Beth.

“They are actually fondling him,” Percy whispered to Kaye. “I can’t believe it. There are four hands. The four of them are fondling him blatantly.”

“Didn’t I tell you that he has a big fat cock?” she whispered. “The little sluts can’t keep their hands off it. They are horny kids. They are expected to do that. Don’t do or say anything silly.”

“We didn’t do that when we were their age,” he said.

“We were silly,” she said.

Meanwhile, I pulled the backs of Beth’s and Kelly’s skirts and started to tease their assholes. They slipped their hands down my pants and underwear. Stephanie and Lynn followed suit.

“Can you see that they are flashing their pussies,” she whispered. “Their skirts ride all the way up their legs, and they aren’t wearing any panties.”

“Their butts are exposed too,” he said.

“If their pussies are exposed, who cares about their butts?” she said. “I guess he does. He must be fingering their tight little buttholes.”

“Are you going to let them do that?” he asked.

“They are our guests,” she said. “We can’t say anything to them, definitely not after what I saw when I visited Stephanie’s mom. I am supposed to expect this. Can you see their hands?”

“They disappeared inside his pants,” he said.

“They must be fondling his big fat cock directly,” she said. “I am sure they’ll soon take it out. You’ll see it.”

“They can’t do that just like that,” he complained. “That isn’t appropriate.”

“They can, honey,” she said. “I’ve invited them after I found out what they were capable of. We can’t complain.”

By then, I had two fingers up both assholes. Beth took her hand out of my pants and unzipped me slowly. The hands inside my underwear helped fish my hard cock and my balls out. The four hands stroked and fondled my cock and balls lightly.

“I can’t believe this,” said Percy. “They can’t do this.”

“You are naughty girls,” said Kaye.

“Our boyfriend has this big powerful cock, and it’s always hard and challenging us to touch it and play with it,” said Beth. “We can’t ignore it. Do you think we’d be good girlfriends if we ignored our boyfriend’s gorgeous cock?”

“I guess not,” said Kaye.

“Would you be offended if we sucked it a little?” asked Lynn.

“Of course not,” said Kaye.

“You can’t offend men,” smiled Beth. “If you wouldn’t be offended, Mr. Bronson and Chad wouldn’t be either.”

Beth and Kelly scooted off my thighs and fingers and knelt before me. Lynn and Stephanie joined them. Beth’s and Kelly’s asses were exposed. Lynn and Stephanie hiked their skirts similarly.

“Baby, feel free to lick my juicy pussy,” Stephanie said to Chad. “It gets so wet when I suck Nick’s big fat cock.”

Chad blushed and avoided his dad’s eyes as he got up and walked to Stephanie. He lay down and stuck his head between her knees. She lowered her pussy to his face.

“Can we please suck your big juicy cock?” asked Beth.

“Of course,” I said. “Go for it.”

The girls took turns licking and sucking my hard cock playfully.

“They all have nice asses,” I said to Percy. “Don’t you think so, Mr. Bronson?”

“I can’t comment on that,” he said. “They are too young. They are minors.”

“You think it’s wrong to give a minor a compliment?” I asked.

“Not a sexual compliment,” he said.

“This isn’t really sexual,” I said. “You are just saying that they have beautiful asses. Isn’t that true?”

“I guess,” he said.

“You guess, or you believe?” I teased.

“I believe,” he said reluctantly.

“Your sexy wife has nice tits,” I said, startling him.

“Thanks, Nick,” smiled Kaye. “You are always sweet.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “I am not a tit man, but your tits are obviously lovely.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Don’t you agree, Mr. Bronson?” I asked. “Your hot wife isn’t a minor.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Say it like you mean it, honey,” she said.

“They are,” he said.

“Mr. Bronson and I agree that they are beautiful, and everybody else is busy sucking cock or eating pussy,” I said to Kaye. “Why don’t you take them out for us?”

Percy was startled.

“You think the others won’t notice?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “What if they noticed anyway? They are beautiful.”

“Thank you,” she said, pulling her straps down her shoulders.

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” asked Percy.

“Of course,” she said as she set her tits free.

“They are very beautiful, don’t you agree?” I said to Percy.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your husband’s very shy,” I said. “If they were close to me, I’d be all over them.”

“He doesn’t touch them when we are alone,” she said, embarrassing him. “I don’t think he’d touch them now.”

“Kaye!” he whined.

“I understand,” I said. “Men get used to beautiful women. I don’t.”

“You are a good guy,” she said.

“Why don’t you wet your fingers in your mouth and tease your sweet nipples?” I asked.

“That’s a good idea since nobody’s touching my tits,” she said.

“Kaye, you can’t do that,” he whined as she sucked her fingers.

“Relax, and let’s all have fun,” she said. “I am not too old for having fun.”

She gasped as she tickled her stiff nipples with her slick fingertips.

“It feels nice, doesn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It looks nice too,” I said.

“You enjoy it?” she moaned, pinching her nipples.

“Of course,” I said.

Meanwhile, the girls took turns deep throating my cock hungrily.

“You are a hot woman, Kaye,” I said. “Play with those beauties. They deserve to have fun.”

Percy could not believe his eyes as his wife fondled and squeezed her tits, pulling on her nipples, in front of me.

“Would you like to rub my big cock all over them?” I asked a few minutes later.

“I’d love that,” she said.

The girls were still deep throating my cock. I slapped their faces with my cock and got up.

“Rub your beautiful tits with my big cock,” I said as I walked to Kaye.

Kaye held my sticky cock and rubbed it all over her tits. She drooled on her nipples and teased them with my cock head, making my cock twitch,

“Do you like this?” she asked, smiling.

“Of course,” I said. “Do you want to squeeze them around my big cock and rub them up and down?”

“Sure,” she said.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck her tits.

“You don’t mind, do you?” I said to Percy, catching him off guard.

“No, not at all,” he said after some hesitation.

Kaye stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head whenever it merged at the top of her tit tunnel.

“Do you want to suck it a little?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “Can I please do that?”

“Of course,” I said. “You are a hot woman.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I’ll now show Percy that I can deep throat your big fat cock.”

“I want you to suck my big cock to enjoy yourself, not to show someone something,” I said.

“Of course I’ll enjoy myself,” she said. “I’ll also show him that I am a real cocksucker.”

“Get down on your knees, and do it,” I said, pulling her off the loveseat.

She knelt before me and proceeded to lick my cock head and toy with it for several seconds before she took my cock head in her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly for a couple of minutes before she took it down her throat. She deep throated my cock eagerly for a minute before she came up for air. Her husband watched.

“What do you think?” she smiled at him.

“I can’t believe it,” he said.

“Are you proud of me, or do you still think that I am not a good cocksucker?” she asked.

“I am proud of you,” he said as I slapped her face with my cock.

She resumed deep throating my cock eagerly.

“She’s good at it,” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

With my hand holding the back of her head, I gradually moved to fucking her throat.

“You are a good slut,” I said, slapping her face with my cock, when she pulled back.

“Please fuck me,” she said.

She climbed onto the loveseat on her knees and hiked her dress. She pushed her bare ass out.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said as I brushed my cock head up and down her slick pussy lips. “Are you sure that you want me to fuck your tight little pussy with my big fat cock?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You seem to be so hungry for cock,” I teased.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Mr. Bronson?” I asked Percy, startling him. “Is she really hungry for my big cock?”

“Yes,” he said after some hesitation.

“Do the honors,” I said, letting go of my cock. “Guide me in. Show her that you care about her sexual satisfaction.”

“She’s my wife,” he said. “She’s a married woman.”

“She’s your hot wife, and she’s hungry for my big cock,” I said. “Show her that you care. Feed it to her.”

“Do it, honey,” she moaned. “Good husbands always help their horny wives get fucked. Don’t keep me waiting.”

“Don’t keep the lady waiting,” I said.

“If you do, I’ll have Chad guide him in,” she threatened.

“If you let Chad guide my big cock into your hot pussy, I’ll have Mr. Bronson guide my big cock into Stephanie’s pussy and ass,” I threatened.

Percy reluctantly reached out and held my cock. He pressed my cock head into his wife’s dripping pussy, and I gently but firmly pushed it in, making her moan.

“Yes,” she moaned.

My cock head sank in, and he pulled his hand away.

“Your little pussy’s so tight,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Your big cock’s the biggest cock that has ever entered it,” she moaned.

“It feels so good around my big cock,” I said. “I love tight pussies.”

“Enjoy,” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said.

The girls gathered behind me on both sides and watched. Chad returned to the chair.

“She has a sweet asshole,” commented Beth.

“Of course,” I said as I spread Kaye’s ass.

“Are you going to fuck it?” asked Lynn, making Kaye’s pussy twitch and leak.

“It’s too pretty not to fuck,” I said.

“Loosen up her pussy first,” said Kelly.

“He needs to loosen up her tight asshole too to make it ready for his fat cock,” said Beth.

“Of course,” said Kelly.

“What do you think, Mr. Bronson?” I asked. “Isn’t her sweet little asshole perfect for fucking?”

“Aren’t you too big for that?” he asked.

“Are you kidding me?” I said. “I’ve anally deflowered all these little sluts, and it didn’t hurt them one bit.”

“Nick knows what he’s doing when it comes to asses,” said Beth.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said, brushing Kaye’s asshole with my thumb.

She gasped, and her pussy twitched.

“Do you want me to fuck your tight little asshole, Kaye?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching.

“You want me to fuck it loose and fill it with hot sticky come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s what I am going to do with it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Spread her lovely ass so you can see how beautiful her little asshole is,” I said to Percy. “Go ahead.”

He hesitantly reached out and spread her ass.

“Don’t be afraid,” I encouraged. “It won’t break.”

He spread her ass wider.

“Can you see how pretty her little asshole is?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

Beth squeezed lube on Kaye’s splayed asshole, and I massaged it gently.

“Can you see how I get her delicate asshole ready for what it was made for?” I asked as I gently wormed my thumb into her asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“What was this sweet little asshole made for, bitch?” I asked.

“It was made for your big cock,” she gasped as I reamed out her asshole.

“What am I getting it ready for, bitch?” I asked.

“You are getting it ready for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said. “That’s why I am going to fuck your slutty ass royally. Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“That’s what you’ll get,” I said, fucking her harder. “Your husband will keep your hot ass spread for my big cock.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Where are you coming, slut?” I teased.

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

“Enjoy,” I said.

She convulsed wildly, gushing on my cock, as I pumped her pussy vigorously and her asshole twitched madly around my thumb. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down and focused on reaming out her asshole.

“Let me taste her,” said Beth, dropping to her knees.

Beth swallowed my dripping cock as soon as I took it out of Kaye’s drenched pussy. Percy watched in surprise.

“How did she taste?” I asked, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

“She’s delicious,” smiled Beth.

“Let me taste her too,” said Kelly, dropping to her knees.

“I have to make you come again on my big cock,” I said, teasing Kaye’s pussy with my cock head. “Is that okay?”

“Sure,” said Kaye.

“Guide me in, Mr. Bronson,” I said, letting go of my cock.

Percy held my cock and guided it into his wife’s soaked pussy.

“Fuck her hard for me,” said Kelly as I fucked Kaye briskly. “I want a good taste.”

“Do you want me to fuck you hard, bitch?” I asked, fucking Kaye’s pussy vigorously.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Kaye soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“She’s coming for you, Kelly,” I said, drilling Kaye’s pussy.

“Thanks, Mrs. Bronson,” said Kelly.

Kaye shook in orgasm, drenching my cock again. I soon pulled out. Kelly deep throated my cock hungrily.

“While you are at it, why don’t you clean up her soaked pussy?” I said, slapping Kelly’s face with my cock.

“Sure,” she said.

Kelly dove in Kaye’s drenched pussy and proceeded to lick it eagerly. Kaye moaned and ground her pussy into Kelly’s face. The pace picked up, and Kelly ate Kaye’s pussy hungrily.

“She’s going to make me come,” gasped Kaye.

“She’s a dirty slut,” I said. “Enjoy.”

“I am coming,” gasped Kaye.

Kaye shook in orgasm, gushing in Kelly’s mouth. Meanwhile, Beth deep throated my cock.

“You couldn’t clean her up,” said Beth. “She’s as wet as before. Let me try my luck.”

“Sure,” said Kelly, pulling back.

Beth took her position and ate Kaye’s pussy hungrily from the start while Kelly deep throated my cock eagerly.

“I am going to come again,” gasped Kaye.

“I must have very dirty girlfriends,” I said. “Enjoy.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Kaye gushed in Beth’s mouth, and Beth slurped it all.

My thumb was up Kaye’s ass throughout all that, and her husband was still spreading her ass.

“Does anybody else want to try her luck?” I asked.

“I do,” said Lynn.

“Me too,” said Stephanie.

Lynn and then Stephanie took their turns, while I reamed out Kaye’s asshole, making her come in their mouths.

“Do you want to try your luck, Mr. Bronson, before we declare that her juicy pussy can’t be cleaned?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you want to try?” I asked Chad.

“She’s his mom,” protested Percy.

“That’s okay,” I said. “He won’t have sex with her. He’ll just try to clean her messy pussy with his mouth. I am sure he’s going to fail, so don’t even worry about it. Do you want to do it, or do you want Chad to do it?”

“I’ll do it,” he said.

“Keep her hot ass spread because I need to keep working on it,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

He scooted off the loveseat and took his position behind his wife. He proceeded to lick her pussy while I continued to stretch her asshole. She moaned and ground her pussy into his face.

“You need to work harder on it,” I said. “You saw what the little sluts did, and they failed. Try to do better.”

He ate her pussy more actively, and she soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came in his mouth, and he pulled back.

“You failed too,” I said.

“I don’t think it can be cleaned,” he said.

“We can’t say so until Chad tries,” I said. “He may be luckier.”

“Don’t let your mom down, baby,” Stephanie said to Chad.

Chad shyly took his position and went to work.

“You saw what the girls and your dad did,” I said. “You have to do even better if you have any hope of success.”

He devoured his mom’s pussy, and she gushed in his mouth.

“Aren’t you going to try?” Beth asked me.

“You think I’d have better luck?” I said.

“There is only one way to find out,” she said.

Keeping my thumb up Kaye’s asshole, I knelt down and dove in her juicy pussy. She gasped and leaked in my mouth profusely, grinding her pussy into my face. I made her come within a few minutes and drank all her juices.

“She’s a very juicy woman,” I said, getting up. “I need someone to keep licking her leaky pussy while I fuck her ass so she doesn’t soak the couch or the floor.”

“She’s so wet we have to take turns,” said Kelly. “I’ll start.”

Kaye spread her knees, and Kelly sat on the carpet and stuck her head under Kaye’s pussy. Meanwhile, Beth squeezed lube on Kaye’s asshole and my cock head.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked as I popped my thumb out of Kaye’s asshole and touched my cock head to it.

“Please fuck my horny asshole with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Guide me into your hot wife’s sweet asshole,” I said to Percy.

He held my cock and tentatively pressed my cock head into his wife’s splayed asshole. I pushed firmly, and my cock head dented and stretched her asshole, sinking slowly in. She gasped when my cock head popped in.

“You can now spread her ass with both hands,” I said.

He spread her ass with both hands, and I thrust gently in her ass. She fucked back at my pace.

“How does it feel?” he asked.

“It feels wonderful,” she moaned.

“It does,” I said. “Your little asshole’s perfect for this.”

“Enjoy, lover,” she moaned.

With Kelly’s hands free while she licked Kaye’s leaky pussy, she used them to fondle Kaye’s tits.

“She’s playing with my tits,” groaned Kaye.

“You have nice tits,” I said. “They should be played with all the time.”

“Fuck her ass harder, Nick,” said Beth, squeezing lube on my cock. “She’s ready for more.”

“I have my big cock up her sizzling ass,” I said, picking up the pace. “I know what she’s ready for.”

“I know that,” she said. “Is she ready for more?”

“Yes,” I said.

“She has a beautiful asshole, doesn’t she, Mr. Bronson?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think it’s perfect for this?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Has any other cock ever fucked your slutty ass, bitch?” I asked.

“No way, lover,” gasped Kaye.

“Will any other cock fuck your slutty ass ever, bitch?” I asked.

“No way,” she gasped.

“This luscious ass belongs to only one cock, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tell your husband and son which cock that is,” I said.

“My horny ass belongs to Nick’s big cock and no other cock ever,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, picking up the pace again.

“I love how your big cock feels in my ass,” she gasped.

“Mr. Bronson, are you proud of your hot wife for being able to take my big cock up her slutty ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Percy.

“What about you?” I asked Chad.

“Me too,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped. “Thanks, sweetie.”

“I am proud of you too, Kaye,” I said. “You definitely belong to my big cock.”

“I appreciate that, lover,” she gasped.

“This luscious ass deserves the best, and I am going to give it to it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Don’t hold back on my account,” I said, fucking her ass harder but at half depth.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her ass hard, driving my cock all the way in. Her orgasm gave way to a new harder orgasm. She convulsed wildly, and I kept drilling her ass until she went limp. Her husband was surprised.

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

“Have you ever seen her come this hard, Mr. Bronson?” I asked.

“Not even close,” he said. “That was unbelievable.”

“Now, you know that her hot ass belongs to my big cock, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want me to fuck your sexy wife’s sizzling ass royally and show her the best time I know how?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Say it,” I said.

“Please fuck my sexy wife’s ass beautiful ass royally, and show her the best time you can,” he said.

“I will,” I assured as his wife’s asshole twitched around my cock. “Many husbands don’t care about their wives’ happiness. They only care about themselves. They think the world orbits them. You are a good husband.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I am proud of you, honey,” gasped Kaye.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Are you proud of your dad too?” I asked Chad.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thanks,” said Percy.

“You also want me to pamper your hot mom and show her a wonderful time, right?” I said to Chad.

“Of course,” he said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, picking up the pace. “Most people don’t know what hot asses were made for. We do.”

“This looks so good,” said Stephanie. “We also want to get our horny asses fucked too.”

“You will, you greedy whores,” I said. “I’ll soon line you up on the sofa and fuck your asses to oblivion.”

“Thanks,” she said. “I know that you need to pay extra attention to your new whore, but we are your whores too.”

“Of course, bitch,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You can start by taking your clothes off.”

Within seconds, all the girls were naked, including Kelly while she continued to eat Kaye’s leaky pussy.

“Shouldn’t we change shifts after every orgasm?” asked Beth, pointing at Kelly.

“Yes,” I said. “Kelly, come up. Everyone’s going to take her or his turn.”

Kelly came up from under Kaye’s pussy.

“You’ll taste her ass too,” I said, pulling out of Kaye’s ass.

Kelly swallowed my cock and deep throated it eagerly.

“Her ass tastes good too,” said Kelly when I slapped her face with my cock.

Beth took her position under Kaye, and I returned my cock to Kaye’s ass. I fucked it briskly.

“Do you agree that your hot wife has a delicious pussy, or do you think the girls are crazy?” I asked Percy.

“Of course she has a delicious pussy,” he said.

“She and you are so kind for sharing it with us,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“According to Kelly, your hot wife has a tasty asshole too,” I said. “What do you think?”

“I guess,” he said.

“I have no doubt that your hot wife has a delicious asshole,” I said. “I only stick my big cock in sweetest of holes.”

“Thank you, lover,” gasped Kaye.

“Do you agree, Mr. Bronson, that this hot tight ass is delicious?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped.

“Are you going to let him kiss your sweet asshole?” I teased.

“Only when you are done with it,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “There is no ass kissing before I am done with it. Ass kissing’s good, but ass fucking is vital.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

Kaye came in Beth’s mouth, and Beth deep throated my cock eagerly for a minute.

Lynn replaced Beth, and then Stephanie replaced Lynn.

“It’s your turn, Mr. Bronson,” I said. “In the end, you’ll give her little asshole a peck instead.”

“You want me to lick her while you fuck her ass?” asked Percy.

“Yes,” I said. “We expect you to do as well as the others if not better. Spread her ass too.”

He reluctantly took his position, and I resumed fucking his wife’s ass.

“Are you having a good time, bitch?” I asked Kaye as I fucked her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “This is so good.”

“Enjoy, you horny slut,” I said.

She came in his mouth, and I pulled back.

“Give her hardworking little asshole a little kiss,” I said.

He pecked her asshole and got up.

“Chad?” I called.

Chad took his position and ate his mom’s pussy to orgasm while I fucked her ass. He kissed her asshole in the end.

“Are you ready to share my big cock with the other whores?” I said, switching my cock between her holes.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Kneel on one end of the sofa,” I instructed. “Stephanie, kneel on the other end. Lynn, kneel between them. Beth and Kelly, bend over the armrests. Mr. Bronson and Chad, eat your girls’ pussies, and spread their asses like before.”

They got into position right away, and I lubed Beth’s asshole and pushed my cock inside it.

After Beth came, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass a few times. I then lubed Kaye’s splayed asshole and fucked it to orgasm, making Kaye gush in her husband’s mouth. Lynn’s ass came next. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass in the end. I then fucked Stephanie’s ass, making her come in Chad’s mouth. In the end, I fucked Kelly’s ass to orgasm and used my cock to transfer her pussy juices to her asshole.

“Do you want me to full your luscious ass with creamy come, my bitch?” I asked as I returned my cock to Kaye’s ass and fucked it briskly.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Do you know what to do with it?” I asked, drilling her ass vigorously.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You need to come hard to suck the most come out of my balls,” I said. “Do you know that?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed in her husband’s mouth, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“I am filling your slutty married ass with come, bitch,” I said, letting go.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped.

Her sucking asshole drained my balls in her ass in her hardest orgasm of the evening. I pulled out and gave her asshole a deep kiss.

“My ass is now full of delicious come,” she gasped. “Honey, let’s sixty-nine on the floor while you are clothed.”

He lay on the carpet, and she knelt astride his face, facing his body. He resumed eating her pussy.

“You’ll suck my sticky cock to get it hard again while he eats your juicy pussy,” I said as I stood in front of her and pushed my sticky cock in her mouth.

She moaned around my cock and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

After a couple of minutes of having her pussy eaten, she adjusted her position, bringing her asshole to his mouth.

“Eat my ass too,” she moaned.

He licked it tentatively in the beginning. She moaned and squirmed on his tongue.

“Stuck your tongue deep inside my slimy ass,” she moaned.

He obliged her cautiously. When he got into it, she let him taste the come gradually. He froze for a second, but she continued to ride his mouth happily. My cock started to get hard in her mouth. When he got used to it and ate her come-filled ass actively, she gave him more of the come.

“Suck all that delicious come out, and kiss me at the end,” she gasped.

“I love it when Chad eats Nick’s hot come out of my ass,” said Stephanie.

“You are a dirty girlfriend,” I teased, fucking Kaye’s throat gently.

“I am a dirty girlfriend, and she’s a dirty wife,” said Stephanie. “Isn’t that right, Mrs. Bronson?”

“Yes,” gasped Kaye.

“If you are dirty enough, come for your husband,” I said.

“I will if he keeps this up,” she gasped.

“I am sure he will,” I said.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said, shoving my cock down her throat.

She convulsed in orgasm, gasping, while I kept thrusting in her throat.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped, dismounting her husband. “That was so good.”

She brought her mouth to his and kissed him deeply, tasting my come on his tongue.

“I love tasting Nick’s delicious come on your tongue,” she said as she broke the kiss.

“You are a good whore,” I said, squeezing her tit. “I am so happy I can enjoy your hot body.”

“Oh, Nick, I am so happy, I can enjoy your big cock,” she moaned, squeezing my hard cock.

“Get on all fours on top of him so I can fuck your luscious ass while he eats your juicy pussy again,” I instructed.

She mounted him in the sixty-nine position and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Spread her ass, and guide my big cock in, before you eat her tasty pussy,” I said to him as I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside.

He guided my cock into her ass, and spread her ass for me. I proceeded to fuck her ass as she lowered her pussy onto his mouth. He went to business.

“Yes, honey, eat my drooling pussy while my lover fucks my slutty ass,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Are you having a good time, my sexy bitch?” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she moaned. “This is incredible.”

“Enjoy,” I said, picking up the pace.

The pace accelerated, and Percy had to work harder as she approached orgasm. She soon gushed in his sucking mouth while she shoved her ass into my cock wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out.

“Get into the same position with your boyfriend,” I said to Stephanie.

Chad and Stephanie got into position, and I fucked her ass until she came in his mouth.

“My girlfriend’s will eat each other’s pussy,” I said. “Beth, pick your ride.”

“I want Kelly,” smiled Beth.

Kelly lay back right away, and Beth mounted her. I squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole, and Kelly guided me in.

“You know the rule,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass briskly.

“The slut has to come first,” said Beth.

“The slut on top comes last,” said Kelly.

“Good girls,” I said, pinching their left nipples. “Get to work.”

Kelly had no problem coming in Beth’s mouth first. Beth soon returned the favor and gushed in her mouth.

“Pick your ride,” I said to Kelly when Beth dismounted her.

“I have to pick Lynn,” said Kelly.

“Good choice,” I teased.

Kelly and Lynn got into position, and I fucked Kelly’s ass until they came in each other’s mouth. Lynn naturally mounted Beth, and got her ass fucked until they came.

“Mr. Bronson, this is a lot of fun, but we understand that you may have other business to tend to,” I said. “We appreciate your hospitality and participation. If you want to leave us to our teen games, feel free.”

“Yes, I need to tend to some other business,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said as he got ready to leave.

“That went great,” I said.

“It went wonderfully,” said Kaye. “It was incredible. I am so excited. I love this. I love being your married whore.”

“Now, your husband approves of that,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good wife and feed him my slimy come out of your slutty pussy?” I asked.

“Of course,” she smiled.

“I think you shout first let her lick my come off your fine tits,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“I’d like that too,” she smiled.

“Let’s get to work,” I said. “Kneel on the loveseat with Stephanie while my girlfriends kneel on the sofa.”

They soon got into position, and I stood behind Kaye.

“Chad, you’ll guide my big cock into their slutty asses and spread their asses for me,” I said, lubing Kaye’s asshole.

“Okay,” he said.

Chad guided my cock into every ass, starting with his mom’s, and spread them for me. I went through them twice before I had them roll over and grab their heels. I fucked their asses while he held their heels. In the end, I fucked his mom’s tits and came all over them.

“Your lovely tits are ready to eat,” I said, wiping my cock head on her nipples.

“Yes,” she smiled.

She got up and left.

“He came all over my tits,” Kaye said to Percy when she found him in his home office. “I want you to lick his creamy come off my tits so I can go back for more.”

“You like this, don’t you?” he asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “He’s incredible. He has an amazing cock that he knows how to use, and he doesn’t know how to stop. He’s going to fuck us until we all beg for mercy.”

“How can he last this long?” he asked. “Does he take drugs?”

“He doesn’t take drugs,” she said. “Hot ass is his drug.”

“That’s apparently true,” he said as she sat in his lap and turned her slimy tits toward him.

“Lick my tits clean, honey,” she moaned. “Show him that you love me even when I am covered with limy come.”

“You like having me eat his come out of you and off you,” he said.

“Every slut wife does,” she said, pulling his head to her tits. “It shows her love. Besides, you seem to enjoy it.”

He silently licked her tits clean.

“Kiss them on the nipples,” she said in the end.

He obliged her.

“You are a good husband,” she said, getting up. “I’ll now return to my lover.”

She pecked him on the lips and left.

When Kaye returned, Stephanie and my girlfriends were deep throating my cock.

“Your tits seem clean,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

“He licked them clean,” she said. “He seems to like it.”

“Everybody loves my come,” I said.

She knelt down and joined the others.

After a few minutes of that, I slapped their faces with my cock.

“You need to move your asses,” I said as I sat back in the middle of the sofa. “Chad will still guide my big cock into your slutty asses. I’ll spread them, and you’ll bounce them. Come here, Kaye.”

Chad guided my cock up his mom’s ass as I spread it, and she lowered it all the way, moaning.

“Ride my big cock with your slutty ass, baby,” I said.

“With pleasure,” she smiled.

She bounced on my cock to orgasm, and the girls took their turns.

“Do it again, but facing away this time,” I instructed. “Chad, you’ll eat your mom’s and girlfriend’s pussies.”

Chad guided my cock into his mom’s ass and ate her pussy to orgasm while she bounced her ass on my cock. Stephanie came next, and he did the same. He just guided my cock into my girlfriends’ asses.

“On your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed, getting up.

They assumed the position, and I fucked all their asses and then pushed my cock into Kaye’s pussy.

“Is your horny pussy ready for come?” I asked, fucking her pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She came and drained my balls in her pussy.

“We have to go now,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy.

Lynn sucked my cock clean, and we got dressed.

We exchanged goodbyes and kisses, and we left.

Kaye waited for her husband in bed. When he entered the bedroom, she was naked and spread.

“My pussy’s full of my lover’s delicious come,” she moaned. “Come eat it clean.”

“You get off on this,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “You are my husband. I want you to be part of this.”

“Isn’t this humiliating?” he asked.

“Did anybody humiliate you?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Eat my slimy pussy, and enjoy yourself,” she moaned.

He dove in and ate her pussy to orgasm. She kissed him in the end.

“I’ll take a shower before bed,” she said, getting up.

Under Mom's inspired guidance, INSPIRE Girls went to church religiously, never missing an occasion. It was not out of religiousness but to get to know people and get involved in the community. That would make it easier to convert our sexual energy into a power to move people forward. Energy does not come from nothing. This energy came from my cock and my sluts' horny fuck holes. Every gasp, twitch, orgasm, blob of come, or drop of pussy juice made a difference toward a big tide of self-awareness and improvement. Our sins were being converted into a positive force. While no religion ever called to that, it was the spirit of most good things. A big force was needed to make a big change. We did not know of any force bigger than sex and lust in young people.

INSPIRE became a key player at school, church, charities, fundraising, and in the society in general. Everybody knew who INSPIRE Girls were. Everybody respected them and wanted their daughters to be part of them, but it was none of anybody's business to know what INSPIRE really stood for or what other skills INSPIRE Girls had. All they saw was a number of motivated, confident, assertive, yet friendly, lovely young ladies and women setting role models for good people. They were also role models for the girls not to bow to boys, jocks or not, while being respectful and never conceited. Needless to say, with such winning personalities, they won the Student Body without a hint of using their bodies. INSPIRE Girls ruled in every way.

Beth used the essence of INSPIRE to reward girls who went above and beyond in improving other peoples' understanding, inspiration, and behavior. She started a biweekly award. She did not let anybody know what the reward was, saying that it may be different every time. The reward was usually the same though. For sweet virgin girls, the reward was spending a day with me. For other girls, it was something different that could be different every time.

We did not use the famous blindfold for these rewards. Instead, the girl would be naked and on all fours alone in a room. I would approach her from behind. After inspecting her pussy and ass, she would beg me to lick her little asshole. After she comes under my tongue, she would roll over and beg me to eat her pussy. I would not look at her face until she comes in my mouth. I would then fondle her tits and suck her nipples while teasing her pussy to another orgasm. She would then suck my cock, and I would teach her deep throat. I would deflower her anally and vaginally. Her experience would include everything I subjected any INSPIRE girl to on her first time.

If such a winner maintained her standing and kept everything secret, she got to join me every once in a while.

Things looked very good. I wondered if they could ever get any better, but I knew they could. My sluts and I would make that happen. After all, I was a good guy and they were good girls at our hearts that throbbed in my cock and their pussies and asses, making it all happen.

The End

INSPIRE

It all started with tutoring my sister's girlfriend. She gave me an offer that nobody sane or insane could turn down. A few weeks later, she gave me another. The offers kept coming and kept me and everybody else involved coming. It started to become a lot of work, but good things usually come with a price tag.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cuckoldry, spanking, sacrilege.

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.