

Nightingale Classics 2017

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The hottest experiences life can offer have been happening to me right here in Jordan. The little country located between Palestine, Syria, Iraq and Saudi Arabia, has a screwed-up social system, and other systems for that matter. There are probably here more lifestyles than there are people. Those lifestyles exist as consequences of the big bang. Nothing about them is deliberate or thought out. It's all chaos. A lifestyle of those was not meant to be and usually is not consistent. Some people are very rich and act like the very poor. Others are very poor and act like the very rich, and so on and so forth. There are sorts of acceptable behavior in some areas that are considered outrageous in every other area in the world even the next block and vice versa.

On the same table, you could find a heavily veiled girl sitting and talking with another girl dressed in short shorts and a tank top. Without having anything in common, they could be best friends. Some women dressed like religious zealots acted like sluts. Others dressed like sluts acted like religious zealots. It was so funny you had to live it to believe it or to understand how it worked. Actually, there was nothing understandable about it.

Living in Sweifieh in Western Amman, I came to witness a lot of those contradictions. Maybe this suburb is where those contradictions could be found the most. Western Amman is where most of the rich live. Sweifieh is where the most corrupt rich live. Men there were legalized thieves. They took bribes, stole public money, and smuggled legally. They were so prestigious no one could prove anything against them, but everyone knew how they earned their money. Women were classy housewives, too classy to work or care about anything but makeup, fashions, jewelry, cars, and the like. You could see there more women driving cars than men. Most of them cheated on their all-day busy husbands, especially with younger men. Men bend the law to earn extra money and privileges, and women bend over backwards to earn extra cock.

This story delves into that society in an otherwise heavily sexual account. It does not talk about prostitutes that filled the streets of Amman because that was a common phenomenon in other societies. Since several years, young men, and older ones, no longer had to go up to Syria for a whore or a university coed's hot piece of ass. Neither did they have to go down to Egypt where almost every woman "sewed." Everything became available right here.

Although this story is not all true, great pains have been taken to make it describe reality as accurately as possible. This account contains graphic details of illicit sexual encounters between consenting adults. Therefore, it is not intended for minors or those easily offended by this kind of content. It does not contain violence, bondage, water sports, fetishes, but it contains almost everything else, including incest. People who admire the Jordanian social values are warned that this account may burst their bubble. If you knew Jordan well, you knew it well.

The social structure was brought into my attention years ago. Of course, I knew of the obvious stuff all along, but I never knew about the hidden details until recently.

We lived in a two-story villa, my parents, my three siblings, and I. My parents were not very rich, both coming from middle class families. My father was doing well in the banking business. My mother was a full-time housewife. Both my parents were about forty years old. We were always a well-organized family. My older sister, [Suhad](#), was twenty-one years old, married to an engineer. She taught at an elementary school. My older brother, [Sameer](#), twenty years old, studied medicine at JUST in Irbid. I, [Nasser](#), was nineteen years old. I studied engineering at UJ in Amman. My younger sister, [Nisreen](#), eighteen years old, had just graduated high school. We were all one year apart in age.

It was all started by [Alia](#), my younger and sexier aunt. At thirty-one, she had always been the belle of the family. Being a member of a conservative family, I had always admired her sexy and daring attitude.

Aunt [Alia](#), Mom's younger sister, lived with her husband, Uncle [Kamal](#), in Aqaba, the Jordanian port on the Red Sea. They seldom visited us in Amman, but I remembered from over five years before, that Aunt [Alia](#) had been very sexy and she dressed to show it. Since we had been a conservative family, even somewhat religious, her dress was not too revealing by most standards, just a little tit and a little thigh but she still managed to make her point.

Nightingale
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Presents
A Nightingale Novel
The Jordanian Connection

A SAGA OF ILLICIT SEX IN THE MIDDLE EAST

That July, my elder sister, **Suhad**, got married. We naturally had relatives coming and staying at our house. My two aunts, Aunt **Lubna** and Aunt **Alia**, who were living in Aqaba, came over along with my cousin **Rana**. Aunt **Lubna** was my mom's older sister, and Aunt **Alia**, her younger one.

Having no children, Aunt **Alia** spent at our house a few days more than the others. She was very welcome by Mom and my sisters because she was a cool woman. She was even more welcome by Dad, my older brother, and me because she was hot and dressed to show it. Although Dad had more than his fair share of ogling her tits and ass when he thought nobody was looking, he sometimes complained about her outrageous dress code as he put it. He tried not to do that much in front of his kids, including me, but I overheard him complain to Mom out of being a faithful husband.

"She's young and sexy, and it's summer," said Mom. "Let her dress sexily."

"She may corrupt our daughters," said Dad.

"Don't worry about that," she said. "She won't corrupt them. Let them learn that a married woman can be sexy."

"Would you let them dress like her?" he asked.

"Sometimes," she teased.

"**Huda!**" she whined.

"Don't be silly, honey, and don't worry about your daughters," she said. "If you insist, you can talk to them."

"I am not talking to them," he said. "Can't you talk to her?"

"I'll try," said Mom.

"**Alia**, **Baseem** complained about your dress code," Mom said to Aunt **Alia**, smiling. "You are too conservative."

"Did he say that?" laughed Aunt **Alia**.

"That was what he wanted to say," smiled Mom.

"I'll take care of it," smiled Aunt **Alia**. "Thank you for letting me know. I don't want to look like an old grandma."

Aunt **Alia**'s dresses became shorter and more revealing after that.

At the time, I was eighteen, fresh out of high school and so horny. I ogled Aunt **Alia** at every chance I got. I even caught Dad staring at her chest. At thirty, she was a very sexy woman. She was relatively tall. She had brown hair that reached her shoulders, light complexion, brown eyes, big tits, and long legs that extended below her round tight ass.

Aunt **Alia** helped Mom serve dinner the first day she was in. When she bent over, I could see enough cleavage to make my cock strain against the fabric of my pants. Moving and handwaving while she ate made her tits jiggle and sway sexily under her top. I tried to resist but I could not help staring too much. I ended up with a big boner that made me wait at the dinner table until everybody left to avoid giving a free show to everybody.

OPENING THE CAN

The next day, I was going out of my room down the hall. Aunt Alia saw me and called me to her room. Everyone else was out of the house. She had a light blue robe on.

“Nasser, you’ve become a handsome young man,” she said, smiling at me.

“Thank you,” I said, blushing.

“Are you breaking the girls’ hearts?” she asked. “You are so handsome you can break married women’s hearts.”

“Aunt Alia, you are teasing me,” I said. “I don’t break anybody’s heart. I’d be lucky if they didn’t break mine.”

“Has a silly girl broken your heart?” she asked.

“Not yet, but it may happen,” I said. “I am a romantic guy after all.”

“You are definitely going to break girls’ hearts, but I don’t think you are the romantic type,” she said.

“I know I am not, but I had to say that,” I smiled. “Girls love it.”

“You are a bad boy,” she smiled. “Are you going to trick the girls and tell them you are a hopeless romantic?”

“Would it make a difference if I told them I am a hopeful romantic?” I smiled.

She laughed.

“Maybe not,” she said.

“Maybe not too, but don’t they trick boys and tell them the same?” I asked.

“Avoid those,” she said. “There are many girls in town. There are more girls than boys.”

“I think it’s too early for me,” I said. “I am too young to fall in love.”

“That may or may not be true,” she said.

“I don’t know,” I said.

“Forget about that wishy-washy stuff anyway,” she said. “Let’s talk about real things. Do you like women’s tits?”

My heart fell half way down my stomach, throbbing wildly. I blushed beet red and gazed down silently.

“Don’t be shy,” she encouraged, smiling. “I know you do, but I am asking whether you like mine.”

“Yes, I do,” I finally managed to utter almost inaudibly.

“I thought so,” she said. “Do you know why I wanted to make sure that you like my tits?”

“No,” I said.

“Nasser, you are my favorite nephew,” she said. “Am I your favorite aunt?”

“Yes,” I said.

“I want you to do me a favor,” she said. “Would you do that for me, baby?”

“Sure, but what does that have to do with your...?” I said.

“Tits?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“I am going out,” she said. “Would you help me select one of these bras. Only one who likes my tits can help.”

She laid three bras on the bed: one was light pink, another was sheer black and the third was a blue demi-bra that supports the bottoms of the tits and shows the rest including the nipples.

“I don’t know much about bras,” I said.

“You like my tits, and you want them to always be beautiful, don’t you?” she asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s all you need to be able to help me,” she said. “Would you help me?”

“Sure,” I said.

“If you make a good choice, I’ll give you a reward,” she said, smiling.

“I don’t need a reward to help you,” I said.

“Don’t you want to help your aunt so much that you deserve a reward?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“Do your part, and I’ll make sure that you’ll enjoy the reward,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

My cock started pulsing faster than my heart. She dropped down her robe and was standing before me in her lacy blue bra and matching panties. She sat on the side of the bed and parted her knees. I kept switching my eyes between the bras and her tits, trying to hide my embarrassing boner.

“I suggest the black one because your skin’s pale,” I finally managed to choke out.

“Good choice,” she said. “Do you really think that I have nice tits?”

“Yes,” I stuttered.

“You don’t think they are too big or too small?” she asked.

“No way,” I said excitedly, getting carried away for a second. “They are perfect.”

“You really like them, don’t you?” she smiled.

“Yes,” I said, blushing.

“Thank you,” she said. “As a reward I’ll let you put the bra on me. Now, take off this one.”

“I’ve never done that before,” I said.

“**Nasser**, you are a big boy,” she said. “You need to be able to take off hot girls’ bras and panties.”

That made my cock twitch.

She did not turn around. She just sat on the bed, facing me. I leaned over her, awkwardly fumbling with the clasp of her bra. Finally, I snapped it off and took the bra off. I was so shy I could not stare at her magnificent tits.

“Do you think they are firm enough?” she asked, holding her tits, slightly lifting them up. “Don’t be shy. You are a young man now. You should know about these things. Your opinion’s important. Feel them up, and find out.”

“Okay,” I said inaudibly as I knelt down on the floor before her and started feeling up her tits tentatively.

“Come on, **Nassour**,” she encouraged, calling me by her pet name for me. “No woman would let you feel up her tits like you are afraid they’d break. Feel them up well. Get to know them. You know you want to. I do too. Do it.”

“I’ve never done this before,” I said lowly.

“That’s why you need to experiment and try different things,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“I am your aunt,” she said. “It’s okay if you fumbled a little. I can give you pointers. You don’t want to fumble if a coed let you take off her bra and play with her fine young tits. She may never show them to you again.”

Naturally, I had never dreamed about having a coed let me take her bra off and play with her tits. Actually, I had dreamed about that, but I did not think that was possible.

As she continued to encourage me, I gradually lost my shyness and started to squeeze her tits gently, making her moan. She gasped when I brushed her hardening dark pink nipples with my thumbs.

“Do you like my nipples?” she asked as I rolled them with my thumbs. “They are so sensitive. Be nice to them.”

“They are so pretty,” I said, touching them more gently.

“Kiss them a little,” she said. “Please? They want you to. They want to feel your lips hold them and love them. Women’s nipples love loving attention. They like to play and to be played with.”

Reserved at first, I kissed one stiff nipple and then the other.

“Be nice to your favorite aunt’s big tits, [Nasser](#),” she encouraged. “Didn’t you say you liked them?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Show them that you do,” she said. “Kiss them as much as you like them.”

Her nipples were mouthwatering. I kissed them and licked them gently, making her moan softly.

“Aunt [Alia](#), I like them a lot,” I said.

“So, kiss them a lot,” she smiled. “They want you to.”

“Aunt, you can’t imagine how much,” I warned.

“Surprise me,” she smiled. “I’d love that.”

After looking at her stiff nipples for several seconds, my hunger took control of me, and I devoured them.

“Poor baby’s so hungry for Auntie’s big tits,” she moaned, pulling my face into her tits. “I like having you suck them like this. Suck them all you want, [Nassour](#), baby. They are so happy that you like them so much. Enjoy them.”

That was exactly what I did.

“Are you having a good time, [Nasser](#)?” she asked.

“Oh, yes,” I said as I moved from one sweet nipple to the other.

“Me too, baby,” she moaned. “Enjoy.”

That was the best thing I had ever done. I was enjoying myself immensely. I sucked her nipples for a few minutes.

“Do you want to rub your hard cock over Auntie’s soft but firm tits?” she asked when I finally got up. “My tits want to meet the cock of the handsome young man who loves them so much.”

My cock almost jumped out of my pants. The surge of desire put me on the verge of orgasm instantly.

“Are you sure that’s okay?” I asked, gasping.

“Of course, [Nassour](#),” she said. “Don’t you want to be able to do that to your slut coed?”

“Yes,” I said lowly, trembling.

“Your favorite aunt will help you with that,” she said. “Don’t you want me to?”

“Yes,” I whispered.

“Stand up, [Nasser](#),” she said, pulling me up. “Your aunt and her tits want to meet her favorite nephew’s cock.”

“Okay,” I said, getting up.

She gently pulled down my pants and underwear, setting my biggest boner ever free. I stepped out of them, and my cock bounced stiffly in front of me. She looked at it lustfully. That look made it twitch and get harder if that was at all possible. My cock throbbed in front of her.

“You have a beautiful cock, [Nasser](#),” she said.

“You think so?” I asked in surprise.

“I know so,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

She let my cock pulse in the air for a few more seconds and then held it tightly in her hand. I almost came, but she knew how to hold me back.

“[Nasser](#), I am disappointed in you,” she said, looking at my pulsing cock.

“Why, Aunt [Alia](#)?” I said, feeling my heart sink.

“You have this big beautiful cock, and you never told your favorite aunt,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Why didn’t you tell me you had such a wonderful cock?” she asked.

“Do you really think it’s nice?” I asked excitedly.

“[Nasser](#), you have an amazing cock,” she said. “Now, tell me why didn’t you tell me about it long ago?”

“How would I do that, Aunt [Alia](#)?” I said. “You’d have told Mom, and my parents would have disowned me.”

“[Nasser](#), you wouldn’t have to be vulgar about it,” she said. “You could have just told me that your cock was this long, this wide, and this thick and asked me if I thought its size was okay. That wouldn’t have been a proposition.”

“Aunt [Alia](#), I haven’t seen you in five years,” I said.

“I was only a phone call away,” she said. “We talked over the phone so often. Had you told me that, I’d have been here the next day to make sure that my favorite nephew was growing right and would do well with the young sluts.”

“You’d have been here the next day?” I asked in surprise.

“Of course, [Nasser](#),” she said. “You have an incredible cock. I’d have come over to check it out and make sure it was as good as you said. A man’s cock’s much more important to a man than any man or woman would admit.”

“I am sorry, Aunt [Alia](#),” I said. “I didn’t know it was that important.”

“With a cock like this, I am not your aunt,” she said. “You are my uncle. Call me [Alia](#) or preferably Slut [Alia](#).”

“Come on, Aunt [Alia](#),” I said. “I can’t call you that, especially Slut [Alia](#). You are a very nice woman. You’ve been incredibly good to me.”

“[Nasser](#), when a woman tells you that she prefers that you call her something, just do it,” she said. “Don’t argue. If she doesn’t want you to call her that, she won’t ask you to. Don’t do that in front of others though.”

“Okay,” I said.

She never took her eyes off my throbbing cock as we talked.

“There is a change in plans,” she said.

“What plans?” I asked.

“I was going to let you rub your big cock all over my tits,” she said, holding my cock in her cool hand. “I can’t do that right away. That would have been blasphemous. I have to get to know your impressive cock a little first.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Have you ever put your gorgeous cock inside a girl or a woman?” she asked.

“In my dreams,” I said.

“You are still virgin?” she asked in disbelief like it was not expected.

“Yes,” I said, blushing.

“Not even in a girl’s mouth?” she asked.

“Aunt, I mean [Alia](#), where do you think we live?” I said. “Of course not.”

“No girl or woman has ever tasted your come?” she asked.

“I don’t even think a girl or a woman has ever tasted Dad’s come,” I said.

“Let’s not talk about your dad now,” she said. “He’s never been my favorite nephew. I don’t think his cock’s this big and beautiful either. Maybe his come doesn’t taste good either.”

“No girl or woman has ever seen, touched, or tasted my cock or come,” I said.

“[Nasser](#), this has to change right away,” she said. “A man’s come and its taste say a lot about him. It has its DNA literally and figuratively. Your come’s very precious.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I mean that I have to be the first to taste your come,” she said, making my cock twitch. “Don’t feel bad about me though. It’s a fun task, but we have to be careful.”

“What do you mean by having to be careful?” I asked.

“We have to take it slow,” she said. “You need to give your favorite slut your biggest come load ever. I have to taste it carefully and thoroughly. We only get one chance to do this for the first time. We’ll never forget our first time, so let’s do it right. Let’s make it perfect. Do you think you can do that?”

“I’ll try,” I said. “I’ve never done anything like this before though.”

“That’s why we call it a firsttime,” she laughed.

“Okay,” I said.

“Your slut aunt’s going to help you succeed,” she said. “Would you mind if I sucked your big juicy cock?”

“Of course not,” I said, my cock twitching.

“I’ll help you give me your biggest come load ever,” she said. “I am going to suck your big juicy cock slowly and carefully like the cocksucker I think I am. I’ll make sure you’ll enjoy it before you shoot your big creamy come load against the back of my throat. I’ll savor it before I swallow it all.”

“Okay,” I said.

My cock twitched so desperately in her hand I almost came.

“Hold back, baby,” she said. “It’s too early for that. We are going to have a lot of fun before you come for me. We are going to love this. Your slut aunt’s going to enjoy the most beautiful cock in the world fully.”

“You are really going to suck my cock?” I asked, my cock still twitching.

“Yes, [Nasser](#),” she said. “If you’ve told me about your big cock years ago, you wouldn’t have been virgin today. Actually, by now you’d have had more sex than your dad. I am glad that I found out about it today though. You’d remain virgin for a few or several more years if I didn’t. Don’t feel bad. I’ll help you catch up. I’ll take care of you.”

“Thanks,” I said.

“[Nasser](#), I am not like your mom,” she said. “I’ve been your favorite aunt. You could have and can talk to me about anything. You don’t have to worry about propriety and modesty. You can be yourself with me. You can show me your big cock and ask me to show you my tits and ass to say the least.”

“I am not supposed to do that though,” I said.

“[Nasser](#), you have a big powerful cock because you are supposed to fuck, not masturbate,” she said. “If you don’t believe in fucking, you should at least believe in cock sucking. You owe it to yourself to let your big juicy cock get sucked. Are you going to be a good boy and let me suck your big mouthwatering cock to my heart’s content or not?”

“Of course,...[Alia](#),” I said. “I can never say no to you.”

“[Nasser](#), I don’t want to pressure you,” she said. “Do you *want* me to suck your amazing cock or not?”

“Yes,” I said.

“You believe that your big fat cock was made to be sucked royally and that my lips were made to suck cock and give you the best blowjob anybody you know has ever received?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“[Nasser](#), I want you to hold back as much as you can,” she said. “I want us both to enjoy this. You have to be strong for me and feed me your amazing cock to my satisfaction.”

“I’ll try,” I said.

“Relax, [Nasser](#),” she said. “I have faith in you. I’ll help you. We are going to love this.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“Are you ready to make your favorite aunt the happiest aunt in town?” she smiled.

“Yes,” I said.

“Believe in yourself, [Nasser](#),” she said. “If you see success, you succeed. You are going to succeed.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Remember that I’ll be having a lot of fun, so have fun too,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“Let’s do it,” she said.

She let go of my cock and lightly licked its leaky tip with her tongue tip. That made my cock jump wildly. She waited until it relaxed and did it again. After a minute of careful teasing, she was able to maintain tongue contact with my cock. She licked the engorged head of my cock and then sucked just the head into her mouth. She sucked gently and rolled her tongue all over it. For a minute, I was just on the edge of spilling my load between her sensual lips, but somehow I managed to hold back. She removed my cock from her mouth. My cock head glistened in her saliva.

“Not only is your cock big and beautiful, but it’s also delicious,” she said, smiling at me.

“Thank you,” I said.

“Do you now believe that I am having a good time?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“That’s how it should be,” she said. “Didn’t you enjoy yourself when you played with my nipples?”

“Of course,” I said.

“I am having a lot of fun now as well,” she said.

She took my cock head back inside her mouth and gently held it there until the urge to come went away. She proceeded to tease my cock head with her tongue while keeping it in her mouth. That felt amazing.

“You have a big lollipop,” she smiled at me. “Big girls love this kind of lollipops.”

“What you are doing to me, [Alia](#), is incredible,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she said, smiling. “It’s as incredible to me too.”

She licked and sucked my cock head like a lollipop for a few minutes.

“A great thing about these lollipops is that they come on delicious sticks,” she said. “Let me taste yours.”

She slowly but surely took my cock deeper and deeper in her mouth with every new stroke. When she thought I was ready, she let my engorged cock head penetrate her throat, driving me crazy.

“This is unbelievable, [Alia](#),” I said.

She held my cock there for several seconds until I relaxed. Within a couple of minutes, I got used to sliding in and out of her throat. I instinctively thrust in her throat, fucking it in a slow rhythm.

“Can you see that, [Nasser](#)?” she said. “Your big cock was made to get sucked. Do you like fucking my throat?”

“Yes,” I said. “This is amazing. You are incredible.”

“Do you want to do it more?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“We can do it as long as you want, but you have to give me a big sticky come load at the end,” she said.

“I’d love that,” I said.

“Now, fuck your slut favorite aunt’s face,” she said. “Let her enjoy your big mouthwatering cock. Let her enjoy being your hot slut. Enjoy yourself, [Nasser](#). Your big cock deserves this and more.”

Holding my hips, she took my cock back in her mouth, and I resumed fucking her throat. Our rhythm naturally picked up, but we kept it at a sustainable pace.

“I love fucking your throat, [Alia](#),” I said. “You are the hottest woman in the world.”

“It feels great, doesn’t it?” she asked, taking my cock out of her mouth.

“It feels incredible,” I said.

“You could have been doing this for years,” she said. “Never hold back anything from your slut favorite aunt.”

“I never will,” I said as my cock sank again down her throat. “You are the best aunt in the world.”

While I fucked her throat, she guided my hands to the back of her head. That gave me better control of the pace. At the end of every thrust, I tried to thrust my cock even deeper as if I wanted to push my balls into her mouth.

“[Nasser](#), don’t tell your mom that I did this,” she said. “I don’t want her to get green with envy. Your big cock’s so juicy any woman would envy me now, and your mom may not have the courage to ask you to let her suck it.”

“I am not going to tell anybody about this,” I said.

“You are a smart boy, [Nasser](#),” she said. “As long as nobody else knows about it, we can do it all we want. From the look of it, we want to do it very often for a very long time.”

“I want to do this forever,” I said. “I don’t want to stop ever.”

She mumbled something over my cock that sounded like, “Neither do I.”

She let me fuck her throat for ten more minutes nonstop before she came up for air. That was amazing, especially that I was able to enjoy myself instead of fighting the urge to come.

“[Nasser](#), you can come in my mouth whenever you want,” she said. “Just make sure that, when you do, your cock should not be all the way down my throat. I need all your come in my mouth so I can taste every drop before I swallow it down my throat. Don’t spill anything out either. I’ll let you come all over my face another time.”

“Okay,” I said, feeling my cock twitch.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it vigorously, working it all the way down her throat with every stroke. I did not need to do anything to come. Actually, I probably could not hold back no matter what I did, so I did not do anything. I just tried to enjoy the last and most amazing moments.

“[Alia](#), I am going to come,” I said as I felt the urge become irresistible. “I can’t hold back anymore.”

She doubled her efforts as I stiffened and let go. My cock swelled and started to twitch just before my come exploded in the most intense orgasm I had ever had. I hoped my forceful outburst of come would not cause internal damage to her throat. She continued to work hard, so I felt good. I could not see how much come I shot in her eager mouth, but it felt a lot more than ever. She only let go of my cock when she made sure I had nothing more to offer.

She looked up at me and smiled before she opened her mouth, showing me my come on her tongue. She wiggled her tongue and moved it around, swirling my come. She closed her mouth and moaned before she swallowed it all. She opened her mouth to show me that it was all gone.

“[Nasser](#), I love your come,” she said happily, cradling my balls. “It’s delicious. Your impressive cock and balls shoot wonderful come. If you ever have to masturbate, you have to save your come and freeze it until I can get it.”

“Freeze it?” I laughed. “What do I tell Mom about it? Milk for Aunt [Alia](#)?”

“If your mom knew what it is, she’d thaw it and drink it herself or turn it into ice cream,” she said.

“Don’t be silly, Aunt [Alia](#),” I said. “Mom isn’t a slut. She wouldn’t do that with her son’s come.”

“Do you think I am a slut, [Nasser](#)?” she said. “I am only *your* slut. By the way, when we are alone, I am your slut, not your aunt, so stop calling me Aunt. If you do it again while I am sucking your cock, I’ll have to stop.”

“You really want me to call you Slut [Alia](#)?” I said.

“Isn’t that what I am to you when we are alone?” she said.

“Yes, and you are the best in the world,” I said.

“I am only asking you to be fair,” she said. “If I am the best slut in the world, can’t you at least call me slut?”

“Okay, Slut [Alia](#),” I said nervously.

“I am not done with your amazing cock yet,” she said. “It’s getting hard again, and I am not known for walking away from an impressive hard cock that shoots delicious come. I hope you don’t mind that.”

“If that’s true, you’ll never be able to walk away from my cock,” I said.

“Try me,” she said, stroking my hardening cock. “Do you still want to rub your big cock over my tits?”

“Yes,” I said. “I haven’t lost my mind yet. You have fantastic tits. Only a moron wouldn’t want to rub them with his hands, his face, his cock, and everything else.”

She used my cock as a big girl lollipop for a couple of minutes. She then rubbed the wet head of my cock gently over her sensitive nipples for a minute before she rubbed my shaft with her full tits. I naturally had more control over my cock than earlier. She took my cock all the way into her mouth and let me fuck her throat, expertly holding me at the edge. She pulled my slick cock out of her mouth and held it between her tits.

“Now, fuck your slut auntie's hot tits, [Nassour](#),” she said, squeezing her tits around my shaft. “Show her that you and your big cock like her big tits, which love your big cock.”

She worked her tits up and down my shaft even before I started to pump my cock back and forth between her tits, enjoying the incredible sensations. Several minutes later, I was getting ready to come again. I felt my come rise to the tip of my cock. She did not take a break. Finally, it was more than I could take.

“I can't hold back, Slut [Alia](#),” I said. “I am going to come.”

That only seemed to make her work harder. My cock soon spurting its load over her neck and chest. I was embarrassed for coming over her pretty chest, but she held my cock tightly in her hand and jerked me off over her fine tits. She milked every drop of my come onto her pretty tits and then rubbed my come into her flesh. When she finished, she licked her fingers sexily looking up at me.

“Don't worry, [Nassour](#),” she said. “You'll be hard again in a minute because you are going to fuck your slut.”

She rubbed her pussy lewdly. I felt my cock twitch and felt my blood pump back into my mostly hard cock.

“Didn't I tell you?” she giggled. “Your big cock definitely loves your horny slut.”

“My cock has never loved anything or anyone like it loves you, Slut [Alia](#),” I said.

She sucked my cock for a while, taking it deep in her throat. My cock got even harder than before. She then took off her panties teasingly and lay back on the bed. She spread her legs wide and lewdly toyed with her leaky pussy.

“[Nasser](#), can you see my pussy and asshole?” she asked, spreading her ass cheeks with both hands.

“Yes,” I said, feeling my cock leak.

“Can you see how hot and wet my pussy is?” she teased.

“Yes,” I hissed.

“My horny pussy was made to get fucked with big hard cocks like yours,” she said, making my cock twitch. “Do you think it would feel tight around your big cock?”

“It looks too small to fit around my big cock,” I said.

“That's how it should look,” she said. “It will open though when it feels the fat head of your big cock press in.”

“I bet it would feel very tight,” I said.

“It would,” she said. “Can you see my little asshole too?”

“Yes,” I said, my cock twitching.

“Do you know that some sluts let guys with big cocks fuck them up the ass?” she asked, making my cock jump.

“Yes,” I said.

“My tight asshole's too small for your big cock, isn't it?” she teased, making my cock twitch again.

“Yes,” I said.

“Would you fuck me in the ass if my tiny asshole was able to accommodate your big fat cock?” she teased.

“I think I would,” I said, my cock jerking.

“Do you wish I had a loose asshole so you could fuck it, or do you think ass fucking’s dirty?” she asked.

“I think ass fucking’s dirty, but you have a very sweet asshole,” I said.

“Would you kiss my asshole if I asked you to?” she teased.

“I’d kiss it if you let me,” I smiled. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Nasser, I am your slut,” she said. “If you want to kiss my asshole, you don’t need to ask me. Just go for it.”

She looked at me encouragingly when I looked at her. I bent over and planted a light kiss on her puckered orifice, making her gasp as her little asshole twitched.

“Thank you,” she said. “Now, come here, and rub your big cock over my horny pussy.”

She spread her pussy wide for me as I knelt between her legs. She held my cock and started rubbing my cock head over her drenched pussy, up and down and from side to side. She got my cock head shiny with her juices. She moaned, squirmed, and breathed heavily as she teased her clit and pussy lips with my cock head.

“Nasser, I am still your aunt,” she said. “You shouldn’t fuck my pussy. You’ll instead fuck my tiny asshole. That way, it isn’t really incest. It may be dirty and perverse, but it isn’t incest, right?”

That almost choked me, especially as she brushed my cock head over her asshole. My cock grew harder than ever before as she rubbed it over her asshole and she felt it throb in her hand.

“Okay,” I said.

“You like that, you horny bastard,” she teased playfully as she continued to rub my cock along her wet crack from clit to asshole and back. “You don’t seem to like incest much. You seem to prefer dirty ass fucking, don’t you?”

“Are you sure it can fit?” I asked, feeling my cock twitch.

“Of course it will fit,” she said, spreading her ass wider. “My little asshole was also made to be fucked with a big hard cock. First, you have to stretch it a little with your fingers to make it ready for your big fat cock.”

“Don’t we need some kind of lube?” I asked.

“We sure do,” she said, handing me a bottle of baby oil. “Use this. Make me slick and ready. That way, your big fat cock can slide more easily all the way up my horny little asshole.”

With her guidance, I applied baby oil to the pucker of her asshole and worked it inside her hot ass, first using one and then two fingers. I slid my fingers in and out of her ass and gently twisted them around, massaging the walls of her ass and reaming out her tight opening. My cock was as hard as diamond without my touching it.

“I am now ready,” she soon said. “Take it easy though. Don’t rush it. We have all the time, so let’s enjoy it.”

She pulled her ass open with her left hand and held my cock with her right hand, aiming it at the shiny puckered orifice. The purple bulbous knob of my cock was a lot bigger than her anal opening. I pushed gently and her asshole dilated slowly taking more and more of my cock head in.

“That’s it, Nasser,” she moaned. “Keep going. Be firm but not rough. Open up my tight but horny little asshole.”

My cock head popped inside her ass. She gasped and signaled me to stop. I had to stop anyway so I would not come right away. Her asshole was so hot and tight.

“Your ass is so hot and tight, Alia,” I said. “It feels like it’s going to bite my cock head off.”

“It feels so good in my ass,” she said. “Do you like the feeling?”

“Yes,” I said. “It’s getting better by the second.”

“I am sure you’ll love it in a little while,” she said.

“I already love it,” I said.

“You have a big fat cock, [Nasser](#),” she said, rubbing her clit gently. “Let me get used to it. It stretches me so wide. Remember that your cock’s big and fat. Be gentle and slow when you use it with the poor cock-craving sluts.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Never forget though that a slut’s tight little orifices were meant to be fucked by a big hard cock,” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“You only need to be careful in the beginning, but you’ll soon be able to fuck her hard,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“When you are done with your whore, her orifices shouldn’t be tight,” she said. “If they are tight, you haven’t done a good job on them. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Can you feel how tight my horny little asshole is?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“That tells you how hungry it is for your big fat cock,” she said. “If you fuck it well, it will be loose but happy.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Do you know what you need to do to your slut aunt’s tight horny asshole?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Can your slut aunt depend on her favorite nephew to do the right thing for her?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said, my cock twitching.

Her asshole strangled my cock so tightly it was pushing me to orgasm and pushing me away from orgasm at the same time.

“The feeling’s unbelievable,” I said.

“That’s why dirty boys fuck dirty sluts up the ass,” she smiled. “This is a special treat from your slut favorite aunt to her dirty favorite nephew.”

“You are the hottest aunt in the world, [Alia](#),” I said.

“Enjoy your slut aunt, baby,” she moaned, spreading her ass cheeks with both hands. “Fuck my horny ass gently.”

She milked my hard cock before I started to thrust gently into her sizzling ass, feeling her asshole suck my cock in. We took it slow. A few minutes later, my balls pressed gently at the back of her ass.

“This is incredible, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “You have the perfect cock for this.”

“You have a sizzling ass, [Alia](#),” I said. “It’s so hot and tight.”

“It was meant to be stuffed like this,” she moaned.

“I am sure that my big cock was meant for this too,” I said. “This is amazing.”

“It definitely is,” she moaned.

She gasped as she pinched her clit. The extreme tightness and blazing heat of her ass completely engulfed my hard cock like it wanted to turn it into diamond, but it was already diamond hard. We held it like that for a while until we both got used to it.

“Are you ready to fuck your slut aunt’s cock-hungry ass with your big fat cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“So am I,” she said. “Fuck your big cock in and out of your slut’s horny little asshole. To be a good lover, always be gentle and slow in the beginning, and pick up the pace as the slut gets ready for harder drilling.”

My patience was running out. I did not need to hear it twice. I started to saw my cock in and out of her ass slowly, not wanting to come too soon in addition to being considerate of her delicate asshole.

“I am going to be nice to your sweet little asshole,” I assured.

“I know,” she smiled.

Her asshole milked my cock exquisitely. She reached with her hands around her hips and held me by the hips, moving me in and out of her ass.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck your slut auntie's horny ass. Make your slut come for your big powerful cock.”

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

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

Her big tits shook invitingly in front of me. I grabbed them and started mauling them as I plunged my cock deeply up her ass again and again, enjoying the sizzling tightness of her exquisite ass.

“Do you want to be a good nephew and come inside slut Auntie?” she cooed. “Do you want to fill your slut’s ass with your hot creamy come, [Nassour](#)? You want to pump so much come up my ass it will come out of my mouth?”

Just listening to her talk dirty like that made me come.

“I am coming, [Alia](#),” I gasped. “I am coming in your hot ass. I am going to do just what you described.”

“Yes, [Nasser](#), fill your slut aunt’s ass with your hot come,” she urged. “Her horny ass is so thirsty for it.”

When my come burst into her asshole, I lost control. I held her tits tightly and crazily shoved my cock in and out of her ass, trying to thrust my cock deeper than possible into her hot ass. Fortunately, that pushed her over the edge.

“I am coming for you, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Your slut aunt’s coming for her favorite nephew’s big fat cock.”

Her tight asshole contracted in wild spasms around my come-pumping cock, milking every single drop right out of my balls. We both thrust into each other uncontrollably.

That orgasm was even more intense than my first orgasm in her mouth. When our orgasms died down, I lay next to her, both of us panting. I felt wonderful.

“I am not through with you,” she gasped. “I know you are not through with me either.”

“You are amazing, [Alia](#),” I said. “I’ve never even dreamed of anything like this.”

“I’ve definitely dreamed about it, but I’ve never thought it could happen to me,” she gasped. “I am so excited.”

“This is so wonderful I have a problem believing it’s real,” I said.

“It’s real, baby, and it will only get better,” she gasped. “Your slut favorite aunt’s going to be very good to you.”

A couple of minutes later, she bent over my cock and licked up the come that clung to it. She then started to suck life back into my spent cock. A few minutes later, she was deep throating my fully hard shaft. Satisfied with my hardness, she straddled me and worked her asshole down my shaft to the balls. She worked her ass slowly up and down, milking my cock with her still hungry asshole.

“My horny ass loves your big cock,” she moaned.

“You have a wonderful ass, Alia,” I said. “It’s the best thing in the world. I love fucking it.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” she said.

Needless to say, she had herself a good come. I had a wonderful time too. Just when I was ready to come inside her ass, she dismounted me quickly, taking my cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock, jacking the shaft into her mouth. She swallowed every drop I could offer and sucked hard for more.

“I lost my appointment,” she gasped when she looked at her watch. “I am not sorry though. I loved it.”

She smiled.

“I loved it even more,” I smiled. “It was my best time ever.”

That was the only time Aunt Alia and I got together that summer, but I replayed it in my mind a million times. Ever since then, the least mention of her name would get my cock throbbing.

From that day on, I started to appreciate the female behind as an attractive part of a woman's anatomy. Watching coeds' asses wrapped in tight jeans at the university started to give me boners. I gradually identified the different characteristics of asses and started to develop a personal taste. I discovered that I started to like asses much more than tits. I was transformed into what I called a butt nut.

One day last winter, Alia called Mom.

“Huda, Kamal’s going to spend a week in Egypt,” said Alia. “Can you see if Nasser’s willing to spend that week with me and be the man of the house?”

“Alia, I doubt that Nasser would accept,” said Mom. “You know he likes to stay at home too much.”

“Can you try to talk him into that?” said Alia. “He can change the scenery and have some fun.”

“I’ll try, but I am not making any promises,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Huda,” said Alia.

Mom talked to me right away.

“Nasser, Alia called today,” said Mom. “Kamal’s going to Egypt for a week.”

“That’s nice,” I said.

“She invited you to spend Spring Break with her and be the man of the house while he’s away,” she said.

“Oh,” I said, jumping with excitement inside.

“Would you do that for her?” she asked.

“You’d be okay with that?” I asked. “Shouldn’t I stay here with my family?”

“Why don’t you go?” she said. “I am sure you’d like it. I am sure we can manage one week without you.”

“I hope I won’t be bored,” I said, surprising her. “I’ll accept that invitation for a change and as a favor to her.”

“That’s great,” she said. “I’ll let her know. She’ll be excited.”

Little did she know that I could hardly wait.

STUDY BREAK IN AQABA

Uncle **Kamal** left for Egypt on Thursday afternoon. I left for Aunt **Alia** early on Friday morning. I arrived there around noon. I went there by bus. I could have flown, but departure schedules are not always when you want them. Besides, it is only a four-hour ride. Riding through boring desert is a rare chance for someone to ponder and fantasize. It provides enough time to think out a decent fantasy. I got off at the bus station on the main street.

The first thing I did was to call Aunt **Alia** from the bus station. She arrived in ten minutes. She rushed to me excitedly when she saw me.

“Oh, **Nasser**,” she said, opening her arms for me.

We naturally hugged and kissed like relatives do. She then dragged me happily to her car. I discovered that she lived in the eastern side of the little city, just next to the mountains.

“Did you miss your favorite aunt as much as she missed you?” she asked.

“Yes, I missed you so much,” I said.

“I know I should have visited,” she said. “I don’t have any excuse.”

“Me neither,” I said.

As she drove to her house, the hem of her dress rode high on her thighs. As we chatted, she put her right hand on my crotch, and my pants started to feel ever tighter.

“Did your big cock miss its dirty slut?” she asked.

“You can’t imagine how much,” I said.

“Maybe I can because your dirty slut has missed you too,” she said. “Did you miss my horny ass?”

“Yes, I did,” I said. “I dreamed about it every day and night.”

“I dreamed about you too,” she said. “I wanted your big cock with me and inside me every day and every night.”

“You are a horny woman,” I teased.

“You don’t want your slut to be a horny woman?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” I said.

She fondled and squeezed the outline of my boner nonchalantly as she asked me about my family.

“Your mom hasn’t discovered your impressive cock yet?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “You think I wave it in her face every morning?”

“She’s a bad mom,” she said. “A good mom should know how big and beautiful her son’s cock is, especially when it’s as mouthwatering as this one.”

“I am not sure about that,” I said.

Several times, I thought of shoving my hand between her thighs, but did not want to cause a car accident. In five minutes, we were home.

“Lunch’s ready,” she said. “I hope you’ll like it.”

As soon as we arrived, we sat at the lunch table. She had prepared a seafood meal.

“You are a big boy now,” she said. “You need to eat.”

“You shouldn’t have gone through all the trouble to prepare this meal,” I said. “I could have eaten anything.”

“Nasser, you are here to be treated like royalty,” she said.

“I appreciate that, but I want you to be comfortable and relaxed,” I said.

“I am comfortable and relaxed,” she said. “It makes me happy to be nice to you.”

“You are very nice to me,” I said.

Although I was not a fan of seafood, lunch was good.

“It’s time for dessert,” she said as she cleared the table.

She brought one bowl of custard and one spoon. Kicking off her shoes, she hopped onto the table. She sat before me and put her stockinged feet on my knees, parting her knees wide. I could see her pantyless, swollen pussy lips shine in its own juices. I moved my hand to finger her, but she intercepted my move.

“Behave yourself, young man!” she said as she grabbed my hand, looking at me sternly.

“Your pussy’s mouthwatering,” I said.

“If I let you touch it, you’ll never finish your dessert,” she said. “Think of this like eating your veggies.”

My only choice was to pull my hand away in frustration.

She spoon-fed me my desert as she rubbed my crotch with her right stockinged heel. Whenever something spilled out on my chin, she bent down and licked it up. She licked my lips too. When she finished feeding me my dessert, she gave me a deep tongue-twisting kiss. By this time, I was having a raging boner.

“You must be tired,” she said.

“Just a little,” I said.

“Your bath’s ready,” she said.

“Bath?” I said. “I’ve never taken a bath except when I was too little to take a shower.”

“This is different,” she said. “I am not your mom. You are going to be pampered.”

She led me to the bathroom where she took off my clothes and helped me to the tub. She proceeded to bathe me carefully, making sure not to splash her dress. She gave no special attention to my stiff cock.

“You have a nice cock if you know how to use it,” she teased nonchalantly.

“Thank you,” I said.

She dried me carefully, dressed me in a silk robe and led me to the bed.

As I lay on my back, she crawled onto the bed and opened my robe. She knelt down straddling me and planted kisses all over me, crawling back until she reached my hard cock.

“I missed your gorgeous cock,” she said.

“It missed you too,” I said.

She showered my throbbing cock with kisses and licked my balls. She slobbered on my shaft and licked my cock head thoroughly. She then looked at me, licking her lips.

“I don’t want to nurse on your big cock like a little girl,” she said, jacking my cock off. “I want to have my mouth fucked like a whore. You’ve done it before. Do you know what I mean?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Great,” she said. “Now, fuck it.”

“Okay,” I said.

She closed her lips over my shaft and I started to thrust up into her sucking mouth. She lowered her head a little and my cock started dipping into her throat. She moaned continuously. As I fucked her mouth, she crawled around until her ass got very close to me. She pulled her dress over her hips, exposing her round tight ass and dripping pussy to my hungry gaze.

“I missed your hot ass,” I said.

“It missed you so much too,” she said.

Without hesitation, I gave her butt cheeks a few squeezes, making her moan, before tracing my fingertips around her wet pussy lips, making her squirm. I rubbed her oily clit with the tip of my finger.

“Yes, play with my horny pussy,” she gasped.

She squeezed out fresh juices. I gently pushed my middle finger between her hot lips. She moaned as my finger slid inside her hot pussy. I finger fucked her wet pussy with one and then two fingers. She humped my fingers.

“This feels so good, [Nasser](#),” she moaned.

“Your pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said as she swallowed my cock again.

She moaned around my cock.

Her pussy soaked my fingers with her sap. I moved my dripping index finger to her puckered hole. I slowly slid my lick finger into her tight asshole. I finger fucked both holes steadily with one finger each.

“You are so good to your slut aunt,” she moaned.

She sucked my cock eagerly and bucked her ass back to meet my pumping fingers, enjoying having all her holes fucked. I wiggled my fingers within her to relax her tight muscles and then added a finger to each nether hole. Both holes milked my pumping fingers.

“You like having all your hot holes busy?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

She rode my fingers more and more urgently.

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

She soon stiffened, and her orgasm started. She had a hard orgasm.

“I am coming for you, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

Her twitching fuck holes squeezed my fingers tightly as she gushed hot juices. She threw her head up and back as she bucked her ass wildly.

“Come for me, [Alia](#),” I urged, jerking my fingers within her convulsing holes.

“This is so good, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “All my fuck holes love you.”

“You are a real slut, [Alia](#),” I said.

“I am glad that you finally figured it out,” she gasped.

By the time her orgasm subsided, she was breathless. She panted while she rested for a few seconds. She then took my fingers out of her fuck holes and licked them thoroughly, moaning around them.

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased.

“Of course I am,” she said. “Do you like that?”

“I love it,” I said.

“You said my pussy was mouthwatering,” she gasped. “Are you ready to eat it out?”

“I’d love to do that, but I’ve never done that before,” I said.

“Don’t worry,” she said, lying on her back and spreading her legs wide. “Just kiss it, and lick it. Experiment with it. I’ll give you pointers as you go. It should be instinctive. I am sure you’ll like it. You were meant to be a stud.”

Looking at her leaky pussy, I lay between her legs and got my head near her juicy slice. Her heady aroma filled me with desire and determination to eat her and do a good job at it. I gave her pussy a tentative lick to sample her copious juices. She tasted tangy. I gave her another lick, getting used to the taste. After a few more licks, I started to like it. She gasped every time I licked her pussy.

“I like the taste of your pretty pussy,” I said. “I am going to eat it raw.”

“I told you you were meant to be a hot stud,” she moaned. “Please eat it out for me.”

She moaned, humping her pussy against my face as I licked her pussy eagerly.

“You are doing great, [Nasser](#),” she moaned.

“I love doing this,” I said, smiling at her.

“You were definitely meant to be a stud,” she said. “I am so lucky that I discovered you.”

She occasionally gave me pointers and loved it when I did as directed. After a while of licking, I thought I should do some exploration on my own. I pulled her pussy lips open and dipped my tongue into her molten core, eliciting a few gasps from her. I sucked and slurped her juices. She enjoyed herself immensely.

“You are going to be a great lover, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Your sluts are going to love you.”

“I don’t want to eat sluts’ pussies,” I said.

“Don’t, but make the girls and women you fuck your sluts,” she said. “Those will be your sluts that will love it.”

“You really think I can do that?” I asked hopefully.

“I don’t think,” she said. “I am sure of it. You were made for this. Only a stupid girl may miss it.”

“All women have delicious pussies like yours?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she laughed. “I am sure your sluts do, or they won’t be your sluts.”

“You are spoiling me,” I said.

“You deserve to be spoiled, [Nasser](#),” she said. “I want to make sure that you’ll always be.”

“I don’t think many women are as hot as you are,” I said.

“I hope not, but you’ll give your sluts a lot of pleasure,” she said. “They have to give you a lot of pleasure too. Maybe there aren’t many of those, but you deserve those who can.”

“I hope you are right,” I said.

“If you give your slut a lot of pleasure, they’ll do anything for you,” she said. “They’d worship your big cock. Actually, they’d do that anyway because you have a gorgeous cock. They’d definitely let you fuck them in the ass. I am sure many virgins will even let you deflower their pussies. If you are a good lover, you’ll have your pick of girls.”

“Right now, I just want to give you all the pleasure I can give,” I said.

“You are already doing that,” she said. “That’s why I invited you here in the first place.”

When I pulled back and looked at her wet, blood-engorged pussy, I noticed her asshole was drowned in her juices. I wondered how it tasted. I gave it a tentative lick. She gasped sharply. I liked that so I pushed my tongue tip harder against her asshole. She screamed and came. I watched her clit, pussy, and asshole twitch in orgasm.

“You are a wonderful lover, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “I am coming for you.”

Her pussy gushed an ample amount of fresh juices. Seeing that, I captured her clit and sucked it hard into my mouth. I lashed it with my tongue mercilessly. She sank into a second orgasm, tightening her thighs around my head and flailing her arms wildly.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “I am coming again.”

She came hard, and I ate her gushing pussy hungrily.

“That was wild,” she gasped when she finally relaxed and could speak. “No one has ever licked my asshole.”

That statement made me feel wonderful.

“I love your sweet asshole,” I said. “I am going to eat it raw.”

“Do that, [Nasser](#), baby,” she gasped as I went back to licking her asshole. “You can do whatever you want to your slut aunt. You can use me freely.”

She moaned and her asshole relaxed, tempting me to delve inside it. I probed it gently, sucking and licking her sensitive pucker. Her hole accepted the tip of my tongue. I wiggled my tongue inside and worked drool inside her ass. Every once in a while, I went up for her dripping pussy, and returned to her asshole again.

“Rub my clit while you lick my asshole,” she instructed. “That would be amazing.”

Carrying out her instructions made her come again, her asshole clenching around the tip of my tongue.

“I am coming again, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Your amazing tongue’s better than most cocks.”

After her orgasm ended, I lapped up her juices and pushed two fingers into her sizzling pussy. I fingered her drenched pussy a little and then moved my fingers to her tight asshole. I pushed them gently into her ass and started finger fucking her hot asshole while licking and sucking her pussy and clit. She humped me with her pussy and ass, moaning and groaning with delight.

“You are so good, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Girls and women will be fighting over your amazing cock.”

“If they don’t, I’ll fuck my hot aunt all the time,” I said.

“Don’t tempt me to sabotage your chances,” she gasped.

“If I am as good as you say, you can’t,” I said.

“Nobody can,” she said.

While rubbing her clit, I worked her pussy juices into her asshole, massaging them deeply into the inside walls of her sizzling ass. I also drooled on her asshole and worked my drool inside.

“Fuck me,” she gasped. “Fuck me. Fuck me now.”

That was what I wanted to hear. I crawled forward, bringing my cock to her crotch. She rubbed its head up and down her dripping pussy.

“Fuck my pussy, [Nasser](#),” she urged, pressing my cock head into her pussy. “Fuck your slut aunt’s horny pussy.”

“What?” I said, pulling back.

“Come on, baby, fuck my pussy,” she urged.

“But...” I protested but was interrupted.

“I know,” she said. “Last time, I wasn't ready, and I wanted to tease you a little, but now I am ready. I've gone on the pill. You are my special guest, and I am going to welcome you into my horny body through all my doors. You are the only one who's ever ate my ass, and now you'll rightfully become the only one who's ever had all of my holes.”

Hearing this, I plunged a harder-than-steel shaft deep into her burning pussy. She gasped as I hit bottom and her clit was crushed under my pubic bone. I gave a few more hard thrusts into her, making her come.

“Are you sure this is a good idea, Alia?” I said, thrusting hard in her twitching pussy.

“Yes, Nasser,” she gasped. “This is a wonderful idea. I am coming. Fuck your slut aunt's horny little pussy hard.”

Her pussy milked my cock hungrily, and I fucked it hard throughout her wild orgasm. She had a long hard orgasm that took her breath away. Her pussy bathed my cock copiously with hot juices. I continued to fuck her pussy hard after she came down from her orgasm. She fucked back, stroke for stroke.

“Now, you can fuck my horny ass,” she gasped, “after you had all of me.”

That made my cock twitch happily. I removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it against her asshole.

“You are an incredible woman, Alia,” I said.

Despite all what we had done, her asshole was a bit too tight. I pushed gently coaxing it open until the head popped inside her muscular ring. A series of gentle, short strokes got me balls-deep in hot, tight ass.

“I love having all of you, Alia,” I said as I grabbed her lush tits.

“You are here to fuck me in every possible way for a week,” she gasped. “There is nothing you want to do to me that you won't do to me. We are going to fuck more than my honeymoon and your future honeymoon.”

“This is going to be amazing,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

While giving her a nice, deep ass fucking, I kneaded her tits like dough.

“Despite the anal play I have done alone, I have always wanted to get my slutty ass fucked royally,” she gasped, as I pumped her ass. “You were the first and the only one who's ever done that to me?”

“I am the first and the only one who's ever done what to you?” I asked.

“You are the only one who's ever fucked my horny ass,” she gasped.

“You are kidding,” I said, feeling my cock jerk and grow bigger inside her sizzling ass.

“I am serious,” she said. “I am glad it was you.”

“Wow!” I said. “I deflowered your amazing ass? That makes me feel very special.”

“Indeed you are!” she said. “Despite your shyness, I could always sense your potential for naughtiness.”

“Auntie!” I pouted. “I am a good boy, aren't I?”

“Yeah, right,” she laughed. “You ogled my tits that day like a good boy while your family sat around. You are now fucking my ass nicely like a good boy too. You are very good to me though.”

“You don't want me to pull it out, do you?” I teased, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Of course not,” she gasped. “I want you to shove it into my slutty ass as deep as it can go and do that repeatedly.”

That was what I did, as she talked dirty to me.

“Fuck my horny ass hard like the dirty slut I am,” she urged.

“You are indeed a dirty slut, Alia,” I said. “You've corrupted me beyond repair.”

“I am glad that I put you to good use,” she gasped. “Otherwise, you’d be doing useless stuff right now.”

“I love being useful, especially like now,” I said.

“You love being useful to my cock-hungry ass,” she gasped.

“Your horny ass is so useful to me too,” I said. “I love how it makes my big cock feel.”

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

Her hot talk got both of us hotter. We fucked faster and harder approaching orgasm fast.

“I want you to come in my pussy,” she managed to gasp seconds before she came.

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased. “You want my sticky come deep in your horny married pussy.”

“I want your hot come in every hole I have,” she gasped. “I want to be your complete whore.”

She screamed as her asshole gripped tightly around my cock, milking it desperately. I kept fucking her ecstatic ass until her asshole relaxed, and then I jerked my cock out of her ass and into her pussy. As soon as my cock hit bottom, thick jets of my come gushed deep into her, sending her into another orgasm.

“I am coming deep in your hot married pussy, [Alia](#),” I said.

“I am coming again on your amazing cock,” she gasped. “My slutty pussy loves your hot come.”

Her pussy convulsed around my pulsing cock. I pumped her gushing pussy continuously as it sucked every drop of my milky come. When we finished coming, our come started oozing around my shaft and down her ass crack. I rubbed my cock head up and down her wet ass crack, massaging the overflowing come into her flesh and working it into her well-fucked asshole. She scooped some come with her fingers and sucked it off her sticky fingers lustfully. When my cock shriveled, I collapsed on top of her.

“You really know how to fuck your slut aunt,” she gasped.

She wrapped her arms around me and showered my face with kisses, gasping how wonderful I made her feel.

“You are an amazing woman, [Alia](#),” I said. “You are perfect for fucking.”

“I was meant to be fucked royally, and nobody has ever fucked me like you do,” she gasped.

“You must be exaggerating,” I said.

“[Nasser](#), you were meant to fuck like I was meant to get fucked,” she gasped. “We are perfect together.”

“We are sure perfect together,” I said. “I never want to stop fucking you.”

“We’ll spend most of our time together fucking,” she gasped. “You’ll fuck me all you want, [Nasser](#).”

“I definitely will,” I said. “It won’t be easy for me to get enough of you.”

Holding her, I rolled us over bringing her on top. I wrapped my arms around her, my right on her waist and brought my left hand to her ass. I stroked her ass cheeks a little and then pushed my middle and ring fingers into her asshole to the second knuckle. She snuggled her head in the crook of my neck and moaned contentedly. We remained like that for a few minutes. She occasionally moaned contentedly.

“I am so happy you are in my arms,” I said.

“Me too, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “I love being in your arms. I belong in your arms more than anywhere else.”

“I love holding your hot ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“It was meant to be held and fucked by you,” she moaned. “You are the only one who can use it freely.”

“I am going to hold it and fuck it silly,” I assured. “I am going to use it heavily.”

“Let's now experiment with sex positions,” she whispered as she crawled down my body, letting my fingers pop out of her ass. “I want you to be the best lover in the world. I want you to use me fully and joyfully.”

“I don't want to be the best lover in the world,” I said. “I just want to keep fucking you.”

“Don't you want to fuck me best?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” I said.

“You need to be the best lover in the world to do that,” she said. “I'll be the dirtiest slut in the world for you too.”

“I am going to love that,” I said.

“Me too,” she said. “That's the point.”

She licked and sucked my cock until it got semi hard and then introduced me to sixty-nine.

“You can eat my horny pussy while I suck your mouthwatering cock,” she said, lowering her pussy to my mouth.

“I am going to love that,” I said as I held her ass and pulled her pussy down.

“So is your slut aunt,” she moaned. “We are going to enjoy everything we do fully.”

While she deep throat my cock, I licked our dried come off her pussy and asshole. She moaned and ground into my face. Fresh pussy juices washed out the remnants of our come. She finally came in my mouth.

“Fuck my face,” she said as she got on her hands and knees.

She swallowed my cock down her throat, and I proceeded to fuck her throat while fondling her fine tits. My balls slapped her chin gently with every thrust.

“Eat me, baby,” she said as she turned around and pushed her ass out lewdly.

She moaned and humped my face while I ate her leaky pussy to orgasm. I ate her asshole to another orgasm.

She lay back and tilted her head back.

“Fuck my throat in this position, stud,” she said. “I want you to use me in every position.”

Without hesitation, I knelt behind her head and proceeded to fuck her throat. In that position, I could squeeze her tits and pull on her stiff nipples. I soon bent over and licked her pussy while thrusting in her sucking mouth. We kept that up until she came in my mouth.

“Straddle my chest, and feed me your big cock,” she instructed. “Fuck my face like that.”

As soon as I got in position, she took my cock in her mouth like a bottle and bobbed her head up and down, sucking it. I thrust gently into her mouth. I used my hand to cradle her head and help her suck my cock.

“Lie back, and let me ride your wicked tongue,” she said finally.

She had me lie back, and she knelt astride my head, facing away from my body. She rode my tongue as I sucked her hot juices. I popped my thumb into her ass and proceeded to pump it and rotate it gently within her tight asshole while tongue fucking her dripping pussy to orgasm.

We then moved to fucking positions.

“Now that we had foreplay in several positions, we are ready to experiment with fucking positions,” she said.

She got on all fours and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“This is a very popular position,” she said, introducing the doggy position. “You can see my asshole wink at you as you fuck my pussy. Fuck your slut aunt, [Nasser](#). Fuck me like a bitch in heat.”

Within seconds, I was kneeling behind her and pushing my throbbing cock into her horny pussy. I held her tits and proceeded to fuck her pussy while squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples. I occasionally straightened up and watched her winking asshole. I spread her ass cheeks to expose her asshole fully. In the end, I gripped her hips and fucked her pussy hard to orgasm. She ground into me gently while she recovered.

“Looking isn’t the only thing you can do to my horny asshole in this position,” she said as she reached back and guided my cock into her ass. “It’s also the standard position for ass fucking. You can hold my hips and drill my ass.”

That was the least I could do for her.

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

“Me too [Nasser](#),” she said. “You can still play with my tits or finger my pussy.”

Who was I to miss that opportunity?

“You’ll see that, in most if not all positions, you can choose freely and switch between my horny pussy and slutty asshole,” she said, straightening up her back. I fondled her tits in that position. She reached between her legs and guided my cock back into her pussy. “Try fucking my pussy in this position.”

“I like fucking your pussy, but I love fucking your hot ass,” I said. “Your ass feels incredible around my big cock.”

“You are as dirty as your slut aunt,” she said as she reached back and returned my cock to her ass. “Fuck my horny ass. It loves your big cock.”

“You have a fantastic ass,” I said. “My big cock loves it too.”

She lowered her hands to the bed, and I put it to her horny ass. She soon came wildly.

“I want to keep you fucking my slutty ass forever in this position, but we have to try other positions,” she gasped.

“I’ll come to your hot ass later,” I said.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

We tried many other positions, such as the spoon, the side-by-side, the horseback, the donkey, and several others, some of which probably did not even have names. We fucked for about a minute for either hole and then switched positions, but she came every few positions, convulsing wildly around my happy cock.

After about an hour of changing positions, she ended up beneath me on her stomach as I lay on top of her, nibbling her earlobe while pumping her luscious ass nicely. She humped her ass up to meet my deep thrusts. We were both close to orgasm.

“I am about to come for you, my hot aunt,” I announced in her ear.

“Me too,” she gasped. “Come where you are. Fill my slutty ass with your hot come.”

“That’s exactly what I have in mind, my hot slut,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“You are a stud after my heart, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Enjoy your cock-craving aunt.”

Moments later, I announced my orgasm as my come burst deep into her bowels. She screamed and came herself, letting her sizzling ass milk and suck my swollen cock. I held my cock deep within her convulsing ass and delivered my come past the end of her sucking rectum and into her bowels. She drained my balls completely.

“That was an amazing orgasm,” I said.

“Your slut loved it,” she gasped.

When we finished panting, we rolled on our sides and lay on our right sides in the spoon fashion, my left hand cupping her right tit as my cock shriveled within her happy ass. She milked my cock deliberately before we dozed off.

Aunt Alia and I were still snuggled in the spoon fashion when we were awakened by the phone ringing. She stretched, reaching out for the phone handset, and answered groggily.

“Hello,” she yawned.

“Hi, Alia,” answered the caller. “It’s me.”

It was Uncle Kamal.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “I was dozing off when you called.”

“Sorry,” he said. “I didn’t know that.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “I needed to wake up anyway.”

“Did Nasser arrive?” he asked.

“He arrived around noon,” she said. “He’s resting now.”

She had the phone in her right hand. She played with her pussy with her left hand. Seeing that, I wet my fingertips in her mouth and started to tease her nipples, which hardened promptly.

“I miss you so much,” she said. She looked at me. “Certain parts of my body missed you more than others.”

She reached back and held my hardening cock. She stroked it a little, feeling satisfied with its state.

“Is that right?” he said.

“I miss you so much I have to play with one such part,” she said as she teased her clit. “It’s now very hot and wet for you. It’s so hungry.”

She winked at me.

“You are being naughty,” he said.

“Is your cock hard?” she asked both of us, holding my hard cock. “I know it is.” She squeezed my cock. “I am so horny I am going to talk to you like I’ve never talked before.”

“You are making me horny too,” he said.

As she talked into the phone, she gazed in my eyes. I felt that she was talking to me, and he must have thought that she was talking to him. It was her game.

“Do you know what I want to do with your beautiful cock?” she asked sexily while stroking my hard cock. I shook my head no. “Maybe you don’t, but I do.”

“What do you want to do with it?” he asked.

“I am now sitting on the bed, my legs slightly bent and widely parted,” she said, getting into the position she described. “I want you to stand before me and put one foot between my legs so close to my pussy and the other outside my legs. Can you do that for me?”

“Yes,” he said.

My cock twitched and leaked as I did as he was told.

“Your cock looks delicious,” she said looking up at me. “Hard and full. I am salivating. I am holding it, bringing it to my face. I am rubbing its head over my cheek. It feels so good to me. I can see that it feels as good to you too. I see a clear drop of precome forming at the tip. Am I right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Your cock apparently loves me,” she said.

“It definitely does,” he said.

“You want me to lick it up?” she smiled. “That’s why it’s getting bigger. I’ll lick it up.”

“Yes,” he hissed.

She licked up the drop of precome off my cock head.

“Mmm, delicious,” she said. “Do you want me to kiss and lick the head of your cock? Tell me what you want me to do, and I am going to do it for you.”

“Lick up and down my cock,” he said.

She stopped talking and started listening and carrying out his instructions. She licked up and down my shaft, sucked the head, occasionally giving hints.

“Do you want me to lick your balls?” she teased. “Do you want me to stroke your cock while I suck the head?”

She gave me a great blowjob as she continued to talk dirty.

“Did you enjoy that?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said as I nodded.

“Now, you want to prepare me for your big cock, right?” she asked. I nodded. “I know that I don’t need any preparation, but I’d enjoy that. Ready? I am going to tell you what I want you to do.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I am now on my back, legs bent and parted, ready for you,” she said, lying back. “I am so wet my juices seep down to my asshole. I want you to gently rub my juices all over my crotch with your fingertips.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Oh, you naughty boy, but it feels so good to have you tease my asshole with your fingertip,” she gasped into the phone as I obliged her. “Tease it more.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Now, probe my pussy with your finger,” she instructed. “It’s so horny. Feel how hot and wet I am for you. Yes, finger fuck me. My horny pussy loves that. Make me ready for you. Make it ready for your hard cock.”

In addition to that, I inserted another finger up her ass, making her gasp audibly as I worked both holes deeply.

“You are naughty indeed,” she said to me and into the phone, “but I enjoy having your naughty fingers explore my horny insides.”

“Me too,” he said.

“Do you want to be good to me and kiss my hot pussy?” she asked. I nodded. “It’s drooling for you. It will definitely like that. It’s a horny little pussy. It’s so hungry for cock.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Kiss it,” she implored.

“I am kissing it,” he said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as I kissed her pussy. “French kiss my wet pussy. Make it feel your passion.”

In addition to obliging her, I French kissed her cute asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“How naughty of you to tease my asshole with your tongue tip!” she moaned. “You almost made me come.”

“I want to make you come,” he said.

She continued to tease me verbally and talk dirty while I ate her out.

“I guess now I am ready,” she said. “Now, lie back, and let me ride your hard cock. Do you want me to do that?”

“Oh, yes,” he said.

She stood astride me and lowered herself slowly until she squatted just above my standing cock, telling him what she was doing to “him.”

“I’ll squat astride you and guide your hard cock into its target,” she said, pressing my cock at the opening of her ass as she looked me straight in the eye. “Can you feel my fuck hole suck you deep where no one else has ever been?”

“Yes,” he said.

She was in good shape. She worked out three times a week. Now, it paid off as she bounced her ass up and down the entire length of my shaft. I reached out and kneaded her tits while thrusting my hips up to meet her.

“This feels so good to me,” she said. “I love getting fucked like this. Do you like it too?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t move your hips,” she said. “Relax, and leave all the work to me. I can fuck myself well with your big cock. Watch me go up and down your long shaft. It feels so good to have you play with my tits while penetrating my insides so deeply. You go so deep up my ass I can almost feel you in my chest.”

“I love this,” he said.

“You can play with my clit when you are through with my tits,” she suggested.

“Yes,” he said.

“Yes, like that,” she gasped as I teased her clit with my thumb, keeping a hand on her tits.

“You like this?” he asked.

“Yes, yes, my insides feel like molten butter,” she gasped into the phone. “I am about to come, but don’t come. I want you to come in my mouth.”

“You are being naughty today,” he said.

“Oh, oh, I am coming,” she gushed as her asshole twitched wildly around my cock. “Fuck me, fuck me.”

When she finished coming, she dismounted me.

“Now, stand up and fuck my mouth,” she gasped.

She swallowed my cock as soon as I stood up. She jerked my cock and sucked the head, urging me to come. She pulled my cock from her mouth and jacked it off vigorously.

“Yes, yes,” she panted. “Come in my mouth and all over my face.”

“I am coming,” he cried.

Thick jets of white come flew into her wide-open mouth and onto her pretty face.

“I’ll massage your come into my face,” she said into the phone, looking up at me and doing just that. “Now, I am going to lick your cock clean.”

“You are so hot today,” he said.

“Did you have a good come like I did?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said as I nodded. “Let’s do this every day.”

“That’s a great idea,” she said.

She and I looked forward to the next time.

“Goodbye, baby,” he said.

“Goodbye,” she said.

She blew him an audible kiss. The head of my cock received that resonant kiss.

She hung up and let go of my cock.

“Aunt, that was hilarious,” I said, unbelieving what we had just done.

“Yeah,” she smiled gleefully. “Wasn't it?”

We concluded it by sharing a long slow deep rich kiss that summarized it all.

“Do you know that I’ve never sucked [Kamal](#)?” said Aunt [Alia](#).

“You can't be serious,” I said, shocked.

“I’ve kissed his cock and gave it a few licks on occasion,” she said, “but never dared to suck it.”

“How did you learn to be a fantastic cocksucker then?” I asked.

“That happened long ago,” she said dreamily, “about ten years ago.”

“Tell me about it, Auntie,” I said, feeling my cock twitch. “You were not married then, you bad girl.”

“I guess I was a bad girl, but maybe not as bad as you may think,” she said.

“Tell me all about it,” I said. “I’d love to hear it all.”

“Well, I went on a student group trip for ten days to Italy,” she said, teasing her pussy. My cock started to harden as I listened to her sexy voice. “[Paolo](#), a handsome Italian guy in his mid twenties, was among the people we were introduced to. We talked and liked each other. We danced together. When we danced slow, he gazed into my eyes, making me shiver, and wrapped his arms around my waist. My skin was filled with goose bumps then. He kept telling me sweet words and when he put his hands on my ass, I melted in his arms and felt my pussy pulse and leak.”

“Wow!” I said. “He seduced you just by looking in your eyes and holding your ass?”

“He was handsome too, and I was a very horny virgin,” she said.

“What happened next?” I asked.

“We went to his room,” she said. “I told him I was a virgin and wanted to stay that way. He did not object; actually, he was excited about it. He said he'd never been with a virgin girl. He held me, and we kissed. I felt dizzy, melting in his arms. He took off my clothes gently, kissing my skin and telling me how beautiful I was. I did not resist at all. I wanted him to get me naked and enjoy my horny body. When he squeezed my tits and sucked my nipples, I came. I was that horny. I gasped and shook in his arms. I then went limp.”

“That’s unbelievable,” I said.

“I am a very horny woman,” she said. “You know that.”

“I do,” I said.

“He kissed down my body until he got to my crotch,” she said. “I clenched my thighs shut. He kissed my thighs, coaxing them apart. He told me how pretty my pussy was and kissed it.”

“I wasn’t the first person to tell you that you have a pretty pussy,” I said.

“You were the second person to do that,” she said. “Anyway, I jumped and felt my pussy pulse with new heat and moisture. He licked and kissed my pussy, toying with my clit with his tongue until I was humping his face and soaking it with my juices. He wet his finger in my juices and teased my asshole. At first, I tensed up and tried to close my legs together. He continued his teasing, and I relaxed under his oral assault on my clit. He pushed his fingertip against my asshole, which clenched reflexively, but he knew how to coax it open. Under his gentle pressure and sweet tongue play, my asshole relaxed and accepted his finger. He rotated it and wormed it gently all the way up my virgin asshole.”

“I wasn’t the first to play with your asshole either,” I said.

“You were the second that way too,” she said. “I was on the edge of orgasm. A gentle suck to my clit got me rolling into the hardest orgasm I had ever experienced. He continued to lick my pussy gently while pumping his finger in and out of my ass until I burst in yet a harder orgasm. I was having the hottest time of my life.”

“I bet,” I said.

“He kissed my pussy and withdrew his finger from my ass,” she said. “He kissed me on the lips. His lips tasted of my pussy. He undressed, and I saw his beautiful cock, the very first cock I’d ever seen. He liked the way I looked at his cock, and it jumped. He encouraged me to touch it and play with it. I soon found myself kissing its head, feeling its heat and appeal. He encouraged me to lick it and suck its head gently. I took it in my mouth and slid it in and out as he instructed. Before long, I had a problem with gagging when I tried to take it in deeper. He was patient and taught me how to relax my throat and try again gently. In a couple of minutes, I could take his hard cock all the way down my throat. I could feel his cock pulse with joy. He was very pleased with me. He kissed me and told me that I had a natural talent for sex. I was so excited and full of joy. I took his cock in my mouth again. Taking it deep got easier and easier, and I enjoyed feeling his cock penetrate my throat. I let him fuck my throat, and he kept telling me how wonderful it felt. He soon told me that he was about to come and told me to jack his cock into my mouth while sucking the head. I did. His cock jerked and pulsed in my hand, and then it started squirting hot come deep into my thirsty mouth. His come tasted delicious as it coursed down my throat. He kissed me and told me I was fantastic.”

“Did he try to fuck you?” I asked.

“No, he was very sweet,” she said. “Though, we did everything else. He gave me a full tongue bath. He fucked my tits and came all over them. I rubbed his come into my flesh. I immensely enjoyed having him suck my tits while rubbing my pussy and finger fucking my ass. He whipped my pussy with his cock. He lubed my ass crack and finger fucked my ass with two fingers. He rubbed his cock head over my asshole but didn’t try to force it in. He laid his cock along my ass crack and slid it back and forth along my ass crack until his come squirted all over my back. He massaged his come into my skin. We met for two to three hours nightly. Finally, we exchanged souvenirs. I still have his.”

“What happened after you returned from Italy?” I asked.

“I kept practicing on cucumbers and the like,” she said. “In a few occasions, I picked up some tourists and treated them to some Jordanian oral hospitality. Most of them said that it was better than what they had at home. However, I never swallowed their come. You are the only guy whose come I have ever swallowed besides [Paolo's](#).”

“Wow!” I said. “That was so hot.”

“I am horny too, but we need to finish our nap,” she said as she looked at my raging boner, giving me a wet finger to suck. “We have to go out afterwards.”

We dozed off in that same spoon position. My hard cock rested along her ass crack, in the warmth and wetness of her pussy. I fell asleep before it did.

Aunt [Alia](#) and I woke up after five, showered, dressed, and drove. She put on tight denim pants and a tank top. That was all. Her ass was tightly squeezed. Some cleavage showed, and her nipples were outlined by the white fabric.

“Giving away some free boners, aren't we?” I teased.

“Let the guys have fun,” she said. “Besides, you'll thank me for it later.”

“I am amazed this is legal here,” I said.

“I am not sure it is,” she said, “but no one seems to care.”

“You mean no one seems to mind,” I said. “I am sure they all care.”

“That's right,” she smiled.

My choice of clothes was jockey shorts, a baggy pair of pants, and a white T-shirt.

“Nice choice,” she said.

On our drive, she got more than a few looks, especially on traffic lights and slow streets. Finally, we parked in the far corner of a parking lot. She turned to my direction, slipped the straps down her shoulders. Her tits popped out, her nipples slightly hard and ready to play.

“Suck,” she said, surprising me.

She pulled my head to her right tit. I held her tit and kneaded it gently while I licked and sucked her sweet nipple, feeling her flesh get firmer as her nipple grew harder between my lips. She moaned continuously, running her fingers through my hair while I obliged her tits. My cock was growing steadily in its tight confines. She turned toward me, and I switched my mouth between her nipples, her hand following my head.

“Enough!” she finally said. “My pussy's tingling already.”

Her tits were then standing proudly up and her nipples stuck straight out. She pulled up her straps and we walked to the Aqaba Hotel restaurant. Inside, as we walked, every single eye was riveted to her flexing ass or gently jiggling tits as her stiff nipples tried to poke through the fabric of her tank top. No one seemed to see me except for a couple of despising looks from very jealous guys.

We chose a table, and I pulled a chair for her.

“I can feel my pussy pulse,” she said, leaning forward, as soon as my butt hit my chair.

“So is my cock,” I replied.

Our table was on the right edge of the place in the middle. Soon, the waiter came to take our order. He waited, looking straight at her tits. He was obviously irritated when I started giving the order. He kept stealing glances at my hot aunt's ample chest.

As we had our dinner, many diners were looking in my aunt's direction, but some were luckier than others. Finally, we finished our dinner, paid, and walked out to the door. All the eyes were again tracking her tits and ass. As we approached the door, I knew almost everyone was watching her ass. I reached out and cupped her ass cheek. I gave it a squeeze, feeling a jolt of hardness shoot into my cock.

“You are a naughty boy, [Nasser](#),” she smiled.

“Let them eat their hearts out,” I said. “I am the one fucking this gorgeous ass.”

“Yes, [Nasser](#),” she said. “This horny ass is all yours. It belongs to your big cock.”

“My big cock's going to fuck it royally,” I said.

“Of course, stud,” she said. “That's what it's there for.”

My aunt drove off and parked at another place. We took a walk in the town. After eight in the evening, we went for dancing and drinks at the Aquamarina. We sat for a while having soft drinks and watching singers perform and people dance. She suggested that we go for a dance. It was a quick one. She did not let go, not wanting her tits to bounce all over the place, but she gave the audience quite a show while dancing conservatively.

After that dance, we went back to our table. After every dance, we went back to our table for a few minutes. She wanted more people to enjoy her show. In slower dances, her stiff nipples poked into my chest. On some occasions, she let her crotch bump into my hard bulge.

“If you keep this up, I’ll fuck you before we go home,” I warned.

“Is that right?” she teased.

She later made a confession.

“I am dying to get fucked,” she said.

It was our last dance, at about eleven.

“I am dying to oblige you,” I said.

“Let’s go do that,” she said.

We left and drove home. On our drive, she fondled and stroked my hard cock through my pants.

“I can’t wait to have this thing inside me and pumping hard,” she said.

“Me neither, my hot and horny aunt,” I said.

“I am your hot and horny slut,” she said.

“You sure are,” I said.

When we undressed at home, we discovered wet spots on my jockeys and on her denim crotch.

“We are obviously incredibly horny,” she smiled.

“Given that we almost fucked there, I am not surprised,” I said.

Preliminaries were not required. I pushed her onto her back and shoved my raging cock into her dripping pussy.

“That’s it, [Nasser](#), baby,” she gasped. “Fuck your slut aunt hard.”

She came twice within five minutes while I obliged her. I then flipped her onto her hands and knees. Her asshole was covered with her pussy juices. I dipped two fingers in her pussy and then pushed first one and then both into her asshole. I worked them in and out, loosening up her anal ring while I stroked my cock gently within her drenched pussy. I twisted my fingers within her ass, stretching her asshole wider, until she was ready. I pulled my glistening cock out of her pussy and pressed it into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as the bulbous head touched her pucker and pressed in.

“I am going to fuck your slutty ass, my horny aunt,” I said.

She pushed her ass back, and I pushed gently. Her ass slowly swallowed what I gave it right up to the hilt. Reaching forward, I cupped her tits and gave them a little squeeze. She shivered all over, her asshole pulsing around the base of my shaft. Our animalistic instincts soon took over, and we engaged in a wild, hard ass fuck, our bodies squelching and slapping audibly. Within ten minutes, she was having a long hard orgasm, her asshole milking my pumping cock wildly. I was so horny and her orgasm was so hard I could not stand it. I had to pump my big come load deep up her sucking ass as I gripped her hips tightly. We then collapsed forward, my cock still lodged within her ass.

We kissed, and my cock softened. Finally, we disentangled ourselves and fell asleep.

Aunt Alia was lying on her back asleep when I woke up. She looked so peaceful and sexy at the same time. I wanted to shoot my hot sticky come all over her pretty face. My cock, which was already hard, twitched as I thought about spurting on that sweet face. I held my cock and carefully kissed her sweet lips with my engorged cock head.

With extreme gentleness, I uncovered her sleeping body, spread her legs, and brushed her pussy with my thumb. I lowered my head and started to lick up and down her slumbering pussy, almost tickling it with my tongue tip. I looked at her face. She was relaxed and looking happy with a faint smile painted on her lips.

Her luscious pussy started oozing its tasty syrup as it warmed up and filled with blood while I licked it gently. I inched a finger into her pussy while my tongue toyed with her clit. I finger fucked her gently, juicing up her pussy. Adding another finger into her pussy, I finger fucked her at an easy pace for a while. I soon knelt between her legs and pushed my hard cock into her hot juicy pussy. My bulbous head pushed her lips apart as it made its way into her molten core. Her pussy stretched around my hard shaft as it stuffed it little by little.

She moaned while still asleep. I thrust gently in her pussy at a slow pace, fucking the sleeping beauty, and she soon humped back. My pubic bone bumped her clit as my cock stuffed her tight pussy to the brim. She started coming. Her face tightened a bit as her pussy squeezed and twitched around my pumping cock, gushing its juices all over it. I fucked her until her orgasm subsided. Her face flattened and relaxed more than it was before. She blinked her eyes, waking up as I fucked her gently, enjoying the sensations.

“Good morning, Aunt Alia, my beautiful slut,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nasser, my hot stud,” she said smiling broadly. “This must be the best way to start a day.”

“It is to me,” I said. “You are an incredible woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She fucked back briefly and then pushed me away.

“What?” I asked. “Is there anything wrong?”

“We'll fuck later,” she said. “Let's shower and work out.”

“What?” I said in disapproval. “Let's fuck first. I am very horny.”

“So am I, but we have to look after our bodies if we want to enjoy them well,” she said, getting up and off the bed. “Get up, and get going. We'll fuck more than enough but later.”

“We should fuck sooner, later, and between,” I said.

“You are a spoiled brat, but I am going to spoil you in a different way,” she said.

“Let me kiss you first,” I said.

She puckered up.

“I want to kiss you on all your holes, starting with your sweet asshole,” I said.

“One short kiss each,” she said.

“One minute each,” I said.

She got on all fours and thrust her luscious ass out. I gave her asshole a deep kiss, probing it with my tongue. She moaned and ground into my face. I gave her juicy pussy a similar kiss, but I stuck my tongue deep inside. She sat up and puckered up. I kissed her deeply, feeling up her tits.

“Thank you,” she said, getting up.

“You are welcome,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

Aunt [Alia](#) and I showered and put on sportswear. She put on spandex shorts and a matching halter top. I wore a T-shirt and shorts. We went downstairs to her workout room. She popped a cassette into the cassette deck and started an aerobic session. For a complete hour, we warmed up, stretched, jumped, and did exercises. It was intense.

She looked hot in her workout outfit, but the exercises were too tiring for me to give her much attention. We panted, our bodies heated and sweat soaked our bodies and clothes.

After we finished, I lay on my back resting. She squatted by my head and looked down at me.

“You need to build your fitness if you want to fuck for hours,” she said.

“I am sure I can fuck for hours without this pain,” I groaned.

“Don’t you want to be able to fuck even harder?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Let’s hit the shower,” she said. “After a workout like this, a woman tingles for another kind of workout, the kind you wanted to do earlier. Follow me. You’ll get what you want and I want.”

“I hope I can move now,” I said, getting up.

“We can both move, [Nasser](#),” she said. “We are going to fuck and fuck hard. We deserve it.”

“I am going to fuck you silly,” I threatened.

“That’s exactly what I want you to do,” I said. “I am in the mood for that.”

New energy built up inside my body, and my cock twitched. I followed her to the bathroom, her ass twitching before me. She took off her clothes and then mine. My cock was hard already.

“Now, I am in the mood of a lot of this,” she said smiling as she knelt before me.

She took my hard cock in her mouth and sucked it hungrily, transforming it into a bar of steel.

“Your big cock’s ready to fuck,” she said, smiling at my throbbing cock.

“It always is when it’s with the hottest aunt in the world,” I said, brushing her face with my sticky cock.

“Your slut aunt’s pussy’s ready too,” she said bending over the bathtub. “It’s always ready for your amazing cock.”

“I am going to fuck it,” I said, grabbing her hips as I aligned my cock with her horny pussy.

She grunted as I lunged forward, burying my cock in her drenched pussy in a single stroke.

“This is what my horny pussy wants all the time,” she groaned.

“You have a greedy pussy, my slut aunt,” I said as I gripped her tits and started to fuck her pussy.

“Are you complaining?” she teased.

“Of course not,” I said. “I love your greedy pussy and ass. I also love your cock-hungry mouth.”

“I love your amazing cock, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “Every hole I have loves it. I am your whore.”

The pace picked up gradually, and we made flesh-slapping sounds. She fucked back energetically as I pounded her leaky pussy hard. She soon had a nice long orgasm.

“I love this,” she gasped. “I am coming on your big cock, stud.”

“You are a cock-hungry slut,” I teased.

When her orgasm subsided, she reached back and guided my cock to her asshole.

“I want you here too,” she said. “Do you want some of my greedy ass? It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“I want much of your greedy ass,” I said. “I love fucking it like nothing in the world.”

“I love it like that too,” she moaned. “My horny ass belongs to you.”

She held the shaft of my cock as I slid gently into her hot ass.

“Take it, [Nasser](#),” she said. “It’s all yours.”

“This is the best thing in the world that’s mine,” I said, thrusting in her offered ass.

Soon, she was bucking her ass as my balls whipped her aching pussy. I pinched and twisted her stiff nipples while I gave her stretched asshole hard, deep thrusts. She fucked back harder as her orgasm approached. Suddenly, she screamed in orgasm. Her asshole milked my cock crazily, making me come deep in her sizzling ass.

“I am coming so hard on your big fat cock, [Nasser](#),” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

“I am coming too,” I said, slamming into her writhing ass. “I am filling your horny ass with come, my slut aunt.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as I pumped jet after jet of my thick come deep into her sucking ass.

While she convulsed in my arms, shoving her ass into me uncontrollably, I pinched her nipples hard. She had a long powerful orgasm that left her gasping for air. I let my cock rest inside her ass for a minute and then pulled out of her come-filled ass with a plop. She turned around, knelt before me, and sucked my cock clean.

“That was wonderful, [Nasser](#), but we are not done for the day,” she said.

“Of course it was, and of course we are not,” I said.

She pulled me into the shower. We showered together and dried each other.

“Let me feed you so you can fuck hard,” she smiled, heading to the kitchen.

“You need to eat too, so you don’t beg for mercy too soon,” I teased.

She prepared a late breakfast, and I watched some television. We had breakfast, and I did the dishes.

“We have some chores to do,” she announced.

She put on denim shorts and a T-shirt and we worked in cleaning and maintaining the house, doing the laundry and so on. We finished our chores around one in the afternoon, time to prepare lunch.

After lunch, we went out.

“I know that you want to fuck,” she said. “I do too. We’ll get to that.”

“You are going to pay for this,” I threatened.

“I am looking forward to that.”

She wanted to show me around the little town. She was in a knee-length, half-sleeve dress and high heels. The dress had a high cut neckline. Her tits swayed freely beneath her top as the warm air tickled her pussy lips. My cock pressed stiffly against my fly. Our tour took us about two hours.

“My pussy’s wet,” She said when we finally got into the car to go home.

“Is it ever not?” I teased as I pulled her hem up and pushed my right hand to her pussy under her dress.

Surely, it was wet. I probed its hot channel gently and spread the moister to her clit, which enjoyed the treatment. I removed my hand and sucked my fingers.

“You are a tease, aren’t you?” she said as she drove slowly, opening her legs. “Finger my pussy gently.”

Her thighs were exposed and it was obvious what I was doing to her if anyone took the chance to look down into the car. Actually, a couple of guys did just that, and they were very amused. By the time we parked in the garage, she was soaked. When we got out of the car, she had a wet spot on the back of her dress.

“I want to get fucked now,” she said urgently as she bent over the hood. “Fuck me immediately.

Flipping up her dress, I exposed her ass. She spread her legs, allowing me full access to her holes. Putting my hands on the car on either side of her, I bent down and French kissed her asshole, making her moan and grind her ass into my mouth. I worked two fingers into her drenched pussy and pumped her, getting my fingers soaked with her juices. I pushed my wet fingers gently into her moist asshole, pushing two others into her pussy. I pumped her holes for a while. Her pussy oozed more juices as she moaned and humped my finger. I drooled on her asshole to even out the situation. She moaned and humped back, her head and shoulders flat on the hood.

“Are you ready for cock?” I teased as I pulled my fingers from her with a wet plop.

“I am dying for it,” she said, thrusting her ass back. “Don’t be a tease.”

My painful boner almost screamed with joy when I freed it from the confines of my pants. It extended forward aiming at its targets. I lunged forward, effortlessly burying it into her pussy to the root. She grunted, thrusting her ass back. I gave her a few hard thrusts to lube up my cock, and then I pulled out, aiming for her puckered hole. With a gentle push, my cock head disappeared past her anal ring. I paused for a few seconds and then drove my cock all the way up her ass with one long slow stroke, finally pressing my balls against her sticky lips.

“Yes, fuck my horny ass, [Nasser](#),” she groaned.

For a few minutes, I gave her a nice slow ass fucking. She humped back, letting her asshole swallow my cock to the hilt with every stroke. She also rotated her hips to grind her pussy into my then-wet balls. Soon, it was time for some hard ass busting thrusts. I climbed onto the bumper, grabbing her shoulders, and proceeded to drill her ass with resounding ball slapping strokes. She grunted and shoved her ass back with every stroke to make sure I held back nothing from her hungry asshole.

“You are such a horny slut, [Alia](#),” I said.

Soon, she stiffened, grunted, and started coming wildly as I pummeled her twitching asshole. Her hot ass milked desperately for my come, but I held back. When her holes stopped spasming, I drilled her ass harder. In a few minutes, my cock swelled and started pumping thick come into her hot insides. I thrust harder to help my come reach further inside her. This pushed her into a second orgasm, making her asshole suck my come spewing shaft thirstily.

“Fill my horny ass with come, [Nasser](#), baby,” she gasped.

When her asshole and my cock stopped twitching, I climbed off the bumper and stood on the floor behind her. Holding her ass cheeks apart, I pulled my cock slowly out, with a little pop and watched my white come ooze down to her pussy. Aiming at her pussy, I shoved my still firm cock into her pussy without manual help and pumped her, working the come oozing from her loose asshole into her pussy. As come stopped oozing, I let go of her ass cheeks, letting her asshole close shut. My soft cock slipped out of her pussy, and I bent over her wrapping my arms tightly around her waist as I gently kissed the side of her flushed face.

“You are making good progress, [Nasser](#),” she said as we walked into the house.

“Thanks to my personal trainer,” I said. “I must have the best one.”

“Any woman would be inspired with your equipment,” she said.

“My equipment wouldn't be inspired by any woman though,” I said squeezing a firm ass cheek.

She kissed me on the lips. We hopped into the shower and had a sensual hot relaxing shower, which we followed with a good nap to recharge our systems.

My aunt and I woke up at around eight. We had dinner and relaxed in bed, naked, waiting for Uncle [Kamal](#)'s call.

After the greetings, she started talking sexily to him, and to me.

“I am now as horny as ever,” she said, stroking my hard cock slowly. “I feel a little naughty. My pussy’s getting all hot and wet. Furthermore, my innocent little asshole’s tingling for a big sinful cock. My tight asshole needs to be filled with a big fat cock. You don't know how good it will make me feel to feel a big cock stretch my little asshole wide and stuff my ass tightly like you’ve never done. I am telling you this to let you know that you must be extra good to my ass tonight. I am sure you’d love to pump a big load of your hot white come up my bowels. I’d love that too. First, you have to tease my horny asshole and ream it out to make it ready for a big fat cock. As hungry as it is for it, my lustful crinkled hole can't just swallow it in one big gulp. You have to feed your cock slowly to my baby asshole. Don't get me wrong though. I want all of it in. Dare not to hold back anything. I want you to ream out my hot asshole and make me come while you pump that big cock of yours in and out of my slutty ass. Isn't that what you want?”

“Yes,” he said as I nodded.

“I am your slut tonight,” she continued. “Fuck me like you fuck a whore. I want you to drill my ass as hard as you want. First, you have to make me ready for it, so do you want to start with eating out my sticky pussy?”

For the following ten minutes, she directed me how to eat her pussy, riding my tongue to two wild orgasms.

“My other horny hole’s tingling for attention,” she said. “I am getting on my shoulders and knees so you can eat out my asshole and get it ready. You’ll see how my asshole will open under your tongue. You’ll see how horny it is.”

Getting into position, I knelt behind her and got my head close to her hot ass.

“I am opening my ass for you,” she said, pulling her ass cheeks apart. “My little asshole looks innocent. It will suck the life out of your big cock. It will nibble your tongue. Why don't you kiss my hungry anal mouth deeply?”

With my hands on the sides of her ass, I kissed her asshole and started licking it. Between moans, she described everything “he” did to her and what she did in response. As her asshole relaxed and sucked my tongue, she told him how her pussy dripped with uncontrollable desire. She told him what “his” fingers did to her pussy prior to sinking one and then two into her backdoor. She told him she bucked her ass to get it fucked with the invading fingers. She said that her ass was getting hungrier as it was stretched with “his” fingers. Finally, her asshole was ready to be stuffed.

“I want to taste your cock before you stick it up my horny ass,” she said, sitting upright.

Standing up before her, I thrust my cock out. She sucked and slurped noisily, telling him what she did to it.

“I want to get your cock as big and hard as possible,” she said as she applied coconut oil to my hard cock. “I need a tight stuffing for my horny asshole. I want your cock to slide all the way up my hot ass.”

She knelt down again, and I hunkered over her, bringing my greasy hard cock down to her asshole.

“Be gentle at first,” she said, for his benefit. “Once I get used to your big cock inside my ass, fuck it any way you want. Fuck my ass until I come nonstop. My horny ass is so hungry for your big cock.”

“You got it, my slut aunt,” I whispered.

“Fuck your slut’s ass,” she whispered.

My greasy cock sank slowly into her ready ass. She gave him a second-by-second progress report of “his” cock in her slutty ass. Soon, her words and sentences were punctuated with groans and gasps as I fucked her ass balls deep. She asked “him” to fondle her tits, and “he” gladly did. I fucked her ass for a long time, changing positions. She came wildly every time. She gave him graphic description of it all, including pumping a hefty come load into her sucking ass and sucking “his” cock clean. She could not describe her orgasms with words, but described them eloquently with gasps and moans. While I shot my sticky come up her ass, I heard him shout in orgasm. As they said their goodbyes and see-you-soons, I licked her pussy dry. Sweaty and sated, we drifted to sleep, leaving the whole world behind us.

When Aunt Alia woke up on Sunday morning, I was on top of her sawing my cock gently in and out of her moist pussy. She opened her eyes, and I planted a kiss on her smiling lips. Our kiss lingered and as our tongues dueled.

She humped back as we fucked to orgasm. Her pussy gushed hot juices, bathing my shaft as her muscles tightened around me, milking my cock.

“Good morning, Nasser,” she gasped.

“Good morning, my hot aunt,” I said.

“You like my pussy too,” she gasped.

“I like your hot pussy, but I love your luscious ass,” I said.

“I love it more that way too,” she moaned. “You are a horny stud after your slut aunt’s heart.”

“You are a hot slut aunt after my heart too,” I smiled.

“We are so lucky,” she smiled.

“I am the luckiest guy in the world,” I said.

“I am the luckiest slut in the world as well,” she moaned.

After she had her hard orgasm, I fucked her gently until she recovered and started to fuck back.

“Fuck your slut aunt,” she urged.

Suddenly, I removed my dripping cock from her pussy, leaving her groaning in frustration for a little while. I rolled onto my back and flipped her on top of me in the sixty-nine position. She gobbled down my shiny cock as I lapped her copious juices and sucked her drenched pussy.

“Good morning to your big cock,” she said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Good morning to your hot ass,” I said as I spread her ass and pulled it down.

“Eat it,” she said.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole. I had her ass cheeks spread and my tongue was saying good morning to her sweet rose of passion. She moaned as her asshole welcomed my ministrations. My tongue probed her relaxing asshole while I finger fucked her pussy and rubbed her clit. I sucked her clit gently while I had two fingers fuck her holes, one finger each. I soon used two fingers to fuck her asshole while licking and sucking her pussy to extract her tasty sap. She moaned and humped her ass back while letting my cock fuck her throat. I finger fucked her with four fingers, two fingers in each hole, while I rolled her clit around with my thumb to orgasm.

Finally, I pulled my wet fingers from her and arranged her on her hands and knees. As soon as I touched my cock head to her pussy lips, she lunged back letting her ass slap my stomach, my cock swallowed up her pussy to the balls. I grabbed her tits and squeezed them while I fucked her, giving my cock a new coat of her pussy juices as she came.

Pinching her stiff nipples hard, I pulled my wet cock out of her pussy. I guided my cock head to her shiny asshole and pressed gently, watching the bulbous head stretch her asshole and disappear past her puckered opening, ironing it out. I paused for a few seconds and then started fucking her horny ass deeply.

“This is what this hot ass was made for,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

My wet balls slapped her sticky pussy repeatedly while we lunged hard toward each other for maximum penetration. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and watched my hard cock repeatedly dart into her eager asshole. Her tightly stretched asshole, no longer wrinkled, hollowed in slightly with every deep thrust and bulged out ever so slightly with each outstroke as she gasped and moaned happily.

“That’s it, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Fuck your slut’s horny ass with your perfect cock.”

“I love fucking your slutty ass like this,” I said. “I want to fuck it like this all day.”

“Don’t stop, baby,” she gasped. “I love it too.”

Satisfied with the stiff drilling I was giving her back route, I leaned forward and gripped her swinging tits. Her stiff nipples poked my palms as I milked her globes, driving her hotter and goading her to fuck harder.

“Move your cock-hungry ass, [Alia](#),” I urged. “Get it fucked, you hot slut.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, fucking back harder.

She before then gasped, moaned and groaned. As she approached orgasm, her verbal dam broke, and she let out a continuous barrage of dirty words.

“Yes, you bastard, fuck your slut aunt’s cock-craving asshole,” she babbled. “Bang my ass. Make me come. Fuck me. Fuck me. Fuck my ass. Yes, give it to me hard. Yes, yes, oh, oh, fuck, oh! I am coming. I am coming.”

She lost it and shoved her ass at me uncontrollably. I had to grip her by the hips while I drilled her spasming asshole vigorously. Her rectum tried to milk me dry, but I kept on riding her writhing ass with hard deep thrusts. She collapsed on her head and shoulders as I banged her ass mercilessly. Her voice was reduced to continuous low moaning interrupted by gasps as she passively received my hard fucking.

“You are the best ass fucker in the world, [Nasser](#),” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

A few minutes later, she started to buck her ass back to meet my strokes. She did not interrupt her moaning, but a new orgasm was obviously approaching, making me double my efforts at her asshole. She shoved her ass back harder but did not bother with talking intelligibly as her orgasm swept over her, making her asshole squeeze hard on my aching shaft. I gripped her hips tightly and concentrated deeply as I delivered hard thrusts to her ass throughout her gut-wrenching orgasm. I pounded her ass until she collapsed like a wet rag. I finally popped my cock out of her ass.

“Did you like that, you hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

My balls and her pussy were drenched with her juices. I wiped her pussy with my hand and licked my fingers. I flipped her onto her back and straddled her chest. She opened her mouth wide as I jacked my cock onto her face.

“I am going to come all over your face, my slut aunt,” I said.

“Cover my face with come, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

Long, thick jets of come landed all over her face and into her mouth as I emptied my full balls. She massaged my come into her face and licked her fingers. Popping my cock into her mouth, she sucked for more, milking the shaft. She cleaned my cock and balls with her tongue. When she was done, she kissed my cock and let it go. I lay next to her, also spent, and kissed her, tasting myself on her tongue.

“This was the best way I’ve ever had my day started,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

“Let’s shower and have something to eat beside each other,” she said a few minutes later.

We showered together, dried each other and put on some clothes. We had a light breakfast. When we finished our breakfast, it was eleven.

“We have to do some grocery shopping,” she said as I started to feel her up.

We went out to shop for lunch. This time she had underwear on. We took our time and returned at noon.

Aunt **Alia** cooked lunch. Just after one, I did the dishes. I returned to the living room and found her sitting with a lovely girl. She had on denim pants and jacket. Her jacket was unbuttoned and she had a white T-shirt underneath it.

“Hi,” I greeted.

The girl stared at me. She seemed vaguely familiar, but I could not remember where or when I had seen her before.

“**Nasser**?” she looked at me questioningly.

“Yes?” I said, waiting for some explanation.

“This is your cousin **Rana**,” my aunt said, laughing.

“**Rana**?” I said, smiling. “Wow!”

Rana stood up and we hugged. She was voluptuous I felt the return of my boner as she pressed her hot body into mine. She had matured quite a bit since I had last seen her a few years ago. We were the same age, and we played together very often when we were kids before they left the neighborhood and moved there.

Aunt **Alia** and I sat on either side of **Rana** and the three of us chatted about old and new times.

“You can take your jacket off,” our aunt offered **Rana**.

Rana did, and our aunt hung it for her in the closet.

In T-shirt, **Rana** looked fantastic. Her tits looked almost as big as my aunt's, and her face exuded innocent beauty. Being on the opposite side of our aunt, I could steal glances at **Rana**'s chest when she was looking at her.

After a while, I offered to make hot chocolate milk. My aunt joined me in the kitchen.

“**Rana** matured into a lovely woman,” she said. “She has a ripe hot body, don't you think so?”

“Yes,” I said. “She looks very innocent too.”

“That was the way you looked a few months ago, minutes before I let you play with me for the very first time,” she said, smiling. “Minutes later, you deflowered my ass and fucked it balls deep with your big cock—so innocent!”

She almost laughed when I stared at her blankly.

“Look, **Nasser**,” she continued. “You are old enough to know this. Innocence is the shell; it's never the core. Sex is a basic instinct; it's there in everybody. It's only covered by a few shells. All shells, whether good or bad, are artificial. If you can cut through the shells, you can get to the core or the real person.” I continued to look at her. “Had I been fooled by your innocence, each of us would have now been sitting alone at home, counting our own fingers. I am sure neither you nor I would have liked that. I'll leave you together for a couple of hours. Good luck!”

“You mean that I should...?” I asked, feeling my cock twitch.

“You are a smart boy, **Nasser**,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“You are a dirty aunt,” I said.

“Is that because I am nice to you?” she teased, still fondling my boner.

“No,” I said. “It's because you are too nice to me.”

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

Aunt **Alia** rejoined **Rana** while I finished the chocolate milk. I served their hot drinks, and we sat together. I felt my cock twitch as I imagined **Rana**'s innocent face contorting in orgasm while I ate her hot virginal pussy.

“Okay, guys,” said **Alia** as she stood up. “I have to go out for two or three hours. I'll leave you to catch up and renew your friendship.”

Rana and I chatted smoothly, feeling as if we had never been separated. I offered her to listen to music. She accepted, and we moved to our aunt's bedroom, where they had a fine sound system. I popped into the CD player a romantic CD, and we listened. A few minutes into the romantic music, I took her hand to dance and she accepted. We danced, getting closer together by the minute. I had my arms around her waist as we looked into each other's eyes.

"I remembered that you were beautiful," I said gazing into her eyes. "You've become a knockout."

She blushed. A few seconds later, I kissed her tentatively on the lips. She did not react.

"You are delicious too," I said, kissing her again. "I can't resist kissing your sweet lips."

When I sucked her lower lip gently, she responded tentatively. Little by little, she took to kissing, and we started to suck each other's tongue as I stroked her back with my hands.

"I love kissing you," I smiled at her. "You are so delicious. This is so much fun, isn't it?"

"Yes," she smiled shyly.

"I am so lucky the first time I kiss a girl, she's a very beautiful girl," I said.

"Thank you," she said shyly.

"You are so innocent and sweet," I said. "Is this the first time you kiss a boy too?"

"Yes," she hissed, blushing.

We resumed kissing passionately. When I started feeling up her ass, she melted in my arms. I ground my bulge gently into her as she pressed her abundant tits into me.

"Let's sit down and kiss more," I suggested, breaking the kiss. "I love kissing you."

We sat on the edge of the bed, me on the left. We resumed kissing. While our tongues explored each other's mouth, I stroked my left hand down her side and then up her belly. I felt up her tits a little and then cupped her right tit, kneading it gently. She moaned into my mouth. I gave her left tit the same treatment. I squeezed her tits for a minute and then broke the kiss. She was gasping for air.

"You are fantastic, Rana," I said, looking into her beautiful eyes. "I need to see your pretty tits."

"Nasser, maybe we shouldn't do this," she said hesitantly as I slowly pulled the bottom of her tee out of her pants.

"Don't worry, Rana," I assured. "We won't do anything we may regret. Trust me. It's just innocent fun."

She stretched her arms over her head to help me pull her tee off. Her ripe tits filled her straining bra cups.

"They are very sexy," I said, kissing her bra cups where her nipples tried to poke out.

She shivered when I kissed her tit flesh just above her bra.

"Have you ever showed them to any boy?" I asked.

"No," she said lowly.

"Thank you for saving this privilege for me," I said as I slowly reached behind her and unclasped her bra.

She blushed when I set her tits free. They were great, with stiff thick nipples.

"They are so beautiful," I said, lowering my mouth to her tits. "They are mouthwatering."

She trembled as I showered her tits with kisses all around her nipples. I avoided her sweet nipples.

"I love this, Rana," I said. "Do you like it?"

"Yes," she hissed.

After more tit kissing, my lips finally closed gently around Rana's left nipple. Rana gasped and shivered. I sucked her sweet nipple gently, making her moan. I held her tit in my left hand and milked it gently as I licked and sucked her stiff luscious nipple. She instinctively put her hand behind my head and pulled me to her tit while moaning quietly.

"They are delicious," I smiled at her.

She just moaned.

Soon, I moved to her other tit, giving it the same treatment. She moaned happily while holding my head to her tit.

"I am a good guy," I smiled at her. "I'll let you have fun too."

"I am having fun," she said lowly.

"Have more fun," I said as I guided her left hand to my bulging crotch.

She closed her hand gently on the outline of my cock. I held both her tits in my hands and alternated my mouth between her sweet nipples, leaving each nipple with a sucking pop.

Guiding her right hand to her own tit, I let her hold it for me while I put my right hand behind her back and let my left hand stroke up and down her thighs. Sucking her nipples, one and then the other, I ran my left hand up her inner thigh coaxing her to part her legs instinctively.

"Are you having fun?" I asked, smiling at her.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Me too," I said. "You are a very beautiful girl. I love enjoying your hot body."

"Thank you," she said quietly.

Resting my hand between her legs, I cupped her crotch and left my hand motionless. I could feel her heat. I gently stroked and squeezed her crotch. She moaned as she humped my hand subtly. I let her enjoy the combination of having her tits sucked and her pussy stroked for a while. She enjoyed it immensely.

"Now, I'll show you my stuff," I said, looking at her while stroking her crotch. "You seem too shy to explore."

Moving my face closer to hers, I kissed her. We shared a sizzling kiss while I kneaded her crotch continuously.

"Are you ready?" I smiled as I stood up.

"Yes," she said shyly.

"Don't be shy," I said as I took my shirt off. "It's fun."

"This is the first time I do this," she said as took off my pants.

Her eyes locked onto my bulging crotch.

"I am so excited that this is your first time," I said. "Do you want to take it off?"

She trembled but remained silent.

"I'll do it for you," I said as I removed my briefs.

My hard cock bounced as I kicked my briefs off. I stood before her naked, my hard cock pulsing with my heartbeat.

She looked me up and down, then her eyes finally zeroed in on my cock.

"Do you like it?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"It likes you too," I said. "Can you see how big and hard it is for you?"

Rana did not reply.

“Don’t be too shy,” I encouraged as I held my throbbing cock and stroked it gently.

My cock grew even bigger and harder as I approached her. I let it go and held her trembling hand in my hand. She did not resist as I guided her hand to my cock.

“Touch it,” I coaxed softly, wrapping her fingers around my hard cock. “Hold it.”

She closed her hand around it tentatively.

“Stroke it, gently,” I said, moving her hand along the shaft. “It likes that just like you like having me stoke your beautiful tits. I liked doing that too. You’ll like this too.”

Gradually, she stroked my hard cock with more confidence. She looked up at me for approval.

“Yes, you are doing great,” I said. “Enjoy yourself. It’s instinctive.”

She stroked my cock tentatively for a minute.

“Do you like playing with my big cock?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you happy that it likes you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

While she stroked my cock, I moved gradually closer to her face.

“Kiss its big head,” I said softly. “Kiss it like you like your sweet nipples to be kissed.”

She hesitated a little before she kissed my cock head cautiously, making my cock twitch.

“That’s very nice,” I said. “Please kiss it more. It likes you even more.”

She obliged me, planting a few more kisses on the head with some confidence.

“My big cock’s falling in love with you,” I said.

She smiled.

“Are you falling in love with it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly. “It’s beautiful.”

“Show it that you love it,” I said. “Kiss it all over the head.”

She showered my cock head with hot kisses.

“My big cock’s very pleased with you,” I said.

She smiled.

“It thinks you are a very sweet girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Show it that you are even sweeter,” I said softly. “Lick it with your sweet tongue. That will feel very nice.”

She did, tentatively at first.

“Yes, lick the fat head all over, Rana,” I encouraged. “It feels so good. You are a very hot girl.”

Her tongue swabbed my cock head thoroughly, making it shine.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Rana.

“Great,” I said. “You are a very hot girl. Now, take the big head in your mouth, and suck it gently. Flick it with your tongue too. Suck it and lick it while you stroke the shaft gently, but don't bite it. Be nice and gentle.”

She opened her mouth and took my cock head slowly inside. I watched as my innocent cousin sucked her first cock ever. She gradually got better and better. When she felt at ease with it, I fucked her hot mouth gently.

“Yes, let it slowly glide in and out of your sweet mouth,” I instructed. “It loves feeling your sexy lips around it.”

She obliged me happily. In a couple of minutes, I had my cock fucking halfway in and out of her mouth. She occasionally moaned around my cock. She obviously enjoyed what she was doing.

“Do you like this, baby?” I asked.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Your hot mouth's perfect for this,” I said. “You are a very hot girl.”

She eagerly sucked my cock, making it leak freely in her mouth.

“You are an incredible girl,” I said. “My big cock's very pleased with you.”

She moaned.

“That's great, Rana,” I said. “Don't let it go deeper than you are comfortable with. You should enjoy it too.”

In a few minutes, she became very comfortable with my fucking her mouth at that depth.

“Do you like sucking my big cock?” I asked, smiling at her, as I tilted her face up.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“You are becoming so good at it,” I smiled. “You are a very sweet cocksucker.”

“Thank you,” she said.

While looking in her beautiful eyes, I lowered my lips to hers and gave her a gentle kiss.

“Rub your lips with it,” I said as I rubbed my cock head over her wet lips.

She sucked my cock as I pushed it back into her mouth. She alternated between sucking my cock and rubbing its engorged head on her lips. I taught her to brush my cock over her cheeks. She alternated between sucking my cock, rubbing it on her lips, brushing it over her cheeks and, a little later, slapping her face with it. My hot cousin took to playing with my hard cock like a duck to water.

“Rana, you are one hot young lady,” I said, pulling her up. “If I didn't know better, I'd think that you've been sucking cock for ages. You were definitely made for this.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You liked playing with my big cock, didn't you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

She kissed feverishly when I pressed my lips into hers.

“Now, it's your turn again,” I said. “I want to see your pretty pussy and give it pleasure like you've given my big cock. I want to lick and kiss your juicy little pussy.”

She looked a little worried.

“You'll get only pleasure, no harm, no worries, no hurt but pure pleasure,” I assured. “You'll love that.”

Kneeling before Rana, I took off her denim pants. She was a little reluctant in the beginning.

“You have to be fair,” I said, smiling at her. “I let you suck my big cock. You’ll now let me lick your little pussy.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

She cooperated as I pulled her pants off. Her panties had a wet spot. I inhaled their aroma and kissed them, sucking the fabric. She gasped and thrust her hips forward instinctively. I gripped her ass and ground my face into her crotch.

“Do you like it already?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a hot little pussy, don’t you?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she said, smiling shyly.

“Is it ready to meet me?” I said as I slowly pulled her panties down. “Does it want to kiss me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her little pussy was soon exposed. It was hot and wet. My cock twitched.

“Wow!” I said in amazement. “You shave your pussy?”

“Yes, it’s cleaner,” she said, blushing.

“And sexier,” I added. “It’s mouthwatering.”

She trembled.

“Rana, your pussy’s as pretty as the rest of you,” I whispered as I parted her legs, utterly exposing her hot pussy.

“Thank you,” she hissed.

“I am so pleased to meet it,” I said, smiling at her. “Is it pleased to meet me?”

“Yes,” she smiled shyly.

“Hi, pretty pussy,” I greeted, looking at her hot pussy. “I am so pleased to meet you too. “You are so beautiful.”

She shivered.

She gasped, trembled, and closed her thighs tightly around my head as I planted a soft kiss on her moist pussy lips. I kept my lips plastered to her pussy until she relaxed and stopped shivering. I then licked up and down her lips. She moaned and breathed unevenly. I flicked her clit, making her gasp. I sucked her pussy lips, pulling them out, probed between them, and sucked her oozing juices. She leaked more into my eager mouth. After a short while, she started to moan softly as she rolled her hips back and forth in response to my licking. She had surrendered her little pussy to me.

“Did you like that?” I asked, knowing the answer.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s delicious,” I said. “I loved eating it.”

Gripping her ankles, I placed her feet on the edge of the bed on either side of her ass, utterly exposing her asshole in addition to her pussy. I admired her offered holes as I stroked up and down the backs of her thighs.

“You are very beautiful, Rana,” I said, looking up at her. “Your asshole also looks gorgeous. It looks edible.”

She blushed. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and licked her asshole gently. She gasped sharply and tightened her legs, but I held her ass tightly as I massaged her asshole with my tongue. She relaxed shortly and started to moan.

“You have a sensitive asshole,” I said. “It tastes delicious too. Do you like having me lick it?”

“Yes,” hissed Rana shyly.

“I’ll be licking it for a while,” I said. “Relax, and have fun.”

After a few minutes of licking her asshole, I could taste her pussy on it as her juices leaked down to her puckered hole. I lapped her oozing juices in one long swipe.

“You love having your sweet little asshole eaten, don’t you?” I teased.

“It felt so good,” she said.

“From now on, I’ll be eating your juicy pussy and luscious asshole at every chance I get,” I said. “You want that?”

“Yes,” she said.

While sucking her clit gently, I rubbed her pussy and asshole with my fingertips, transferring her juices down to her asshole and stimulating both pleasure centers in the process. When her asshole and my fingertip were soaked in her juices, I started to push my fingertip gently into her anal pucker. Gradually, her asshole relaxed and accepted my finger to the first knuckle. I kept on working my fingertip in and out of her asshole until I had the entrance of her ass soaked with juices. I worked my finger deeper and deeper into her ass, noticing her pussy start oozing juices more abundantly. Soon, I was working my middle finger all the way in and out of her responsive ass, working her juices deep inside her ass while loosening up her asshole.

“I love your hot ass,” I said, briefly interrupting sucking her clit.

“You shouldn’t play with it,” she moaned.

“Does it feel good?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I should make you feel good,” I said. “I love playing with your sweet asshole. We both do, so enjoy it fully.”

Corkscrewing my finger within her ass, I started to stretch her asshole more actively. While sucking her clit, I dribbled saliva to supplement her juices and worked the mixture inside her ass. As her asshole relaxed, I wet my index finger in the mixed lube and worked it inside her ass, dribbling more saliva. She groaned as her tight asshole stretched to accept the additional finger. She soon enjoyed the extra anal stretching. She moaned happily, having a good time as two fingers fucked her asshole and reamed it out.

“Do you want to come?” I asked, looking up at her.

She nodded.

“Do you want to come for your horny cousin?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Yes, what, Rana?” I said. “You have to say it.”

“I want to come,” she moaned.

“You want to come *for your horny cousin*?” I asked.

“Yes, I want to come for my horny cousin,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said. “Come hard for your horny cousin. Okay?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

Sucking her clit, I pumped my fingers rhythmically in her ass. She moaned and moved her ass according to my rhythm, her moans getting louder as she approached orgasm. Suddenly, I gave her stiff clit a hard suck, making her groan and stiffen. She started coming.

“Come hard for your horny cousin,” I said, watching Rana’s face while finger fucking her horny asshole hard. “Let go and come like a horny slut. You’ve earned it. Come your hot little ass off for me.”

Her asshole twitched spasmodically around my pumping fingers, and her pussy profusely gushed hot juices. Her pretty face contorted in a mask of pleasure as her body convulsed in orgasm. Rana came long and hard, her juices reaching where I pumped her ass briskly.

“Thank you for coming so hard for me,” I said. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was so good. Thank you.”

While she recovered, I lapped up her copious juices while pumping her ass gently.

“I loved how your hot asshole twitched around my fingers,” I said. “You have a horny asshole.”

She blushed while she continued to gasp for air.

“I loved that,” I said. “You should be proud that your sweet asshole’s so horny.”

She lay on her back limply. I jumped down the stairs quickly and returned with a plate of butter. I kissed up her body from her pussy to her mouth. We explored each other's mouth. I left her lying to rest for a couple of minutes.

“Now, it's your turn to make me come,” I said gently.

“Okay,” she said, smiling faintly.

“It’s okay if you don’t want to make me come,” I said.

“I want to make you come,” she said lowly.

“Are you going to be as shameless, as you make me come?” I asked. “I want you to have the most fun.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Kneel on the floor, and have fun,” I said as I sat on the edge of the bed.

She obliged me readily. She knew the rest. She held my hard cock and licked the drop of precome off the turgid head. My cock head was covered with dry precome. She took it in her mouth, licking it and sucking it gently. She bobbed her head up and down, fucking my throbbing cock in and out of her eager mouth, while she jacked the rest of the shaft. My cock grew even bigger, filling her mouth and stretching her lips with its girth. She sucked it happily.

“You look so pretty,” I smiled at her as she stuffed her mouth with my cock.

She smiled around my cock.

“Lick it all over, and lick my balls,” I instructed. “Take your time. We are here for pleasure; don't rush. I want you to try difrent things so you can find out what you enjoy most and do it most.”

She licked my cock all over. She sucked it and slapped her face with it. She played with it for a long time while I encouraged and instructed her. I finally felt like coming.

“Now, suck it hard, Rana,” I instructed. “Make me come. Make me come in your hot mouth.”

She took it in her mouth and sucked it hard while working her mouth up and down the shaft and jacking it off.

“Get ready, lover,” I warned. “I am about to come. Get ready to swallow it all. Get ready to drink my hot come.”

She sucked harder. My cock swelled and started squirting come inside her sucking mouth. At the third jet, I pushed her head away, gripped my cock, and started shooting all over her pretty face. She closed her eyes and took over jacking off my shaft onto her face. Thick sticky come landed on her forehead, cheeks, chin, and lips.

“You look so pretty,” I smiled. “Rub it into your skin.”

Rana complied and then sucked my cock clean.

Closing my thighs, I pulled her up and had her sit astride my thighs, facing me.

“That was great,” I said. “Did you enjoy yourself?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You look very sexy with come all over your beautiful face,” I said and then kissed her come-covered lips, probing her mouth deeply. “It's your turn again to receive pleasure. I am hungry for your tasty pussy and ass. Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You like feeding me your juicy pussy and sweet asshole?” I said, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are a horny girl, aren't you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“My big cock and I love horny girls,” I said. “Are you happy that we love you?”

“Yes,” she said.

Arranging her on her knees with her face and shoulders down and her ass up, I parted her knees and pushed her back down, letting her ass thrust up and out.

“You are mouthwatering, Rana,” I said. “My big cock's already getting hard because it likes what I am seeing.”

Her pussy was soaked. I licked her asshole first though. Her pussy leaked more as I licked both her orifices. I applied soft butter to her anal pucker, working it inside with one and then two fingers. I worked lumps of butter deep inside her ass, easily massaging it into her insides. I took my time stretching her asshole to take a third finger while brushing her clit continuously. She moaned quietly and squirmed.

“Do you like how I play with your sweet little asshole?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I love how it milks my fingers,” I said.

Finally, I had three buttered fingers halfway up her ass. While rubbing my cock head up and down her pussy lips, I corkscrewed my fingers in and out of her ass until they fit all the way in. My cock was rock hard.

“Are you comfortable with your hot asshole stretched this wide?” I asked, twisting my fingers slowly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Pumping her ass gently with three fingers, I coated my cock with butter, paying special attention to the head. Keeping my fingers in her ass, I captured her clit between my fingers and toyed with it gently while I moved into crouching over her, my throbbing cock hovering over her offered ass.

“You are going to love this,” I said, pulling my fingers out of her ass and pressing my cock head gently into her greasy asshole while teasing her clit. “You are ready for it. Relax, and have fun. You deserve it.”

Her asshole tightened for a second and then relaxed. I pushed my cock head slowly into her sizzling ass. She moaned quietly as my cock head stretched her asshole wider and wider. In a minute, she gasped, as the head popped into her. I teased her clit for a few seconds, holding my cock head still within her.

“Rana, are you okay?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly. “It's so big, but it doesn't hurt me. It actually feels good.”

“You have a perfect ass,” I said. “This can’t hurt you. It’s going to feel even better to you very soon.”

“It’s making me so horny,” moaned Rana.

“You have a very horny ass,” I said. “It’s so hungry for my big cock, but I am going to fuck it and feed it well.”

She groaned as I gently pushed down into her, driving my cock deeper into her ass. She moaned and pushed her ass up into my cock. Inch by hard inch, my cock disappeared into her hot ass until a final thrust had my balls press against her dripping pussy, making her groan. Her pussy oozed hot juices copiously onto my hand as I teased it.

“You like this, don't you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is only the beginning,” I said, slowly sawing my cock in and out of her tight ass as I removed my hand from her pussy. “Your hot ass was made for this. It was made to enjoy a big hard cock thrusting deep inside it.”

She moaned quietly as I delivered nice long strokes to her tight virginal asshole. I cupped her tits suddenly, making her gasp, and started kneading them as I fucked her ass nice and easy. As her lust took over her, she started bucking her ass against my hard shaft.

“You like getting fucked up the ass like dirty sluts?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Dirty sluts don’t deserve to have all the fun, right?” I said. “Slutty good girls should have a lot of fun too, right?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you a slutty good girl?” I teased. “Are you my slut?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

My once-innocent cousin was approaching her first anal orgasm as my hard cock worked her ass deeply at a steady pace. I squeezed her tits harder and sped up my pace to help her come.

“Your horny cousin will make his slutty cousin come for his big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She suddenly stiffened and gasped almost inaudibly as her body convulsed in orgasm.

“Your horny cousin made his slut cousin come for his big cock,” I said as pumped her twitching asshole.

Her asshole contracted repeatedly around my hard cock. She gasped for air while she succumbed to her carnal pleasure. I kept pounding her writhing ass until she went limp.

“I loved making my slut cousin’s horny ass come for my big cock,” I said, thrusting gently. “Did you love it too?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

When she recovered, I bent down and kissed her on the lips. Cupping her tits, I pulled her back and up with my cock staying deep in her hot ass.

“Did you like your first ass fuck?” I asked.

“Yes,” she cooed. “It was great. I never thought it could be this hot.”

“We are going to do it again,” I said, sliding my cock gently in and out of her ass, “in different positions.”

“I want that,” she moaned, thrusting her ass into me.

“Your slutty ass loves your cousin’s big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” moaned Rana.

Plopping my cock out of her ass, I sat on the bed with cushions behind my back.

“Bring your juicy pussy where I can kiss it,” I said.

She straddled me, and I kissed her drenched pussy, sucking her juices.

“You like to kiss with your luscious pussy and horny asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you ready to feed your cock-hungry ass my big cock?” I asked, guiding her hips down.

“Yes,” she said. “I’d love that.”

Her asshole touched my cock head. I spread her ass, and she lowered it slowly, letting her horny asshole swallow my cock to the balls. She moaned as my cock filled her hot ass.

“I love having my big cock balls deep up your amazing ass,” I said, smiling at her.

“Me too,” she said.

“Is my slutty cousin having a good time?” I smiled.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

As she squatted astride me, I played with her tits, pulling gently on her erect nipples. I gripped her ass cheeks with my hands and helped bounce her up and down my cock.

“Let’s get your hot ass fucked, baby,” I said. “It was made for this.”

“I love getting my horny ass fucked with your big cock,” she moaned.

“You are a dirty cousin, aren’t you?” I teased.

“I am completely dirty, and I love it,” she said.

She bounced her cock-hungry ass shamelessly on my cock while I gazed in her eyes. Her face did not look as innocent as it once did. It looked lustful. She looked ready to do anything to achieve her pleasure. That’s how I wanted her, but I was amazed at the transformation.

“You sure like having your luscious ass fucked hard with my big cock, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your ass was made to be fucked, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to fuck it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she implored.

“Yes, I am going to fuck it until you come,” I said. “Do you want to come for your cousin’s big cock?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Beg for it,” I instructed.

“Fuck my ass until I come for your big cock, you bastard!” she shouted.

Wow! That was no begging!

“You are acting like a slut,” I said. “I love that.”

"I am a dirty slut," gasped Rana.

"I love that," I said.

She bounced on my cock wildly, and I rubbed her engorged clit with my thumb. She bounced faster and faster. She suddenly stiffened and came.

"I am coming on your big cock, Nasser," she gasped. "My ass loves your big cock."

"What about my slut cousin?" I teased. "Does she love my big cock too?"

"Yes," she gasped. "I love it so much."

She convulsed wildly. I held her ass and thrust my cock in and out of her twitching asshole until she finished coming and went limp. I flipped her onto her back, laid her legs against my shoulders, and resumed pumping her lustful ass. She turned her head from side to side, as I drilled her asshole deeply.

"I want to come inside your sizzling ass," I said. "Do you want me to fill your ass with hot slimy come, my slut?"

"Yes, come inside me," she said. "Fill my horny ass with your hot come."

"Beg for it, you horny ass fucking slut," I yelled. "Beg for it, my little whore. Beg for it!"

"Please come inside my ass," she begged. "Pump my ass full of your white come."

"Yes, that's a good girl," I said. "You are a good little whore. First, I am going to make you come, and then I am going to flood your greedy ass with my gooey come. Do you want that, bitch?"

"Yes, yes," she gasped. "I want it."

"Do you love being my little whore?" I asked.

"Yes, I love it," she gasped.

Capturing her nipples between my fingers, I pinched them and pulled on them while drilling her ass hard. She gasped and grunted, humping her ass up as her orgasm approached. She made one last gasp, and her body convulsed.

"I am coming, Nasser," she gasped.

"Your horny ass wants my hot come, doesn't it, whore?" I asked.

"Yes, yes," she gasped.

Her asshole twitched around my cock, and I let go.

"I am filling your slutty ass with my sticky come, you dirty slut," I said. "You'll always be my whore."

"Yes, yes," she gasped.

My come burst deep into her convulsing ass. I slammed hard as I delivered my come inside her twitching bowels. When we finished coming, I rolled her onto her stomach and shoved my still hard cock up her ass, lying on top of her.

"How does my little whore feel?" I asked softly.

"I feel great," she gasped contented. "Wonderful!"

"Your hot ass is happy?" I asked. "It's now well fucked and full of come?"

"Yes," she hissed.

We kissed lewdly for a minute. She instinctively milked my cock with her tight asshole, but it softened and finally slipped out of her ass to hang down between her thighs. I enjoyed being on top of her back, holding her possessively and my legs outside of hers hugging them.

“Did you like ass fucking?” I asked Rana.

“Yes, I loved it,” she said.

“It’s the best, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes, it’s fantastic!” she said.

“Maybe it runs in our blood?” I said.

“We probably got it from our mothers,” she said. “They are sisters after all.”

“Do you think our mothers love taking it up the ass like dirty whores?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” she said impishly. “Maybe they do.”

“I know they do,” we heard someone say.

We jumped.

We looked around to find Aunt Alia smiling at us. Rana fumbled to cover herself.

“It’s okay, don’t worry,” I said holding her.

She did not listen but I pinned her until she gave up resistance and relaxed.

“Don’t worry, Rana,” assured our aunt. “I don’t mind your having fun.”

“What were you saying, Aunt?” I asked.

“I was saying that your mothers like taking it up the ass as much as I do,” she said. “We are sisters, but our husbands unfortunately don’t provide us with that luxury.”

“So what do you do?” asked Rana.

“I don’t know what my sisters do,” said Alia. “I do just as you’ve just done.”

Rana blushed.

Our aunt sat on the bed and bent over my ass, kissing me on the cheeks. When he started licking my asshole, my cock started to get hard, and Rana felt it. Alia wet her finger in her mouth and pushed it into my ass. Slowly, her finger slid in my ass as she twisted it. My cock grew sharply as hard as steel. I reached between Rana and me and guided it into her ass. Rana groaned as I pushed my cock slowly into her ass until it was balls deep up her ass.

“Everybody loves anal play,” commented Alia as she teased my asshole with her finger.

Rana humped in response to my thrusts. She reached between her legs and squeezed her pussy continuously. After a few minutes, she was gasping in orgasm, her asshole milking my cock madly. I gave her a few hard thrusts to enhance her orgasm. When she finished coming, Alia removed her finger from my ass and licked it.

“I want some of this hot action too,” said Alia. “I was so horny, but watching you fuck made me hornier.”

My cock got even harder as I was about to fuck my hot aunt and my sweet cousin together.

Alia stood up and started taking off her clothes. Rana watched in amazement. I pulled my cock out of her ass and stood up to help our aunt with her clothes. Naked, our aunt lay back on the bed. I climbed onto the bed and started kissing her as I stroked her pussy. We shared a long sensuous kiss as I finger fucked her leaky pussy, and she humped back. I broke the kiss and looked at Rana.

“Rana, you have to help me with this,” I said. “We owe it all to our hot aunt.”

“How can I help you?” she asked.

“I am going to suck one sweet nipple, and you are going to suck the other,” I said.

“I can't do that,” protested Rana.

“Don't worry about it,” I assured her as I added another finger into our aunt's pussy. “Try it, and, if you don't like it, just stop, and I'll take over.”

Kneading my aunt's left tit, I sucked her nipple. Rana hesitated a little before she sucked our aunt's right nipple. Our aunt's moaning doubled as we stimulated both her tits and her pussy. Rana seemed to like it since she milked our aunt's tit and sucked her stiff nipple hungrily.

“Nasser, I need to suck your big cock,” moaned Alia.

“Bring your juicy pussy to my mouth, and suck my big cock,” I said.

A little later, Rana watched as our aunt and I sixty-nined.

“Come here, Rana,” invited Alia. “We can share.”

“Why don't you kneel side-by-side,” I suggested. “That way you can take turns riding my tongue as well.”

“That's a good idea,” said Alia.

They soon got into position.

With my mouth and hands, I kept their four holes occupied all the time. Then, it was time we fucked.

“I need to get fucked,” said Alia.

“Now, you'll have a first-row live sex show,” I said, to Rana, and then I looked at our aunt. “Aunt, where do you want me to fuck you?”

“In my mouth, ... and my pussy, ... and my ass,” she said in a teasing tone.

“You are talking like a dirty slut,” I said.

“I *am* a dirty slut,” she said. “I am *your* dirty slut.”

“Rana, do you want to watch me fuck my other dirty slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Rana.

“You are in for a great show,” I said. “You'll watch our sexy aunt take my big cock balls deep in all three holes, one after another. She's a very hot slut.”

“Your cousin's a hot stud too,” Alia said to Rana. “You already know that though, don't you?”

“Yes,” said Rana.

“Aunt, get on your forearms and knees,” I instructed. Alia did. I parted her knees, pushing them forward, letting her ass stick out back. “Which is the first fuck hole you want to take my big cock balls deep?”

“My mouth,” she said.

“Then, we'll start with your mouth,” I said, moving in front of her. “I love fucking your hot mouth.”

“My cock-hungry mouth loves your big juicy cock too,” I said.

“Rana's hot mouth loves my big cock too,” I said. “Isn't that right, Rana?”

“Yes,” said Rana.

Leveling my cock with Alia's mouth, I brought it to her lips. She opened her mouth and sucked as I thrust forward. My cock fucked smoothly in and out of her mouth, going deeper with every thrust. Soon, my balls were bouncing off her chin as she deep throted my cock eagerly. I ran my fingers in her hair as I fucked her throat deeply rather than have her suck me. She moaned and rocked back and forth to meet my thrusts, her mouth and throat milking my cock.

“She’s a very hot slut, isn’t she?” I said to Rana.

Rana had all her attention on the action before her. My statement startled her.

“What?” she said, looking at me. “Yes.”

“Alia, your slut niece thinks you are a hot slut,” I teased.

Alia moaned her acknowledgment around my cock.

“Do you want to be able to suck my big cock like this?” I asked Rana.

“Yes,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, our slut aunt may teach you,” I said.

“I better be a good girl,” she smiled.

“You *are* a good girl,” I said. “You only need to keep it up for a little while.”

“I will,” she smiled. “I can then be a bad girl.”

“You can, but I don’t think you will,” I said.

“Thanks for the vote of confidence,” she said.

Reaching forward, I captured my aunt's hanging tits in my hands. I squeezed and kneaded them, twisting the stiff nipples while fucking her throat. I occasionally pulled my cock out and had her lick my balls. I spent ten to fifteen minutes sawing in and out of her magnificent mouth.

“You have an amazing mouth,” I said, slapping my aunt’s face with my sticky cock.

My cock glistened with a thick coat of saliva.

“My big cock’s ready to fuck,” I said as I moved behind my aunt.

Pulling my aunt’s ass cheeks apart, I looked at her dripping pussy and puckered asshole. I wet two fingers in my mouth and pushed them into her sizzling pussy. Her pussy milked my fingers as I pumped them in and out and swirled them inside her, getting them soaked in her juices. I pushed my slick fingers gently into her asshole, right up to the hilt. I stroked them in and out of her tightly gripping hole for a few seconds and then pulled them out.

“Rana, now you’ll see the difference between pussy fucking and ass fucking,” I said as put my hands on my aunt's hips and pushed my hard cock into her soaked pussy.

My hard cock slid in to the hilt in a single smooth stroke, making Alia moan.

Rana listened to our flesh slap as she watched my cock piston in and out of our aunt's horny pussy. Alia added to the extra effects with her gasps, moans, and occasional dirty talk. I pulled her ass cheeks apart, utterly exposing her shiny asshole. It looked like a blooming rose. My cock was covered with a thick coat of saliva and pussy juices.

While fucking my aunt, I played with her tits. She bucked her ass passionately as I plugged her horny pussy repeatedly. We changed our pace several times during our fuck. Her pussy oozed fluids constantly, leaking juices down her thighs and dripping on the bed. After getting fucked for over fifteen minutes at a brisk pace, she was ready to have a big orgasm. Her gasps and dirty talking showed it. Our pace quickened as her orgasm approached.

“Come for me, my slut aunt,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder and pinching her nipples. “Come for me, you fucking slut. Bathe my hard cock with your horny pussy juices. Come, you dirty whore.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as she lost control. “I am going to come for you, my stud.”

Babbling incoherently, Alia shoved her ass back at me and came, her pussy milking my cock madly. She strained her head back as her body convulsed. Her pussy gushed hot juices. I fucked her hard until she calmed down.

“That was a good pussy fuck,” I said to Rana as I pulled my cock out and slapped the dripping head on our aunt's wrinkled asshole, my next target. “Next, you'll watch your slut aunt get fucked up the ass. Hand me the butter.”

Rana gave me the soft better, and I proceeded to lube my aunt's offered asshole. After I greased my aunt's anal pucker well, I coated my glistening shaft with butter. I nudged her knees further apart and adjusted her ass, letting my cock head rest on her greasy opening at the right angle. I held her hips and pulled her back gently. My cock buckled slightly as her asshole opened gradually to accept my cock. When my cock head popped up her ass, I paused for a few seconds. Alia moaned and milked my cock with her asshole.

“Fuck my horny ass, baby,” moaned Alia.

A gentle thrust drove more than half my cock inside. A second harder thrust drove it the rest of the way in, pressing my balls against her sticky pussy. I paused for a few more seconds before I started to fuck her hot ass at an easy pace. Holding her tits again, I took her ass with long deep strokes, making audible flesh slapping sounds. Now, firmer than before, her tits enjoyed more of my attention.

“Do you like the view?” I asked Rana.

“Yes,” she said. “You are giving her ass a serious fucking. You are stretching her little asshole so wide.”

Alia lunged back again and again, offering her ass for maximum penetration. My balls slapped wetly against her leaky pussy. After about twenty minutes of deep ass fucking, she was on the edge and ready for a big orgasm. I pulled hard on her nipples as I fucked her ass hard, bumping my hips against hers. She stiffened and came.

She gasped and groaned as her body twisted in orgasm. Her ass sucked my cock as her pussy gushed more juices onto my already drenched balls. I continued squeezing her tits and drilling her ass hard while her wild orgasm overtook all her senses, finally leaving her spent. That orgasm was twice or three times harder than the one before.

After her orgasm ended, she knelt motionless, panting, my cock still impaling her ass deeply. I pushed her gently forward. She fell flat on her stomach, letting my cock plop out of her ass.

“What do you think?” I asked open-eyed Rana.

“What?” she asked absentmindedly.

Leaning forward, I pushed my cock into my aunt's ass and collapsed onto her back.

“Aunt, did you like it?” I whispered, flexing my cock within her ass.

“Of course I did, silly,” she whispered back, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

We all rested for a few minutes, Rana lying on her side to our left.

“I bet Rana wants some of your big cock too,” my aunt said.

“Is that so, Rana?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Rana.

“Where do you want it?” I teased.

“In my ass,” she hissed.

“All you have to do is beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged.

Getting up, I plopped my cock out of my aunt's ass.

“You have to suck it first,” I said, kneeling over Rana's head.

Rana sucked my cock as I gently worked it in and out of her mouth, occasionally slapping her left cheek with it. A few minutes of that got my cock rock hard. I got off her, pulling her up.

“Tell our aunt that you are my little whore and that’s why I am going to fuck your slutty ass,” I whispered.

“Aunt Alia, I am Nasser’s little whore,” said Rana shyly. “That’s why he is going to fuck my slutty ass silly.”

“Very nice, Rana,” said Alia. “You must take after me. Nasser, baby, fuck your slut cousin’s horny ass very well.”

“Sure, Aunt,” I said as I arranged Rana in the same position I had just fucked our aunt before.

Rana moaned as I renewed the butter dressing on her asshole and aimed my rampant cock at her greasy hole. I took more time getting my cock balls deep up her ass, but, once she got used to it, I fucked her horny ass like I had fucked our aunt’s before. I gave her half an hour of deep hard ass fucking. Her leaky pussy left a new wet spot on the bed. She had three gut-wrenching orgasms that left her totally limp. I was ready to come myself.

“Where do you want me to come?” I asked, stroking my cock gently in and out of my cousin’s ass.

“Come inside my horny ass,” she said.

“Don’t be selfish, Rana,” I chided. “You have to share. Come here, Aunt. I am about to come.”

Our aunt sat next to us, her face near Rana’s ass. I made several hard thrusts in Rana’s ass and then pulled my cock out. My aunt opened her mouth wide as I jacked off. Thick strings of my come flew into her mouth, on her face, and on Rana’s ass. When my come dwindled down to a dribble, Alia took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it while stroking and milking the shaft. When she made sure it was drained, she rubbed the come on her face into her skin. Rana lay flat on her stomach. Alia massaged the rest of my come into Rana’s ass and let her lick her sticky fingers.

“My little whore,” I whispered as I lay on top of Rana just like earlier, “did you enjoy yourself?”

“Yes,” she hissed, “more than ever.”

“Let’s go out for dinner,” said Alia. “Spend the night with us, Rana.”

“I can’t,” said Rana. “I am already late. They expect me back before dinner. I have to shower and run.”

“In that case, we’ll give you a ride,” said Alia.

We all showered and dressed, and Alia drove off. We drove Rana home. Before she got off, I kissed her deeply.

“Say hi to your family for me,” I said to Rana.

Aunt Alia and I had dinner out and drove back home. We arrived home at eight. We cuddled in bed, waiting for Uncle Kamal’s call, she in a sheer negligee and me in boxer shorts. Minutes later, the phone rang and it was Aunt Lubna, Rana’s mom.

“Why didn’t you tell me that Nasser was in town?” Lubna reproached Alia.

“I intended to give you a surprise visit,” said Alia.

Aunt Lubna then talked with me. She invited Alia and me to dinner at their place tomorrow. We accepted.

At nine, Uncle Kamal called and we had a one-hour session accompanied with Aunt Alia’s famous radio commentary. We started with traditional sixty-nine and then progressed into vaginal and then anal fucking, thoroughly working out her twitching holes. Finally, after I survived her frantic anal spasms, I pumped my last come load of the day into her swallowing mouth as Uncle Kamal announced his own orgasm. My mouth and tongue dutifully cleaned her holes of our come. Naturally, she related that to him. They exchanged goodnights, and we cuddled into sleep.

It felt like a wet dream, but, when I woke up, I found out it was wet reality. Aunt [Alia](#) was lazily sucking and licking my hard cock. When she saw me open my eyes, she smiled and swallowed my cock balls deep into her mouth and started to suck it hungrily. My cock grew bigger, harder, and shinier. Surely, her pussy, too, grew more swollen, hotter, and wetter. A few minutes later, it was time we brought those two together.

She slowly lowered her soaked pussy onto my slick cock, engulfing more and more of my cock and stretching around the hard shaft. She paused a little with her pussy lips wrapped tightly around the base of my cock. She exercised her vaginal muscles, milking me, and then her other muscles as she rode up and down the shaft. I let her tits rest in the palms of my hands as I squeezed them gently, feeling the hard nipples press hard against my palms. She rode me with long strokes, bathing my cock with her hot juices of lust.

“Do you think you can take my ass without lube?” she asked, wetting a finger in her mouth and reaching back to finger her backdoor. “I am too horny and too lazy to get lube.”

“Let me check,” I said, drooling in my hand and reaching behind her to coat her pucker with it.

She removed her finger from her asshole and allowed me to rub my spittle into her anal area. I tested her readiness, inserting a finger and then two into her asshole and stretching her asshole wider. She moaned continuously as she worked her pussy up and down my cock and I worked my fingers in and out of her ass. She seemed ready. I wet my fingers again with my saliva and stuck them up her ass, twisting them inside her ass.

“You are ready,” I said.

“Let’s do it,” she said, reaching behind herself. “Let’s get my slutty ass fucked with your big fat cock.”

She removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it firmly against her asshole. She groaned softly as the head popped inside her ass and then bounced up and down, taking it deep and deeper with every stroke until the back of her ass was pressing against my balls. My cock was surrounded by her smooth tightness, tautly stuffing her tight sizzling ass. She milked my cock deliberately.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

She bounced gently, fucking her ass deeply at an easy pace. Her ass milked my hard cock exquisitely. I held her tits in my hands and rolled her stiff nipples with my thumbs gently at the same pace she used.

“This must be the most romantic activity,” I said, gazing into her dreamy eyes as I thrust gently in her horny ass.

She moaned affirmatively.

“It’s also the dirtiest activity,” I said.

She moaned again.

Our desire increased as our fuck progressed and so did our pace. She concentrated on her feelings as she chased her orgasm. I pinched her nipples and thrust harder into her ass, pushing her closer to orgasm as she moaned lustfully.

“My romantic slut’s going to come for me,” I teased, pinching her nipples hard and slamming my cock into her.

She groaned and stiffened as her orgasm started. She shoved her ass back and forth as her asshole twitched desperately around my thrusting cock. I kept thrusting hard until she collapsed on top of me. My cock was halfway up her ass. I wrapped my hand around the base of my cock and jacked it off into her ass until my come burst deep into her ass. I thrust into her ass as I pumped my come deeply inside it. This sudden feeling within her, pushed her into another orgasm, and she jerked back and forth as her ass milked my spewing cock hard, sucking me dry.

We stayed cuddled until my cock slipped out of her ass. We kissed lewdly for a while. We then showered.

It was workout time. We spent an hour working out, breaking a real sweat. We showered again.

She prepared breakfast. After doing the dishes, we sat in the living room thinking about what we would do today.

“Let’s watch a movie,” suggested Alia. “I like watching the *Beverly Hills Cop* series so much.”

She popped the first video into the video deck, and we had a nice time watching it.

“I have Private Video's Trilogy *The Pyramid*,” she said after lunch. “Would you like to watch it?”

“Sure,” I said.

We watched part one with her sitting in my lap. My cock grew stiff under her ass as we watched Tania Russof and the other beauties getting fucked every which way. It became too hot for both of us to stay overdressed in our condition.

“Let’s get naked,” she said. “I am so hot.”

“I don’t know why we were not naked from the start,” I said.

Both naked, she sat in my lap, slipping my hard cock into her soaked pussy. While we watched, she milked my cock gently. I cupped her right tit and massaged her pussy lazily with my left hand. Her pussy secreted constantly around my cock. My balls were getting wet with her pussy juices, my fingers already wet.

When a woman took it up the ass onscreen, I wanted to fuck my aunt’s ass.

“Why don't we put your big cock up my ass?” she said. “I deserve it more.”

“You sure do,” I said. “I think I do too. Be my guest.”

When she raised her ass to pull my cock out, I slid my wet middle finger into her asshole, making her gasp. I probed her hole gently and reamed it out with my slick finger. She lowered herself back with my cock head pressing against her horny asshole. I pulled her ass cheeks apart as her asshole opened gradually and swallowed my cock. She fidgeted a little to get my cock all the way up her hot ass.

“This is better,” she moaned when she settled in my lap, her ass fully impaled on my hard cock.

“Definitely,” I said.

Her anal and rectal muscles milked my cock gently while we watched the rest of the movie. I kneaded her tits gently while she teased her clit and fingered her leaky pussy. I had maintained my stiff boner within her ass for about an hour when the movie ended and started rewinding.

We were both flustered. She braced herself with her arms behind her and started bouncing her ass up and down my boner, moaning and gasping. I squeezed and milked her tits while her ass slapped my thighs repeatedly. The pace picked up quickly, and I spread her ass and helped her bounce faster while thrusting in her ass.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

When the tape stopped rewinding, she stiffened and came. I did too. Her asshole contracted repeatedly around my come-pumping cock. I gripped her hips and worked her ass up and down my cock until my come was completely sucked out by her twitching asshole. I let her sit calmly in my lap, my softening cock still within her come-filled ass.

Wiping her pussy with my right hand, I discovered that her pussy had never been this soaked. I lapped up her juices off my palm fingers and returned my hand for more. By the time my cock slipped out of her ass, I had her pussy dry. I reached between her ass cheeks and wiped the lump of my come that dripped out of her asshole when my cock popped out. I brought my fingers to her mouth. She licked them dutifully.

When she was done, I helped her stand up and bend slightly at the waist and licked up and down her ass crack. Making sure she was clean, I let her turn around and kneel to lick our combined come off my cock and balls.

She returned the cassette to her private collection.

It was past three. We had a hot shower and had two hours to take a nap before we had to go to Aunt Lubna's. It was six when we were dressed and ready to go. Aunt Alia donned silk panties and a long dress that showed a little tit.

At six fifteen, Aunt **Lubna** greeted me with hugs and kisses. Aunt **Alia** and I also greeted Uncle **Zuhdi**, **Rana**, and her older brother, **Fareed**. **Rana** was in white shorts and a blue cropped T-shirt. It wasn't difficult to discover that she was braless. Aunt **Lubna** was dressed conservatively in a long-sleeved, long dress.

Aunt **Lubna** was very anxious to see me and ask me about Mom, my family, and myself. When she had her fill, she paired off with Aunt **Alia** and went to finish preparing dinner.

Fareed was part of the gang when we were neighbors long ago, so I got to spend some time with him and **Rana** together. However, the course of recent events made me more interested in his hot sister.

At seven, dinner was served. Aunt **Alia** made sure to sit opposite of Uncle **Zuhdi** and Cousin **Fareed** and to treat them to some of her physical charms. I smiled stealthily as I watched them take note of her every move that let her braless tits sway. **Rana** noticed that too and winked at me. Aunt **Lubna** acted as if she did not see anything out of the ordinary. Maybe that was supposed to be ordinary!

After we had dessert, we washed up and everyone seemed to go his or her own way. My aunts went out to chat on the porch. I was the last to finish my dessert. On my way out of the washroom, **Rana** intercepted me.

“Not so fast!” she smiled, pushing me back in.

By the time she reached back and locked the door, her lips were skating over mine. Soon, our tongues were all over each other, and our hands explored freely. I was feeling up her tits and nipples when she was rubbing my hardening cock through my pants. I had her top pulled over her tits and my hands were enjoying her bare tits.

“How did you manage to dress like this?” I asked as I sucked her thickening nipples, one and then the other.

“I had to fight for it,” she said between moans, “and I reminded Mom that I was at home and not going anywhere.”

“She didn't think you can get yourself in trouble right at home, eh?” I teased.

“Thankfully,” she smiled, kneeling in front of me. “I've already missed your big juicy cock.”

“It missed its little whore too,” I said as she fished out my hard cock and licked up and down the shaft.

“Watch this,” she said, closing her lips over my cock head and sliding her lips forward, forward, and forward until they touched my balls and her nose pushed into my pubes!

The girl must have been practicing. We forgot to have **Alia** teach her deep throat. She learned it on her own!

The little wench worked her lips up and down my hard cock with amazing skill. While she sucked my cock, she straightened her legs, bending deeply at the waist. She unbuckled her belt and started pushing her shorts down.

“I missed this hot ass,” I said as I reached out and tugged her panties down her hips.

Reaching between her legs, I discovered her pussy was wet as expected. While massaging her pussy gently, I reached with my free hand and groped her ass, squeezing the cheeks. As I ran my finger along her anal crack, I discovered her asshole was lubed, not as expected. The little slut was ready to get fucked up the ass. My cock twitched.

“Ready for action, aren't you, you little whore?” I said as I slipped my finger into her asshole, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she moaned as I pumped her asshole and stretched it. “We don't have much time now, do we?”

“Of course not,” I said as she left my cock, turning around, and bent over, gripping the edge of the bathtub.

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, **Nasser**,” she urged.

She moaned as I touched the tip of my cock to her asshole and pressed forward. In it went slowly. I paused for a few seconds when my bulbous cock head popped in and then resumed my advance. She breathed deeply as my cock sank deeper into her hot ass. It finally was all the way in. She moaned contentedly. I paused for a few seconds.

At first, I fucked Rana's ass nice, deep, and easy, wishing I had time to do this for half an hour. Back to reality, I reached between her legs and massaged her pussy to make her come in a matter of minutes. I drilled her horny ass for a few minutes as she gasped and groaned quietly. Finally, I pinched her clit, and she stiffened.

She bit her lip as her asshole twitched in orgasmic bliss around my swollen cock. I fucked her writhing ass vigorously while squeezing her tits to give her a better orgasm. A little after she stopped coming, I jerked my cock out of her ass with a plop and pivoted her around, pushing her shoulders down. By the time, my cock head made it past her lips, thick jets of come started flying deep into her sucking mouth. She jacked me off, milking me dry into her thirsty mouth. Clean, spent, and sated, my cock was tucked back into my pants.

She got up, and I bent her over the tub and lapped her pussy dry, getting to French kiss her sweet asshole in the process. I pulled up her panties and shorts, buckled her belt, and then lowered her top over her tits. We hugged and kissed passionately, sharing the taste of each other's come.

She exited the bathroom a minute before I did, and we met in the living room.

My aunts were on the porch. They hushed when I joined them. I should have tried to eavesdrop. Aunt Lubna invited me to sit next to her, and we started chatting about inconsequential issues. Minutes later, Rana joined us.

"We have to leave," said Alia at around eight. "I am waiting for a phone call from Kamal."

"I hope you'll visit again soon," said Lubna.

We said our goodbyes and drove away.

"Doesn't Aunt Lubna get upset when you tease her husband like this evening?" I asked Alia on the way home.

"On the contrary, she likes me to do that since this way she's guaranteed to have some hot action at night," she said, smiling. "Actually, your mom likes me to tease your dad for the same reason too!"

"Oh," I said, taking in the unexpected answer. "What about Fareed?"

"Let him have a nice jerk-off fantasy," she said. "Probably, that's why he went upstairs right after dinner."

"I see," I said, realizing that that was to Rana's and my luck.

"I think you were up to something with Rana after dinner," she said. "What happened?"

"She locked us up in the bathroom," I said. "She deep-throated me, gave me her hot ass, and drank my come."

"She deep throated your big cock?" she asked in disbelief.

"Yes," I smiled. "She must have practiced well last night and today after she gave up on you."

"Good for her...and you," she smiled.

That night, Aunt Alia and I listened to Uncle Kamal's sexy banter as he told his wife about his fantasies. We were lying on our right sides. I lazily pumped my aunt's horny fuck holes, switching my cock from one to the other every little while. She moaned occasionally as I stuffed one hole of hers or the other. When he got closer to orgasm, I fucked her ass hard, while she egged him on.

When he came, we let go. I pumped her bowels full of come, and she sucked my cock dry with her spastic asshole. I pulled out and lapped up her holes. I kissed her deeply, sharing our come with her. She finally licked my cock clean.

We drifted to sleep limp and content.

When I woke up around ten on Tuesday morning, Aunt Alia was gone. I went to the bathroom. When I returned to the bedroom, I found her dressed in a sexy outfit. She was in a white tight sleeveless mini dress, obviously with nothing underneath as her nipples were outlined clearly.

“Good morning, sleepyhead,” she greeted, smiling.

“Good morning, hottest aunt in the world,” I said.

We kissed, my tongue exploring her mouth as my hands explored her ass and tits, massaging her stiff nipples through the dress. She had a hand behind my head and the other stroked my hardening cock.

“I have something different for you this morning,” she said stroking my hard cock.

“What?” I asked in anticipation, my cock pulsing in her hand.

Aunt Alia turned me around to face away from her and then tied a black band of cloth around my eyes, totally blocking my vision. She guided me by my cock to the bed and had me lie on my back. I felt movement on the bed, and then saliva was dribbled onto my cock head and shaft. A tongue worked the saliva around and spread it all over my shaft, occasionally adding more drool. Lips closed over my cock head and started sliding up and down the shaft, taking it deeper and deeper. Gradually my cock was being deep throated in a way new to me. Apparently, Alia was trying a new cock sucking technique. Five minutes of this treatment had my cock harder than steel.

“Do you like this?” asked Alia lowly.

“Yes,” I said.

What? My cock was still being sucked even while she talked. Another woman was sucking my cock, and it definitely did not feel like Rana. I was being deep throated by a stranger! My cock twitched.

“He’s ready,” chuckled Alia quietly. “Not that he wasn’t ready before.”

My wicked aunt knew that I had discovered the trick.

The woman moved forward and straddled me. My shaft was held upright as I felt my cock head get engulfed by a wet tight pussy. The woman lowered herself slowly until the back of her pussy pressed against my balls. Her pussy was dripping wet and sizzling hot. I could feel it pulse around my hard shaft. Apparently, the woman was a bored married friend of my aunt’s whose identity I was not supposed to know. I did not mind as long as she had hot holes.

After a little pause, the woman started sliding her pussy up and down my shaft. She let out soft moans as we fucked at an easy pace. Her pussy oozed profusely, soaking my balls. She guided my hands to her full tits. I squeezed them and rolled her stiff nipples with my palm. My new slut had big fine tits. I reached behind her and felt up her ass. She had a hot tight ass. I was in luck. My aunt did not bring me an unsexy slut. I gripped the woman’s ass cheeks and bounced her up and down my cock, thrusting upward to meet her midway.

“Ride my big cock, you hot slut,” I urged. “Get your horny little pussy fucked.”

Since I did not know who she was, there was no point in being extra polite. She was riding my cock after all.

She seemed to like that. She rode my cock lustfully.

My hands worked their way up to her face. I traced her face with my right hand, brushing her lips with my fingertips. I probed her mouth with two fingers. She sucked my fingers hungrily. I returned my hand to her ass and brushed her asshole with the wet tip of my index finger, making her gasp. I pushed the tip of my middle finger gently into her ass. My fingertip slipped easily inside, making her pussy pulse and ooze fresh juices over my cock.

“You are a hot slut,” I said as her asshole squeezed my finger.

The woman had her asshole greased but, despite that, it felt very tight as I probed it with my finger. My cock twitched at the prospect of slipping up that tight hole. That was very likely given the circumstances at hand.

As I gently finger fucked the woman's ass, she lost control and came. Her pussy milked my cock wildly and drenched my cock and balls. She collapsed on me, and we kissed passionately. I continued finger her tight asshole.

“You have a horny ass, don’t you?” I whispered in her ear.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want it to get fucked royally?” I teased.

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

“You have a hot ass, my sexy bitch,” I whispered. “I am going to love fucking it royally for you.”

“Thank you,” she whispered.

My aunt removed my finger from the woman's ass, guiding my hands to spread it open. She removed my slick cock from the woman's drenched pussy and rubbed the bulbous head over the puckered asshole. She then pressed the head against the tight opening. The woman moaned into my mouth as we resumed kissing. Her asshole stretched a little but did not accommodate my cock head. My aunt slobbered abundantly on my cock head and the woman's asshole, rubbing my cock head against the puckered opening. She pressed again gently. The woman's asshole stretched gradually and my cock head advanced slowly inside. Finally, it popped in. The woman grunted, her sphincter clamping tightly around my cock. Probably, she was virgin back there. If so, it was high time she had her asshole reamed out. Her ass could use a little loosening up anyway, and it seemed that she was hot for it. I definitely was.

My aunt kept my cock head inside the woman's ass while she applied a thick coat of coconut oil to the shaft that waited impatiently outside that hot ass.

“Now, fuck her horny ass,” urged my aunt when she finished lubing my shaft.

“Yes, fuck my ass,” whispered the woman, breaking our marathon kiss.

The tone of her whisper sounded familiar this time. The first few times it was very quiet. Her voice sounded so familiar, but I could not recognize it. I was sure that I had heard that voice before. I tried to remember.

“Don't think too much; you'll see me shortly,” she whispered. “Just fuck my horny ass with your big cock now.”

Following her advice, I held her hips and thrust gently into her ass as she pushed back against me. We got my cock halfway inside her, but that position did not allow for deeper penetration. I pushed her up into an upright position. I traced down her legs and then raised her knees up, placing her feet flat on the bed into the anal Asian cowgirl position. Placing my hands under her ass, I helped her bounce up and down my cock, letting her take me ever deeper in her ass.

“You have a very tight ass, but I am going to ream it out for you,” I said. “It will soon be loose.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her ass finally stopped taking my cock any deeper, leaving out a couple of inches. I had her move up and down in long strokes to relax her ass more. As she slid down on my cock, I suddenly jerked her feet off the bed, letting her weight drive her all the way down. She grunted and gasped, losing her balance as my cock darted all the way up her ass. The back of her ass pressed against my balls as she braced herself on her hands and fumbled to regain her position.

“I've conquered your hot ass,” I said. “It won't be this tight anymore.”

“Thank you,” she whispered.

We resumed fucking but now deeper. That ass was almost as tight as Rana's when I fucked it for the first time. I thrust up rhythmically to drive my cock all the way in with every stroke. She loved it and pushed down to take it all.

“You can now remove the blindfold,” said Alia.

My cock grew harder as I got ready to see the hot woman who was bouncing her luscious ass up and down my cock. I let go of her ass and pulled the blindfold off. I blinked my eyes a few times until I got used to the light.

“Aunt Lubna?” I said in shock, my cock twitching, as I looked at the woman riding my cock with her horny ass.

“Yes, Aunt Lubna,” she gasped, smiling and not missing a beat. “She’s having a great time on your amazing cock.”

Speechless for several seconds, I watched limply, my cock the only thing in my body that was not limp.

“You are awfully tight back there, Aunt,” I said. “Were your luscious ass virgin?”

“No, not since a long time ago,” she gasped. “I just haven’t been fucked in the ass in many years.”

“Your luscious ass was a little neglected?” I said.

“Make that much so,” she gasped.

“Too bad,” I said. “Anyway, when we finish, it won’t be as tight. It won’t be neglected either.”

“No doubt,” she smiled. “I just hope it will be able to close shut.”

“That it will be,” I said. “I never ruin my favorite fuck holes.”

“Now, my slutty ass is one of your favorite fuck holes?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “I just hope I’ll get to play with it often.”

“You are a horny boy, aren’t you?” she gasped.

“Aren’t you happy I am?” I said.

“I am lucky you are,” she gasped.

We continued fucking at the same pace throughout our conversation, which was occasionally interrupted by moans and gasps. Alia had her dress pulled up over her hips and was fingering her pussy as she watched.

“Aunt Lubna, when was the first time you had your backdoor plugged?” I asked.

“That was sixteen years ago,” she said.

“Tell me about it,” I asked in anticipation. “It must be a hot story.”

“Do you really want to know about it?” she said trying to avoid the answer.

“Yes,” I said, “with every juicy detail.”

“Okay, here goes,” said Aunt Lubna. “Sixteen years ago, a friend of my husband’s stayed with us for a couple of days, finishing up some business before he left the country for good. He was married to an American woman then, but stayed alone with us since his wife flew to the States ahead of him. He was a sweet talker, and he always complimented me, covertly when my husband was around and overtly when he wasn’t. I enjoyed the attention I had missed for quite a while. I noticed that he paid extra attention to my butt. Once he saw me bent over arranging his bed, he said I must have the sexiest behind he’d ever seen. I felt good but couldn’t meet his eyes. I wanted to look good for him so the next day I wore a form fitting dress that accentuated my butt without provoking my husband’s suspicions. He was quick to notice and praised me lavishly, making me blush deeply.

“When my husband went to work, I went in the kitchen to do the dishes. The man stood beside me and started flirting with me. I blushed and replied shyly. He ran his hand up my butt. I shivered and almost swooned. I stared blankly as he felt up my ass, telling me how sexy I was and how much I turned him on. I was paralyzed, breathing shallowly. My pussy felt alive, throbbing and leaking freely.

“He squatted behind me and slipped his hands up my dress. He pulled my panties down to my ankles. He pushed his hands up my dress and felt up my bare ass, kneading my ass cheeks, opening my crack and then closing it again. I felt like I was in a trance. He ran a fingertip along my wet pussy, making me gasp sharply.

“‘I love your taste, **Lubna**,’ he said, sucking his finger audibly. ‘You are a very hot lady. You are delicious.’

“He peeled up my dress to my waist, exposing my entire ass. Holding me by the tops of my thighs, he thoroughly explored my ass, kissing, licking, and nipping on my hot skin. He covered my ass with a thin film of saliva. My pussy leaked steadily. He spread my legs apart as much as my panties would allow and gave my pussy a long swipe of his tongue. I shivered and almost came.

“He pulled back and admired my butt. He complimented me on the beauty and appeal of my asshole. He started licking and French-kissing my asshole. I was shocked at first, my asshole tightening into disappearance. His ministrations caused sensations within me so enjoyable I relaxed in a minute. He kept his tongue on my asshole, massaging it gently and incessantly until he had it accepting the tip of his tongue. Shivers ran up and down my spine as his tongue probed my little hole.

“‘Please bend over the table,’ he said softly.

“‘I complied slavishly, stepping out of my panties as I moved as if under a spell.

“‘These are too precious to lie on the floor,’ he said as he collected my panties and shoved them into his pocket.

“He reached into the fridge and sliced a piece of butter into a plate and put it aside on the table. I didn’t know why he did that, but I did not ask.

“I bent over the kitchen table, my ass and pussy totally exposed. He spread my legs apart, exposing me even more obscenely. He resumed licking my asshole, but this time he was working his middle finger in and out of my horny pussy, occasionally rubbing my juices into my stiff clit. I could not help humping my ass back against his probing finger and tongue. My asshole opened up and accepted more of his tongue.

“He switched holes. He gently wormed his slick finger into my asshole, which accepted it readily. He watched as his finger slid in and out of my ass, which humped the intruder lustfully.

“‘**Lubna**, your hot asshole is very tight,’ he said, occasionally rotating his finger within my rectum. ‘I love it. I am going to ream it out for you.’

“I only moaned as he started to probe my pussy with his fantastic tongue. He gave my clit a gentle suck and pulled his head back. While working his middle finger within my ass, he inserted his index finger into my pussy and finger fucked both holes. He had his slick index finger join his middle finger inside my ass. My little hole slowly stretched and accepted the new finger. Soon, he had his two fingers sliding smoothly in and out of my ass. He swirled them within me to loosen up my asshole further. My ass humped back hungrily.

“While doing my ass he inserted his ring and little fingers into my pussy and had two fingers fuck each of my holes. I humped his fingers shamelessly.

“‘You are about ready, **Lubna**,’ he said. I didn’t know what for, but I had a feeling of what was to come. It had to be something as good as I anticipated. I knew I wouldn’t be disappointed, ‘for the hottest fuck of your life.’

“I was approaching orgasm. Soon, I convulsed and my holes milked desperately on his fingers as my pussy gushed a big load of juices. He continued fucking my holes until I fell limp on the table. He then pumped me gently, as he lapped up my leaking juices off my pussy and thigh tops.

“Very soon, I was humping his fingers again. He reached out to the soft butter in the plate and applied butter to his fingers and my asshole. His fingers now moved more smoothly in and out of my butt. He worked a lump of butter inside my ass and massaged it into the internal walls of my ass. Soon, he was working out my ass with three fingers while his little finger worked my excited pussy out.

“He pulled his fingers out of me gently and walked around the table. He stood before me and pulled me forward to the edge of the table, letting my head stick out off the edge of the table. He fished out a nice semi-hard cock. He shook it up a little, working a little hardness into it, and then brought it to my face.

““Lubna, please suck it,” he said, pressing his wet cock head against my lips. “You are a very hot woman.”

“I opened my mouth and accepted his cock head. I sucked it gently. He pushed it in deeper. He slid it in until I gagged. He measured my gag depth and started working his cock smoothly in and out of my mouth as he ran his fingers in my hair. His cock grew bigger and got as hard as steel. I watched as he carefully applied a coat of butter to his cock head and shaft. It was obvious what he was going to do with it. My pussy pulsed in anticipation.

“My lover stood behind me and brushed his cock head up and down my pussy lips, making me squeeze out more hot juices and cover his cock head with them.

“He held my hip and pressed his cock head gently against my greased asshole. My asshole tightened up naturally.

““Lubna, I am going to fuck your gorgeous ass,” he said. I shivered all over. “Do you want me to?”

“I heard myself hiss yes. My asshole relaxed under the gentle firm pressure, and the cock head soon popped into my ass. He held it like that, getting me accustomed to it. It felt very big, and I felt full already, but it wasn’t uncomfortable. I pushed back. He pushed forward in a series of gentle strokes, driving his cock three quarters into my ass. He gave me a few long easy strokes to get me used to it. I grunted when he suddenly gave me a hard thrust that drove his cock all the way up my ass. He held it like that for a while, stuffing my ass as tightly as it could take. I could feel his hard thick cock pulse inside me. His balls pressed gently against my unused pussy. My pussy must have been dripping. I could feel my aching clit pulse with uncontrollable lust.

“There I was, a married woman of six years with two kids upstairs, bent over the kitchen table with a married man’s hard cock shoved all the way up my once virgin ass. That man was my husband’s friend. I wondered what I was doing, but the temptation was irresistible. I wanted him to fuck my ass.

“He reached between my legs and wiped my pussy. I shivered, my asshole pulsing around his hard cock.

““Can you see how wet you are?” he said, showing me his drenched hand. “You must be enjoying yourself.”

“I just moaned and trembled.

“He held me by the hips and started to work his cock in and out of my ass in long smooth strokes, giving me the fucking effect of his entire length. His heavy balls slapped gently against my horny pussy. I humped back lustfully to meet his thrusts. I was getting fucked up my ass for the very first time, and I was loving it.

““Lubna, do you like it?” he asked gently.

““Yes,” I hissed, pushing my ass back against him.

““Your ass is fantastic,” he said. “It naturally grips my cock. It’s so hungry for it. You are hotter than I ever imagined. You are wonderful.”

“He gave me a phenomenal ass fuck that must have lasted for more than thirty minutes, constantly telling me how hot and beautiful I was. Every deep thrust stretched my little asshole and stuffed my tight ass, reminding me of who I was and what I was doing, driving me deeper into my lust. Finally, I was so hot I would come if you merely blew on me. He reached beneath me and squeezed my tits. That was all I needed to come, come, and come. I felt my asshole twitch madly around his untiring cock, but he held out nicely, fucking my horny ass at that same maddening pace. He continued to fuck my ass until I recovered from the hardest orgasm I’ve ever experienced, bar none.

“A little later, he held me tightly against him, his cock held motionless balls deep inside my ecstatic ass. I felt his cock swell and pulse twice as he pumped two jets of come deep into my bowels. He held it like that for a minute and then pulled it out gently.

“He maneuvered me into kneeling before him and brought his hard cock to my face.

“‘Lubna, suck my cock,’ he said. ‘I want to come in your mouth. I want you to swallow it all.’

“He gave his cock a few thrusts in my mouth, and then his cock swelled again, twitched, and pumped come into my sucking mouth. I sucked the head, jacking the buttery shaft. I swallowed and swallowed as fast as I could as his cock jerked and pulsed in my mouth. It seemed as if he wouldn’t stop coming. I must have swallowed a gallon of come on my first time ever. Finally, he pulled out his spent cock that had given me so much pleasure and so much come. I kissed it, holding it lovingly. My mouth and ass were no longer virgin. Not only that, but they had come inside.

“He pulled me up to my feet and kissed me, thoroughly exploring my mouth that tasted of his come.

“Thank you so much, Lubna, for sharing this amazing experience with me,’ he said. ‘It was wonderful. I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did.’

“‘Yes,’ I said. ‘Maybe more.’

“‘It’s a pity we won’t be able to do it ever again,’ he said.

“‘Maybe it’s better left that way,’ I said.

“‘You are right,’ he said.

“He washed up and left, leaving my asshole a little sore but very sated. I’ve never seen him or heard about him again, but I guarded his gift within me until my body digested it and absorbed it.”

Just then, my cock pulsed, adding another gift deep within Aunt Lubna’s bowels.

“I am giving you another gift, Aunt Lubna,” I said as my cock jerked and pulsed inside her hot ass.

She was so hot she came too, my cock and her asshole twitching wildly as she sucked my come into her depths.

“I am coming too,” she gasped. “Your cock’s incredible.”

“Come for my big cock, Aunt Lubna,” I urged, thrusting hard into her convulsing ass.

She gasped for air and lost her balance. I steadied her and continued to pump her twitching asshole.

“That was hot,” I said when our orgasms subsided.

“Which?” gasped Lubna.

“Both,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped as she collapsed on top of me, letting my cock slip halfway out of her ass. We both were covered with sweat and totally spent. “This was a fuck to die for. You are unbelievable, Nasser.”

“Aunt, you have a great body and a very hot ass,” I praised. “I know why the man couldn’t resist either. Nobody can see how hot you are and resist you. I am your niece, and I want to keep fucking your luscious ass forever.”

“I am flattered,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“You can’t be flattered,” I said. “You are so hot. I am so lucky you brought your amazing ass to me.”

She kissed me deeply.

“You are an amazing young man, Nasser,” she said. “Your gorgeous cock’s irresistible too.”

“It’s yours whenever you want it,” I said.

“I may take you up on that,” she said.

“You have to,” I said.

At forty-two, Aunt Lubna had a body many twenty-year olds would kill for. Her full tits hardly sagged. She had a narrow waist followed by a tight firm ass and long slender legs. She had a light complexion and had large brown eyes

and cropped black hair. I wrapped my arms around her, and we kissed sinfully as Alia jacked my cock off into her sister's ass, trying to squeeze out what her sister's wild asshole could not. She then pulled my softening cock out.

“Did you get anything?” I asked as Alia milked my cock into her mouth, suching the head.

“Yes,” smiled Alia. “I extracted a tasty drop.”

Alia licked my soft cock for a while and then sucked the head gently while stroking the shaft into hardness. When my cock filled with blood, she started pumping it in and out of her sucking mouth. In five minutes, my cock was rock hard and roaring for action. She maneuvered it into Lubna's pussy. Lubna moaned as I filled her drenched pussy with my cock. I held her hot ass and proceeded to fuck her gently.

“Back for more this soon, aren't you?” she moaned.

“Unless you are not interested,” I said.

“I am always very interested,” she said. “You have a horny aunt. I love your amazing cock.”

“I thought so,” I said, guiding her hips up and down in longer strokes. “My big cock loves you too.”

“Both his aunts are very horny sluts,” said Alia. “They both love your incredible cock.”

“My big cock loves them both too,” I said. “It loves every hole you both have.”

Soon, my fingers found Lubna's asshole and started to tease it and probe it. I pumped her ass with two fingers. Now, her asshole was much more relaxed than before, and it milked my probing fingers lustfully. After Lubna came, I pulled my dripping cock out of her soaked pussy and returned her to the Asian cowgirl position.

“I want your luscious ass again,” I said.

“Me too,” she smiled.

She lowered herself slowly onto me, taking my cock into her asshole. Soon, her ass flesh was bumping my hips as she took me in to the balls. I wanted her to work herself into a sweat so I did not help her bounce. I kept brushing her slippery pussy and clit with my thumb to hold her on the edge for the longest time.

“Ride my big cock with your slutty ass, Aunt Lubna,” I urged.

“I love riding your wonderful cock,” gasped Lubna. “It's perfect for ass fucking.”

“My horny nephew's big cock's perfect for everything,” said Alia.

“Definitely,” gasped Lubna.

Lubna got tired soon, but I continued to push her further. Her pussy was soaked. I darted my thumb into her pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Lubna, falling back.

Alia held her sister up for me to pump her twitching asshole. I drilled Lubna's ass vigorously until she finished coming and fell back, her head between my feet. Totally limp, she was still impaled on my cock. I reached beneath her and started moving her ass up and down.

“Don't give up, Aunt Lubna,” I said. “I am not done with your hot ass.”

A couple of minutes later, Lubna bent her knees, getting her feet flat on the bed, and started hunching her ass up and down my shaft as I returned to fingering her dripping pussy. I sat up and watched my fingers toy with her pussy while she slid her asshole up and down my hard cock.

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

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Enjoy, you hot slut,” I said.

Without taking my cock out of **Lubna**'s hot ass, I maneuvered her knees back against her chest and leaned forward on top of her, supporting myself on my hands and knees, her heels over my shoulders. In this position, I gave her ass a deep, hard fucking. In five minutes, **Lubna** was coming, shaking like a leaf as my balls whipped the back of her ass.

"Come for my big cock, my slut aunt," I urged. "Show me how much you love my big cock up your horny ass."

"I love it so much," she gasped.

She jerked her head from side to side, her asshole twitching madly for my come. My hard cock was working her leaking pussy juices into her sucking asshole. Her orgasm subsided, and she lay completely limp as I fucked her ass at a steady pace. I held her legs back by the backs of her knees as I pulled my cock gently out of her ass with a plop. I watched her asshole close shut. I brought my head down to her ass crack and licked her juices off both fuck holes.

"I'll hold her legs for you," offered **Alia**, holding her sister's ankles. "You have better things to do."

With **Lubna**'s legs out of the way, I dipped my right hand middle finger into her pussy and then slid it easily up her ass. I pumped it gently in and out of her ass, watching her pussy ooze more juices. I covered her pussy lips with my lips and kissed her pussy, sucking it, while working my finger in and out of her ass. She moaned and started to roll her ass back and forth. I added my index finger into her asshole and finger fucked her ass with two fingers, twisting them within her. I spent a long time sucking her clit and probing her pussy with my tongue. I must have drunk a quart of her tasty juices, keeping her on the edge of orgasm for a long time. I could make her come at any second I wanted, and we both knew it. I gave her clit a harder suck that drove her wild.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She gushed into my mouth while I pumped her twitching asshole steadily. She gasped and moaned constantly, shoving her ass into my fingers and mouth. When her orgasm neared its end, I darted my tongue deep into her juicy pussy, sending her into another orgasm. I sucked and drank every drop of juices she could squeeze out of her twitching pussy. She was completely limp. I took her ankles from **Alia** and straightened her legs on the bed. I then gave her a long deep kiss while fondling her fine tits.

"How was it?" I asked.

"It was wonderful," she gasped. "I've never been this sated. I think this will suffice me for weeks."

"In that case, how about using your hard cock where it's needed?" suggested **Alia** as she got on her knees and forearms, presenting her ass to me seductively. "You know where I need it most."

"You know the answer," I said, plunging my cock all the way into her pussy.

Lubna watched as I fucked her younger sister before her. She listened to her lewd moans and dirty talk. **Lubna** was surprised at the words that were coming out of her sister's dirty mouth.

"Fuck me like the dirty whore I am," gasped **Alia**. "Shove your big cock up my horny asshole and fuck my slutty ass silly. Yes, baby, show my sister how you satisfy your cock-craving aunt. Show her that I am your dirty whore. ..."

"Shut up, you dirty whore, and fuck," I shouted, shocking **Lubna**, as I shoved my hard cock up **Alia**'s horny ass. "I am going to fuck your horny asshole until you can't take it anymore. Then, I am going to flood you lustful ass with my hot sticky come. Isn't that what you want me to do, my sexy bitch? Tell me, you fucking whore."

"Yes, yes, that's what I want," gasped **Alia**. "Put it to my ass, baby. Drill my asshole. Give it to me hard."

Lubna absent-mindedly stroked her pussy as she witnessed our depraved animalistic ass fuck. In fifteen minutes, I had **Alia** convulsing in her third wild orgasm.

"I am going to flood your come-thirsty ass with come, bitch," I said, slamming hard in her ass.

"Yes, give it to me, **Nasser**, my horny ass fucker," gasped **Alia**. "My slutty ass needs your hot slimy come."

My cock pumped Lubna's convulsing ass full of hot thick man milk. Her asshole desperately milked and sucked for more. When our orgasms died completely, I pulled my spent cock out of her come-filled ass with a soft plop. Lubna pivoted around and sucked my cock clean. Then, while she lay limp, I ate her pussy and asshole. She soon started to respond and hump my face. I ate her hot fuck holes into a wild orgasm.

"That was fantastic," said Lubna as she and her sister lay there satisfied.

My face was wet with their sweet juices as I smiled. I kissed both of them on the lips and then lay between them to rest. We stayed like that for several minutes.

"So, Aunt Lubna, how did Aunt Alia's teasing work for you last night?" I asked.

"You know about it?" said Lubna, smiling. "It always did. Last night, I had a full ten minutes of sex."

"Is this supposed to be a marathon fuck?" I asked.

"Compared with five minutes, yes," she said sadly. "Don't think married couples, especially older ones, enjoy hours of sex like we've just done. Alia's very lucky to have you around."

"I am so lucky to have either of you with me," I said.

"Do you think you can spend a few days at our place sometime?" asked Lubna.

"My next holiday's in June," I said. "I think it's too hot here that time of the year."

"Don't worry about that," she said. "Leave that to me. You only have to deal with my own heat."

"I'll come," I said.

"Many times, I hope," she said.

We all laughed.

We showered and dressed. They made lunch while I relaxed in the living room, watching boring television.

"You did a lot of hard work," said Lubna as she spoon-fed me.

We finished lunch at two thirty. Aunt Lubna had to go. We kissed passionately, and she went home.

Aunt Alia and I watched *Beverly Hills Cop 2*. Then, it was *The Pyramid* part 2, with her sitting in my lap, my cock lodged inside her as I toyed with her clit. My cock got soaked as we watched gorgeous women take hard cocks in every hole. Her need to get her ass impaled increased constantly. She adjusted her position, stuffing her ass with my cock. I slipped two fingers into her pussy and kept them squirming. As the movie approached its end, she started to work her ass up and down my cock. I met her thrusts. I was ready to come anytime, and so was she. As the tape rewound, she gasped and her ass twitched around my aching cock. I let go, pumping a big load of come deep up her convulsing ass. Her pussy milked my fingers while her asshole milked my cock dry. I jerked my fingers within her, prolonging her orgasm. She sat limply in my lap as my cock shriveled and slipped out of her come-filled ass.

She got off me, bending over as she wiped her asshole and pussy. She licked her fingers and knelt between my knees to lick suck my cock clean. We showered, had dinner, and relaxed waiting for Uncle Kamal's phone call.

Tonight, Uncle Kamal started with a hard cock, so she chose to ride him to orgasm as he lay back. We sixty-nined, and I ate her pussy and asshole to another orgasm while she deep throated me. With a little butter, she slid her asshole down my cock and took her time riding it to orgasm while I fondled her tits. We concluded with another sixty-nine. I pumped my last load of sticky come of the day down her sucking throat while she gushed her juices into my mouth.

We hardly had the energy to arrange ourselves in bed before we drifted to sleep. Uncle Kamal was in no better shape after that marathon phone call.

Aunt Alia was sucking my cock when I woke up in the morning. When she had me hard and ready, she poised her wet pussy on the bulbous tip of my cock. She brushed my cock head back and forth along her pussy lips.

“We’ll postpone the rest until we have our workout,” she said.

She anticipated my move when I thrust upward to penetrate her pussy.

“You are sometimes a cock tease,” I said.

“I always make up for it,” she said.

“One day, you’ll make me spank you,” I warned.

“I’ll be good,” she smiled.

We put on our workout outfits and went to the sports room. Actually, she only put on a halter top and left her ass bottomless. However, she did not let me touch her wet crack throughout the workout.

We finished our workout very tired. I grabbed her and arranged her on all fours, kneeling behind her.

“You are going to get fucked,” I said, as I pulled down my shorts and fisted my semi hard cock to get it harder.

“Yes, fuck me,” she said. “I am so horny.”

As soon as I pushed my cock head past her pussy lips, she lunged back taking me all the way in. I worked her halter top off as we fucked lustfully. Milking her tits and toying with her stiff nipples, I had her coming in no time.

She had not recovered when I kicked my shorts off and crouched over her ass, aiming my rampant cock at her puckered asshole. I opened her ass with my finger and proceeded to fuck her bucking ass. I squeezed her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples while I fucked her ass briskly. She shoved her ass back repeatedly as her body convulsed in her second orgasm. Her asshole milked my hard cock madly as I pinched her nipples hard.

“I love how you fuck my slutty ass,” she gasped. “I am such a dirty ass whore.”

“You sure are, and I love fucking your hot ass like this,” I said.

Pulling my cock out of her, I knelt behind her and brought my lips to her drenched pussy. I licked her pussy and asshole thoroughly and made her come on my pumping fingers. I then shoved my cock into her pussy again. When she started to fuck back, I switched to her horny ass. I had her fuck her ass on my glistening shaft while I fondled her tits. Gripping her tits, I pulled her up and back to me. I nibbled her earlobe and toyed with her pussy as she bucked her ass over my hard cock. Pinching her clit, I had her gasp and convulse in orgasm.

“I am coming inside your slutty ass, my horny aunt,” I said, slamming into her twitching ass.

“Give it to me, stud,” she gasped.

Her holes gripped and contracted repeatedly as I pumped my come load deep into her sucking ass. Her sticky pussy drenched my fingers. When she stopped moving, I brought my fingers to her mouth. She sucked them and stood up, letting my cock plop out of her come-filled ass.

“That was a nice workout,” she gasped.

“It definitely was,” I said.

Gripping her hips, I let my tongue lick her pussy and asshole. I stood up and nudged her shoulders down. She orally cleaned my sticky cock. It was then shower time.

It was about lunchtime and we were starving. We had sandwiches, and then she went about preparing lunch.

After lunch, we relaxed around *Beverly Hills Cop 3*. We were then ready for some easy sex as we watched the final part of *The Pyramid Trilogy*. Our sex was no longer easy as the movie progressed. I held her ass cheeks apart as

her lovely asshole rode my hard cock hungrily as her need of release increased without bound. Suddenly, she was coming, her little asshole twitching desperately around my hard cock. That was more than my loyal fucker could take.

“I am coming deep in your horny ass,” I announced, spewing come deep into her convulsing ass.

Amidst our sounds of joy, her sucking asshole made sure to drain my balls completely.

Her asshole relaxed around the base of my cock as she rested in my lap, my arms wrapped around her. My cock softened and slipped slowly out of her satisfied ass. She stood up, and I lay on my back on the sofa. We sixty-nined, and we licked each other's crotch clean. She thoroughly cleaned my cock and balls with her wicked tongue.

We relaxed for a couple of minutes. She stowed the cassette away, and we had a hot shower.

“We are going for a glass boat cruise in the Red Sea,” announced Aunt [Alia](#) as she drove out.

Since I was not a swimmer, I spent the time gripping her hand on one side and gripping the boat on the other side, my heart pounding madly. The boat operator seemed to enjoy looking at my aunt in a two-piece bikini. Anyone would have, even I if I was not scared senseless. I was relieved when the cruise finally came to an end. What a joy! I mean getting out of the boat! She laughed a ton at my reaction to what was supposed to be a joyride. She made it up to me by giving me a nice long blowjob in the car. She did not make me come though.

“What else do you want me to do to make you happy again?” she asked.

“I want to eat your pussy and ass for an hour,” I said.

“You got it, baby,” she laughed as we drove home.

At home, I undressed her and had her sit on a couch. Her pussy was already getting wet in anticipation, and her sweet nipples were stiff. I gave her nipples a couple of kisses and sucks and then dove between her spread legs. Her pussy and asshole were utterly exposed as my tongue started swabbing her sticky lips, eliciting gasps and moans from her. I got her pussy drenched and spread her copious juices all over her crack from clit to asshole. I delved in one hot hole and then the other, letting her horny holes nibble my tongue. My fingers joined in the fun, probing her pussy and reaming out her tight asshole. I worked her into a frenzy, slurping her juices thirstily. Pumping her pussy and asshole with two fingers each, I tongue lashed her clit until she convulsed in a hard orgasm. I did not stop until she calmed down. That was about half an hour of my start. I lapped up her juices and sucked her dry. I then started all over again. Her second orgasm was even harder than the first one. When I finished, she begged me to fuck her.

“We need to save up for Uncle [Kamal](#)'s call,” I said.

She accepted with a grudge. We kissed, letting her lick her juices off my face.

“I am hornier than ever,” [Alia](#) said to Uncle [Kamal](#) from the start, surprising him. “I need you to shove your hard cock inside my body wherever you want. Just shove it in me quickly, and fuck me silly.”

In that situation, I could only shove my cock in her pussy immediately. She came in a couple of minutes, and a very hard come it was. I took her ass for a nice long ride. With her ankles against my shoulders, I pumped her ass balls deep, massaging every cell in her sizzling rectum. She moaned happily, and fucked back to the best she could in that restricted position. Near the end, I increased my pace and gave her a long, hard orgasm.

“I want to finish with a load down my throat,” she announced.

Who was I to argue? I fucked her face for a couple of minutes and shot my come forcefully against the back of her throat. She eagerly swallowed it all and sucked for more.

While Aunt **Alia** enjoyed a morning ride on my tongue, the phone rang. It was **Rana**. I doubled my efforts on my aunt's stiff clit and listened to her incoherent side of the conversation. **Rana** was going to drop by in half an hour.

When I returned to my teasing pace of probing and licking my aunt's pussy and asshole, it was obvious that we were not going to finish by the time **Rana** would arrive, but, by then, I was going to have my aunt's nether holes drenched with her juices and my saliva. That was how she was when the doorbell rang, humping my mouth and fingers and moaning constantly. I slowed down my pace and then pulled my fingers out of her hungry holes. I quickly put on shorts and a T-shirt and got the door. It was **Rana** in jeans and a T-shirt. We hugged and kissed lightly on the lips, and then I ran quickly to the bedroom, taking off my clothes on the way.

Alia was rubbing her pussy and pulling on her nipples. **Rana** watched as I resumed eating out my lying aunt. In a few minutes, **Rana** was squirming gently as her pussy tingled in desire. Our aunt was quick to notice despite her need.

"If you are not comfortable, you can take off your clothes," gasped **Alia**. "Play with yourself if you want."

Rana was quick to act. She wiggled out of her clothes and sat back on the bed. I smiled as I saw her beautiful nakedness emerge. Soon, her hand snuck down between her thighs.

"Hey, Cousin, why don't you suck my big hard cock?" I suggested. "Wouldn't you love that?"

Without a word, **Rana** lay back on the bed and crept under me, taking my cock in her mouth. She sucked my gently pumping cock while I worked **Alia**'s holes towards orgasm. Soon, **Alia** was gushing her juices as I sucked her pussy and pumped her asshole with two fingers. When her orgasm subsided, I licked my fingers and prepared to fuck her. I gently removed my cock from **Rana**'s mouth and knelt between our aunt's thighs, bringing my cock head to her pussy. When my cock head touched **Alia**'s pussy, her ass lunged up, and her pussy swallowed my entire cock. I lowered myself a little and then held my position, watching my aunt's pussy slide up and down my slick cock. **Rana** watched our aunt squeeze her own tits as she humped my cock wantonly. Meanwhile, **Rana** fingered her own horny pussy.

"**Rana**, if you can get your pussy near my face, you won't need to work it out yourself," I suggested.

Rana squeezed herself between the headboard and me, bracing herself on the headboard. My tongue went to town on her pussy. Judging from the noises she made, she was enjoying herself very much.

Both ladies moaned and humped as I worked on their horny pussies, enjoying the feel and taste of their juicy orifices. Our pace picked up as their desire increased and their orgasms neared. Louder moans and groans could be heard as I doubled my efforts at both holes, feeling them drip with juices.

Alia soon shoved her gushing pussy into my cock wildly as she convulsed in orgasm, her pussy milking my hard cock hungrily. A few seconds later, **Rana** gasped softly as her pussy juices gushed onto my tongue, her pussy lips twitching in orgasm. She strained to keep from collapsing down. I pulled out my cock out of my aunt's drenched pussy and arranged **Rana** on her hands and knees. She was still dazed with her orgasm. I kissed her ass cheeks and stroked them gently, inching my mouth towards her ass crack. I kneaded her ass cheeks while licking and kissing her wrinkled rosebud. She warmed up and rocked back and forth to my ministrations. She moaned softly as her lovely asshole opened up under my tongue. Probing her asshole gently, I toyed with her pussy, getting my slick fingertips.

Rana's asshole nibbled my tongue gently, signaling me that it was time I used my fingers. I dipped a slick finger in her ass and started moving it around to stretch her tight asshole for more. I added another finger, and soon I was gently pumping my fingers all the way in and out of her asshole while drooling on her stretched asshole.

Alia had the butter ready for me. I put a gob of butter on **Rana**'s asshole and started working it inside her ass. I massaged the butter into her rectal walls, twisting my fingers within her sizzling ass while our aunt massaged some butter into the head and shaft of my throbbing cock.

"Please fuck my ass, **Nasser**," moaned **Rana** as I held her hip and pressed my cock head into her offered asshole.

My cock head slowly sank in Rana's yielding asshole. The head popped in, and her sphincter gripped on the shaft behind the head. I paused a little relishing the view of her asshole obscenely stretched around my hard cock. I then gripped her tits and squeezed gently, feeling her asshole milk my cock. As I kneaded her firm tits and pinched her stiff nipples, I rocked back and forth working the rest of my cock in. It took a minute to drive my cock all the way in. I paused, pressing my balls against her wet pussy. I wiggled from side to side to rub her hot pussy lips with my balls.

Our ass fuck built up constantly, as the strokes got longer, smoother and more precise. Her tight asshole relaxed around my hard shaft, and then it milked it as our fuck progressed. She moaned rhythmically in response to my thrusts, bucking her ass to meet me halfway. I squeezed her tits in the same rhythm.

Our aunt was on her side. She worked her fingers in and out of her pussy and greased asshole, moaning softly.

"I love your fantastic ass, Rana," I said. "I am going to miss it."

"I am going to miss your amazing cock too, Nasser," moaned Rana.

After several minutes of slow deep anal plumbing, continuous stimulation started to take its toll on Rana. She quickened her pace, gasping and groaning, her body chasing an imminent orgasm. I matched her pace, pulling on her stiff nipples and squeezing her tits harder. She reached her plateau and was ready to come at any moment. I kept her like that for a few minutes, listening to my wet balls slap her drenched pussy.

"Come for your cousin's big cock, my little whore," I said, pinching her stiff nipples harder.

Rana gave a guttural groan, and then her body convulsed in orgasm, her ass bucking uncontrollably.

"I am coming for your big cock, Nasser," she gasped as she writhed. "I love your amazing cock."

Gripping her hips, I worked her ass back and forth in deep strokes. Her asshole twitched madly around my hard cock, and her pussy gushed profusely on my balls. I fucked her ass hard until she went limp and her head hung down.

Her arms collapsed beneath her and her head and shoulders rested on the bed, her ass still up in the air. I gently pulled out of her ass. My cock popped out, and her asshole closed shut. I lapped up her juices off her pussy and thighs and licked her asshole a little. She lay flat on the bed, spent and satisfied.

Looking up from Rana's ass, I found our aunt on her shoulders and knees, spreading her ass lewdly with her hands. She left no doubt about what she needed. Kneeling behind her, I inserted two fingers into her wet pussy and swirled them within her. She moaned as I got my fingers soaked with her juices. I licked my wet fingers and pushed them into her glistening asshole. She accepted them easily. I pumped them in and out of her ass, stroking my cock with my free hand. I touched my cock head to her asshole and made a gentle push. My cock head popped in, and she lunged back, making her pussy slap my balls. I spread her ass and watched her fuck her ass deeply on my hard cock. She moaned as she worked her asshole deftly back and forth over my cock, setting her own pace to fulfill her needy asshole.

Rana watched her aunt fuck herself up the ass. I held Rana's hand and guided it to our aunt's pussy.

"Tease her in a different rhythm," I whispered to Rana.

At first, our aunt jumped, her asshole twitching around my cock, and then Rana's ministrations started to break her concentration and drive her hornier. To take part in it myself, I kneaded her ass at yet a different pace.

"You bastards don't want me to come," she rasped between her teeth.

"Shut up and fuck," I instructed, slapping her hard on her right ass cheek. "A good dirty whore must behave."

That slap almost made her come. She broke a sweat, straining for orgasm as we distracted her. Her ordeal lasted for several minutes. Finally, I raised my left hand and gave her left ass cheek a very hard smack. She screamed and came hard and long. It did not seem that she was ever going to stop. Her asshole twitched around my cock. I maintained a new pace, fucking her sucking ass deeply. Whenever I thought her orgasm was winding down, it built up again.

Her lengthy orgasm was taking its toll on my cock. Her asshole insisted on sucking my come.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, dirty whore,” I said as thick jets of my come spurted deep in **Alia**’s writhing ass.

Her orgasm peaked, and her asshole continued to spasm well after my balls had been drained up her ass.

Rana withdrew her drenched hand from our aunt's pussy. To my shock, she licked her fingers dry. I collapsed on our aunt's back, and we fell flat onto the bed. A couple of minutes later, her asshole ousted my spent cock. My soft cock nestled along the warm wetness of her soaked pussy. I rolled off **Alia** and lay on my back. **Rana** sucked my cock.

We had a group shower, and our aunt made lunch, breakfast having been missed.

After lunch, Aunt **Alia** and I drove **Rana** home. We kissed goodbye long and deep, hoping to meet in June. My aunt and I drove back, undressed, and took a nap.

“It’s adult movie night,” announced Aunt **Alia**.

We watched *Buttman's in the Crack* while I was deep up her crack. We especially enjoyed watching the nuns get fucked. I rocked gently to keep my cock moving within her hot ass and the supply of precome steadily flowing into her nibbling asshole. I petted her pussy, massaging her juices into her flesh. I rolled us on our right sides and fucked her horny ass with long slow strokes while fondling her tits gently. On a few occasions, I switched between her horny nether holes, letting them take turns to enjoy my hard cock. I was fucking her pussy nicely when she suddenly gasped and came. Her pussy squeezed out lots of her pussy juices. I barely could stand her spasms. I removed my soaked cock from her pussy and plugged it into her asshole. I fucked her ass a little and then lost it, pumping my big come load deep in her convulsing ass. That, along with pinching her clit, drove her over the edge and she came again.

While she lazily licked my cock, I called home and talked with Mom.

“How are you, **Nasser**?” asked Mom.

“I am having a great time,” I said.

“I missed you, darling,” she said.

“I missed you too,” I said. “Anyway, I expect to arrive in Amman tomorrow at four in the afternoon.”

“I’ll pick you up at the bus station,” she promised. “Can I talk to **Alia**?”

As my aunt took the handset, I arranged her on her knees, resting her head and shoulders on the sofa. While she talked with Mom, I took the chance to lick and suck her pussy and asshole.

Aunt **Alia** and I had dinner out at Ali Baba restaurant and took a walk, returning home after eight. We were ready for working out a new fantasy when Uncle **Kamal** called. He said, he was coming home tomorrow morning and, thus, he wanted to save up his energy for then.

As they talked, I stroked my hard cock gently within my aunt’s horny pussy. The call was short.

“This call destroyed our plans for tomorrow,” she said, looking back at me as she bucked against me. “We can’t have a morning fuck because I have to be horny for **Kamal**. Also, you have to go home earlier.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “We’ll have our goodbye fuck tonight, and I can manage going home.”

That night, we fucked until midnight in many positions and varieties. She came many times, and I came three times, once in each hole of hers. She slept with three holes full of my come and traces of my come on different parts of her body. She even did not let me lick her clean.

We were covered with sweat as we snuggled and drifted to sleep.

HOME SWEET HOLE

First thing in the morning, Aunt [Alia](#) and I showered thoroughly, washing out the traces of sex off our bodies. She opened the windows to air the house and changed the sheets, instantly throwing the dirty ones in the washing machine.

We got dressed and had a quick breakfast before she dropped me off at the bus station. We kissed goodbye passionately in the car, and she drove away to pick up Uncle [Kamal](#). I caught a ride readily and set out to Amman and back to celibacy after I got spoiled for a week.

Arriving in Amman two hours ahead of time, I took a cab home to surprise my folks.

When I entered the house, I heard no sound; everything was silent. I climbed the stairs quietly, still no sound. I walked stealthily past the master bedroom door. The door was ajar. I peeked inside. There was Mom kneeling on the floor, her eyes closed and her mouth wide open. I wondered what she was doing. I was surprised. I had never seen her like that. I wondered if she was meditating or doing some kind of exercise. I decided to wait and see. Shortly, my brother, [Sameer](#), who was two years my senior, appeared, advancing slowly toward her.

A red light blinked in my mind just as I inhaled deeply and prepared to shout, “Surprise! Surprise!” My front teeth were touching. I almost did it.

Just then, I noticed that [Sameer](#), totally clothed, was holding his hard cock and aiming it at her open mouth. I froze, and my mouth opened in surprise, as I watched his big knob enter her mouth. Her lips closed over the head and the thick column of hard meat inched steadily forward until his balls touched her chin.

As the saying goes, the surprise was on me, and it was the biggest surprise of my life.

Mom, at the age of forty, had a great figure, working out three times a week. She had a narrow waist, a ripe firm ass, and firm full tits. Her tits were no smaller than Aunt [Alia](#)'s, but she used to wear more traditional or conservative clothes. Her ass was as tight as [Alia](#)'s. At five foot eight, she had long slender legs. Her black hair reached below her shoulders. She had a sweet face with black eyes and sensual full lips, now wrapped around the base of a hard cock.

Apparently, my horny brother did not have to go anywhere to have sex, and I thought I was getting the better deal.

She held him by the hips, opened her eyes and started moving her head back and forth, letting him fuck her mouth and throat. He encouraged her continuously.

“Yes, Mom, you are the greatest,” he said. “Oh, yes, Mom, suck my cock like that. Your mouth’s so hot. ...”

After I watched this for over five minutes, my mouth closed as I regained some of my composure. She mouthed his balls a couple of times. My prim and proper mom was deep throating my very polite brother! I remembered my aunt's speech about innocence, basic instincts, and shells. I concluded that Mom apparently was much more similar to her sisters than I had ever thought before, but it was still a big shock. I was sure that had Uncle [Kamal](#) or Uncle [Zuhdi](#) known what I did with their hot wives they would have been more shocked than I was. Even [Rana](#) would have been shocked had she known about her mom. That though did not help me deal with my shock.

“Your mouth feels like heaven,” said my brother. “I wish we could do this for hours.”

When Mom pulled back, his cock was soaked with her saliva. She turned around and bent over the bed. Kneeling behind her, he flipped her dress over her back and lowered her panties to her knees. Her curvy ass was hotter than I imagined. He pushed his head forward and started eating her pussy. She moaned and humped her ass back as he licked and fingered her pussy. While fingering her pussy he moved his mouth an inch upward and started licking her asshole while opening her ass cheeks with one hand. After a minute of this, he pulled his fingers from her pussy and inserted two fingers into her ass. He finger fucked her ass for a while, massaging her clit continuously.

Mom moaned happily and humped the fingers reaming out her horny asshole.

“Oh, yes, open up my tight asshole,” she moaned.

“Your ass is so beautiful, Mom,” she said. “It’s the hottest ass in the world.”

They were ready. He stood up behind her and rubbed his cock up and down her slick pussy before he aimed a little higher! I watched him push his cock slowly into her ass. He paused when his cock head popped in and then resumed his gentle progress. When he was halfway in, he started fucking. Soon, he had his balls bouncing off her wet pussy.

“Mom, your gorgeous ass is the hottest thing in the world,” he said as he fucked her ass.

“I love your big cock up my ass, baby,” she moaned, fucking back. “You fuck it so well.”

“I love fucking your amazing ass,” he said.

“Yes, darling, fuck my ass deep and hard,” she urged huskily. “Fuck it with your big cock.”

He held her by the waist and fucked away. This lasted for about fifteen minutes. She was about to come.

“Come for me, Mom,” he urged. “Make your ass come for me.”

“Fuck!” she swore softly as she reached orgasm. “Fuck! Yes! I am coming. Your horny mom’s coming for you.”

“I love having your horny ass come for me,” he said. “Your hot ass feels so good when you come for me.”

She stiffened and turned her head from side to side. He continued to fuck her ass hard.

“That was wonderful, Sameer,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes, Mom, that was wonderful,” he said. “Your ass is always wonderful.”

When she regained her composure, she pushed him back and knelt before him in the same position as when I first peeked into the room.

With her mouth open, he got up and she jacked his cock off onto her face. A few seconds later, I watched long thick ropes of white come burst onto her face and into her open mouth. She continued to stroke his twitching cock vigorously until his balls were drained. She cleaned his cock with her tongue and mouth and zipped him up.

“You are always the best, Mom,” he said.

She stood up and they kissed.

Disoriented and feeling like a robot, I snuck out just like I had snuck in, but now feeling my head spin and my stomach flip and flop. I hailed a cab and went back to the bus station. I sat silently throughout the ride; visions of Mom’s sweet face receiving long jets of thick come haunted me. Halfway through the ride, I discovered between my legs the stiffest and biggest boner I had ever had. It seemed that the show turned me on subconsciously.

Sitting in the bus station, I waited for Mom to pick me up. I had about fifty minutes to wait and ponder. I wondered how it could have started. My big brother was the kind of guy that would not fuck a girl at gunpoint even if she fucked him. At least that was how I had thought of him. How wrong I was at knowing people! That was a problem as such. Mom was the quietest among her sisters. Long ago, I had a hard time imagining that she even had sex with Dad. Minutes before, I saw her fuck like a seasoned pro. She was so hot too. I did not see her tits but she had a perfect ass and great legs. Her ass was curvier than her sisters’ hot asses but not bigger or fatter. Replaying the show I had seen several times and thinking about it, I finally concluded that if Mom could fuck my brother, she could fuck me too, and I was going to work on that. I was determined to beat him at it. After my late experiences, it would not be easy to persuade me to go back to celibacy, not after what I had just witnessed. Premium ass was right there at home.

Obviously, Mom would not have any moral problems with fucking me, but she surely would not say yes if I walked to her and said, "Hi, Mom. Let's fuck." So, I had to find a good way to seduce her, away from both extortion and crudeness. I suddenly remembered that flattery got her older sister fucked in the ass for the very first time.

However, it was inappropriate for me to flirt with Mom straight out. I intended to find ways to flatter her, moving gradually to explicit flirtation. Touching obviously had to play a big role in this. My cock got harder as I thought about that. It was not going to be easy, but the prize was too big for me to afford to give up.

It was about time Mom arrived to pick me up. I recognized her white Renault from a distance. She dropped my brother at the bus station to head for Irbid, where he went to school. I went to school in Amman. She parked the car and walked toward me. I waved and walked fast in her direction. We greeted each other and hugged. I kissed her on her cheeks, where my brother had spewed his come less than an hour ago. Her face smelled of perfumed soap.

We got into the car and chatted while heading home. Looking at her sweet face, a picture of her face covered with fresh sticky come kept popping into my mind as I tried to find a link between this woman and the woman I had watched more than an hour ago. She noticed that there was something unusual about me.

"Are you okay?" she asked, a little concerned. "You don't look okay."

"Yes, I am okay, Mom," I said. "It's just that I missed you so much, and you look exceptionally elegant today. You are gorgeous. I've never paid attention to how beautiful you were before."

"Thank you," she said, a little taken aback by my answer. "Are you sure that's all."

"Yes, almost," I said.

"Almost?" she asked. "What else?"

"Maybe because I haven't seen you for a while or maybe because you did something lately, but, you know, Mom, I've just noticed that you look very sexy today," I said, my heart pulsing as I waited for her answer.

"Thank you," she said, blushing. "You are handsome yourself."

"Thanks, Mom," I said. "Why don't you let me invite you to a fruit cocktail?"

"Yes, why not?" she said. "Thank you."

She drove to a quiet place. I let my bulge accidentally brush her shoulder after I pulled a chair for her. We chatted, and I managed to give her compliments there. I was nervous about overdoing it. I finally paid, and she drove us home.

"Thanks for the treat," she said.

"It was a treat for me to be with you," I said.

"Thanks," she said, smiling.

"Thank you for the ride," I said, remembering my brother's much hotter ride.

"You are welcome," she said.

When we climbed the stairs, I climbed behind her and watched her hot ass twitch as she walked.

"Working out pays off," I said, cupping her ass cheek and giving it a slight squeeze. "You are in great shape."

My move had a physical effect on her.

"Yes, it isn't that bad too," she said, her voice croaking slightly. "It's actually enjoyable."

"Sure, Mom," I said, wondering which ride she meant, as I took my suitcase to my room and she went to hers.

During the following days, I was very helpful to Mom around the house. I hugged her a lot too. Most of the time, I was the only one at home with her, having Dad at work, my sister at school, and my brother in Irbid. Of course, I attended school, but usually late in the morning. I flattered her at every chance I got. In the beginning, it was very innocent, such as complimenting her on the way she cooked or arranged things.

“I am not surprised that the greatest woman in the world makes the greatest food,” I said when I finished lunch.

“Thank you, Nasser,” beamed Mom.

When she was standing, I held her waist from behind and kissed her on the cheek where her cheek met her neck.

“Thank you, Mom,” I said softly.

On Sunday morning, I attended Mom’s workout session under the pretense of working out myself. Her outfit consisted of a halter-top and spandex shorts. Her thong panties were outlined by the tight fabric. I worked out a little to disguise the real reason I was there. I happened to be at vantage points, especially when she was in certain positions, like bending over, kneeling down, or spreading her legs. I even helped her a little with her exercises. I managed to pass a few compliments about her fitness and shape. I patted her ass playfully a few times.

“You are in fantastic shape,” I said. “I am sure it isn’t only the workouts. I am sure the raw material’s high quality.”

“The raw material, huh?” she smiled.

“You know that many women work out,” I said. “Most of them aren’t in good shape half as much as you are.”

“You think so?” she said.

“That’s based on my observations as I walk around town,” I said. “Mom, you are doing a wonderful job. Whatever it is that you do, keep it up.”

“Okay,” she said, smiling.

On the same day, I started flattering Mom about her elegance and taste in clothes, especially when she wore something short or tight.

“I’ve always taken it for granted, but when I pull back and take a better look, I can’t miss it,” I said.

“What are you talking about?” she asked.

“The clothes that you wear are always sensible,” I said. “I thought that was the norm, but, when I see other women, I know that my mom has a great sense of fashion.”

“Really?” she said, smiling.

“Sometimes, when I see women, I think they should be arrested for what they are wearing,” I said. “That isn’t because it’s very revealing but because it’s offensive to the senses. You never do that.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Sometimes, I see a woman, and I wish she was wearing something longer or looser because what her clothes revealed wasn’t appealing. On the other hand, your figure flatters the most revealing outfits. I bet that many women try to buy the same clothes you wear, but, when they wear them, they don’t look half as good.”

“Is that right?” she said.

“I bet that you are doing free advertisement for the clothes you wear without even knowing it,” I said. “They should give you the clothes you wear for free.”

She laughed.

“I wish that were the case,” she said.

“Next time you are out and about, pay attention,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

It was working! She started to wear sexier clothes around the house, sometimes showing a little cleavage.

In Tuesday's workout session, I was more involved in Mom's workout, suggesting exercises, holding her feet up for her and so on. I even had my semi-hard bulge “accidentally” brush her hip.

“Your waist's impressive,” I said as I held her waist gently from behind and stroked her bare skin. “You have the proverbial hour glass figure.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Your butt's very tight and firm,” I said as I squeezed her right ass cheek. “I am sure half the sexy women in town would kill for it. Sorry, not every woman can be as sexy as my mom.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Keep it up, Mom, and keep them green with envy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, smiling.

Later in the day, I complimented Mom on her beauty and then her sexiness.

“You are beautiful,” I smiled at Mom when she was squatting to fix something.

She blushed and squeezed her legs. She thought I was referring to her bare thighs or her panty crotch peeking out under her short dress.

“I wasn't talking about your legs,” I said. “I was talking about you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are very sexy,” I said. “Now, I am talking about your legs and your peeking panties.”

She blushed and got up.

“Don't be silly, Mom,” I said as I turned her around and wrapped my arms around her from behind, letting my boner touch the swell of her tight ass. “You always flatter whatever you wear. I like the color of your purple thong.”

“How do you know it's a thong,” she asked, still in my arms.

“I'd only compliment you on the stuff I know about,” I said. “It was obvious to me that it's a thong.”

“I shouldn't have squatted so carelessly in front of you,” she said quietly.

“Mom, you are always sexy, especially when you are careless as you call it,” I said. “I want you to squat again and show me the crotch of your thong. This time, don't be embarrassed. My hot mom should never be embarrassed.”

“Are you sure that isn't imprudent?” she asked.

“If you are still embarrassed, I'll have you hike your dress and show me the back of your thong,” I said. “That shouldn't embarrass you either. You already know that you have a hot butt. Now, show me your purple little thong.”

“Okay,” she smiled, breaking out of my hug.

She squatted, parting her knees and exposing her panty crotch more than before.

“What do you think?” she asked, smiling.

“You know what I think,” I smiled. “My mom’s hot.”

“Thank you,” she said, getting up.

“I’ll let you show me the back of your thong on another day,” I said.

“Oh, I am so disappointed,” she teased.

“If you keep this up, I’ll spank your tight little butt while I am at it,” I threatened.

“I better be a good girl,” she said.

“Unless you enjoy a good spanking,” I said.

“I may find out on another day,” she said.

“You look hot whatever you do,” I said when I caught Mom bent over to make a bed. “I can’t see your thong.”

“You said you’d do that on another day,” she said, looking at me over her shoulder while still bent over.

“Okay,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

On Wednesday, I bought Mom a present: a sexy workout outfit that was cut low in the top and high in the bottoms, designed to put on display half the woman's tits and ass.

“This is a hot workout outfit worthy of my hot mom,” I said.

“Thank you, [Nasser](#),” she smiled. “You didn’t have to do that.”

“Keep it up, and don’t worry,” I smiled.

“I’ll do my best,” she smiled.

“You’ll always be the best no matter what you do, or I’d have picked another mom to give birth to me,” I said.

“Is that right?” she smiled.

More hugs, helping hands, and compliments flowed throughout the day.

[Sameer](#) was too busy to come home for the weekend.

In the evening, I was watching television in the living room. Dad was reading a book some fifteen feet away from me. Mom joined us to watch television. She had on a blouse and a knee-high skirt. Her tits pushed out the top of her blouse and her ass filled out the back of her tight skirt.

“Mom,” I called, patting my left thigh.

She sat in my lap, an ass cheek sitting right on my crotch. She watched silently as my cock hardened and pushed up against her ass. My cock started hurting. I moved her gently to the center so that my cock lay between her ass cheeks, pressing against her soft crotch. She watched like a statue. Dad has all his attention on the book in his hands. I held Mom’s hips and rocked her ever so gently back and forth, grinding her crotch on my hard cock. She didn’t react.

It felt great. Since Mom did not resist, I rolled my hips back and forth to increase the pressure. She didn't take notice of it or ignored it. I kept glancing between her and Dad. After a few minutes of this, I was sure that she was enjoying it very much. Her face was a little flushed, her nostrils flaring.

Seeing this, I unzipped her skirt to slip my left hand down the waistband. She closed her legs reflexively. I tapped a few times on her mound through her panties.

"Relax, Mom," I whispered. "He can't see anything."

Mom's thighs parted slowly. I slipped my hand down her panties and touched her pussy. She flinched, gasping sharply. Her pussy was soaking wet. I massaged her pussy gently for a few minutes.

"This hot massage's reserved to the hottest moms in the world," I whispered. "You are one of those few."

Glaze-eyed, she breathed shallowly, looking as if she was totally absorbed in watching television, which had commercials on at that time. I thoroughly massaged her stiff clit, slick pussy lips, and the beginning of her inner leaky pussy. My fingers got soaked in her juices. She tried to stay still, but my rhythmic ministrations had her humping my fingers subtly. Assuming her asshole was soaked, I wanted to make her come before her juices soaked through her panties and skirt. I gave her clit some extra attention for several seconds. She gasped biting her lower lip as I felt her convulse, and her pussy pulsed around my fingers, gushing more juices. She continued to tremble as I kept massaging her pussy gently. I stopped when her orgasm subsided, leaving my fingers inside her for a few seconds.

"I am happy that you enjoyed my special massage," I whispered. "You definitely deserved it."

She remained silent.

"If you really enjoyed it, thank me," I whispered.

"Thank you," she whispered.

"You are welcome, Mom," I said. "It was my pleasure."

Careful that my dripping fingers not lose their wetness, I slowly pulled them out. I brought them to my mouth and made sure that she saw me suck them carefully, one after another. I zipped up her skirt. She stood up and walked to the bathroom. If Dad had thrown a look toward her, he would instantly have known that something was wrong with her, not that something was. Her face was totally flushed. Thankfully, he didn't. No other words were spoken about it.

On Tuesday morning, I was there watching Mom work out in her new outfit.

"You look more beautiful and sexy in this outfit," I commented.

"I feel naked though," she said, blushing.

"Mom, even if you were naked, you have nothing to be ashamed of," I complimented. "I bet you'd look sexier."

She blushed and returned to her exercise.

"Did you forget the thong exercise of yesterday?" I said. "If you ever feel embarrassed about your hot body, I'll take you out of your clothes and have you parade naked until you know that you should always be proud of yourself."

"Okay," she said.

"Are you proud of your tits and ass, or do you need to learn a lesson?" I asked.

"I am proud," she said.

"You are proud of what?" I teased.

"I am proud of my tits and ass," she said.

“Good girl,” I said, patting her ass.

Her ass flexed and peeked out as she moved, and I enjoyed that. Her tits bulged out every time she bent over or jumped up. I also helped her a lot, brushing my boner over her hips or pussy a couple of times.

“Work harder, Mom,” I urged. “Your hot body deserves the best.”

Her body was covered with sweat. When she finished, she was finished.

“I am going to bathe you,” I said as I carried her to the bathroom.

She hesitated a little, but I ignored her reluctance. I kissed the bare slopes of her tits as I took off her halter-top. I squatted down before her and tugged her bottoms down. I pulled down her thong, displaying her hairless pussy. She stepped out of them. Her pussy smelled of sweat and sex. It made my cock twitch.

“Mom, you are so beautiful everywhere,” I said, looking up at her. “You don’t have anything to be shy about.”

Holding her ass cheeks, I pulled her to me and stuck my tongue between her thighs. She stiffened, taken aback by my move. I licked the top of her little pussy. She soon relaxed and started to moan softly.

Her thighs relaxed. I pulled her legs apart and pushed her back towards the tub. Without disconnecting my tongue from her pussy, I had her sit on the edge of the tub, her knees wide apart. I had my hands between her thighs pulling her pussy open. I delved between her pussy lips, tasting her juices right from the source.

“Your little pussy’s both pretty and delicious,” I said.

She just gasped as I returned my mouth to her juicy pussy. I ate her pussy for a minute, and it leaked freely. I slurped her juices and sucked for more.

Pulling back, I spread her ass to expose her wrinkled asshole further.

“Have I ever told you that you have a gorgeous asshole?” I said.

“No, you haven’t,” she said, blushing slightly. “I don’t think you’ve ever seen it before.”

“Better late than never,” I said. “Now that my tongue did talk the talk, it’s going to walk the walk.”

She gasped as I put my tongue to her asshole. She tightened a little. Her asshole slowly relaxed under the loving attention, taking the tip of my tongue inside. I licked her asshole thoroughly while working a couple of fingers in and out of her pussy. She moaned and humped my mouth and fingers. I removed my fingers from her pussy and gently pushed my slick middle finger into her asshole, which effortlessly swallowed the intruder to the hilt.

“Have you been a bad girl, Mom?” I asked as I worked my finger easily in and out of her milking asshole. “Your sweet asshole’s used to cock, isn’t it?”

“Why do you think so?” she moaned.

“It’s obviously not virginally tight,” I said.

“What do you know about vaginal tightness?” she asked.

“I know that a virgin asshole doesn’t swallow my finger this easily and hungrily right away,” I said, looking her straight in the eye. “I’ve experienced virgin assholes before.”

“You have?” she said in surprise.

“Yes,” I said. “Are you getting fucked in the ass on a regular basis?”

“Not as often as I’d like to, but yes,” she said quietly, blushing.

“Who’s the lucky bastard who’s been fucking your amazing ass?” I asked.

“Nasser, I am a married woman,” she said.

“I know it isn’t Dad, and I am okay with that,” I said. “I’ve fucked married women’s asses.”

“What?” she said.

“Mom, I am not as clueless as you may think,” I said. “I’ve already deflowered two asses, and I’ve fucked two married women in all their holes.”

“I am surprised,” she said.

“Now, who was it?” I asked.

“How do you know it wasn’t your dad?” she asked.

“Dad has never fucked you in the ass, has he?” I said.

“Who told you that?” she asked.

“That isn’t important,” I said. “Can you deny that though?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Who beat me to your magnificent ass?” I asked, pushing a second finger into her horny asshole, which took it effortlessly in. “Who fucked the hottest ass in the world before I got to it. Tell me, you naughty hussy.”

“Nasser, you can’t tell anybody,” she said, blushing deep red. “It was your brother, Sameer.”

“The lucky bastard beat me to it?” I said, working my fingers in and out and around. “Anyone else?”

“No,” she answered. “Don’t tell anybody about any of this.”

“I won’t,” I said. “I won’t tell you who my whores are either. If I’d wanted to tell on you, I’d already have.”

“Did you already know?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“How did you know that?” she asked.

“I have my secret ways,” I said. “Nothing can happen behind my back.”

“I guess we need to be more careful,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that now,” I said. “Does he ream it out well for you?”

“Yes,” she said in a low voice.

“I guess my brother and I are both good ass fuckers,” I said. “I can see that your sweet little asshole’s taking my fingers easily. What a horny little asshole!”

Twisting my hand, I pushed my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I licked and sucked her nipples gently while working my fingers slowly in and out of her holes.

“Are you having a good time, Mom?” I teased.

“You know I am,” she said. “You can see and feel how wet I am.”

“It doesn’t hurt to double check,” I said. “Did you enjoy coming on my fingers last night right across from Dad?”

“You are a naughty boy, Nasser,” she said. “I am glad we didn’t get caught.”

“I was so horny I wanted to arrange you on all fours and fuck you from behind like a bitch in heat,” I said.

“I’d probably have let you, but I am glad you didn’t,” she said.

“You are a very horny woman, Mom,” I said. “I love that. You must be the hottest mom in the world.”

“Nasser, horny women don’t get enough cock,” she said.

“Not this one, Mom,” I said. “This cock-hungry mom’s going to get all the cock she can handle and then some.”

“You seem to be a very horny boy,” she said. “Are you taking after your mom?”

“I think I am so horny my hot mom may be taking after me,” I said.

She laughed.

“Your two holes taste great,” I said. “Let me taste your third one.”

She did not resist when I brought my lips to her. We shared a long hot deep kiss. Watching her eyes intently, I massaged her clit with the thumb of my free hand while pumping both her fuck holes steadily. My fingers worked her leaking juices into her asshole. Her moans and gasps got louder and more frequent. She gasped sharply and stiffened. Her holes contracted madly around my fingers, soaking them with fresh juices. She came long and hard, gasping for air. I kept my fingers working gently within her holes as we kissed feverishly.

“Are you going to let me fuck your luscious ass to find out which horny son can take better care of it?” I asked.

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

“I am going to give your magnificent ass my best,” I said. “Never doubt that.”

“I know,” she said.

“Your hot little asshole will never be tight, but it will always be very happy,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she smiled.

“Mom, you’ll love being my slut mom,” I said.

“I already love that,” she said as I took my fingers out of her holes. “You are a very horny boy.”

“I’ll later give you the royal fucking your hot body wants,” I said as I helped her into the tub.

Being slow and gentle, I bathed her, soaping her thoroughly. I dried her and carried her to her bed, leaving her outfit lying in the bathroom. I laid her in her bed and pulled the sheets over her. I kissed her on her forehead.

“I love you,” I said before I hurried to my classes.

Mom and I didn't talk about what had happened. I treated her the same way but without any explicit sexual interactions throughout the following week. On Monday evening, she sat in my lap. I just ground my boner into her.

By Wednesday, Mom was climbing the walls with need. When I got home, she was preparing lunch. Something was simmering on the stove, and something hotter was simmering between her legs.

“Hi, Mom,” I said, wrapping my arms around her from behind. “How long do you have to wait for this pot?”

“About half an hour,” she said.

“Great,” I said, cupping her tits. “I think we have some time for this.”

Kneading her tits through her blouse, I nibbled her earlobe and humped her ass. She merely let out a long moan and humped back.

“You like this, my hot slut?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come here,” I said, leading her to the kitchen table. “I have in mind something I am sure you’ll like better.”

She came with me and let me bend her over the kitchen table.

“Grab the far edge of the table,” I instructed as I hiked her skirt and pulled her thong down to her knees.

She held the edge of the table, and I knelt behind her and started to lick her juicy pussy, making it leak freely. I soon started to transfer her overflowing juices to her asshole and massage her wrinkled opening. I dipped my fingers in her wet pussy and gently worked my index and middle fingers into her pussy and my ring and little finger in her asshole. For several minutes, I gently sucked her clit while pumping my fingers all the way in and out of her fuck holes. She moaned softly and humped back. Her pussy had my fingers soaked. I slurped the excess juices off her clit.

“You are so horny, Mom,” I teased, briefly interrupting sucking her clit. “Do you want to come?”

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Are you sure, Mom?” I teased. “You don’t have to come for me.”

“Please make me come, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “I can’t take it anymore.”

While finger fucking both holes, I gave her clit one single hard suck and then returned to gentle sucking. Her holes convulsed madly around my fingers, her pussy providing me with more fresh juices to drink.

“I am coming, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Thank you.”

She convulsed while I gently sucked her clit and pumped my fingers in her holes at an easy pace. When her orgasm subsided, I wiped the excess juices with my thumb while I freed my hard cock with my free hand. I removed my fingers from her and gave her crack a long tongue swipe from her clit to her asshole. I stood up and abruptly plunged my cock into her drenched pussy, at the same time, slipping my wet thumb up her asshole. She convulsed into another orgasm. This orgasm was harder than the one before. I pumped her pussy and ass hard until she relaxed completely.

“Mom, don’t let Dad or [Sameer](#) touch your pussy or ass until I fuck you next time,” I instructed while lazily sawing my cock in and out of her sticky pussy and massaging her asshole with my thumb. “Don’t touch yourself either.”

“What should I do if they wanted to fuck me?” she asked.

“Give them any excuse and suck them off,” I said. “Are you going to do that for me?”

“Yes, but I’ve never sucked your dad,” she said.

“It’s about time you did,” I said. “I am sure he’ll enjoy it a lot.”

“I am sure he will,” she said.

“Do you know what will happen if you let them fuck you?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“I’ll tease your horny pussy and asshole to tears,” I said. “I want you to be a good slut, okay?”

“Am I now a slut to you?” she asked.

“Don’t you want to be my slut, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Mom,” I said. “You never disappoint me, and you never will.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I expect you to be a good slut, or you won’t be my slut for long,” I said. “Make me proud.”

“I’ll be a good slut for you, [Nasser](#),” she said.

“My big cock’s pleased with you,” I said. “Are you going to keep it that way?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said as I pulled my thumb and my now dripping cock out of her fuck holes.

Despite the state of my cock, I pushed it into my briefs and zipped up. I knelt behind her and cleaned her pussy and asshole with my tongue, lapping her dry. Finally, I straightened her clothes and left her tend to lunch.

While Mom waited for my next fuck, I copped feels of her tits, pussy, and ass, ground my cock into her and teased her one way or another.

On Tuesday, Dad was away at work but my brother, Sameer, and my sister, Nisreen, were home. We went through Mom's workout as usual. When she cooled down, I locked the door of the room and stood before her. I popped my hard cock out and pushed it against her lips. She saw my cock for the first time since my childhood. She looked up at me reverently and smiled before she opened her mouth silently and started to suck it eagerly. She moaned happily.

Guiding her head with my hands, I let her deep throat my cock. She moaned and rotated her head, working out my cock expertly. I didn't stand there passively either. I rocked back and forth and worked my cock around in her mouth, massaging her tongue and the back of her throat. My cock glistened with a thick coat of her saliva. I occasionally pulled out and slapped or rubbed her face with it. Her face got wet and sticky with her saliva. She licked my balls too.

Reaching down, I pulled off her halter-top, momentarily separating my cock from her mouth. Her full tits were displayed in their full glory, covered with a thin sheen of sweat. I pulled her up a little so that my cock was level with her tits. I started pumping my cock between her tits. She squeezed them on either side of my cock and let me fuck them, occasionally drooling onto my shaft.

“Nasser, you have a very beautiful cock,” she said. “I am not surprised that you have a few sluts that you can use any way you want. I am sure they worship your big fat cock.”

“They do, Mom,” I said. “I even make them beg for it. I may make you beg for it sometime.”

“I'd love to beg for your gorgeous cock,” she said.

“You are a good slut,” I said, ruffling her hair.

After several minutes of fucking her tits, my cock grew harder, and I pushed it back into her mouth. My thrusts into her mouth got more rhythmic and more urgent as my orgasm approached. My balls slapped her chin with every stroke. My cock swelled and jerked upwards.

“I am going to come for you, Mom,” I said, pulling out of her mouth, although she knew it.

The first three jets of my come hit her cheeks and forehead. I then returned my twitching cock to her mouth and pumped the rest of my come into her sucking mouth. She swallowed it all and kept on sucking and milking for more. I returned my spent cock to my pants and pulled her up. I kissed her, exploring her mouth and toying with her tongue.

“Two down, one more to go,” I teased as I massaged her pussy and anal crack through her bottoms. “Very soon, we'll have your third hole skewered around my big cock, isn't that what you want?”

“Yes,” she said, moaning.

“No fooling around till then, okay?” I warned. “Be a good slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said guiding her hands to her face.

She massaged my come into her skin. I walked out through the door as she put her halter top back on.

After lunch, I played two chess games with **Nisreen**. She was a good chess player and beat me more often than not. It took us more than an hour to finish each game. **Nisreen**, a high school senior, was more than one year my junior. She had Mom's figure, but she was a little slimmer. She had the same black eyes, black hair, and full lips of Mom. She wore her hair cropped.

Later, I found out that **Sameer** had approached Mom in her bedroom and tried to fuck her. He French kissed her while massaging her tits and pussy through her clothes. She knelt before him and took a few minutes to empty his balls down her throat.

"We can't fuck today and tomorrow," she said.

That night, Dad received his first blowjob from Mom. He liked it so much he promised to lick her pussy next time when she was in the mood. He emptied another load in her mouth and on her face.

On Friday morning, while preparing brunch, I backed Mom up against the counter and gave her pussy a little massage through her clothes. The massage was interrupted as **Nisreen** came to the kitchen. I teased Mom's pussy a few more times on Friday and Saturday.

More pussy teasing followed in Mom's workout session on Sunday morning.

When she finished her workout, she was extremely horny. I arranged her on her hands and knees on the floor and pulled down her bottoms and panties to her knees. Her wet pussy and asshole were framed by her sweaty cheeks. She was so wet I fished my hard cock out and plunged it all the way into her horny pussy in one smooth stroke. She gasped at the first touch and grunted when I hit bottom. She stiffened and came immediately.

"I am coming for you, **Nasser**," she gasped. "Thank you so much."

"Enjoy, my hot slut," I said, letting her writhe freely. "I love making you come for me."

After her orgasm subsided, I fucked her nice and slow, stretching her aching pussy wide. I drooled on her asshole and massaged my drool into her anal pucker. Soon, her asshole relaxed and took my thumb in and out easily. I reamed out her asshole while fucking her at an easy pace, not allowing her to come. Every few minutes, I pulled my cock from her pussy and rubbed it up and down her ass crack, paying special attention to her asshole. This spread her juices all over her crack. On occasion, I laid my shaft along her crack and ground it up and down her cleft. After about half an hour of this, her pussy was like a hot molten core. I had my cock and balls soaked with her juices.

Grabbing the coconut oil jar I had hidden in the room earlier for that occasion, I licked her wet asshole while massaging her pussy gently. I probed her asshole lightly with my tongue tip. I spent a few minutes massaging her asshole with the oil and working it inside her ass. I rubbed it into the internal walls of her ass, coating her insides carefully. I pumped her ass with two fingers, reaming out her tight asshole, while squeezing her pussy with my hand. She moaned continuously. Finally, I worked three fingers into her ass and rotated my fingers. She was ready.

"Is your slutty ass ready for my big cock, Mom?" I teased.

"Yes, it's readier than ever," she gasped.

"Would you take the opportunity and beg for it?" I teased.

"Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, **Nasser**, darling," she begged.

"Will you be a good ass whore for me?" I teased as I pushed the small of her back down, tiling her ass up.

“Yes, I promise,” she gasped.

Crouching over her ass, I applied a coat of oil to my cock and lowered it to her waiting asshole. Applying gentle pressure, I let my cock sink slowly into her ass. I paused when the head popped past her asshole. She groaned. Holding her by the waist, I gently thrust my cock in the rest of the way. Finally, my balls pressed into her soaked pussy lips as I stuffed her tight ass to its limit.

“Are you happy now, my hot slut?” I asked as I fucked her ass with slow deep strokes.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “This feels so good.”

Pulling her ass cheeks apart, I watched as my cock slid slowly and deeply with practiced ease in and out of her stretched asshole. I reached beneath her, and she helped me pull her halter top off, setting her big tits free. I cupped her tits gently, feeling her hard nipples poke into my palms. I squeezed her tits and twisted her nipples rhythmically.

“Your big cock feels so good in my horny ass,” she moaned.

“Your ass was definitely meant for this,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she moaned.

On occasion, I pulled her ass cheeks apart and removed my cock from her ass, holding her asshole open. I drooled on her asshole and watched my drool flow inside. I rubbed my cock head up and down her pussy, massaging her clit gently. Finally, I brought my cock to her asshole and sank it in in one hard shove. She grunted as my cock hit bottom and my balls slapped her sticky pussy. For twenty minutes, I fucked her ass nice and easy, making every nerve in her ass feel the full effect of that hot ass fuck.

“Mom, are you having a good time?” I asked.

“Yes,” she cooed. “I am having a great time. Fuck my horny ass, baby. Don't stop. You are the best.”

“You are just saying this to make me feel good,” I teased.

“No, [Nasser](#), you really know how to handle your slut mom,” she moaned. “You’ve learned well.”

“If I am the best, I am going to fuck you the most,” I said.

“That would be wonderful,” she moaned. “I’d get both quality and quantity.”

“You deserve both, Mom,” I said. “You have a fantastic body, and your amazing ass is out of this world.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

Holding her tits, I pulled her a little up and bent forward for a kiss. Kneading her firm tits gently, I shared with her the most lewd and sensual of kisses as I pumped her hot ass lustfully, enjoying the way her ass gently milked my hard shaft. Nearing orgasm, I stepped up the pace and squeezed her tits a little harder, urging her to come for me.

“I am going to come in your hot ass, Mom,” I said. “Come for me very hard, baby, and make me come for you.”

She bucked her ass back more urgently.

“I am going to come for you, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Your mom’s horny ass is going to come for your big cock.”

“I am going to flood your bowels with my hot thick come.” I grunted. “Come for me, and let your greedy asshole suck my come right out of my balls.”

She gasped, moaned, and groaned as she approached her orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and gasped softly as her asshole twitched in orgasm. I didn't hold back. I plunged deep inside her and let loose, tightening the grip on her tits. She gasped for air when my cock swelled and jerked involuntarily.

“I am coming deep inside your sizzling ass, Mom,” I said.

Her orgasm peaked as I made fast short thrusts in her ass as my cock squirted hot jets of thick come deep inside her writhing ass. Her asshole sucked my cock hungrily, and her pussy gushed hot juices on my balls. Her head shot up and back before it fell down and hung limply between her arms.

“Let your slutty ass swallow it all,” I said, straining to squeeze out the last of my come.

“I am swallowing it all, baby,” she gasped.

When my cock popped out of her asshole with a plop, a drop of come leaked out of her asshole. I rubbed it into her anal pucker with the head of my cock. I wiped her drenched pussy with my left hand and knelt before her.

“Did you like it?” I asked, licking up her juices off my hand.

“Yes,” she hissed, still gasping for air. “I loved it. This was the best fuck of my life. Baby, you *are* the best.”

“It only takes a wonderfully talented fuck like you to make it perfect,” I said. “You have an exceptional ass, Mom. I am glad it enjoyed this workout.”

Feeling great, I pushed my hips forward bringing my cock to her lips. She dutifully sucked and licked my cock clean, leaving it completely soft. I tucked it in as we shared a final deep kiss. I held her halter top in my left hand and carried her on my right shoulder, her bottoms still around her knees. She was totally limp after those two tiring workouts. I put her down in the bathroom.

After bathing her and drying her thoroughly, I carried her to bed and tucked her in naked. I kissed her softly on the cheek and let her sleep. I showered and went out to school.

In the evening, Mom, Dad, and I were watching television downstairs. Mom and I snuck to the bathroom upstairs. She had me sit on the lid and pulled my cock out. She sucked my hard cock to full hardness and turned her ass to me, hiking her skirt. She had nothing underneath. I kissed her ass and started to finger her pussy. When I pushed a finger into her asshole, I discovered that she had already lubed it. I pumped her ass with two fingers and then helped her lower herself onto me. She lowered her ass slowly onto my cock, squirming gently until her ass cheeks pressed against my thighs. I cupped her tits and felt them up. There was nothing between my palms and her tits but her thin blouse. I unbuttoned her blouse and squeezed her bare tits gently, making her asshole pulse around the base of my cock.

“My ass is so hungry for your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she moaned, grinding her ass into me.

“I love your luscious ass,” I said. “Always bring it to me.”

Slipping my hands under her ass, I helped her bounce up and down. When she settled into a steady pace, I kept my left hand under her ass and groped her body with my right hand. I alternated between squeezing her tits, pinching her stiff nipples, and massaging her juicy pussy. She gasped and moaned softly, enjoying our hot sneaky ass fuck.

“I love your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “It’s perfect for my slutty ass.”

“My big cock loves my slut mom too,” I said.

When she approached orgasm, I concentrated on finger fucking her leaky pussy. Soon, she grunted and came, convulsing uncontrollably and her asshole twitching madly around my cock.

“My horny ass is coming for you, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “It loves you.”

“I love it too,” I said as I pulled my fingers from her pussy and used my hands to bounce her ass on my cock.

Her asshole milked my cock wildly. As soon as her orgasm subsided, I abruptly plunged my fingers back into her pussy, driving her into another orgasm. I held her still, gently thrusting into her ass, while diddling her soaked pussy. Her asshole twitched uncontrollably, milking my cock hungrily.

“You know how to make your slut mom come hard for you,” she gasped.

She rested for several seconds as I thrust in her ass gently. She turned her face back and we kissed deeply.

“You are the juiciest mom in the world, Huda,” I said.

“You are the hottest son in the world, Nasser,” she gasped as she got up, popping her ass off my cock.

Holding her by the hips, I kissed her asshole with an open mouth. I licked her dripping pussy before I let her go. She turned around and knelt before me. She licked and sucked the head of my cock before she swallowed my cock all the way down her throat. She sucked my cock deeply for a while and then jacked it off while sucking its head hard.

“Come on my face, baby,” she said as she pulled her mouth off my cock.

My come spurting on her face and into her open mouth. A couple of jets landed on her tits. After she drained my balls, she massaged my come into her skin, buttoned up her blouse and left.

Having zipped up, I waited a couple of minutes before I joined Mom and Dad again downstairs. Mom watched television completely innocently. No one suspected that she had my come worked into her face, not yet washed off.

Mom and I started to have daily morning sessions ranging from one to two hours except on weekends since others were around. We compensated for that by having extended sessions on Saturdays. Every workout session was followed by a fucking workout except the ones on Thursdays, which were sometimes followed by quickies and sometimes not.

On the first Saturday I had a long anal session with Mom, she wanted to finish quickly.

“Let’s finish,” she said. “I need to call your aunt Alia.”

“Go ahead, Mom,” I said. “Unless there are secrets you don’t want me to hear, I am going to fuck your luscious ass all the way through it.”

“It isn’t about secrets,” she said. “It’s about concentration. I can’t hold a conversation while you fuck my ass.”

“You need to practice,” I said. “We can’t interrupt hot fucking sessions for things like this.”

“I can do it if you promise to be nice and take it easy,” she said.

“I promise to be nice,” I said. “Talk to her for a full hour. I’ll try to make it your best phone call ever.”

“I hope so,” she said as she dialed Alia’s number while on her hands and knees.

Spreading her hot ass, I fucked at an easy pace. She initially sounded a little different until she got used to it. I accelerated the pace to take advantage of her developing ability. Half an hour into the call, I wanted to make her come.

“Mom, I am going to make you come,” I said.

“Nasser, please no,” she said.

She needed it, so I was going to give it to her. She tried to hold her breath and talk as little as possible. She bit her lip and did not make a sound when her orgasm hit her and she convulsed ecstatically.

“I am sorry, my mind wandered off,” she apologized when her orgasm subsided.

At the end of the call, I made her come another time.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“You know I did,” she said.

Later that day, I called Aunt [Alia](#).

“How is my favorite nephew?” she asked.

“I am doing well,” I said. “How is my hot aunt doing?”

“She missed her favorite nephew,” she said.

“Did you miss my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course I did,” she said.

“It missed you too,” I said. “It says hi to every hole you have.”

“Every hole I have says hi to it too,” she said.

“It missed your hot ass most,” I said.

“My slutty ass missed it most as well,” she said.

“Were you talking on the phone this morning at around eleven?” I asked.

“Yes, I was talking to your mom,” she said. “Did you try to call me then?”

“You were talking to Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “What’s so strange about that?”

“Did you notice anything strange?” I asked.

“She sounded a little funny,” she said. “It sounded like she was absentminded.”

“Do you think that might have happened because she was getting fucked in the ass?” I asked.

“Why do you say that?” she asked. “Did you know anything about that? Did you catch her doing that?”

“No, I didn’t catch her doing that,” I said. “I was actually with her all the time.”

“What do you mean?” she asked. “You didn’t?”

“I did,” I said.

“It must have been your idea,” she said. “It’s harder to hold a nonsexual conversation while getting fucked. It’s great though for phone sex like you know. I bet it was your mom’s first time.”

“It was my idea,” I said. “I didn’t want to waste time when her luscious ass was not involved in the conversation.”

“How did it happen?” she asked.

“Didn’t you tell me that she already loved anal sex?” I said. “How did you know?”

“She told me once,” she said.

“Did she say who it was?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I know who it was,” I said. “I’ll tell you about it sometime. I’ll tell you about her and me too. I need to be fucking someone’s ass then. Would you volunteer yours?”

“Aggressively,” she said.

“You do that,” I said. “I’ll talk to you later. Hugs and kisses to every fuck hole you have and hi to Uncle [Kamal](#).”

“I’ll tell them,” she said. “Hugs and kissed to your horny big cock from me and from every hole I have. Bye.”

Mom was on all fours on the kitchen table one morning when she told me a brief history of her great ass, which she spread open with both hands as my cock slid in and out of her stretched asshole after I made her come a few times.

“Tell me how Sameer beat me to your magnificent ass?” I asked.

“It was an accident,” she said.

“I thought so because your luscious ass is so perfect around my big cock it has to have been made for it,” I said.

“I think so too,” she said.

“Tell me about that accident,” I said.

“I accidentally caught him masturbating,” she said. “His door was ajar. I wanted to tell him to stop but my feet were glued to the floor and my tongue was glued to the bottom of my mouth. My eyes were glued to his hard cock.

“I watched until he shot his come,” she said. “I then snuck away before he could see me. The next day, it happened the same way. In the middle of his masturbation session, he called me.

“‘Mom, come in,’ he called calmly while he continued to stroke his hard cock.

“‘He must have caught me on the previous day and let it go.

“‘Sameer, what are you doing?’ I glared at him. ‘Stop it immediately.’

“‘Come here, Mom,’ he called quietly.

“‘I walked in and stopped a few feet from his bed.

“‘Sameer, you have to stop this,’ I said sternly.

“‘Do you really want me to stop?’ he asked sarcastically without missing a beat.

“‘Yes,’ I said.

“‘You seemed to enjoy the show yesterday,’ he said. ‘I am doing this just for you.’

“‘I am sure my face turned beet red at getting caught like that.

“‘Sameer, you should stop,’ I said after some hesitation.

“‘I bet your pussy’s soaked,’ he said.

“‘Sameer, don’t talk to me like that,’ I said. ‘I am your mom.’

“‘Is that why your pussy’s wet?’ he teased, looking me straight in the eye.

“‘I could not answer. I remained silent.

“‘Do you really want me to stop?’ he teased.

“‘Yes,’ I said although I hoped he wouldn’t.

“‘The only way I’d stop is if you took over what I am doing,’ he said.

“‘Sameer, I am your mom,’ I said weakly.

“‘I bet it would be more enjoyable than watching me do it across the room,’ he said. ‘Come here, and do it, Mom.’

“‘I was too horny to think straight. I thought it wasn’t a big deal. I got closer to him and leaned over the bed. He let go of his hard cock, and I held it. I started to stroke it slowly with my eyes glued to it.

“‘You are doing great, Mom,’ he encouraged. ‘This is better for the two of us. It’s a lot more fun, isn’t it?’

“‘My mouth watered as I watched his engorged cock head leak. I bent over and licked the clear drop up with my tongue tip. His cock jerked. I licked his cock head again. I was soon licking his cock head lightly.

“Suck my cock, Mom,’ he said, gently pushing my head down over his cock. ‘You know you want to.’

“I obliged him, and he soon came in my mouth. I swallowed it all. That was my first come load ever.

“Thanks, Mom,’ he said. ‘That was wonderful. I want to fuck you tomorrow.’

“Sameer, we can’t do that,’ I said.

“We need to,’ he said. ‘I want to fuck you, and you need to get fucked. We’ll do it at the same time tomorrow.’

“Sameer, we shouldn’t do that,’ she said.

“Come here tomorrow, and we’ll talk about it,’ he said. ‘If you are soaked like now, we’ll do it.’

“After thinking about it all night, I decided to let him fuck me in the ass. We took it slow. He was nice and gentle, especially in the beginning. He fucked my ass, and we liked it. That was how we’ve been doing it ever since.”

“Did he deflower your hot ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “It was someone you don’t know. It happened long ago.”

“Has Sameer fucked your pussy?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“This is going to change,” I said. “From now on, your hot ass is mine. We’ll all share your pussy and mouth.”

“You want me to let Sameer fuck my pussy but not my ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “He had enough of your ass, which belongs to me. I am sure he’d like that. Would you do that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Whose ass is this?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yours, baby,” she said.

“I am going to fuck it right,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Do that, baby,” she gasped.

In celebration of that special achievement, I made her come so many times. I shot one come load down her throat, one in her pussy, and three up her ass. I fucked some of the come that leaked out of her pussy into her asshole, and the rest pooled on the table. She licked it all up.

“You like being my dirty whore, Mom?” I said.

“I love it,” she said.

Sometimes, Mom and I could sneak and get away with quickies on weekends or in the evenings. One of the hottest such sessions took place on the following Tuesday when we were watching television. I sat on the leftmost seat as usual, and Dad sat on the rightmost one. Nisreen sat on the sofa in the middle. Mom sat in my lap as it became usual. That's how she was, my big boner lying along her ass crack.

“Do you remember last time when you fingered my pussy while I sat innocently in your lap?” whispered Mom.

“Yes,” I nodded.

“We can do it now,” she said, “with your big cock up my ass.”

“What?” I said, my cock twitching.

She held my hand and slid it up her left thigh to her hip under her skirt. She did not have panties on.

“All you have to do is get your hard cock out,” she said.

Well, that was so easy with my dad and sister sitting in the same room!

“And how do I do that?” I asked.

“If you can't do it I'll do it for you,” she said. “Go to the bathroom and get rid of your briefs.”

She stood up, and I pinched her ass on my way to the bathroom. I passed behind the audience to avoid showing my boner off, especially in my return. I sat in my place. As Mom sat down in my lap, in a move that was designed to straighten her skirt, she unzipped me, fished out my cock, and sat down pulling the skirt from under her and slipping a tissue under my cock. My hard cock lay skin-to-skin along her ass crack. She must have practiced that beforehand.

She scooted forward very slowly until my cock head was right at her asshole.

“Fine, then what?” I thought, but she had her ways.

She leaned forward a little, rolling her hips forward and raising the back of her ass. My cock, pointing forward before, now pointed forward and up, but was still touching her asshole. She rolled her hips back, pushing her asshole in line with my cock, which buckled a little as it pressed against her greased asshole, and then the head popped in. My heart beat wildly. She moved back unnoticeably, letting her ass swallow my cock to the hilt. My cock felt harder than diamond as we sat there, her anal and rectal muscles deliberately milking the entire length of my cock from the base to the tip while Dad and my sister watched television a few feet away.

“Here you go, baby,” she said, looking back at me victoriously. “Now, use your fingers.”

In no time, I snuck my hand under her skirt and had my fingers at her pussy. There, I found a wad of tissues sticking out of her pussy. We would need that later. I played her pussy and clit in the same rhythm she played my cock. We were watching a sitcom, but we rarely laughed. We especially liked it when the show ended and she rocked, dancing to the closing music, her asshole dancing up and down the hard base of my cock. It was hilarious.

Halfway through a documentary about wild life, she came, taking me with her. She could not stifle a sharp gasp, but, thankfully, no one noticed. Her asshole had a fit around my pulsing shaft as I pumped a big come load up her swallowing bowels. Her pussy gushed on my fingers. I rubbed her juices into her skin and wiped the rest with the tissues. When we finished, her face was flushed, but, thankfully, they had a good documentary on. Having got rid of her come, now I started thinking about the mess mine would make when we would separate. Apparently, good old Mom had been prepared all along. She squeezed the base of my cock like a vise and then scooted slowly forward, freeing my cock with a low plop. She stood up quickly, my heart sinking down as my cock stood partly hard. She sat on the right armrest completely hiding me from the others. I wiped my cock and stuffed it in my pants at the speed of light. She smiled at me and walked away. She was something. That was the most thrilling adventure I had ever had.

Two weeks later, I invited Mom out to dinner. After we drove for a few hundred feet, I remembered that I forgot my wallet. She said it was okay; she could pay. I insisted that we go back for it. We drove back, and I climbed up the stairs to my room and got it. On my way back, I heard a strange sound coming from my sister's room, like she was in pain or something. I peeked into the room to check it out. There was no one in pain. I was in for a surprise! The little wench was just sucking Dad's cock. He had a nice one, a little longer than mine and almost as thick. I tiptoed away and called Mom up to take a look. After she took in the scene, she pulled me away.

“Let them have their fun, and let's have ours,” she whispered as we sped down. “Like mother, like daughter.”

“Or like father, like sons,” I said.

We both laughed.

On the way to the restaurant, I wondered if that was all Dad got from [Nisreen](#).

On Thursday morning, Mom went out, leaving Nisreen and me alone in the house. I felt like a game of chess, so I called Nisreen to my room.

“How do you like to get beaten at chess?” I asked.

“I don't think you can deliver on that,” she laughed.

“Do you want to bet?” I challenged.

“Yes,” she said confidently.

“We'll make it a big bet, okay?” I said mischievously.

“Okay,” she accepted innocently.

“How about the winner gets to strip the loser naked?” I said with a smirk.

“Oh, that's gross,” she said.

“No, it isn't gross,” I said. “You don't have nothing to be shy about either. You are not confident about winning.”

“Yes, I am,” she argued.

“You want to bet on that?” I cornered her again.

“Okay, I bet,” she said with a challenging sneer.

She sat on the edge of my bed. I put the chess set on a coffee table and sat on a chair across from her. After an hour of playing, I lost. I cleared the area and stood before her feeling a little self-conscious.

“I don't want to do this,” she said.

“You should,” I said. “That's the bet. Just like you are not ashamed of your hot body, I am not ashamed of mine.”

She unbuttoned my shirt and took it off, briefly looking at my chest and belly. I was in shape even without my aunt's grueling workouts. She undid my pants and pulled them down. I stepped out of them, and she saw my big boner.

“I think this is enough,” she said.

“No, it isn't,” I said. “I am not shy. Why are you?”

After a little hesitation, she pulled down the waistband of my briefs slowly. My hard cock snapped out, almost hitting her in the face. She blushed when she saw my cock extending before me, rock hard and throbbing. I noticed that she was stealing glances shyly at it. I stroked it a little and then guided her hand to it. I had her wrap her fingers around it, not completely containing its girth. I moved her hand to stroke the shaft.

“Make me feel the shame of my loss, or make me feel good and forget the shame of my loss,” I said.

She stroked my hard cock for a minute.

“Suck it,” I whispered, moving slightly forward, stopping a couple of inches before her lips. “You have sexy lips.”

She hesitated a little, swallowing hard. Getting over her reluctance, she opened her lips and moved forward, taking the head in her mouth. She licked and sucked the head for a minute.

“This feels so good, Nisreen,” I said softly as I moved her head back and forth, letting my cock fuck her mouth gently. “Work your hot lips back and forth over the shaft of my big juicy cock. They are perfect for this.”

She was tentative in the beginning. After a while, she started to suck my cock confidently, but she could not take it all the way in. When she started to enjoy herself, I started playing with her. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and slapped her face with it on both sides. From time to time, I rubbed my cock over her face and lips. Soon, she started to play with it on her own. She sucked my cock and played with it for a long time. Finally, I wanted to come. I guided her head as I fucked her mouth rhythmically.

“I am going to come, Little Sister,” I said. “Suck my big cock. Suck it hard. Make it come for its little cocksucker.”

She doubled her efforts. My cock swelled and started pumping thick come into her sucking mouth. I pulled my cock out and jacked it off on her face. She opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out to intercept the flying come. When my come diminished, I pushed my cock into her mouth. She sucked it dry. I pulled out and tilted her face up.

“You look so sweet with my hot sticky come all over your lovely face,” I smiled. “Did you enjoy it like I did?”

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged as I lowered my mouth to hers. “You are a very hot cocksucker.”

She smiled shyly.

We shared a gentle kiss, and I sucked her lips. She kissed back. We broke the kiss and returned for more. This time, the kiss was hotter. Our tongues played together. She put her hand behind my head. I had my hands exploring her body. I first stroked up and down her back and sides. I then let my left hand stroke up her belly and feel up her bulging tits. Our kiss built up as I gently kneaded her tits and stroked her back. She moaned into my mouth.

With my mouth still connected to hers, I moved my hand down and started pulling her tee out of her shorts. I slipped my hand up her shirt and stroked her bare skin and felt up her tits through her bra. She continued to moan. I broke the kiss and lowered my mouth to her bare skin. I kissed her belly button and let my lips roam around her belly. Licking around her belly, I pulled her tee up. She finished pulling it off. I unclasped her bra, and she took it off, baring her tits for me. I kissed up her belly and chest and continued up until I was back at her lips. She sucked my tongue hungrily as I kneaded her tits and teased her stiff nipples with my thumbs. Kneeling down, I kissed down to her tits.

“Your tits are beautiful, Nisreen,” I said, making her blush.

Squeezing her tits gently, I licked and sucked her nipples. She went wild, moaning and holding my head to her tits. I stroked my left hand down her belly and cupped her crotch. I massaged her pussy through her shorts lightly at first. Gradually, I rubbed her pussy harder. She moaned and gasped, humping my hand while I sucked and licked her tits. I had her tits and nipples soaked with my saliva by the time I unbuckled her belt. She tightened her thighs. I returned to massaging her pussy briefly to boost up her morale. When I unzipped her fly and started pulling her shorts down, she lifted her ass to help me tug it down her hips. Finally, she kicked it off. I massaged her pussy through her panties until her juices soaked through the thin fabric.

“Your pussy is so hot and wet,” I whispered. “Your hot juices soaked through your panties. You are so horny.”

She shivered.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I’ll lick them up for you. I’ll like your sweet little pussy dry if that’s possible at all.”

Rising up, I returned my mouth to hers in a long, deep kiss and slipped my hand down her panties. I squeezed her fresh wet pussy, making her moan as our tongue toyed with each other. I guided her hand to my semi hard cock. She started to stroke it as I massaged her pussy gently, spreading her juices all over her crotch from clit to asshole. She tensed a little when my fingers brushed her asshole. Her hand tightened around my cock too. I alternated between rubbing her pussy and brushing her anal pucker until she got used to having her asshole teased. Every time I slid my hand down to her asshole, I applied more pressure. Soon, she started to enjoy having her asshole massaged. I could feel her heat in the kiss. As her asshole relaxed, I pushed a fingertip in with increasing pressure while rubbing her pussy with the heel of my palm. She gasped when my fingertip popped up her ass. I gently worked my finger in, out, and around. As her asshole loosened up, I worked my finger all the way in. She rotated her hips against my hand.

“Is my hot sister having a good time,” I said, breaking the kiss, while stretching her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a hot lustful asshole,” I whispered. She shivered, and her asshole twitched. “It loves being toyed with.”

“I am so horny,” she hissed.

She moaned as I kissed down to her tits, and then, sucking her nipples, I used my free hand to tug her panties down. She closed her thighs and helped me slide the panties over her hips and down her legs. She kicked them off and spread her legs again. I kissed down her belly slowly until I reached her pussy. She let go of my cock as I knelt between her knees. I pushed her belly back to tilt her pussy upward. She leaned backward, supporting herself on her hands. When I captured her clit between my lips and sucked it, she gasped and shivered all over. While sucking her clit, I wet a second finger in her pussy juices and pushed it slowly into her ass. She was gasping, and her pussy was oozing more juices, as I fucked her horny asshole gently with two fingers. Leaving her clit, I licked up and down her pussy lips, probing between them and slurping on her copious juices. She leaked profusely.

“Your pussy’s so pretty,” I said, looking shortly up at her lust-masked face. “It’s delicious too.”

Pulling my fingers from her ass, I sucked them teasingly as I looked her straight in the eye. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and probed her asshole with my tongue. At first, she stiffened, and, then as I continued licking and probing, she started to enjoy it and roll her hips back and forth to hump my tongue while I gently rubbed her pussy lips and clit. Next, I licked up and down her crotch, sucking and probing her pussy and asshole. Her crotch glistened in my saliva and her juices. I pushed a finger again into her ass and sucked her clit as I finger fucked her luscious ass.

“Do you like this?” I asked softly, looking up at her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“No,” she said.

“I am going to play with it a little more,” I said, rotating my finger within her asshole. “I’ll open it up for you.”

She moaned.

“We need more lube,” I said as I retrieved the coconut oil jar from the nightstand and opened it.

Placing a lump of coconut oil right on her asshole, I rubbed her pucker gently and worked it inside her ass. I added more oil and worked it up her ass, massaging the inside of her ass. Having her asshole and rectum well coated with butter, I pumped her ass with two fingers. She moaned and rocked against my fingers. Sucking her clit, I gently worked a third oily finger into her asshole. Her hole stretched gradually as the finger made its way slowly inside. Rotating my fingers, I loosened up her asshole constantly until I managed to push my three fingers all the way in. I slowly pumped them in and out and swirled them within her hot ass, reaming out her asshole thoroughly. She moaned happily.

Standing up before her, I stroked my hard cock a little.

“Suck it,” I said softly, as I pushed my cock forward. “Make it ready.”

She sucked my cock for a while, coating it with her saliva.

“Lube it up, **Nisreen**,” I instructed, handing her the coconut oil. “Make it slick and ready.”

She took oil with her fingers and rubbed it into my shaft and cock head. She stroked my shaft, oiling it up nicely. I put a cushion on the floor and knelt on it, aiming my cock at her asshole.

“Are you ready?” I said as I touched my cock head to her oily asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, anticipation and apprehension showing on her pretty face as she held my cock to her asshole.

“Relax, **Nisreen**,” I said quietly. “I’ve done this before and deflowered virgin assholes. There was no pain.”

Putting one hand behind her hips and kneading her tit gently with the other, I applied gentle pressure to her asshole.

“Relax,” I smiled at her, encouragingly. “I’ll be very slow and gentle. Relax and enjoy. Your hot ass will love it. You are a very sexy girl, **Nisreen**. Your luscious ass was made for this. You’ll love it more than anything else.”

“Okay,” she said lowly and nervously.

Looking in her eyes, I pushed my cock ever so slowly into her virgin ass. She stopped breathing as the cock head started going in and then gasped softly when it popped into her ass. Her asshole squeezed the neck of my cock tightly. I moved my hand from her tit to her clit and toyed with it in a slow rhythm while waiting for her to relax.

“Your sweet asshole’s already stretched as wide as it will ever be,” I said. “Relax. You did it. My big cock’s in.”

She started rocking gently to my thumb on her clit. While playing with her pussy, I gripped her with my other hand and started thrusting gently into her ass. Her asshole accepted more and more of my cock. I kept advancing until there remained two inches that her ass did not accept easily. I stopped there and concentrated on her clit. I toyed with it until I could feel her juices leak down to where my cock plugged her ass. I held her hips with both hands, pulled back a little and gave one hard but slow shove that drove my cock the rest of the way in. She winced at the hard thrust. I stopped moving and returned to playing with her clit. She relaxed and resumed rocking. I was balls deep up her ass.

“You like my big cock in your horny asshole, don’t you, my hot little slut?” I teased. “Balls deep?”

“Yes,” she whispered shyly.

“You are a horny slut, **Nisreen**,” I said. “I love that. Your luscious ass was made for my big cock. I love it.”

Cupping her tits, I kissed her on the lips. I pumped her ass slowly but deeply while squeezing her tits and probing her mouth. She fucked back. When she was comfortable with having her ass deeply fucked, I pushed her back and lowered my mouth to her tits. While sucking her nipples, I held her hips and fucked her sizzling ass harder.

“I am fucking your hot ass, **Nisreen**,” I said. “I am fucking my hot sister’s slutty ass. Do you like it?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you like being your horny brother’s hot anal slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She approached orgasm steadily. I pulled my head back and pushed her back onto the bed. Placing her ankles against my shoulders, I climbed onto the bed and put my knees on either side of her ass. I leaned forward, cupping her tits and pushing her legs to her chest. In that position, I plunged deep and hard into her ass. I fucked her ass hard while pinching and pulling on her stiff nipples. My balls slapped the back of her ass audibly. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped almost inaudibly as her body convulsed.

“Come for your brother’s big cock, my dirty whore,” I urged. “This is what you were meant for.”

While she writhed wildly, I fucked her ass at an easier pace, looking at her contorting face. Her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my cock. Her gushing hot juices soaked my cock and her asshole. She calmed down and I lowered my mouth to hers, sharing a slow deep sensual kiss while my cock pumped her happy ass slowly.

“Did you like getting fantastic ass fucked?” I asked her, breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I think we’ll have to do it regularly,” I said. “It beats chess, doesn’t it?”

“Yes” she said smiling, “especially if you always lose in chess!”

“I am not yet finished with you though,” I said, building up the fucking rhythm. “I’ll fuck your slutty ass royally.”

She fucking back eagerly, moaning.

“Come on, Little Sister,” I urged. “Beg me to fuck your horny asshole.”

“Yes, Big Brother,” she moaned. “Please fuck my ass.”

“Your horny asshole,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck my horny asshole.”

“Sure,” I said. “I am fucking it for you. I am not stopping until you come for me again and again, you hot bitch.”

Holding her by the hips, I pulled her back, stepping down to the floor, and pivoted her around onto her stomach while keeping my cock within her ass. Her legs hung down, her knees touching the floor. I lay on her back, slipping my hands under her tits. I fucked her ass in a steady rhythm while squeezing her tits gently. She moaned and groaned, pushing her ass back to meet my thrusts. She strained to take my cock inside her ass as deep as it would go, her tight asshole milking it gently. I slipped my left hand down to check on her soaked pussy. She stiffened and came.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I slipped a finger between her pussy lips and pumped her ass harder.

Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock. My right hand milked her tit and pinched her nipple. She gasped and convulsed, her pussy bathing my fingers with fresh hot juices. When she recovered, I fucked her ass gently.

Briefly taking my cock out, I drooled on her asshole. I soon resumed fucking her ass in a steady rhythm.

“Get your hot ass fucked, baby,” I said, stopping my thrusts. “Put some effort into it. Show me that you want it.”

As I bent over her like a statue, she gasped and moaned as she thrust her ass up, getting it fucked with my cock. I squeezed her tits, urging her to move more energetically. She pushed her ass higher, letting our flesh slap loudly.

When she tired, I reached for her pussy, making her come again. She held her ass up stiffly before she collapsed onto the bed, gasping for air as her intense orgasm washed over her body. I pumped her ass forcefully while her asshole convulsed around my cock. When her orgasm died, I fucked her ass gently until she regained her breath.

Holding her in my arms, I stood up on the floor taking her up with me.

“Now, I want you to bounce your hot ass on my big cock,” I said while cupping her tits and fucking her ass gently.

Pulling my oily cock out of her ass, I lay back on the bed, opening my arms for her. She squatted astride me and held my cock upright with her hand as she lowered her ass slowly onto it, taking it in up to the balls. Supporting herself on her hands on my chest, she started riding my cock at an easy pace, her tits bouncing sexily.

“Yes, baby, let those gorgeous tits bounce,” I said, enjoying the view. “Bounce your slutty ass on my big cock.”

She stepped up her rhythm slightly. I reached out and grabbed her tits. I milked them gently and pulled on the nipples, thrusting my hips up to meet her strokes. She lowered her knees to the bed as I pulled her down by her nipples until her lips met mine in a horny kiss. I pulled her forward, aligning her tits with my mouth. I gripped her ass cheeks and moved her back and forth while sucking her nipples. She moaned, riding my cock with her ass happily.

As we approached orgasm, her pace and mine sped up. I thrust harder into her hot ass and slapped her ass cheeks to prod her on. We thrust into each other hard, our flesh slapping and our sweat running down our bodies.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with my hot sticky come, my sexy bitch,” I announced.

My cock swelled and jerked up, pumping come globs into her bowels. She jumped, stiffened, and gasped, losing control to her wild orgasm. Her asshole twitched around my pulsing cock madly, trying to suck every drop into her trembling bowels. We thrust into each other uncontrollably until our orgasms subsided and she collapsed limply in my arms, tired and gasping. When she could breathe again, we kissed long, slow and soft.

“Wow!” I said, looking at my watch. “We must have fucked for two hours.”

“The most enjoyable two hours of my life,” she gasped dreamily.

“Yes, it was breathtaking,” I said. “You are a sweet hot little slut, Sister. I am going to fuck you very often.”

We stayed like that until my cock softened and plopped out of her ass, letting her asshole shut tightly and lock my come inside. We showered and dressed presentably again. Fully dressed, we shared a final deep playful kiss.

On Friday afternoon, Nisreen went out to study with a friend of hers. I watched television downstairs for an hour and then went up to my room.

Meanwhile, Mom felt horny, so she started to make out with Dad and soon had him out of his clothes and was sucking his hardening cock lazily.

“How about a threesome with Nasser?” she suggested, leaving his cock briefly.

“What threesome?” asked Dad absentmindedly.

“I mean you and Nasser having sex with me at the same time,” she said nonchalantly and returned to sucking.

“What?” he howled, now fully alert. “What are you talking about?”

“It will be great to have his hard cock thrust deep in my pussy while I suck yours,” she said, stroking his cock.

She took his cock deep in her mouth.

“You must have gone out of your mind,” he said angrily.

“Have you gone out of yours when you had our little wench of a daughter suck your cock the other day?” she asked calmly, fondling his cock.

“What?” he opened his mouth in shock.

“I guess that means yes,” she said.

She licked around his cock head.

“Nasser!” she called.

Mom was standing in the door of the master bedroom clad in her panties. I hurried to her extending my arm to paw her bare tits. When my fingers touched her tit, I noticed that Dad was inside. I pulled my hand back as if bitten by a snake. He was lying back naked, his semi hard cock bent down.

“Come in,” she said, turning back and walking to the bed.

She climbed on the bed and bent over Dad's cock, taking it in. I stood there, not knowing what to do. She sucked his cock for a few seconds and then looked at me.

“Take off your clothes, and eat me out while I suck your dad,” she said.

My mouth hung down in shock.

“Is that okay with you, Dad?” I asked, swallowing hard.

“Go ahead,” said Dad without even glancing toward me.

“If you are a good boy, you’ll get more of your slut mom,” she said, looking at me.

That made my cock twitch while it got hard in record time.

Mom was on her knees bent down over Dad's cock, her ass swaying from side to side as she sucked his cock. Apparently, she was enjoying herself very much. I undressed and climbed on the bed behind her. My cock was stiff and leaking profusely. I tugged her panties down and took them off, exposing her fine ass. Her pussy glistened in her juices. I watched her ass and pussy flex and twitch as she swayed. I kissed her ass cheeks and licked up her wet crack.

“Be nice to your slut mom if you want her to be nice to you and let you enjoy her horny body freely,” she said.

“I’ll do my best, Mom,” I said.

“I know that, [Nasser](#),” she said. “That’s why you are here.”

She shivered, her pussy oozing more juices, as I licked up and down her pussy, probing inside. I sucked her clit gently. She moaned and rocked her ass back and forth.

“He knows how to lick his slut mom’s horny little pussy,” she moaned to Dad.

“You have a very delicious pussy, Mom,” I said. “Does Dad know that?”

“Your dad doesn’t eat my pussy,” she said. “He doesn’t know.”

“I’ll gladly eat your luscious pussy whenever you want me to,” I said.

“I’ll keep that in mind, darling,” she said.

Her pussy was soaked. I pushed two fingers gently into her pussy and licked her asshole while finger fucking her pussy rhythmically. Her asshole relaxed as I probed it with my tongue. It accepted my tongue, and I soon drooled copiously inside it. Her asshole sucked the tip of my tongue gently. I removed my tongue and fingers from her holes briefly and pushed my index and middle fingers into her shiny asshole and my ring and little fingers into her leaky pussy. I gently finger fucked her hot fuck holes while rubbing her clit with the thumb of my free hand. She humped my fingers lustfully, letting out long moans.

“Fuck me,” she hissed, looking back at me. “Fuck me nice and easy with your big cock. Don’t make me come.”

“Are you sure you are ready for my big cock, Mom?” I teased as I pulled my fingers out and knelt behind her.

“Yes, [Nasser](#), I am so hungry for it,” she moaned. “Please give it to me.”

“You are begging like a good slut,” I teased, startling Dad, as I dipped my thumb in her dripping pussy.

“I am a good slut, baby,” she moaned.

“In that case, you deserve it,” I said as I pushed my cock all the way into her pussy and my thumb up her asshole.

She moaned and rocked her ass, fucking back gently, as I fucked her pussy and pumped her ass in a slow rhythm.

“That feels so good, [Nasser](#),” she moaned, looking over her shoulders and licking her lips. “I love your big cock.”

“You have a hot tight little pussy, Mom,” I said. “It feels so good around my big cock.”

“Fuck it, baby,” she moaned. “Let your big cock have fun.”

After fucking her that way for a few minutes, I switched my soaked cock to her ready asshole seamlessly. I squeezed her pussy while I fucked her hot ass at a slow pace. Her pussy leaked freely. I used her juices to rub her clit.

“I love this, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “You are so good to your slut mom.”

“My hot mom’s a good slut for my big cock,” I said. “She deserves the best of it.”

She rose up turning her face back to kiss me. We kissed lustfully, one of my hands cupping her pussy, the other cupping a tit, and my cock deeply impaling her horny ass. I switched hands and coated Mom’s nipple with pussy juices. Dad watched, his cock fully hard in her hand.

“Our son’s a real stud,” she said to him before she returned to sucking his cock.

Suddenly, she crawled forward, letting my cock plop out of her ass. My glistening cock bounced before my stomach. She sat herself on Dad’s cock and lowered herself down to his balls. She rode him at a lope.

Moving beside them, I sucked her tits and squeezed her ass. Soon, we were sliding our tongues back and forth in each other’s mouth while I finger fucked her ass with two fingers. I stood up, and she sucked my cock. I fucked her throat. She moaned as Dad fucked her pussy. She pulled my cock from her mouth and pointed to the jar of coconut oil sitting on the nightstand. I handed her the jar right away.

While sucking the head of my cock she worked the oil all over my shaft. Taking my cock out of her mouth, she oiled my cock head. Finished, she looked up at me, licking her lips lustfully. I returned the jar to its place and knelt behind her, straddling Dad's thighs. She slowed down her pace as I pressed my greasy cock head into her wrinkled asshole. With a little push, my cock head popped into her ass. I gave her gentle thrusts, driving my cock deeper into her ass until my balls pressed against her perineum and hung over Dad's balls.

“Fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she moaned.

“You got it,” I said. “I love fucking your luscious ass, you hot slut.”

As I held her by the waist, Dad and I found our rhythm, moving in opposite directions within her. Her ass felt tighter than before, and I could feel Dad's cock move along mine. Crammed like that, she started moaning incoherently as she worked her holes up and down our hard cocks.

“I love being so full of big hard cocks,” she gasped.

Pushing her forward, I let her tits hang over Dad's face. He captured a nipple between his lips, and I captured the other tit in my hand. I squeezed her tit hard as I fucked her horny ass harder. A minute later, she was convulsing in orgasm, her tightly stuffed holes twitching desperately around our cocks as she soaked Dad's cock and balls.

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

Holding her by the waist, I moved her back and forth on our cocks until she collapsed on top of Dad. I leaned over her and fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“How was that, Dad?” I asked.

“Great,” he said.

“Have you ever fucked Mom in the ass?” I asked, sliding my cock deeper into her.

“No, I haven't,” he said.

“Let me show you what it looks like before you try it,” I said, pulling Mom's hips up.

His cock slid out of her pussy. Without removing my cock from her ass, I maneuvered her into kneeling astride his hips, her ass facing him. I was crouched over her, my cock drilling her asshole. I tilted her ass up and gripped her firm tits. I fucked her ass, taking it with long deep strokes. My balls slapped her soaked pussy with every stroke.

“This is what this luscious ass was meant for,” I said. “Isn't that right, bitch?”

“Yes,” gasped Mom, fucking back energetically.

Dad teased her pussy and clit while he watched her ass get drilled. My balls occasionally slapped his fingers. He soon watched her pussy gush in orgasm. Her asshole twitched, milking my cock as I skewered her ass mercilessly.

“Wow!” interjected Dad. “That sure looks good! Now, let's see how it feels.”

Slowly pulling out, I let my cock pop out of Mom's tight asshole with a plop. She squatted astride Dad as I spread her ass. She lowered her ass slowly on his cock, taking him to the balls up her ass. She leaned backward over him, supporting herself on her arms. She rocked back and forth working her ass up and down his hard cock. He grabbed her tits and kneaded them as he thrust in her ass. I bent over between her knees and licked her clit, occasionally licking along her glistening pussy lips. I fucked her pussy with two fingers, feeling his cock in her ass, and licked my fingers.

“Does my cock-hungry mom want more cock?” I teased.

“You know I do, [Nasser](#), baby,” she moaned. “Please fuck my pussy.”

Toying with her clit with my thumb, I knelt astride Dad's legs, between her knees and thrust my cock in. She slowed down to get my cock into her pussy. Gripping her hips, I pumped her pussy hard as I bounced her ass on him.

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

She convulsed in orgasm, milking our aching cocks. As I held her hips tightly for us to drill her twitching fuck holes, Dad and I lost it and started pumping big loads of come deep inside her twitching insides.

“We are filling you with come, you dirty whore,” I said, slamming hard into her pussy.

Our orgasms subsided, leaving the three of us spent and satiated. She lay back limply on top of him. He wrapped his arms around her and kissed the side of her face. I pulled my soft cock from her slimy pussy and lay back on the bed to rest while some of my come oozed from her pussy down onto his cock and balls.

“That was wonderful,” gasped Mom.

“I can't agree more,” said Dad.

“Me neither,” I said.

Mom scooped my leaking come off and licked it up. She got off him and sucked my cock clean before his.

“Dad, I'd like you to do me a little favor,” I said.

“Sure,” said Dad. “What?”

“Mom wants to reserve her luscious ass to me,” I said. “She wants me to be the only one to fuck her ass. Since you are the man of the house and she's your wife, her decision isn't complete if you don't honor it. I promise to take good care of her amazing ass and feed it all the cock it can handle and all the come it can suck. Would you do that?”

“Is that right, Huda?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “Nasser likes my ass like nobody else does. He's already fucked it more than my pussy has been fucked all my life. Without him, you'd have never put your cock in my mouth or my ass either.”

“Okay, Nasser, I'll honor your mom's wish,” he said. “In return, I expect you to respect your mom and treat her well. Remember that her asshole isn't her only fuck hole. I want you to take care of all of her and be nice to her.”

“I will, Dad,” I said. “Thank you so much. Your lovely wife's in good hands.”

“Nasser, I am now officially your slut,” said Mom.

“You are now my hot slut and dirty whore,” I said. “You are going to get fucked like no other slut ever.”

“I am counting on it,” she said.

“Dad, if you don't mind, I want to fuck Mom's wonderful ass again to celebrate this special occasion,” I said.

“Have fun,” he said as he got up.

Dad left to the bathroom as Mom proceeded to suck my hardening cock. She worshiped my cock for several minutes while I fondled her ass and fingered her pussy. I ate her pussy and asshole each to orgasm before I put my cock to her horny pussy. After she came, I moved my cock to her eager ass.

We had a quick celebration. I fucked her in all three fuck holes in several positions, focusing my attention on her luscious ass. Within three hours, I shot a come load in each of the come-thirsty orifices.

The family met at the dinner table normally, as if nothing out of the ordinary had ever happened.

Dad did not object to the fact that Mom and I got it on regularly while he was out. Actually, it turned him on that he started to give her more attention, especially whenever he came home and caught us at it.

Up to now, I used to sneak with Nisreen about three times a week and fuck her brains out. I enjoyed eating her delicious pussy and ass and spending quality time up her luscious ass. I also dry humped her virginal pussy and tits. Although she enjoyed everything we did, she especially loved getting her hot ass fucked for hours and pumped full of hot sticky come.

She got skillful at sucking my cock too. However, she could not deep throat it. That made it difficult for me to thrust in her mouth. That was her weak point.

One afternoon, Nisreen, Mom, and I were watching television. I was in the middle. Mom went to the kitchen.

“Why don't you let Mom teach you deep throat?” I suggested to Nisreen lowly.

She gave me a hateful look and punched me on the shoulder. Her look was more expressive than a thousand words. Shortly, Mom returned and sat next to me.

“Mom, why don't you teach Nisreen deep throat?” I said, placing my right hand on her left thigh.

“Can't she do it already?” asked Mom in disbelief.

“No,” I said.

Nisreen blushed deep red and threw icy looks my way.

“I'd sure love to do that,” said Mom as she scooted off the sofa and knelt down between my legs.

Mom unzipped me and fished out my semi hard cock and balls. Nisreen watched in shock as Mom licked my purple cock head thoroughly and then licked up and down the shaft. Mom took the head in and sucked it eagerly. Her stretched lips slid up and down my cock from the tip to the base. She moaned and made slurping sounds.

She dropped my cock from her mouth and pulled down my pants and boxers.

“Can you see your brother's gorgeous cock?” Mom asked Nisreen, tugging my boxers over my feet.

“Yes,” hissed Nisreen.

“Can you see how big and juicy it is?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Nisreen.

“Don't you think this big juicy cock deserves to be worshiped and sucked properly?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Nisreen.

“Get down here, and kneel in my place,” said Mom. “Show your brother's big cock due respect.”

Nisreen moved as if in a trance and knelt between my parted feet. Mom crouched behind her and coached her. She instructed her to lick all over my cock and balls and then to palm my balls while sucking my cock.

“You are a good cocksucker, Nisreen,” I said. “You deserve to get your hot throat fucked with my big fat cock.”

“She's going to do it for you, Nasser,” said Mom. “Your little sister isn't going to let you down. Are you, Nisreen?”

“No,” said Nisreen lowly.

As Nisreen bobbed her head over my cock, Mom guided her into the right position. She carefully adjusted Nisreen's knees, hips, back, and neck. Mom then held Nisreen's head and gently moved it to put her throat in line with my cock. With Nisreen in that position, Mom taught her how to move my cock head along the back of her throat and to relax her throat and let my cock slide all the way in.

In no time, I felt Nisreen's lower lip touch my balls. After that, she deep throat my throbbing cock easily.

“Excellent,” encouraged Mom. “Now, you can play with your pussy gently.”

“I am proud of you, Nisreen,” I said. “You definitely deserve to be my little whore.”

“Thank you,” said Nisreen shyly.

“I am proud of you too,” said Mom as she guided Nisreen’s left hand down Nisreen’s panties.

While my sister fingered her own pussy, Mom cupped Nisreen's tits and kneaded them gently. From the sounds and moves Nisreen made, I could tell she was well on her way to orgasm, maybe closer than I was.

Mom let my sister on her own and sat again next to me.

“You look more beautiful now that you can suck my big cock properly,” I said.

“Of course,” said Mom. “Your little sister’s pretty face deserves to be stuffed with your gorgeous cock.”

“She and I appreciate what you’ve done for us,” I said, squeezing my mom to me.

“I am so happy to be of help,” she said.

“You are the best and sluttiest mom in the world,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

Mom watched for a while and then kissed me. As our tongues played together, I worked my left hand up Mom's dress and then down her panties. I played with her clit for a while, getting her pussy soaked. I shoved two fingers into her pussy and finger fucked her hard. She moaned into my mouth and humped my hand. Nisreen moaned around my cock while humping her own hand.

Nisreen was the first to come. She groaned and convulsed in orgasm, moving her mouth out of rhythm along my cock. Then, Mom came, tightening her thighs around my hand as her pussy gushed into my palm. She let out long moans, and then we broke the kiss so she could gasp freely.

While Nisreen returned to sucking my cock rhythmically, I licked up Mom's juices off my palm.

“Suck the head and jack off the shaft hard,” advised Mom. “Make him fill your mouth with his hot sticky come.”

Nisreen carried out Mom’s instructions.

“I am going to come for you, Nisreen, my little whore,” I said. “I’ll fill your hot mouth with my slimy come.”

My cock swelled and jerked. My cock twitched as the first of many powerful long jets of come hit the back of my sister's throat. The intensity of my orgasm caught her off guard. She however sucked thirstily, milking my pulsing cock with her hand. She almost gagged with the big load, but she swallowed it all.

When Nisreen dropped my cock, it was totally soft and drained. She kissed it lovingly and then let it hang between my thighs. I put my boxers and pants back on.

“All you need now is practice,” said Mom. “And you have two big cocks to practice on. I don't think Sameer would mind providing the third one.”

Nisreen looked guiltily as she discovered that Mom knew about her mischief with Dad.

“Don't feel bad,” Mom assured Nisreen. “It's okay. You can use the practice, and they appreciate the attention.”

My sister smiled.

“Of course, you and Nasser fuck,” said Mom. “Are you on the pill?”

“We only do it through the backdoor,” said Nisreen shyly. “I’ll keep myself virgin.”

“Even so,” said Mom. “Anal sex isn’t a sure contraceptive method. You know come may leak.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Nisreen.

“Mom, why don’t you do us another favor and show her how a good slut takes it in the ass?” I said.

“Why?” said Mom. “Isn’t she good at it?”

“She is,” I said. “It wouldn’t hurt her to get better though.”

“Nisreen, get your brother’s big cock ready for your mom’s slutty ass,” said Mom.

“Mom, are you going to let him do that to you?” asked Nisreen.

“Not for the first time,” said Mom. “I love getting his big cock up my ass, and he says he loves giving it to me.”

“Do you doubt what I say, Mom?” I asked.

“No, Nasser,” said Mom. “Your sister’s free to do that though.”

“I don’t either,” said Nisreen, “but you need to keep Dad in the dark.”

“Your dad knows all about it,” said Mom. “Nasser has fucked me in all my holes in front of him. He even agreed to let me reserve my ass to Nasser. Your brother’s the only one who can fuck me my ass with your dad’s blessing.”

“Wow!” said Nisreen. “That’s incredible.”

“It is,” said Mom.

“He doesn’t know about you and me though,” I said to Nisreen.

“I don’t think this would be a problem after he agreed to that,” said Nisreen.

“You think he’d be okay with letting his son fuck his little cocksucker?” I teased.

“Why not if he’s okay with letting him fuck his slut wife?” said Nisreen.

“Nisreen, if you don’t hurry up, my cock will get rock hard on its own,” I said.

“The harder it is, the more I enjoy sucking it,” she said.

Nisreen deep throated my cock for over ten minutes.

“Please fuck my pussy first,” said Mom as she knelt on the sofa. “Show your little sister that I belong to you.”

“Sure,” I said as I took my position behind Mom.

Nisreen watched me fuck Mom’s pussy vigorously to orgasm. I licked Mom’s asshole and fingered it while my sister deep throated my cock.

“Please fuck my ass, Nasser,” said Mom. “Nisreen, spread my horny ass for your stud brother’s big cock.”

Nisreen spread Mom’s ass for me, watched me fuck it through a couple of orgasms, and sucked my cock again.

“You naturally want my big cock up your own slutty ass,” I said as I arranged Nisreen next to Mom.

“Yes,” said Nisreen as I proceeded to lick her asshole.

After licking and reaming out Nisreen’s tight asshole, she begged for it, and I fucked it to orgasm. I switched my cock between the two horny asses several times before I came deep up Mom’s ass.

“I am filling your hot ass with come, Mom,” I announced.

“Yes, baby,” gasped Mom, shaking in orgasm.

Nisreen sucked my cock clean, and I licked both drenched pussies clean, before we sat back.

“You are great sluts,” I said.

“You are a great stud too,” said Mom. “Isn’t that right, Nisreen?”

“It sure is,” said Nisreen.

“I owe that to your amazing asses,” I said.

“Our amazing asses owe it to your amazing cock,” said Nisreen.

“We are an amazing family,” I said, pulling both of them to me and pecking each on the lips.

“You are great kids,” said Mom.

“Thanks to you,” said Nisreen.

We watched television with my arms wrapped around my two girls with a come load down a throat and up an ass.

Whenever Sameer was away, I was able to fuck my mom and my sister whenever and wherever I wanted, and I did not spare a time or a place. That took its toll on their anal tightness and resulted in giving Mom’s pussy extra cock. Thanks to using lube generously, it did not compromise their anal enjoyment. Mom then came up with anal exercises to strengthen anal and rectal muscles. Their asses soon recovered most of their lost tightness and gained strength and control. Mom’s pussy gave back the fucking it borrowed from the heavily used asses. I often had them do their anal exercises while sitting in my lap with their assholes wrapped tightly around the base of my hard cock while watching television. Dad was intrigued with that, and he had Mom do the same to him with her vaginal muscles. I had them try it with their throats. That was fun but limited because of choking hazard.

Dad found out that I was fucking Nisreen by walking on me fucking her and Mom together. That did not keep him from enjoying her throat while he watched my hard cock drill Mom’s eagerly stretched asshole after he watched me fuck Nisreen’s ass to orgasm. He fucked Mom’s pussy while watching me drill Nisreen’s happy asshole again. He switched his cock among three fuck holes while I switched mine among four ones, reserving Mom’s pussy to him. Nisreen got to watch Mom get it in the pussy and the ass at the same time and wished she could try it. Mom assured her that she could once she got married. Nisreen lapped up Dad’s come after it leaked out of Mom’s pussy while Mom’s bowels absorbed my come. After Dad left, I resumed fucking Mom’s and Nisreen’s asses until I pumped a come load up Nisreen’s eager ass. I had already came down their throats and in Mom’s pussy. Nisreen keenly ate that.

They were rare the days when either Mom or Nisreen has not ingested a come load down her throat and another up her bowels. Dad also contributed come to pump down their throats on a daily basis. Those days were rarer than the days Dad walked on me fucking one of them or both. He usually took the chance to keep busy a free mouth or Mom’s free pussy. I was not the only horny one; Mom and Nisreen were as horny. They initiated sex as often as I did. That was so often their asses were clean, lubed with edible lube, and ready for cock or tongue twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. Occasionally, one of us woke up horny in the middle of the night. I never sent them to bed unsatisfied, and they treated me similarly. Usually when my cock was not at its fulltime job as a tireless anal piston or a deep ass training butt plug, it was moonlighting as a big girl pacifier or a throat massager in addition to providing them with a unique savory cream ingestible at either end of the alimentary canal. They did not let me starve either. I ate their juicy pussies and delectable assholes very often to show them how much their sweet little orifices were appreciated. I even fondled and sucked their tits whether their horny assholes were tightly stretched around my hard cock, getting reamed out with my fingers, or enjoyed in an oral fest.

All that fucking resulted in improving my stamina to the point where Mom and Nisreen combined were not able to keep up with me despite letting Mom’s pussy pitch in and take as much cock as it could handle. It was obvious that I had extra cock to spare, and I needed to put it to good use and help the cock-hungry and the needy.

Since my sister **Suhad** got married, I had not seen her often despite that she visited us and my family visited her, especially Mom. When she visited us in March, while I was home, I made a note of her physical attributes. That was when I decided that I should not continue to be selfish and only focus on myself and my little sister while other wonderful women needed my cock.

At twenty-one, **Suhad** was a sexy young woman, the kind that any man would love to enjoy in every possible way. Unfortunately, most men desperately chase after the woman until they have her and then they neglect her intentionally or unintentionally. I did not have a doubt that my big sister was not getting all the cock she could handle from her busy husband. I was sure that she already needed more cock, and mine was partially available.

Suhad had dark brown hair that she usually tied in a ponytail. With her dark brown eyes, and full lips, she had a pretty face. Her five-foot seven voluptuous figure had enough curves. She had our legacy nice, round D-cup tits and tight ass. Besides having a very tempting ass, she had sensual lips that were made for cock sucking. I doubted that she had ever sucked cock, and my cock was partially available. That thought made it twitch. I wanted to fuck her after the great success I had with Mom and **Nisreen**. I made arrangements with her for me to visit her on the following Thursday, obviously while her husband was at work.

On Thursday morning at ten, I rang **Suhad**'s bell. She opened the door and pulled me into her arms.

"Oh, **Nasser**, I finally saw you," she gushed. "I am so glad you finally remembered that you had a big sister."

"Don't be silly, **Suhad**, I always remember you," I said. "I just wanted to give you some time to enjoy your life."

"Having you visit me or see me wouldn't stop me from enjoying my life," she said. "It's actually another joy."

"I am sorry if you haven't been enjoying your life as much as I imagined," I said.

"I don't think I can ever do that," she said, letting me go.

"Maybe you should work on it," I teased.

"Maybe not," she said.

She led me to the living room, and we sat down on either ends of the sofa.

We chatted for half an hour, and then I asked personal questions about her married life and so on.

"Are you happy with **Hashem**?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "He's a nice guy."

"Is he good in bed?" I asked.

"Yes, I guess so," she said, blushing.

"Do you engage in oral sex?" I asked.

"**Nasser**, I think these matters are too private to discuss," she said, cutting me off.

"I am sorry," I apologized. "I thought I was no stranger. I just wanted to check on you and help if I can. If you think I meant to pry into your private life, I apologize. I am not like that."

"I am sorry, **Nasser**, I didn't mean to hurt you," she said. "I just don't feel comfortable about discussing sex."

"Why not?" I asked. "Aren't we all educated adults here?"

"Okay," she said. "Well just a little, I sometimes lick his thing."

"Does he go down on you?" I asked.

"No," she said.

“Sister, you are ripped off on one of your rights,” I said.

“It's okay,” she said. “It isn't that important.”

“Don't say so until you try it,” I said. “What about anal sex?”

“Of course not,” she said sternly. “It's perverse, dirty, and painful.”

“Have you ever tried it or were you told by someone who had or are you just speculating?” I asked.

“I've never tried it of course,” she said. “No one told me about it either, but that's obvious.”

“Why don't we ask Mom?” I said, picking up the phone.

While my sister watched in surprise, I dialed our home number, and Mom answered. I moved the handset close to my sister to let her listen. **Suhad** did not believe that I was going ahead with that.

“Hi, Mom,” I said. “**Suhad** says anal sex is perverse, dirty, and painful although she's never tried it.”

“My poor little darling,” said Mom. “She doesn't know any better. If she tried it, she'd get addicted to it just like her mom. Once she tries it, it will definitely become her favorite form of sex. I have no doubt about that.”

Satisfied with that, I handed the handset to **Suhad**.

“Mom, you mean you do it?” asked my shocked sister.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom calmly. “It's wonderful. You don't know what you are missing. A woman's tight little butthole's so hot and sensitive. It loves to be probed, stretched, and pumped nicely, especially with a fat shaft.”

“Doesn't that hurt?” my sister asked.

“Not unless you are forced into it without preliminaries,” said Mom. “Try it, baby. I am sure you'd experience the best orgasms and laugh at the people who ignorantly think it's wrong.”

“What are the required preliminaries, Mom?” asked **Suhad**.

“Enough lube and gradual relaxation and stretching of the anus,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Mom,” said **Suhad**. “Bye.”

“Bye, sweetheart,” said Mom.

“What do you think now?” I asked.

“I am actually shocked,” she said.

“I am even more so that you don't know about it,” I said. “Many married women suck cock and take it up the butt. Do you have a close girlfriend who loves sex that you can ask about it?”

“Yes, my best friend's **Salwa**,” she said. “She's a nice girl though; I don't think she does it.”

“Why don't you call her and ask?” I suggested.

“Yes, why not?” she said, picking up the phone.

After the pleasantries, **Suhad** went into the main course.

“**Salwa**, what do you think about oral and anal sex?” asked **Suhad**.

“I think each one's better than the other,” said **Salwa**. “I love both. Don't you?”

“So you and your husband enjoy having you suck him and take him up the butt?” asked **Suhad**.

“We enjoy having me suck him,” said Salwa. “He doesn't put it in my butt though; my lover does.”

“Oh,” gasped my sister taken aback. “You mean you cheat?”

“No, I don't,” said Salwa. “I take my lover's long shaft only in my mouth and my butt but not in my pussy.”

“I see,” said Suhad. “So how do you like it?”

“I like it a lot,” said Salwa. “I really enjoy sucking his hard cock and tasting his oozing precome. The feel of his cock pumping in my mouth and throat makes my clit throb and my pussy drool. When he comes and spews his tasty thick come in my mouth, I almost come. I am getting all wet and hot just talking about it.”

My sister was getting excited herself. Her knees were inching apart slowly as she listened and her face started to flush. As her knees parted, her skirt rode up her thighs.

“I'll have to finger myself a little while I talk with you,” laughed Salwa. “I am getting too hot to trot. Aren't you getting excited yourself?”

“Yes, a little,” said my sister shyly.

That was my cue to shove my hand between her legs, pushing her skirt up. She gasped and tightened her thighs a little when my palm touched the crotch of her panties, but she could not afford to lose the new sensations.

“You are fingering yourself, aren't you?” giggled Salwa.

“Yes,” my sister said lowly as she humped my hand. “Now, tell me about anal sex.”

“Ass fucking's great,” said Salwa. “It makes me so hot. Imagine being stuffed tightly with a hard cock that pumps your packed ass gently, making your pussy ooze juices like a leaky faucet and your aching clit pulse with heat. If he teases your stiff nipples, you are gone. There's nothing like it.”

Pushing my sister's panty crotch aside, I fingered her pussy. She was soaked. I gently slid two fingers all the way into her juicy pussy. I twisted them inside her pussy, which milked them and bathed them in its flowing juices. I gently finger fucked her pussy at an easy pace. She moaned gently fucking my fingers back lustfully. She often trembled and gasped, her pussy twitching around my fingers.

“You are getting so hot, aren't you?” asked Salwa.

“Yes,” hissed Suhad.

“When you come, it's unbelievable,” continued Salwa as I massaged Suhad's clit with my thumb. “Having your ass pumped while you come makes you come like crazy. It's even hotter when he pumps his thick come into your twitching rectum and bowels. Baby, you got to try it. You have a great ass. Let somebody enjoy it. You'd love that.”

“I'll think about that,” said my sister.

Kneeling between Suhad's parted feet, I pushed her knees further apart. I pulled her leaky pussy open with my fingertips and probed it gently with my tongue tip. She gasped and moaned continuously.

“Look,” said Salwa. “If you are interested, I can introduce you to my lover. He's an Iraqi grad, studying at UJ. He's very good when it comes to backpacking. I am sure he'd be too glad to help you out.”

“I'll see,” said Suhad between moans as I licked her pussy, sipping her tasty juices.

“Girl, I know older women who pay an Egyptian gigolo for it,” said Salwa. “You can have it for free.”

“I'll think about it,” gasped Suhad as I devoured her juicy pussy. “Thanks a lot, Salwa. Bye.”

“Bye,” giggled Salwa.

Suhad hung up.

Suhad moaned and flailed helplessly as I brought her to her first oral orgasm. She came and came and never wanted to stop. Her pussy gushed buckets of her sweet squeeze into my thirsty mouth. I left her pussy when she calmed down but continued to gasp for air.

“Did you like that, Big Sister?” I asked.

“It was so intense,” she gasped.

“You like having your juicy little pussy eaten hungrily?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot woman, **Suhad**,” I said. “You can’t be neglected like this.”

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“Many married women in Western Amman have lovers that drill their slutty asses regularly,” I said as I pulled her panties off and hiked her skirt. “Why not you?”

“I am not a slut,” she gasped.

“You think only sluts can enjoy sex?” I asked.

“I can’t do that,” she gasped.

“If you have to be a slut to enjoy sex, so be it,” I said. “You don’t have to tell anybody about it, not even **Salwa**.”

Lifting **Suhad**’s legs high, I exposed her lovely pink asshole. I started licking her wrinkled pucker gently. She gasped, shivered, and stiffened at first. She soon relaxed and moaned steadily as her asshole opened up for my loving tongue. She pulled her ass cheeks apart and humped her ass against my tongue, enjoying herself immensely.

“You definitely enjoy acting like a hot slut,” I said. “You are hotter than any slut.”

Teasing her clit with my thumb, I probed her asshole orally. She moaned, pushing her ass into my face, as her asshole opened up for me. I fished out my hard cock to avoid making a mess of my pants and let it bounce freely.

Pumping my middle finger in her pussy, I got it soaked. I moved it to her asshole and pushed it in. Her asshole accepted it, and it slid in slowly all the way in. I pumped her asshole gently and kept switching my finger between her pussy and asshole. She went wild, her pussy leaking juices steadily. I worked her leaking juices into her tight asshole while she gasped and moaned continuously.

“You like this, **Suhad**, you hot slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You obviously have a horny asshole,” I said.

She groaned.

Satisfied with my progress, I added another finger, pumping each hole with a finger and switching them regularly. Drooling onto her anal area, I slowly worked both fingers into her asshole. I worked my ring and little fingers into her pussy and pumped both her fuck holes, switching my fingers regularly while nursing her stiff clit gently. Her pussy oozed juices continuously, oiling both horny holes.

“Do you agree that you have a horny asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s so hungry for cock,” I said. “It needs a big hard cock to fuck it royally.”

She groaned.

“I love playing with your horny fuck holes,” I said.

While brushing her clit with my right thumb, plugging her pussy with my index and middle fingers and plugging her ass with my ring and little fingers, I unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it out of her skirt with my left hand. I unfastened her bra, and she got out of her blouse and bra. I pulled her into an upright position and we French kissed while I gently pumped her nether holes. She moaned into my mouth and rocked her hips in heat.

“You were made for cock, **Suhad**,” I said. “You should get fucked royally all the time..”

Keeping my fingers inside her, I kissed my way down to her tits. I licked and sucked her stiff nipples while kneading her tits with my left hand. I guided her right hand to her pussy and let her toy with her clit as I pumped her pussy and asshole. I pulled my fingers from her holes and brought my four fingers to her mouth. She sucked her juices off them, one after the other. I dipped them back in her holes for a second and then sucked them myself.

“I’ll be back in a few seconds,” I said as I sprinted to the kitchen.

Within seconds, I brought a lump of butter while she played with her wet pussy. Placing my lips on her pussy lips, I applied butter to her asshole and worked it inside her ass. She moaned and her tasty juices oozed into my mouth as I lubed her virgin hole liberally. With this lube, I reamed out her asshole enough to take three fingers. I pumped her stretched hole for a while, getting her used to it. Her pussy leaked into my mouth.

“I think your ass is ready for some serious fucking,” I said, fisting my cock slowly.

“Fuck my pussy first,” she urged. “I am protected.”

“In that case, I am going to fuck all your three fuck holes,” I said, moving my left hand to her mouth. “I’ll start here. I want to make sure that my sexy big sister’s a serious cocksucker before I make sure she’s a hot slut.”

She moaned around my finger as I toyed with her lips. I inserted a finger into her mouth and pumped it gently. I used two, then three, and finally four fingers. She sucked them while I worked them in and out of her mouth in the rhythm I used on her asshole.

“Let me suck your cock,” she said as I pulled my fingers from her mouth and ass, making wet sucking sounds.

“Are you going to be a good cocksucker for my big cock, **Suhad**?” I asked. “Are you going to make me proud?”

“I’ve never sucked cock before, but I’ll do my best,” she said.

“You were made for cock,” I said. “If you do your best, you’ll soon be one of the best cocksuckers in the world.”

“I hope so,” she said.

“if you promise to do your best, I’ll let you suck my big cock freely no matter how good you are,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

She looked at my cock intently when I stood up before her. I brushed her face with my cock, leaving a wet trail on her cheeks. I rubbed her lips with my cock head before pushing it in.

“Suck your brother’s big cock, **Suhad**,” I said. “Show me that you love my big cock and you deserve to suck it.”

She sucked and licked the bulbous head as she slowly took it in. I thrust in her mouth gently. Her stretched sensual lips worked smoothly back and forth over my hard cock, while she palmed my balls with one hand and toyed with her pussy with the other, moaning over my cock. I occasionally rubbed her face and slapped her cheeks with my cock.

“That’s it, Big Sister,” I encouraged. “Suck your little brother’s big cock. Show him how hot and horny you are.”

She showed real hunger for my cock as she made up new games to play with it. She moaned around my cock as she sucked it. She tilted her face up at me while she slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“You are so hungry for my big cock, Big Sister,” I teased. “You are becoming a great cocksucker. You’ll be one.”

She moaned around my cock happily.

“Try to take it all the way down your throat,” I encouraged as I aligned her throat with my hard cock.

She experimented with that, and I gave her all the time she needed. Her throat relaxed gradually, and, in a little while, she took my cock all the way down her throat. I pulled my cock from her mouth and tilted her head up.

“You are something, you hot slut,” I said, flicking my cock on her full lips. “You were definitely made for cock.”

She eagerly swallowed my cock down her throat. Enjoying her throat for a while, I pressed my balls into her chin with every stroke. She fucked back eagerly, holding me by the hips. I finally gave her face a few parting slaps and pulled her up into a standing position.

“Did you have a good time sucking my big cock?” I asked, holding her tight ass.

My hard cock stuck between her legs, pressing up into her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she smiled. “I loved it. Thank you, [Nasser](#). You have a delicious cock.”

“It’s yours whenever you want it,” I said.

“I am sure I’ll want it often,” she said.

“If you are a good slut for my big cock, you can have it freely,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she smiled.

While we kissed, I humped her wet pussy lips. She reached between us and guided my cock head into the entrance of her pussy. With a few little lunges, I was all the way inside her tight wet pussy.

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

She convulsed in orgasm while I held her tightly. She gushed on my cock and went limp in my arms.

“You definitely love my big cock,” I teased.

“It’s so big and amazing,” she gasped.

“Your hot pussy’s so little and amazing,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Fucking her gently, I unzipped her skirt and pulled it over her head, breaking our kiss briefly. I gripped her hips and worked her back and forth on my cock while I probed and explored her mouth with my tongue. She wrapped her arms tightly around my neck and wrapped her legs around my waist. Holding her up, I thrust in her pussy, fucking her deeply. She fucked back eagerly.

“Do you still think sex isn’t a big deal?” I teased.

“I think it’s wonderful, especially with your big incredible cock,” she gasped.

As our fuck built up, I inserted one and then two fingers up her asshole and pumped them gently in her hot ass. That made her pussy leak over my cock freely.

“Wait until I fuck your gorgeous ass,” I said, wiggling my fingers within her asshole. “It’s your most precious asset, and it was surely made for my big cock.”

She trembled, and her nether holes twitched. I covered her lips with mine and gave her a deep kiss.

With all her holes plugged, she moaned into my mouth and humped my cock and fingers energetically. She soon was ready to come. She stiffened in my arms, gasped, and came noisily.

“I am coming on your big cock, [Nasser](#), you hot fucker,” she gasped.

“Come for my big cock, my hot slut,” I urged. “Show me that you belong to my big cock, not to any other cock.”

Her nether fuck holes twitched constantly around me while I sucked her lower lip hard. Her pussy bathed my cock with her abundant juices. I finger fucked her asshole steadily, enhancing her wild orgasm. She calmed down and became a little limp as I worked her over my cock slowly, kissing her deeply and sucking her sensual lips.

“Are you ready to get fucked in the ass, my hot slut sister?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said, smiling.

“I can’t wait to fuck my big sister’s luscious ass, especially that it was made only for my big cock,” I smiled.

Pulling my cock from her soaked pussy, I put her down on the floor and turned her around, bending her over. She supported herself with her arms, putting her hands on the couch. Standing behind her, I rubbed my cock head up and down her sticky lips, brushing her clit repeatedly.

“Open your slutty ass for me, baby,” I said as I pulled her left hand back and put it on her ass.

She pulled her ass open, and I guided my cock head to her greasy asshole. I pushed gently into her hot ass, giving her time to open up.

“Breathe deeply,” I said as she held her breath. “Your luscious asshole’s ready for this. It was made for it.”

Her tight asshole dilated gradually, and the bulbous head popped in, making her groan. I waited for several seconds, kneading her tits gently. Holding her hips, I inched in deeper and deeper with little thrusts. When I had most of my cock in, I pulled back a little and then lunged in, driving my cock all the way in. She groaned and had a small orgasm. Her asshole twitched around my cock when I teased her nipples.

“My big cock’s balls deep up your horny ass,” I said. “Your gorgeous ass is now mine, my hot slut.”

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

The tightness of her ass made my cock grow bigger and harder. I cupped her tits and straightened her back. As I nibbled on her earlobes, I kneaded her tits. When I pinched her nipples, her asshole twitched exquisitely. I cupped her drenched pussy with my right hand. She gasped, and her asshole twitched again. I rubbed her stiff clit rhythmically. She moaned and humped my cock, working her stuffed asshole over the base of my cock. When the span of her strokes reached one to two inches, I held her hips and moved her ass in longer strokes. She moaned and gasped as her tight asshole got fucked for the very first time. Her formerly virgin asshole instinctively milked my cock like only a virgin asshole could. I occasionally checked on her soaked pussy and squeezed it gently. Her tight asshole twitched around my hard cock every time.

“**Suhad**, you are going to get fucked like a dirty whore,” I teased. “Are you ready for that, my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she said. “Fuck my horny ass, **Nasser**. Fuck it well.”

“I love your cock-craving ass, **Suhad**,” I said. “It’s perfect for my big cock. Is this what it was made for?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My slut big sister loves being her little brother’s dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes, **Nasser**,” she moaned.

Squeezing her left tit with my right hand, I pushed two fingers of my left hand into her pussy and fucked her ass hard and deep. She moaned and bucked her ass to meet my thrusts. Her pussy soaked my fingers while my hips bumped hers repeatedly. I fucked her ass harder and harder, finally, making her come by pinching her nipple hard and biting her earlobe gently.

“**Nasser**, I am coming,” she gasped. “Your slut sister’s ass is coming for your big cock.”

“Come hard for me, my hot bitch,” I urged.

She gasped for air and shoved her ass wildly as her asshole and pussy desperately milked my cock and fingers, respectively. Her overflowing pussy juices soaked my hand. I wiped her pussy twice, transferring her juices to her stiff nipples and pinching her nipples in the process.

“Oh, [Nasser](#), that was incredible,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I maneuvered us into sitting on the couch, her asshole still stretched around the base of my cock. I pulled her knees up, placing her feet flat on the couch on either side of my thighs. I held her ass and gently moved it up and down my hard cock.

“Did my dirty whore enjoy getting her slutty asshole reamed out with her brother’s big fat cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It was wonderful. Thank you so much, [Nasser](#).”

“Happy ass fucking, Sister,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said.

She took over working her horny ass up and down my cock as I kneaded her tits and toyed with her nipples. When she was well on her way, I finger fucked her pussy with one hand and rubbed her clit with the other. She went wild, moaning, gasping and oozing juices as she fucked faster. I gripped her ass cheeks and bounced her ass up and down my hard cock rhythmically. She yelped and came.

“My slutty ass is coming again for your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“My dirty whore gets to come all she wants,” I said, moving her convulsing ass over the entire length of my cock.

Her desperate spasms sent great electrical sensations up and down my spine and made my cock get even harder.

She gasped breathlessly as her orgasm wrenched her body. When her orgasm subsided, I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and licked her juices up until she was dry. Wrapping my arms around her, I let her rest a little.

“Why don’t we go to the bedroom?” I suggested. “I am not through with my hot slut.”

“Let’s go,” she said.

Wrapping my arms tightly around her, I stood up with her. She hooked her feet behind my ass, and I walked to her marital bed, my cock still deeply lodged up her ass. With her under me, we crawled to the middle of her bed.

Propping myself on my elbows, I started to fuck her sizzling ass deeply. She moaned and humped back lustfully. I kissed her shoulders, neck, ears and the sides of her face while drilling her ass steadily. My balls slapped her wet pussy gently with every stroke. I inserted two fingers in her mouth. She sucked them while moaning in time with my thrusts. I had two fingers of my other hand working on her soaked pussy.

“I am going to fuck my cock-craving slut sister until she thinks she’s been virgin until today,” I said.

“I already think so,” she gasped. “Don’t stop fucking my horny ass.”

My big sister bucked her ass faster, and I matched her pace. When her asshole twitched in orgasm, I came too.

“I am coming again for you, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“I am coming inside my dirty whore’s sizzling ass, [Suhad](#),” I announced, slamming into her convulsing ass.

My pulsing cock pumped spurt after hot spurt of thick come deep in her twitching ass. Her asshole swallowed everything I offered and sucked for more. She let out a crescendo of moans and gasps as her body convulsed violently. Her pussy soaked my hand with her gushing juices.

“This is how my slut sister should come,” I said.

“This is the best thing that has ever happened to me,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I pulled out of her ass with a plop, and her asshole closed shut. It glistened with lube. It looked relaxed after all the hard drilling it had received. I gave it a gentle kiss.

“I love your hot ass, my bitch,” I said.

She moaned contentedly.

Standing by the bed, I took off my clothes. I rolled her onto her back and lay on top of her, my head between her legs and my cock dangling over her face. I licked her drenched pussy while she sucked my soft cock, making it harder. I lapped up her juices and sucked her pussy dry. She sucked my cock to full hardness while I ate her pussy to orgasm.

Turning around, I straddled her chest laying my cock in her cleavage.

“Squeeze your beautiful tits around my big cock, my hot slut,” I said. “I want to fuck them.”

She kneaded her lush tits while squeezing them around my cock and moaned softly as I fucked them. I scooted forward, moving my cock to her mouth. I let her suck it before I crawled back, letting my cock trail down to her pussy.

As we kissed deeply, I worked my cock into her pussy. We did not break our kiss while we fucked nice and slow. Her hot pussy milked my cock lustfully. Our fucking heated up, and I pushed her legs over her head and drilled her pussy. My balls slapped her asshole audibly. She shoved her ass up to meet my strokes, moaning and gasping happily.

“Yes, Little Brother,” she gasped. “Fuck your slut big sister. Fuck her silly. Use her with your big powerful cock.”

“Yes, Big Sister,” I said. “I am going to fuck you until you drop. You now belong to my big cock.”

We fucked harder and deeper until she squealed and came. Her pussy gushed juices all over my cock and leaked down to her asshole. Before her body stopped convulsing in orgasm, I moved my cock to her asshole and shoved it in. She gasped as my hard cock made its way into the depths of her ass, stuffing it tightly.

“I love being your whore,” she gasped. “I belong to your big cock.”

We kissed deeply while I fucked her ass at an easy pace. She met my every thrust. I gripped her tits and squeezed them while rolling her thick nipples. She moaned delightfully, as her asshole milked my hard cock. We fucked smoothly, skewering her asshole deeply. Her pussy juices leaked down to her asshole, where they were needed most.

“I love fucking my whore’s cock-hungry ass,” I said.

After she came, I maneuvered my cock into her pussy and plunged in. I gave her molten pussy a stiff drilling to orgasm and returned to her horny ass for another. I repeated that a few times, each time fucking her harder. She had harder orgasms. While I fucked her writhing ass, I switched my cock to her twitching pussy and let go.

“I am coming in your hot married pussy,” I said as gushers of thick come spewed deep inside her twitching pussy.

Pulling my soft cock from her, I fastened my mouth to her come-filled pussy. I ate her pussy, filling my mouth with our mixed come. I moved my mouth up to hers and passed our come to her over a long sloppy kiss. I returned to her pussy and gave it final cleaning touches. I gave her my wet cock to suck clean.

“Did you enjoy having your hot ass fucked by someone other than your husband?” I asked softly as we snuggled.

“Yes,” she said. “It was amazing. You are an amazing lover, [Nasser](#). I can’t believe that you are this good.”

“Now, you are a typical Western Amman wife, Big Sister,” I said. “You don’t need [Salwa](#)’s lover because your horny brother will always be at your service. Your hot ass was made for my big cock too. I’ll always use it for that.”

“I am sure you will,” she smiled. “Thanks, Little Brother.”

“Promise me that you’ll always be a good whore for my big cock,” I said.

“I promise,” she said, smiling.

We showered, and, after I gave her a long deep goodbye kiss, I left in time for lunch leftovers.

SPREADING THE WINGS

On Sunday, Aunt **Suhair** visited my family. She was at our home when I entered the house. She was the snobby wife of my father's little brother. She was a sociology professor at UJ. She always dressed in business suits and acted prim and proper. She was arrogant, always trying to show that she was superior to Mom and other women. Her attitude was obvious. I always wondered why Mom had to put up with her. I would never do that. I always avoided her.

Her personality and her artificial righteousness had never impressed me. The only thing I liked about her was her hot tight ass, which she could not completely hide with her formal skirts. When I saw her talk with Mom, it occurred to me that her hot ass deserved to be fucked. Snobbish, she herself deserved to be fucked up the ass and put in her place. She had a great ass, and that ass definitely deserved to get fucked royally regardless of the woman it was attached to. If a good ass fuck could not fix her, nothing could. I wanted to act upon my thoughts and try my luck.

“Hi, Aunt **Suhair**,” I greeted, interrupting Aunt **Suhair**'s conversation with Mom.

“Hi, **Nasser**,” she smiled, pulling me to her.

We kissed on the cheeks, something I rarely let her get away with.

“I need your advice on something,” I said. “Can I see you in private for a little while?”

“Sure,” she said. “I am free tomorrow at two if that's okay with you.”

“That's perfect,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“No problem,” she smiled. “I'd love to help you.”

“I'll see you tomorrow,” I said. “Bye for now.”

“Bye,” she said.

Aunt **Suhair** was twenty-nine years old. She had a five-foot-nine slender frame with pronounced tits. She had a light complexion, black shoulder-length hair, black eyes, sensual lips, and a curvy ass. Her lips and ass seemed to beg for cock silently but loudly enough for the perceptive. It was my wish to oblige them.

At two on Monday, I was ringing her bell. My cock was hard already.

“What did you want to talk to me about?” she asked, smiling, after the pleasantries.

“It's a personal issue that I can't seem to resolve,” I said. “I think I can discuss it with you.”

“Yes?” she encouraged. “Please continue.”

“You won't share what I am going to share with you with anybody, will you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “It will remain between us.”

“People may not understand,” I said. “They may get shocked and treat me differently.”

“I understand,” she said curiously. “Please go ahead.”

“I am not imposing, am I?” I said.

“No, no, of course not,” she said.

“You are being so kind to me,” I said.

“You are so sweet, [Nasser](#),” she smiled. “Tell me what’s going on.”

“The story goes like this,” I said. I neglected to mention that the story was fictitious, but that did not matter much. The thought is what counts. “There is this pretty girl that I like. I am very attracted to her, and I want to get physical with her. I know that doing that may be wrong, but I can’t do anything about it. I think I’ll just go ahead sometime.”

“Oh, no, please don’t,” she said. “You may destroy her life if it doesn’t work well between the two of you. You may get her pregnant too. That would cause a scandal, and you’d have to marry her and support her and the child. It would be disastrous for both of you. I advise you to think twice before going through with that.”

“Of course I won’t do that,” I said. “I was thinking about only having anal and oral sex with her.”

“Yuck!” she said disgusted. “That’s perverse and dirty, besides being painful and degrading to the girl.”

“You are obviously talking about anal sex,” I said. “Why do you say that? Have you ever tried it?”

“Of course not!” she snapped back. “I’d never do anything like that.”

“Aunt [Suhair](#), it’s okay for people to experiment,” I said. “If you find something you like, you do it often, and, if you find something you don’t like, you never do it.”

“It’s okay to experiment but not with disgusting stuff,” she said. “There is no way a nice girl would do either of those acts you are talking about. Only whores do them. I’d even think that most whores wouldn’t do them.”

“That isn’t true, Aunt [Suhair](#),” I said. “I’ve tried both.”

“You have?” she said, caught in full surprise.

“Yes,” I said. “Neither was as bad as you think.”

“Uh, it wasn’t?” she asked. “You didn’t try it with whores, did you?”

“Of course not,” I said. “You went way off. I agree with you that doing that with whores is disgusting.”

“You tried it with nice girls?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “My partners and I enjoyed it very much. You see, Aunt [Suhair](#), girls like to suck a man’s nice hard cock or have it thrust deeply in their tight delicate buttocks. I had girls suck my cock until I came in their mouths. They swallowed all my creamy load and came back for more. Needless to say, girls love to have their juicy little pussies and cute assholes licked and sucked. I’ve always enjoyed doing that to them. I’ve never found it dirty or perverse. Actually, I always found their pussies and assholes mouthwatering. I think they find my cock as tempting.”

“That’s gross,” she said.

“You can’t judge it without ever trying it,” I said. “You are a professor. You know that you can’t form a credible opinion on something without researching it sufficiently. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes, but that’s about scientific matter,” she said. “This is subjective. I don’t need to try every disgusting thing.”

“You may not need to try it, but shouldn’t you at least listen to those who have?” I said.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“You only have this opinion because you’ve been brought up with these inhibitions, but you don’t have a case,” I said. “Any girl wouldn’t say no to sucking a nice juicy cock, and any girl wouldn’t say no to a nice hard deeply fulfilling butt fuck. Believe me; I tried it with innocent first-timers and they loved it.”

“It didn’t hurt them to be penetrated in their little buttocks?” she inquired.

“No way,” I said. “You must realize that I don’t do that to hurt them. I do it to make them feel good. I am nice.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I prepare them well so that it my cock slides smoothly all the way up their tight sizzling butts,” I said. “They get all hot and wet and come like gangbusters while I thrust deep in their receptive rectums. You can’t imagine how exquisitely their hungry holes milk my cock. They must instinctively know that it can shoot a big load up their bowels.”

“Do you have a small-sized member?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” I said. “Most girls can’t be frank enough to tell me if it’s small. Do you want to see it as a matter of research? I trust that you’ll be honest with me. I like it whether it’s small or big, and my partners definitely do.”

She was so taken aback by my proposal she was speechless. I took that as a yes and stood up before her. I unzipped my pants and whipped out my rock hard cock, letting it bounce before my belly. I also took out my balls.

“Wow!” she said, carried away. “This is unbelievable. It’s big, thick, and so hard.”

“Are you sure it isn’t small?” I asked. “I am okay. Girls love it even if it’s small. Maybe that’s why.”

“No way,” she said, her eyes glued to my throbbing cock. “It’s so big.”

“No, it isn’t this intimidating,” I said, advancing slightly toward her face. “If you hold it, you’ll see that it’s a little soft and yielding to the touch. I didn’t expect you to exaggerate. You are a professor. You have to be frank.”

“I am not exaggerating,” she said as I guided her hand to my shaft and wrapped her fingers around it.

“Girls are never afraid of it, not even virgins,” I said. “I’ve had virgins take it all the way down their throats.”

“Really?” she asked.

“They also loved taking it balls deep up their luscious asses,” I said.

“I can’t believe that,” she said.

“Stroke it, and squeeze it gently,” I coaxed, moving her hand back and forth on it. “You’ll see what I mean.”

“It’s so hard,” she said, squeezing my cock gently. “I don’t know how a girl can take all this up her rectum.”

“I don’t put it to her until she’s ready,” I said, inching a little more toward her. “A relaxed well-prepared asshole can take up things a lot bigger than my humble cock. Girls’ asses are amazing. I just love how they swallow my cock.”

“I can’t imagine that,” she said, stroking my shaft steadily.

“The size and shape of the head makes it so fit to be sucked and licked like a lollipop,” I said, moving forward until only a few inches separated my cock head from her lips. “Girls find it delicious to swirl their tongues around the leaky head before they suck it in. Girls find it even more mouthwatering than I find their juicy little pussies.”

“Really?” she said, looking at my cock intently as she continued to stroke its hard shaft.

“Yes,” I said softly as I held the back of her head and pressed my leaky cock head to her lips. “Why don’t you try it and find out for yourself? You have sexy lips. Your hot mouth instinctively knows how to suck a big juicy cock.”

Her lips parted and my bulbous cock head inched in. My cock twitched and leaked in her mouth when she closed her lips gently around it. My cock was finally inside my snobby aunt’s mouth. She licked it and sucked it tentatively. I used gentle thrusts, gradually getting her used to sucking my leaky cock.

“You are so sexual,” I said. “I have no doubt that your lovely lips were meant to suck my big fat cock. Suck it well. You definitely deserve to suck my big juicy cock more than the little sluts do. Your hot mouth’s perfect for this.”

She moaned quietly around my cock.

“You are doing great,” I said as I pumped half my cock in and out of her sucking mouth. “Keep going and don’t scrape it with your teeth. You have the talent to be a great cocksucker. I know that you won’t disappoint me. You are a hot woman. Hot women were meant to serve big cocks. You are definitely at home with my big cock.”

She was getting into it as I untied her hair and ran my fingers through it as it flowed down to her shoulders. She moaned constantly as she tried to take it in deeper. My cock head started pushing against the back of her throat. In a minute, it popped in, and she deep throated me, gagging slightly the first few times. She was so talented for it. The woman was better than I expected—much better. I was impressed. She was definitely made for cock.

“Wow!” I complimented, pressing my balls against her chin and her nose into my pubes with every stroke. “You are a natural cocksucker. You are wonderful! I told you your hot lips were made to suck my big fat cock. Everything else you do with them underutilizes them. I am so happy I could help you put them to their best use. Do you like it?”

She moaned delightfully, as she fed my hard cock into her throat again and again.

“I’ve never met a first-timer who could do this so naturally,” I said. “You have a special talent for this.”

She sucked my cock hungrily.

“Look at you,” I encouraged. “Even experienced cocksuckers can’t do what you are already doing.”

“I like it,” she said, briefly letting my cock out of her mouth, only to gobble it down again hungrily. “It’s so hot.”

“You like my big cock, Aunt **Suhair**?” I said. “You think it was meant to fuck your hot mouth and hungry throat?”

“Definitely,” she said.

“Same here,” I said. “Aunt **Suhair**, if I hadn’t witnessed you learn cock sucking in this very short while, I’d have thought that you’d been a pro cocksucker all your life. It’s still hard to believe. Are you sure this is your first time?”

“Yes,” she said proudly. “I’ve never thought I’d ever suck cock either, but your cock’s so perfect and appetizing.”

“I bet that was one of the very few times you did wrong in your life,” I said. “I’ve never even imagined any woman to be this talented for this, much less you. I guess a successful woman like you must ace everything she does.”

“Thank you for the compliment, and thank you for helping me change my mind,” she said. “I owe you so much.”

“I don’t think you owe me anything, but let me enjoy the time a hot woman like you thinks she does,” I said. “I’ve always thought you were meant to be a woman. Your hot lips were not meant to teach silly kids, and your hot ass was not made to distract horny teenage boys and dirty old men. You were meant to be a woman. You were made for cock.”

Grabbing a bunch of her hair, I teased her with my cock. I rubbed it over her lips and slapped her face with it playfully. She squealed with joy. I dealt her harder and harder slaps.

“Isn’t this the hottest fun you’ve ever had?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We haven’t even started,” I said. “Your luscious body’s full of incredible delights.”

“Thank you,” she said happily.

“Turnaround’s fair play,” I said as I gave her mouth a few final thrusts. “Now, I’ll be good to you like you’ve been good to me. That will help you pay part of what you owe me and make you feel like a woman more than ever.”

She waited expectantly as I knelt before her and hiked her skirt. She helped me pull it over her hips.

“You’ve never had your sweet little pussy admired and appreciated?” I asked.

“I’ve never even dreamed that anybody would want to do that,” she said.

“I hope that you know that the hot juicy pussy of such a beautiful woman deserves to be kissed, licked, eaten raw, and celebrated by appreciative men,” I said.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“I have no doubt that you have a gorgeous little pussy,” I said. “Spread your sexy legs, and let me see.”

As she parted her legs, her sex aroma wafted to my nose.

“This is the scent of a sexy woman,” I said, smiling at her.

She smiled shyly as I pressed my face into her panty crotch and inhaled deeply.

“I can't believe a pussy so sweet-smelling has never been eaten,” I smiled, looking in her eyes. “Its sweet aroma can lead the blind to it. Have you been saving it for me?”

“Maybe I have,” she said, trembling.

“You want me now to take what's mine?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am now going to eat it raw,” I said. “First, let's get your panties out of the way.”

She squeezed her legs and raised her ass to help me take off her panties. I parted her knees, exposing her horny pussy. I admired her dripping pussy for several seconds.

“How happy has this sweet pussy ever been?” I asked. “What's your record number of orgasms in one session?”

“One,” she said.

“We'll break that record within a few minutes effortlessly,” I said, bringing my mouth to her juicy pussy. “Your sweet little pussy has never been treated properly. Aunt **Suhair**, you've been virgin until now but not anymore.”

She trembled and gasped as I kissed her pussy gently.

“Are you ready to lose your cherry and become a real woman?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want me to treat your horny little pussy right?” I teased. “Do you want me to treat it like it should be treated? Do you want me to show it how a man should treat it? Do you want me to make it happy?”

“Yes,” she hissed, shaking.

“You have a mouthwatering pussy,” I said as I pulled her ass to the edge of the sofa. “I am going to enjoy making it happy even more than you've enjoyed sucking my big juicy cock and making it happy.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to take you and make you a woman,” I said. “Beg me to make you my woman.”

“Please take me and make me a woman, **Nasser**,” she begged, trembling. “Please make me your woman.”

“You are a woman, **Suhair**,” I said, my eyes glued to her dripping pussy. “You've just proved that when you sucked my big cock so wonderfully, but you've never been treated like one. Do you want me to treat you like one?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You've been a woman for me, and I'll be a man for you,” I said. “I'll be your first man, and you'll be my woman. Do you want that? Do you want to belong to me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You'll never envy another woman,” I assured. “You'll never look at another woman and say I deserve to get fucked better than that slut. From now on, you'll know that you are getting taken care of better than those sluts.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Aunt **Suhair**, you are going to get fucked,” I said. “I'll personally see to that.”

She trembled and almost came.

She started gasping as soon as my lips touched her bare pussy lips. I explored her pussy with my tongue and then lashed her clit with it. She gasped and squirmed, humping my face.

“This feels so good, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “Please don’t stop.”

She leaked freely, and I devoured her juicy pussy.

“I am going to come, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “I am going to come in your mouth.”

She gasped, stiffened, and convulsed, gushing in my eager mouth. I slurped everything she offered and sucked for more. She shoved her twitching pussy into my face, holding my head desperately. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her drenched pussy gently. I finally came up and smiled at her.

“That was incredible, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Relax, [Suhair](#),” I smiled. “You are in good hands. I’ll take care of you. You are my woman now.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I haven’t even started,” I said. “You are going to get fucked.”

She trembled.

It was almost effortless to make her come hard three times. Each time she squeezed my head between her thighs as her pussy gushed its juices into my thirsty mouth. I enjoyed making her surrender to me like that.

“You are a delicious woman, [Suhair](#),” I said. “Your pussy’s delicious.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Is it happy?” I asked.

“It’s never been this happy,” she gasped.

“Tell your hot little pussy this is nothing,” I said. “It hasn’t even met my big cock yet.”

“You are incredible, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“You are an incredible woman, [Suhair](#),” I said. “You were made for my big cock. I’ll show you. You’ll love it.”

“I can’t wait,” she gasped. “I love it already.”

She was still gasping for air as I gently licked her pussy and pushed her legs over her head, exposing her hot ass. I licked up and down her ass cheeks lightly, making her shiver. Her virgin asshole was tense with apprehension. I licked along the backs of her thighs until I reached the crooks of her knees.

“Are you ready for more, [Suhair](#)?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“[Nasser](#)’s going to take good care of his slut aunt,” I said as I rolled her over, I placed her knees on the floor.

She moaned as I took her jacket off and unbuttoned her blouse. I then parted her knees.

“You have a great ass, [Suhair](#),” I said. “Do you think it was made for my big cock?”

“I think so,” she moaned.

“I am sure of that,” I said as I fondled and kneaded her fine ass. “You have a beautiful asshole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“My big cock loves beautiful tight little assholes,” I said. “I enjoy stretching them and getting them ready for it.”

She moaned.

“Do you want me to get your tight virgin asshole ready for the big cock you belong to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned as I licked and nipped her ass flesh. As she relaxed, my tongue inched toward her anal rose. Her asshole clenched when I spread her ass.

“Your sweet little rosebud’s a little tense,” I said, admiring her pretty asshole. “I am going to make it relax. I don’t need your cooperation though. If you want to challenge me, go ahead; tighten it up as much as you can. All you have to do is enjoy the sensations. Cock-starved assholes have no chance of resisting hot sexual advances. I know them.”

Actually, that made her relax.

“Excuse me for a minute,” I said as I got up.

Less than a minute later, I had a lump of butter warming next to me.

Her asshole clenched at the first licks, and then it relaxed gradually and enjoyed the sensations. She pushed her ass back against my mouth. I pulled her hands and put them on her ass cheeks. She held her ass open for my inquisitive tongue, moaning continuously. Her asshole started to nibble my tongue tip.

“Open your hot ass for me, **Suhair**,” I said. “Surrender your horny asshole to me. Are you surrendering it to me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole opened up and accepted the tip of my tongue. I pushed a finger into her wet pussy, making her asshole relax a little more under my tongue. I gently pushed my slick finger into her asshole while pushing another into her pussy. Her ass accepted my finger. I slid my finger up her ass slowly but all the way in.

“Do you like this, **Suhair**, you hot slut?” I asked, gently pumping my fingers in and out of her horny fuck holes.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Can you feel how your tight asshole’s get ready for my big hard cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned, her asshole twitching.

“I am sure it was made for it,” I said. “You’ll soon be begging for it. You are a cock-hungry slut.”

She groaned, her asshole and pussy twitching around my fingers.

When her asshole relaxed, I removed my finger from her pussy. I rubbed my cock head up and down her drenched pussy while pumping and reaming out her asshole with my other finger.

She moaned as I sucked her clit while I lubed up her asshole with butter, working the butter inside her ass. As I sipped her leaking juices, I pushed two fingers into her ass. I was soon easily sliding my fingers in and out of her tight virgin asshole. I patiently reamed out her horny asshole wider before I gave her ass more lube and one more finger. I stretched her asshole wide, pumping it gently with three fingers. I occasionally twisted my fingers within her asshole.

“**Suhair**, your hot virgin ass is ready for what it was made for,” I said, kneeling behind her. “I want to lube my big cock a little in your juicy pussy to make it ready for your slutty ass.”

She did not protest. She just gasped and leaked freely as I rubbed my cock head a couple of times over her slick pussy lips. I pushed in, making her grunt softly. She fucked back as I fucked her tight pussy gently, fucking her asshole with my greased middle finger. Her juices soaked my cock and balls as I fucked her slowly, not allowing her to come.

“Is your cock-craving asshole ready for my big cock, my hot slut?” I asked as I stopped moving within her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Pulling my finger and cock from her, I rolled her onto her back. I pushed her legs over her head. I pushed her bra up, exposing her fine tits, which were a lot prettier than I expected. I wet my thumbs in her mouth and used them to tease her stiff nipples. She trembled.

“Guide my big cock into your horny asshole, my hot bitch,” I whispered, kneading her round, firm tits.

She held my cock in her trembling hand and guided its head to the entrance of her hot ass.

“Are you ready to get fucked up your gorgeous ass like you should?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good slut and beg me to fuck your virgin but horny ass?” I teased, smiling at her.

“Yes, **Nasser**,” she moaned. “Please fuck my virgin but horny ass.”

“You got it, my hot slut,” I said.

Applying pressure to her tits, I gently pressed my cock against her asshole while she held the shaft in her hand. The little opening dilated gradually and my cock head inched in. In a minute, the head popped in, making her gasp. I gave her time to get used to the presence of my cock in her tight ass while I fondled her tits and toyed with her nipples.

“How does it feel, **Suhair**?” I said. “How does the fat head of my big cock feel up your hot tight ass?”

“It feels so big but so good,” she moaned. “It’s so intense. I feel like I am on fire.”

“Do you think this is what your luscious ass was made for?” I asked.

“I bet,” she said.

She relaxed, and I fed her ass more cock in small doses as she moaned quietly. When my cock was halfway in, I pumped it in and out of her ass in short thrusts. In no time, I was mostly in. A firm shove sent my cock balls deep up her ass, making her groan softly. I could feel her juices leak down to her asshole.

“Don’t you feel that your hot ass was perfectly made for my big hard cock?” I asked, pausing a little.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s so hot. It makes me feel so stuffed.”

“That’s how you are,” I said. “Your hot ass is tightly stuffed with my big fat cock. That’s what it was made for.”

“It feels so good,” she moaned, as I fucked her ass gently. “It’s so hot!”

“You enjoy being my anal slut, don’t you?” I said, now fucking her ass with long deep strokes. “You like having your hot ass plugged tightly with my big fat cock, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back as I pinched her nipples and pulled on them. “Fuck my ass, baby. Fuck it hard.”

“That’s what I am here for, baby,” I said. “I am here to fuck your horny snobbish ass into oblivion.”

She moaned and gasped with every thrust as I fucked her ass nice and hard.

“You are a very sexy and sexual woman, **Suhair**, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You were meant to suck cock and get fucked royally in every hole,” I said. “Do you think you were meant to give boring lectures to students who don’t pay any attention to what you say and wish they could mute you?”

“I don’t think so,” she gasped.

“They probably dream about fucking your hot ass, but they can’t, can they?” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

Her asshole milked my hard cock hungrily.

“Your luscious ass is reserved to me, right?” I teased. “My big cock’s the only cock that can ever fuck it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“There is only one cock that you succumb to and let it use you any way it wants, right, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I am the only one who knows that you are a greedy cock-craving whore,” I teased. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come for me, and show me that you belong to my big cock, my dirty whore,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me, **Suhair**,” I urged, pounding her ass. “Show me what a cock-craving whore for me you are.”

“Yes, yes,” she sobbed as she stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. “I am your cock-craving whore.”

“That’s what you are, **Suhair**, and I am so proud of you,” I said, drilling her writhing ass.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She had the hardest orgasm of her life shook her body wildly. She rolled her head from side to side and gasped breathlessly as her earth-shattering orgasm took course. She finally went limp. I fucked her happy ass gently in her ass while she recovered.

Pulling my cock out of her ass, I pulled her into a sitting position and pushed my cock into her mouth. She did not hesitate to suck it hungrily. The cock that had just fucked her asshole silly was soon fucking her throat deeply.

“My dirty whore loves sucking the big cock that has just skewered her horny asshole, doesn’t she?” I teased.

She moaned in agreement. I slapped her face hard with my cock a few times.

Sitting down and pulling her into my lap, I guided my cock into her asshole again. She lowered herself slowly, gobbling down my entire shaft. While I toyed with her pussy and tits, she fucked herself to orgasm. Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock, and her pussy gushed around my fingers as I steadied her so she wouldn’t fall off.

“**Nasser**, I love your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“You were made for it, you hot bitch,” I said.

While she calmed down, I turned her face back, and we kissed lustfully. I made her straddle me face to face. I sucked her nipples while she worked her ass over my cock deeply. I gripped her ass and paced her movement until she came. Her ass milked my cock wildly while I bounced it briskly on my cock.

Moving her ass gently up and down my cock, I kissed her long and deep.

“**Nasser**, that was wonderful,” she gasped. “I’ve always thought you were different.”

“I had to be different,” I said. “I’ve always seen through your thin false mask.”

“What mask?” she asked.

“The brainy stuff, the doctorate, and the big university professor are just a thin mask for people to see,” I said. “Under that false mask, you are a very hot woman. You have a great body that was meant to be fucked and enjoyed in every possible way. You were made for cock. You were meant to serve cock. Isn’t that right, my hot slutty aunt?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You were made to be fucked,” I said. “All the rest is just a charade, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“A depraved slut is what you really are,” I said. “You’ve been a great one too.”

She purred.

“You love being my anal slut for a change, don’t you?” I said. “It’s what you were made for, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said lustfully. “You know how to treat me right.”

“You are such a first class slut,” I said, patting her ass. “I want to fuck your ass more. Do you want that too?”

“Yes,” she said. “You are incredible. I can never get enough of your amazing cock.”

“This time I am going to pump your hot bowels full of my warm sticky come?” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she said, moving her ass eagerly up and down my cock. “I want you to fill me with your hot creamy come.”

“Do you like having my big cock stuck up your stuck-up ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love it. My horny ass was made for this.”

“Do you realize now that your fine but high and mighty ass was meant to succumb to my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You have a powerful cock. I love succumbing to it and serving it devotedly.”

“**Suhair**, baby, you’ve always been a bitch,” I said. “From now on, you are going to be *my* bitch, or I’ll make you crawl and beg for my big cock.”

“Yes, **Nasser**,” she gasped. “I am your bitch. You can do to me whatever you want.”

“I will too,” I said. “Are you going to be everybody’s angel but my bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want everyone to admire you and love you,” I said. “I don’t want them to despise you and hate you.”

“You got it,” she said.

Pivoting her around my cock, I maneuvered us onto our right sides. In the spoon position, I drilled her ass from behind while my left hand roamed over the front of her body. We kissed deeply, and I teased her clit and nipples while making my balls slap off her leaky pussy. She broke the kiss and convulsed in orgasm, gasping and groaning wildly.

“I am coming up your slutty ass,” I said as my come spewed deep up her sucking ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as she went into a second and harder orgasm, milking my twitching cock dry.

When we rested, I lay on my right side opposite her. I licked her pussy and asshole dry while she sucked my cock clean. She gave my cock a thorough job. I made her come in my mouth and licked every drop of her copious juices.

We straightened our clothes and sat back on the sofa.

“What’s your final opinion about doing it with my girlfriend?” I asked.

“If it’s anything like what we’ve just done, then go ahead,” she said, smiling. “Fuck her ass off.”

“Thank you,” I said, as I stood up, bowed, and kissed her hand. “I’ll be fucking my bitch’s horny ass a lot.”

“Sure,” she said. “Soon, I hope.”

“Next time, I am going to fuck you in your office,” I said.

“That would be wild,” she said.

“I never like to fuck bad girls,” I said. “The nicer you are to everybody, the more I am going to fuck your no longer snobbish ass open. I hope you’ll make sure that I’ll be doing that often.”

"I'll be very nice," she said. "I promise."

"By the way, I don't have a girlfriend," I said.

"That's even better," she said, smiling.

"Are you going to be my slut girlfriend?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"Unlike the case of my imaginary girlfriend, I am going to pump your pussy full of come too," I said.

"Of course," she said. "I am not a teenage girl. You can do to me everything you want to do and then some."

"That's what I'll be doing, Aunt **Suhair**, my bitch," I said. "You need to reserve an entire afternoon for me."

"That won't be a problem," she said. "I am free on Wednesday afternoon."

"Stock up on good lube," I said. "We'll need it. My big cock's getting hard already."

"My pussy's leaking too," she smiled.

Having accomplished my mission, I left for home. A well-fucked woman was a well-behaved one.

On Wednesday at one, I was in Aunt **Suhair**'s office.

"Hi, Aunt **Suhair**, my bitch," I greeted as I locked the door. "Please kneel down and suck my big cock. We don't want to waste any time. The time we have is barely enough for what I have in mind for my cock-craving slut."

"Hi, **Nasser**," she replied as she walked over to me. "How are you?"

"I am fine," I said as she knelt down and proceeded to fish out my hard cock. "I am here to make sure you are."

"I've been happier than ever," she said, stroking my cock. "I couldn't wait until you were back."

"Have you been nice to everybody?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "People were surprised with my sudden change of attitude."

"Did you tell them that you'd been a free-range bitch and you've recently become a private bitch?" I teased.

"You know I couldn't tell them that, but I loved it," she said.

"Now, thank my big cock for the great positive influence it has on you," I said, guiding my cock to her mouth.

She moaned over my cock.

"My pussy has been dripping all day," she moaned, taking my cock out of her mouth for a second.

"I'll take care of all your holes," I said.

After a nice marathon blowjob, I laid her on her desk and ate her pussy and asshole to orgasm. I fucked every hole in her body in every position we could think of on her desk, on her chair, on the guest chairs, on the floor, bent against the wall, bent against the door, and bent over the windowsill. She tried to be as quiet as she could, and I helped by stuffing her panties in her mouth. Luckily for her, she did not forget to bring a big bottle of lube. We used that to supplement her copious pussy juices that we used heavily to lube her cock-hungry asshole. As part of her humility training, I had her lick the come that leaked out of her pussy off the floor, and she complied happily, leaving no trace.

Needless to say, I left her office after five after shooting four come loads, one on her face and one in each hole.

She thanked me profusely before I left after she agreed to visit me and let me fuck her in my room. I was sure that she had never thanked anybody like that. She had certainly become a nice woman.

On Thursday morning, one day after Aunt **Suhair** whored herself to me in her office, I paid my sister **Suhad** a visit. **Suhad** welcomed me warmly.

“Did my stud brother miss me?” she smiled, opening her arms for me.

“I don’t know,” I said as I held her ass and pulled her pussy into my boner. “Let’s see.”

“You definitely did,” she moaned, grinding her crotch into my bulge.

We kissed deeply, and I felt up her tits and ass.

“I guess I did miss my slut sister,” I teased.

“I missed you too,” she said.

She had a white blouse and a black miniskirt on. When she walked before me, her ass flexed invitingly, making my cock twitch. We sat in the loveseat and chatted a little. She crossed her legs, exposing a lot of white flesh.

My eyes followed her tightly wrapped ass as she walked to the kitchen. We had drinks, and then I sat her in my lap and we started to make out. We kissed deeply while I stroked up and down her thighs, nudging them apart. Pushing my left hand up her skirt, I cupped her panty crotch and started to squeeze her pussy gently. She moaned, sucking my tongue and humping my hand.

“My hot slut’s so horny,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her pussy came alive under my palm. Its heat and moisture radiated through her thin panties. I slid my hand down her panties and massaged her leaky pussy. I teased her clit and pushed a finger into her leaky pussy. She groaned, pushing her pelvis forward.

“I am so hungry for your big cock, but a friend of mine will be visiting me at eleven,” she said, breaking the kiss shortly, her pussy humping my hand.

“We’ll make it quick,” I said, tugging her panties down her hips. “I have to have my luscious big sister.”

“I need your big cock too,” she moaned.

She rid herself of her panties. I worked two fingers into her pussy and pumped her nicely, twisting them within her. She ground her pussy into my hand, moaning into my mouth.

Hiking her skirt, I unbuttoned her blouse. She took over removing her blouse and bra while I pumped her pussy and asshole with one finger each. When her tits popped out of her bra, I pounced on them. I licked and sucked her nipples hungrily, switching from one tit to the other repeatedly. Her pussy juices leaked down to wet her asshole, tempting me to leave her pussy unattended and work out her asshole with two fingers.

“Your hot fuck holes have definitely missed your little brother’s big cock,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

Standing her up, I took her miniskirt off, turned her around, and bent her over. Gripping her thighs, I dove between her ass cheeks. I sucked her dripping pussy and then licked up to her puckered asshole. When she felt my tongue probe her asshole, she reached back and pulled her ass cheeks apart. She pushed her ass into my face, moaning and gasping.

“I love your delicious asshole,” I said.

“It loves what you are doing to it,” she moaned.

“It’s a nice asshole,” I said.

While eating her tasty asshole, I finger fucked her wet pussy with two fingers. I pushed my slick fingers into her tight asshole. While finger fucking her ass, I massaged her clit with my free hand. She groaned, shoving her ass back when her orgasm hit her. I worked out her ass and clit until she stopped convulsing and relaxed. Finally, I let her go.

“Do you want to suck my big cock, Big Sister?” I said as I took my pants off and set my hard cock free.

“You bet I wouldn’t miss that,” she said as she bent over before me, putting her hands on my knees.

She lowered her head to my cock. Her mouth engulfed my cock head and she worked her lips up and down my cock, letting it slide deeper into her mouth. She was soon deep throating my cock hungrily.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said. “Let it fuck your hot throat.”

She moaned happily while she stuffed my cock down her throat repeatedly. She knelt between my legs and mouthed my balls gently. She returned my cock to her mouth and sucked it thoroughly, making sure it was rock hard and shiny. She drooled on the tip and watched her drool trickle down the shaft before she licked up her drool. I slapped her face with my sticky cock. She did that on her own a few times.

“Go get some butter, and let’s grease you up,” I instructed. “My big cock wants his whore’s horny little asshole.”

“My little brother’s big cock gets whatever it wants at this house,” she said, getting up.

“You are wicked,” I teased. “You want it to keep coming here.”

“You bet,” she laughed.

She went to the bedroom and returned with a bottle of lube.

“Get on all fours, and push your luscious ass up,” I instructed.

She got down on her knees and forearms on the couch, I sat behind her and lubed up her asshole gently but thoroughly, rolling her stiff clit around with my thumb. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I stretched her puckered hole wide with three fingers, making sure she was ready.

“Your horny ass is ready,” I said as I knelt between her knees.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please fuck it with your big cock.”

“I’d love to do that for my slut big sister,” I said as I pressed my cock head to her asshole and pulled her hips back.

My cock head indented her anal pucker and inched slowly inside, the tight hole yielding under the gentle pressure. She inhaled and groaned as the hard shaft made its way into her guts. Finally, my balls touched her wet pussy.

“I love your hot ass, **Suhad**,” I said. “It was definitely made for my big cock.”

“I know it was,” she moaned. “Fuck it, Little Brother. I wish you could fuck it all day.”

“Me too, my hot whore,” I said as I moved her hips back and forth, setting the pace for her.

She moaned, thrusting her ass back for more of my cock. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and watched her tightly stretched asshole glide up and down my glistening shaft. Her ass milked my cock gently as I stuffed it to the brim with every thrust. She moaned, groaned, and gasped, working her ass lustily and lustfully over my hard cock.

“I love this, **Nasser**,” she moaned. “You are the best brother in the world.”

“Especially to my slut sister’s luscious ass?” I teased.

“You know you are,” she moaned.

“You are the best big sister in the world too, especially to your little brother’s big cock,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Did you tell Mom that you started to take it up the ass?” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

“You don’t think she has the right to know that you are taking after her and be proud of you?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“Suit yourself,” I said.

To pay some attention to her dripping pussy, I occasionally pushed her ass forward a little further with a little pop and switched my cock to her pussy. I gave both her holes a good workout. After about ten minutes of deep fucking, she had an intense orgasm.

“I am coming so hard for my wonderful brother,” she gasped.

“Show your horny brother that you are his dirty bitch,” I urged.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm while I worked her sizzling ass deeply over my hard cock. I tightened my grip on her hips and drilled her desperately twitching asshole powerfully throughout her long orgasm. She then went limp.

“You are just wonderful, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“You are a wonderful big sister too,” I said fucking her ass gently.

When she recovered, I plopped my cock out of her ass and walked around to her head. I pushed my glistening cock into her mouth. She sucked it dutifully and flicked it against her tongue and lips.

“I love your big juicy cock in every hole,” she moaned.

“You’ll get more of it,” I said as I returned to my place behind her and flipped her onto her back.

With her head on the armrest, I pushed her knees against her chest and plugged her ass with my cock. She grunted as I shoved my cock all the way up her ass. I put my hands on either side of her head and we kissed while I delivered deep hard thrusts to her stretched asshole, making flesh-slapping sounds. She spread her ass with both hands for me.

She thrust her ass into my pelvis as hard as she could as she approached orgasm. I grabbed her jiggling tits and squeezed them, pinching her stiff nipples, while I fucked her ass faster. She groaned continuously and then suddenly stiffened. She convulsed in orgasm. Her asshole, drenched in her gushing pussy juices, milked my cock madly.

“I am coming in your sizzling ass, [Suhad](#),” I announced, letting go.

“Yes, fill your slut sister’s horny ass with your hot come,” she gasped.

My boiling thick come exploded deep into her sucking rectum, driving her deeper into her orgasm. We both shoved our pelvises hard into each other until her asshole drained my come and stopped pulsing.

“You are always amazing, [Nasser](#),” she gasped, milking my cock deliberately.

“You only see me when I am with my wonderful sister,” I said, pecking her on the lips.

“I am sure you are amazing with your other sluts too,” she said.

“I think I am more amazing when I am with my slut big sister,” I said, pecking her lips again.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

We kissed gently before I removed my cock from her come-filled ass. With her legs pushed back, I lapped up her copious juices from her drenched pussy and anal area. I straddled the armrest and pushed my cock into her mouth. She eagerly licked and sucked my cock clean.

Suhad and I hardly had time to put our clothes back on before it was eleven. We opened the window, and she sprayed air freshener to dispose of the sex smell. She went to the bathroom to freshen up. She could hardly arrange her makeup before the doorbell rang. She walked to open the door, my come sloshing in her well-fucked ass.

Suhad soon returned with a woman wearing a long blue dress.

“**Nasser**, this is **Salwa**, my friend,” introduced **Suhad**. “**Salwa**, this is **Nasser**, my little brother.”

“I am her baby brother,” I smiled at **Salwa**, offering my hand. “Nice to meet you, **Salwa**.”

“Nice to meet you too, **Nasser**,” she said, shaking my hand.

Salwa looked like a sexy innocent woman. I already knew she was anything but innocent though. She filled the top and bottom of the dress nicely. Her neckline displayed clear pale skin. She sat opposite of my sister and me.

“When my sister told me earlier, a friend of hers was coming, I wanted to leave,” I said to **Salwa**. “I didn’t expect her friend to be this pretty and sexy. I didn’t know how well my big sister knew how to pick her friends.”

Salwa blushed.

“She’s married,” said **Suhad**.

“To a very lucky guy, I must say,” I smiled. “I hope you don’t mind my telling the truth.”

“You are so sweet,” said **Salwa** said, still blushing slightly.

“**Suhad**, apparently you aren’t the only one who knew how to pick them,” I said.

“I am glad you approve of my taste,” she said.

“If course you have good taste,” I said. “Didn’t you pick me too?”

“Not really,” she said. “I was just lucky with you.”

Salwa and I hit it off fast. As we talked, we exchanged meaningful, not so innocent glances.

A few minutes into conversation, my sister went to the kitchen to get our drinks.

Salwa moved to the couch at right angles with mine. She bent over to smooth the couch, stretching the fabric of her dress over her round ass. She stayed bent over longer than necessary but not long enough for my liking.

“You are in great shape,” I said, running my hand up her ass. “You have a sexy behind.”

She shivered and stood up, blushing.

“You must be putting some effort to keep it in shape,” I continued, squeezing her ass cheek gently. “I really appreciate sexy women who make an effort to take care of themselves.”

“Yes, actually, I work out regularly,” she said, sitting down.

“It’s worth every minute,” I said. “You look so hot all over.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

“I judge sexy women by their behinds,” I said. “You are a very sexy woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Salwa, my sister, and I resumed chatting over our drinks. Minutes later, my sister went to the bathroom.

“Do you realize how pretty you are, or should I tell you?” I said to Salwa.

“You should,” she smiled mischievously.

“Let me show you,” I smiled as I stood up and pulled her up to her feet.

Before she knew what hit her, I plastered my lips to hers and kissed her. She was taken by surprise, but she did not hesitate long to kiss back. We kissed deeply for a while, my hands roaming over her back and ass.

She wrapped her arms around my head and ground her crotch into my boner. I kneaded her ass thoroughly. Pulling the hem of her dress up over her hips, I slid my hands into the leg openings of her panties and squeezed the bare flesh of her ass, pulling her ass cheeks apart. When I teased her asshole with my fingertips, she gasped and melted into me.

“You are a hot woman, Salwa,” I said. “I love your ass. You have a very sensitive little asshole too.”

She moaned into my mouth. Reaching between her thighs from behind, I spread her pussy and teased it with my fingers. Her pussy was already leaking. It got my fingertips wet. While we kissed deeply and ground into each other, I returned a wet finger to her asshole and slid it in. She moaned into my mouth and wrapped her left leg around my ass. That made it easier for me to finger her pussy with my free hand. She lewdly humped her pussy into my bulge.

While finger fucking her asshole, I rubbed her clit hard. In a minute, she gasped and shook in orgasm. I held her tightly and wiggled my finger within her twitching asshole while I plugged her gushing pussy with two fingers.

“That was very quick and so expressive,” she gasped, smiling, as we broke apart.

“Yes,” I nodded, licking my fingers and savoring her taste. “You taste as delicious as you look but not as innocent.”

“You tell me,” she teased.

“You are so hungry for cock,” I said, making her blush. “Don’t be embarrassed. I love hot cock-hungry ladies. I spare no effort to satisfy their hunger for cock.”

Our asses hardly hit our seats before my sister was back.

“I am having a great time here, but I got to go,” said Salwa after we all chatted for about half an hour.

“I have to go too,” I said.

“I can give you a ride if you don’t have a car,” she offered.

“Thanks,” I said. “That’s so kind of you.”

“I bet Suhad could never imagine what we did in the short time she gave us,” smiled Salwa as we got into her car.

“Neither of us could imagine it before it actually happened either,” I said. “I don’t think she has any idea how dirty and delicious her friend is. I owe her meeting her hottest friend.”

“Thank you,” she said.

On the way home, I stroked and gently squeezed her right thigh.

“Come inside, and have a quick drink,” I invited when we arrived at home.

“I should go,” she said politely. “Maybe another time.”

“No way,” I said, stroking her inner thigh. “We have to do it now to strengthen our new friendship.”

“Okay,” she finally said. “Thank you.”

There was no one at home, so I walked **Salwa** to my room, putting my hand occasionally on her ass.

“This is my room,” I said, leading her inside my room. “Please have a seat.”

She sat on the couch in my room.

“I’ll be back in a minute,” I said.

Soon, I returned with a couple of sodas.

“Thank you,” she said as I handed her a soda.

We sipped on our drinks silently while I sat on the edge of my bed.

A couple of minutes later, I walked to her and tilted her head up. I put my lips on hers and let our instincts take over. We kissed gently, toying with each other's tongue. Our kiss built up as I felt up her tits with my left hand. With my right hand, I guided her left hand to feel up my bulging cock. She squeezed it gently while moaning into my mouth.

Continuing our long, deep kiss, I reached behind her and unzipped her dress. Soon, I had the top of her dress around her waist and her bra off. I squeezed her bare tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

She unzipped my pants and had my raging cock in the open, smiling in appreciation when she saw my turgid cock.

“With this big fat cock, you are your big sister’s big brother,” she smiled.

“I’ll make you lucky you are my big sister’s hot friend,” I said, pulling on her stiff nipples.

“I bet,” she said as she wrapped her fingers around my cock and stroked it gently.

“Does your husband know what your sweet lips were made for?” I said as I held the back of her head.

“My husband doesn’t know that I am a horny slut,” she said as I thrust my cock in her face.

“He doesn’t need to,” I said as she sucked and licked the bulbous head, holding the shaft in her hand. “I am the only one who needs to know that and put it to good use.”

“I bet nobody knows that you are a stud either,” she said.

“Only the lucky ones who got to experience what you are going to experience now,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “I bet, if your sister knew, she’d never leave you alone with her friends.”

“She only needs to guard her hot friends,” I said. “Are you going to tell her so you can keep me all to yourself?”

“I am not that mean,” she smiled.

“I don’t mind if you are mean,” I said. “My big cock can straighten you out. I am willing to spank you too.”

“I am sure of that,” she smiled.

She gave my hard cock a couple of long sucks, taking it all the way down her throat, before I took it away.

“You are apparently a serious cocksucker, but I am hungry now, and I need to eat,” I said.

“I wouldn’t mind feeding you,” she said as I knelt before her.

“You are so nice, you hot slut,” I teased as I worked my left hand up her dress and cupped her damp panty crotch.

“I am a cock-hungry slut,” she moaned as I massaged her overheating pussy through her flimsy panties.

“You must already know that I love cock-hungry sluts,” I said.

“I am lucky for that,” she said as I sucked her nipples and squeezed her tits gently.

She moaned, holding my head to her chest, and hunched her pussy against my hand.

While having fun with [Salwa](#)'s firm round tits, I pushed her panty crotch aside and wormed two fingers into her leaky pussy. I finger fucked her, twisting my fingers. [Salwa](#) leaked and humped my hand. I gave her pussy a good workout, making her gush around my fingers.

"You know how to make a slut come," she gasped. "I am coming for you. You are much better than most men."

"Cock-hungry sluts are so easy to make come," I teased.

"Not for most guys," she gasped.

She convulsed until her orgasm subsided.

Seeking her other hole, I pushed my hand under her ass. She leaned aside, giving me access to her asshole.

"It's your luscious ass that I am after," I said huskily, worming a wet finger up her puckered asshole. "Your tight little ass is going to get fucked royally, baby."

"You are indeed a dirty boy," she gasped, trembling. "I love that."

Her asshole fluttered around my finger. Sucking harder on her stiff nipples, I reamed out her asshole a little with my finger, pumping it gently in and out of her responsive ass.

"Ream out my horny asshole, [Nasser](#)," she gasped.

"You have no idea, my sexy bitch," I said.

"Show me, lover," she gasped.

Licking between her tits, I reached up her dress with both hands. I tugged her panties down and took them off. Gazing into her eyes, I pulled her dress down her hips and took it off, leaving her in her garter belt and black stockings. I pulled her ass to the edge of the couch, letting her slump down.

"I am so horny," she said.

"That's how I want you," I said. "Rest assured that you won't leave my room horny."

Diving between her thighs, I kissed her bald pussy sensuously, making her shiver and gasp. She tightened her thighs involuntarily around my head. I explored every nook and cranny in her pussy, savoring her tasty nectar. Her hot juices flowed steadily into my sucking mouth. She moaned continuously, hunching her pussy into my face.

Gripping her ass cheeks, I captured her clit between my lips and sucked it hard, lashing it constantly with my tongue. She humped my face frantically, gasping breathlessly as her orgasm approached.

"That's it, [Nasser](#)," she gasped. "I am going to come for you. Please don't stop. Eat my horny pussy."

She stiffened, squeezing my head between her thighs, and hot loads of fresh pussy juice gushed into my mouth.

"I am coming for you," she gasped while I sucked thirstily.

"You have a delicious pussy," I said. "I wish I could eat it for hours, but I have other pressing work to do."

"You are the first guy I meet who likes to eat pussy," she gasped.

"I'd love to eat any delicious thing in the world," I said.

She laughed.

As I stood up, I pulled her off the couch into kneeling on the floor. Licking and sucking my leaky cock head, she unbuckled my belt and pulled down my pants and boxers. I kicked them off. Rocking her ass back and forth and from side to side, she sucked my cock joyfully. She fisted the shaft and licked my balls. Palming my balls, she let me fuck her face. She moaned and slurped lewdly. Running my fingers through her French-cut hair, I thrust in her throat gently. Unlike my sister, this slut was a real cocksucker. I slapped her face hard with my wet steely shaft, making her squeal.

“Nasser, I am impressed,” said Salwa. “You are a stud.”

“Me too,” I smiled. “You are a slut.”

“No kidding,” she smiled.

Standing behind her and gripping her firm tits, I had her crawl to the bed. Bending her over, I let her rest her tummy and head on the bed, her knees on the floor. I knelt behind her and licked up and down her crack, letting my tongue touch her asshole for the first time. She gasped, pushing her ass out whenever my tongue touched her asshole.

Her sweet pink asshole opened up quickly and accepted my tongue. I slurped her soft wrinkled skin and drooled on her asshole, using my tongue to work my drool inside her ass. She moaned quietly and relaxed totally, enjoying my treatment. I wet my middle finger in my mouth and watched it slide slowly into her ass. I finger fucked her asshole slowly, watching her ass move back and forth to meet my finger and listening to her long moans express her pleasure and increasing desire. Her lustful asshole milked my finger gently but hungrily. I twisted my finger within her ass and worked it around to ream out her asshole and prepare it for more.

“Do you need my big cock up your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She was in real need.

“You’ll get it if you say, ‘please,’” I said.

“Please,” she groaned.

“Please what, slut?” I said. “Don’t be shy.”

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged.

“Good girl,” I said, rubbing her hair.

She enjoyed herself as I prepared her tight asshole for my cock. I spent a while greasing and reaming out her asshole, enjoying the feel and response I was getting. She had a very responsive asshole, a delight to explore. She did not need a lot of priming, but I enjoyed playing with her and with her sweet little orifice.

Kneeling behind her, I laid my hard cock along her ass crack. I gripped her waist and ground the underside of my cock against her pussy and asshole, crushing her clit under the base of my cock. She ground back, groaning in lust as her juices oozed on the base of my cock and dribbling down to my balls. I rotated my hips to squish her pussy. I crouched astride her ass, pressing the upper side of my cock along her pussy. I humped her leaky pussy slit, crushing her stiff clit with my bulbous cock head. She moaned and ground back into my hard cock.

“Do you want it, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes, Nasser,” she moaned. “Please put your big cock up my slutty ass.”

“My married whore needs my big cock deep up her cock-craving ass?” I teased as I pressed my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped up her ass.

She gasped sharply as I shoved my cock smoothly all the way up her horny ass.

A shiver overtook all her body, letting her asshole spasm around the base of my hard cock.

“I’ve never felt this way, Nasser,” she moaned. “Your big cock feels wonderful up my horny ass.”

“I think you were meant to be my whore, Salwa,” I said. “We are perfect together.”

“We sure are,” she moaned.

“You are a perfect whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Employing an easy pace, I enjoyed Salwa's milking ass thoroughly. Salwa pushed her ass back in the same rhythm, moaning softly as my balls slapped her wet pussy gently. Long deep strokes stuffed her gripping ass repeatedly, increasing our lust constantly. She tilted her ass up and opened her knees further to give me maximum access to her cock-craving ass. Her peaceful face was relaxed, smiling faintly with joy and letting out pleasure sounds.

"You have a fantastic ass, Salwa," I said. "I am so lucky you let me fuck it for you."

"Nasser, you are an amazing lover," she moaned. "I am the lucky one here."

Stepping up the pace, I fucked her ass toward orgasm. She bucked her ass to meet my thrusts. I yanked my cock out of her ass with a plop and shoved it all the way into her drenched pussy for one stroke, and then, just as suddenly, I returned to her ass. That abrupt change of sensations made her come before my cock was all the way up her ass.

"I am coming, Nasser," she gasped, stiffening. "I am coming hard for you."

"You are a hot bitch, Salwa," I said, pounding her writhing ass. "Enjoy."

She convulsed, and her asshole twitched hard around my cock. She gasped and groaned, thrashing her head around. She was too busy coming to protest to my taking her forbidden pussy.

"Come for me, my sexy bitch," I said as I gripped her waist and drilled her ass. "Show me that you are my whore."

"Of course I am your whore," she gasped.

She went limp after her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently until she resumed fucking back.

"Nasser, you must be the best ass fucker in the world," she gasped. "I love whoring my cock-hungry ass to you."

Soon, she was on the way to another orgasm. She groaned, bucking her ass desperately. I gave her dripping pussy another deep thrust and then returned to her ass. She went into orgasmic convulsions, her ass writhing wildly.

"This is wonderful," she gasped as I pounded her convulsing ass. "I love your amazing cock."

Steadying her, I fucked her ass gently while she recovered. She bucked her ass back for more. In a sudden move, I thrust my cock all the way into her soaked pussy. She gasped, shoving her ass back to swallow it all.

"I shouldn't be doing this," she gasped, shoving her ass back.

"You shouldn't be doing what?" I asked, fucking her pussy hard.

"I shouldn't let you fuck my pussy," she gasped.

"Don't worry," I said. "I won't come in your pussy."

"No, it isn't that," she gasped. "I've just had my period."

"What does that mean?" I asked.

"It means that I can't get pregnant," she gasped.

"What's the problem then?" I asked. "Do you want me to take it out?"

"No, it feels too good to give up," she gasped. "I just wanted to reserve it to my husband. I didn't want to cheat."

"Don't worry," I teased. "Tell him the temptation was too much to resist. I am sure he'd understand."

"Oh, I am not telling him anything," she gasped. "Now, let's forget all about him and fuck our brains out."

"Yes, that's better," I said. "I envy him for having such a hot wife. You should belong to me."

"I practically belong to you," she gasped. "I am *your* whore."

Grabbing her tits, I fucked her pussy hard. She fucked back urgently. I pinched her stiff nipples, and she came.

When Salwa's orgasm subsided, I kissed her deeply. I pulled out and licked her pussy clean. I stood up and turned Salwa's around. She cleaned my cock and balls with her mouth. I fucked her throat gently. She twisted her head from side to side while her mouth and throat milked my cock. She sucked frantically, making me come.

"I am coming in your hot mouth, Salwa, you sexy come slut," I said, stiffening.

She pursed her lips around the head of my cock and sucked hard while jacking the shaft off. Jet after hot jet of thick come spurted against the back of her throat. She swallowed greedily, milking my cock hard. A drop of come leaked out of the corner of her mouth. She wiped it with her finger and sucked it off. She left my balls drained.

"I love your come," she said. "You can come in my mouth whenever you want. I'd love to be your come slut."

"I may do that," I said as I laid her on the bed and lay on top of her heads to tails. Finger fucking her ass with two fingers, I ate her out to orgasm while she sucked me to full hardness.

Pushing her knees against her chest, I knelt before her and shoved my cock into her pussy. I fucked her through a quick orgasm and pushed my dripping cock into her soaked asshole. I fucked her horny asshole slow and deep for over half an hour, ending in a long, hard orgasm that left her breathless.

"You are a master ass fucker, Nasser," she gasped. "I've never been fucked up the ass like this."

Smiling, I fucked her gently and lowered my lips to hers. We kissed deep and long. I reached between us and moved my hard cock to her drenched pussy. I fucked her pussy hard. She shoved her pelvis into me lustfully. Soon, she was gasping, and I was close behind. She gasped and her pussy went into orgasmic spasms, gushing hot juices around my cock. I let go and my cock swelled.

"I am flooding your hot married pussy with my sticky come, Salwa," I announced as my come burst into her pussy.

"Yes, yes," she gasped, coming harder pussy and proving that cheating practically had one meaning.

Before long, I was on top of her heads to tails. I gave her my cock to clean and dove between her thighs. Our mixed come leaked down to her asshole. I transferred much come from her pussy into her ass. Finally, I licked the excess come from her crotch and passed it to her over a kiss.

"Nasser, you are the only guy who's ever fucked me in all my holes," she said.

"Do you regret it?" I asked.

"I love it, and I want to keep it this way," she said.

"Salwa, I want your hot ass to be all mine," I said. "I don't want you to share it with others. Can I have that?"

"If you fuck me like this, I'll be your whore and nobody else's," she said. "My ass is all yours from now on."

"I'll fuck you silly, but don't tell my sister," I said.

"I am not crazy," she said. "I am not telling her anything."

"You are a good whore," I smiled.

She laughed.

"You like the idea of having me as your whore," she teased.

"I like the idea, the fact, and the act," I said.

"Me too," she smiled.

"I am keeping your panties as a souvenir," I said, as we got dressed.

She autographed them for me. We shared a long deep goodbye kiss, and I walked her to the front door.

Aunt **Suhair** arrived early on Saturday afternoon. I let her chat with Mom for half an hour before I went down to meet her. I had insisted that she come without underwear. I greeted her and sat down for a minute.

“**Nasser**, are you ready?” asked **Suhair**.

“Yes,” I said.

“**Huda**, excuse me,” said **Suhair**. “I’ll go with **Nasser** and follow up on the talk we had last week.”

“Sure, **Suhair**,” said Mom. “I’ll see you later.”

Suhair got up, and I followed suit, trying to hide my big boner. I walked her to the stairs.

On the way to my room, I reached out and squeezed Aunt **Suhair**’s hot ass with my right hand.

“**Nasser**, don’t do that in public,” she whispered.

“Aunt **Suhair**, you are my bitch now,” I whispered back. “I can do anything I want to you. Our house is private.”

When we were upstairs, I fondled her ass freely on the way to my room.

“**Suhair**, you can only take off your jacket,” I said. “I want to fuck you silly in your classy clothes.”

She took off her jacket and laid it aside.

“Is your pussy wet?” I teased.

“It’s soaked,” she said.

“Was it leaking freely while you talked with my mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You need to suck my big cock before it can take care of your other hot fuck holes,” I said as she knelt down.

“I love to suck your big cock, **Nasser**, with any of my holes,” she said. “It’s delicious wherever it goes.”

“That’s why I want you to suck it,” I said. “Good cocksuckers need to suck cock. It’s my duty as an upright guy to let them suck mine with all their fuck holes. All your fuck holes are delicious too. I love to feed them my big cock.”

“You are a hot stud, **Nasser**,” she said. “You are the manliest man I’ve ever met.”

“You are a very hot slut, **Suhair**,” I said. “I am so happy you are mine.”

“Me too,” she said.

“I am proud that you are my dirty whore,” I said. “Are you proud that you are my dirty whore?”

“Absolutely,” she said.

By the time my cock head slid past her lips, I was naked.

She deep throated my cock hungrily for twenty minutes before I slapped her face and pulled her up.

“You are a wonderful cocksucker, **Suhair**,” I said, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she said.

Our lips met, and we kissed deeply for a few minutes. I fondled her tits and ass freely, and she stroked my hard cock, while we made out passionately.

“I’ll fuck your hot married pussy before I eat it,” I said.

“Fuck me any way you want, stud,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees like the bitch in heat you are,” I said.

She assumed the position readily. Since she was without panties, I let her use my briefs to help her keep quiet. I rubbed my cock head up and down her soaked pussy before I pushed it in. She mumbled something.

“This is how a hot bitch should be fucked,” I said as I fucked her pussy hard.

She came on my cock a few times, and I had her suck it clean. I then ate her pussy to orgasm. I rolled her over and ate her asshole to orgasm.

Whenever my cock was not in her mouth, she was biting on my briefs.

My once snobby aunt got fucked royally for hours. She received the hardest fuck I had ever given so far. I fucked her all over my room in every position and every hole.

“This has been amazing, but I can’t fuck anymore,” she gasped at the end, taking my briefs out of her mouth.

“Are you sure, **Suhair**, my bitch?” I teased. “I can’t send my bitch home unsatisfied.”

“**Nasser**, I am completely sated—like never before,” she gasped. “Thank you so much for the best fuck of my life.”

“As you want,” I said as I jacked my cock off over her face. “I just want my dirty whore to be happy.”

“I assure you that am happier than ever,” she said.

Her mouth swallowed its second come load, and she faithfully sucked my cock dry. I pulled her up and kissed her. She went to the bathroom to wash up and fix her makeup while I opened the windows and put on my clothes.

Mom saw me as I walked **Suhair** out, but she was a little too far for **Suhair** to see her.

“Thank you, Aunt **Suhair**,” I said, seeing her off.

“Anytime, **Nasser**,” she said. “Bye.”

“**Nasser**, are you having sex with your aunt **Suhair**?” asked Mom. “Is that why she started to be nice to me?”

“Mom, where did you get this wild idea?” I asked.

“**Nasser**, I am a woman,” she said. “I know how a woman looks when she’s just had great sex. Besides, I saw you squeeze her ass when you walked her to your room.”

“Are you sure this isn’t because you think about sex too much?” I teased.

“I am pretty sure,” she said. “Did she seduce you? You didn’t use to like her.”

“Mom, I seduced my own Mom,” I said. “How can an arrogant bitch seduce me?”

“**Nasser**, don’t talk about her like that,” she said. “She’s still your uncle’s wife.”

“Didn’t you use to think that she was a bitch?” I said.

“I never admitted that,” she said.

“She isn’t a bitch,” I said. “She’s a nice woman. She just used to lock her goodness inside. Now, she’s letting it out. You must have noticed how nice she could be.”

“I have,” she said. “How come she changed like that?”

“People change,” I said. “Maybe the talk we had the other day made her think.”

“What did you talk about anyway?” she asked.

“I just needed her to help me with something based on her expertise as a sociologist,” I said.

“Did she take that opportunity to seduce you?” she asked. “Nasser, I won’t let her ever do that.”

“No, Mom, she didn’t,” I said. “Nobody can seduce me. If you have to know, I seduced her. I met her for that.”

“Really?” she said. “How did you do that? I thought you didn’t like her.”

“I didn’t, but I had to like her body,” I said. “She has a great ass that had been neglected for ages. Now, it isn’t.”

“So, that’s why she’s become nice to me,” she said.

“No, Mom,” I said. “She’s become nice to everybody because she knows now that my bitch can’t be a bitch.”

“Is she your bitch now?” she smiled.

“Yes, Mom, and she admits it proudly,” I said.

“That’s impressive,” she said. “Be careful. Your uncle may not like that.”

“I am sure everybody will like his new wife, especially I,” I said. “Besides, I don’t think he’s the boss. She can probably tell him that she’s picked up a lover because he doesn’t cut it, and he won’t be able to do or say anything.”

“It’s probably like that, but don’t flaunt it,” she said.

“Do you like my new whore,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You must have fucked her silly,” she smiled. “She could hardly walk.”

“The poor bitch gave up and begged for mercy,” I said.

“As long as she’s a good girl, she deserves that fucking,” she said.

“She’s a good girl,” I said. “She adores my big cock. She deep throated it on her own on her first time ever.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

That was the first time Aunt **Suhair** entered my room, but it was not the last. We met three times a week, once at her office, once at her house, and once in my room, to follow up on keeping her ass and other fuck holes fucked properly. It was obvious that my family knew what was going on. She must have known that they knew too, but, since nobody made a fuss about it, nobody cared. She no longer made a big deal if I copped a feel of her tits or squeezed her ass through her clothes at home. She occasionally had coffee later after the cream had already made it to her stomach from both ends.

A few days after I fucked Aunt **Suhair** in my room for the first time, I was spending an evening at my sister's place. Her husband was working late. We had a nice long sixty-nine after I finished fucking her ass and pussy royally. I munched on her pussy and ass while she gobbled down my cock. She had a big mouthful of my thick come, and I had more than a mouthful of her hot juices.

Afterward, we were browsing through her photo albums while she sat in my lap, leisurely milking my cock with her sizzling ass just like her mom and sister often did. We were looking at her wedding and honeymoon pictures. A certain picture piqued my interest. It was a picture of her in her wedding dress with who seemed like a close friend of hers that I had never seen before. That was strange since I had attended her wedding.

“This friend of yours is really hot,” I said, pointing at the other woman.

“This is my colleague, **Linda**,” she said. “Do you like her?”

“Yes,” I said. “She seems to have a nice ass. Is she married?”

“No, but she’s Christian,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “I don’t intend to marry her, and I am not a religious fanatic when it comes to great asses.”

“By the way, she’s having lunch with me on Thursday,” she said. “You can see her in person if you come in.”

“I sure will,” I said. “Don’t feel jealous, but I’ve already fell in love with her ass.”

“I am not jealous,” she smiled. “You are a horny guy. I am okay as long as your big cock loves my horny ass.”

“My big cock will always love your hot tight ass, my dirty whore,” I assured.

“I am a happy camper,” she said.

“By the way, I’ve fucked **Salwa** in every hole she has,” I said.

“No way,” she said. “She’d never let you or anyone else fuck her pussy.”

“Not only have I done that, but I’ve also filled it with come,” I said. “She’s now mine to fuck any way I want.”

“Are you serious?” she asked. “How did she let you get away with that?”

“She was horny enough,” I said. “I am now the only guy who’s ever fucked her in every hole she has. I also asked her to reserve her ass for me, and she accepted. I am now her official lover.”

“You are a bad boy,” she chided.

“Is that because I only take care of bad girls?” I teased.

“She’s a nice girl,” she said. “Her husband doesn’t take good care of her though.”

“Are you a nice girl too?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I am your sister. You seduced me too.”

“Are you enjoying what I am forcing you to do?” I teased.

“Yes, I enjoy everything we do together,” she said. “I love you, and I love your big cock. I’d do anything for you.”

“You like getting fucked by a bad boy?” I teased.

“When it comes to this, you are not a bad boy,” she said. “You are the best boy.”

“You are the best married slut big sister in the world too,” I said. “I love everything about you.”

Thursday was two days away.

It was time for me to leave after I made her come a few times and quenched her bowels’ thirst for hot come.

On Thursday morning, I was knocking on my sister **Suhad**’s door. I had a quick tour of her hot orifices. She eagerly swallowed my first come load, and I left a bigger come load up her happy ass.

Suhad was well fucked and showered when we waited for her friend. I was showered and horny.

At eleven, **Linda** arrived, and my sister introduced us.

“**Linda**, this is **Nasser**, my baby brother,” said **Suhad**, smiling. “**Nasser**, this is **Linda**, my colleague.”

“Nice to meet you, **Linda**,” I said, offering my hand. “I thought my sister was the only beautiful teacher in town.”

“Nice to meet you too, **Nasser**,” smiled **Linda**, shaking my hand.

“I forgot to mention that my baby brother likes beautiful women,” teased **Suhad**.

“Pardon her,” I said to Linda. “She doesn’t know any better. I love beautiful women.”

“Is that supposed to be a compliment?” teased Linda.

“It’s supposed to be a fact,” I smiled. “The compliment’s that you are a very beautiful woman.”

“Thanks, Nasser,” she smiled. “Did she forget to mention that you are a flirt too?”

“No,” I smiled. “She didn’t know.”

“Are you done with your flirting?” teased Suhad.

“No, but we can continue later,” I said.

“Let’s go inside and sit down,” she said.

“After you, my lady,” I smiled at Linda.

“You are not a gentleman, are you?” she teased.

“Of course not,” I smiled. “Relax, and never worry about that.”

Suhad and Linda led, and I followed their hot asses.

Linda had olive skin, short black hair, black eyes, nice full tits and the round ass I had already fallen in love with. She wore a short-sleeved white blouse and beige tight miniskirt. Soon, we were talking, laughing, and flirting covertly, building up our chemistry. My eyes did not hide from her that I liked her legs and chest. She did cross and uncross her legs a few times for my benefit.

“I am sorry, but I need to go do some shopping for about an hour,” said Suhad. “Is it okay if you stay together, or would you like to come with me?”

“Do you need help shopping?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“In that case, I am not going,” I said. “I’d love it if Linda stayed with me.”

“Linda, it’s up to you,” said Suhad.

“Never mind,” said Linda. “Take your time.”

“Are you sure I can take my time?” asked Suhad.

“As long as Linda’s staying with me, you can come back tomorrow,” I teased.

“Come back today,” said Linda.

Soon, we heard my sister's car start and drive away.

“You have a nice outfit,” I said to Linda. “I especially like your skirt.”

“Really?” she said. “My cousin got it for me from Paris.”

“It’s really nice,” I said. “Can you show me?”

Linda stood up and walked toward me. She turned around, modeling it for me. Finally, she was facing left.

“You have the right stuff to pack it,” I said, putting my left hand just above her left knee and cupping her left ass cheek with my right hand. “It accentuates your great figure.”

A shiver ran up her body as I stroked my hand lightly all over her firm ass, and she moaned softly.

“This is the kind of figure that should use short tight skirts,” I said, feeling up Linda’s ass gently.

“Thank you,” said Linda.

“You are so sexy,” I said, feeling up her ass more freely, as my left hand climbed up her left inner thigh. “If I had a teacher like you, I’d still be at that grade.”

“I don’t let my students touch me like this,” she teased.

“Not even your best students, the teacher’s pets?” I asked.

“Not even the teacher’s pets,” she smiled.

“In that case, I am glad I am not one of your students,” I said.

“Me too,” she smiled.

While my right hand roamed over her round ass, my left hand reached way up her skirt. She gasped when she felt my fingertips graze her panty crotch. Soon, she was moaning and humping my hand.

“You’d have had the best students in the country had you done that,” I said.

“Elementary kids don’t know how to do this and can’t appreciate it,” she said.

“What a poor generation!” I said. “I’ve been dreaming about sex ever since nine.”

“You’ve been a dirty boy from the start,” she said.

“I heard that dirty boys are born,” I said. “So are gorgeous women.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Sit down, my gorgeous woman,” I suggested softly, patting the couch next to me.

As soon as she sat next to me, I took my lips to hers. She responded to my lingering open kisses from the start. I guided her right hand to my hardening bulge and worked her miniskirt up over her hips as we nursed on each other’s tongue. She massaged the outline of my boner gently.

“Is it as big as it feels?” she asked, squeezing my hard cock.

“Of course not,” I said. “It’s much bigger.”

She laughed.

“I have to find out,” she said.

“Be my guest,” I said.

She fished out my cock right away.

“It’s so big,” she said, stroking my cock. “Baby brother, huh?”

She smiled.

“I am her baby brother because hot women call me baby after they meet my big cock,” I smiled.

“You are a wicked boy,” she said. “How many hot women have met your big cock?”

“Not many enough,” I smiled.

“I bet,” she smiled.

“You are not an extra woman, Linda,” I said, guiding her head down to my cock. “You are needed.”

She teased my cock head with her tongue, making my cock twitch and leak.

“You have a beautiful cock, Nasser,” said Linda.

“Thank you,” I said. “Would you like to suck it?”

“I’d love that,” she said.

“I sometimes have hot women beg for that,” I said.

“Is that right?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “If you really want to suck my big fat cock, beg for it.”

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock, you horny fucker,” she said.

“Go for it, you hot slut,” I said.

Soon, she was on her hands and knees, sucking my cock deeply. Her skirt was around her hips and her panties were around her knees while I fingered her moist pussy and teased her asshole. She humped her ass back to work her pussy over my fingers. Obviously, her pussy was not virgin. She gasped as my fingertips grazed her anal area, but her asshole responded innocently to my lustful advances, making me believe that she was virgin there.

“I love your hot ass, Linda,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She moaned her acknowledgment.

We were in this position, gasping and moaning, when we heard my sister's car stop in the driveway. We straightened our clothes hurriedly and returned to our respective seats.

“You got to love my sister,” I laughed.

“She has perfect timing,” she smiled.

By the time Suhad entered the house, Linda and I had been in deep conversation. The rest of the afternoon proceeded normally. Linda and I managed to exchange phone numbers while my sister was busy in the kitchen.

Since Linda did not have a car, my sister drove both of us home. She drove Linda first, making it possible for me to know where she lived.

In the same evening, I called Linda, and we made arrangements for a date for tomorrow evening. We flirted a little on the phone and exchanged goodbyes.

On Friday evening, I drove to Linda’s house.

“How is my beautiful teacher doing?” I greeted.

“Hi, Nasser,” she said, smiling. “I am doing well. How is my naughty student doing?”

“He missed his hot teacher,” I said.

We hugged, and I gave her ass a squeeze.

She led me to her living room, and we sat on opposite ends of the sofa, chatting and sipping sodas. She wore a blouse and a miniskirt. She obviously did not bother with a bra. Her tits swayed sexily as she talked.

“Can we dance?” I suggested.

“I thought you’d never ask,” she said as she turned the CD player on.

“I love dancing with hot teachers,” I smiled, getting up.

"I've never danced with a naughty student," said [Linda](#).

"Don't miss this chance," I smiled, offering her my arm.

"I won't," she smiled as she got up and took my arm. "I know that it may never come again."

"I want something else to come again and again," I said.

We danced slow, gradually melting into each other. Her tits flattened against my chest, her crotch pressed into my boner, and her cheek lay against mine. Soon, my searching hands discovered that she had no panties on. I massaged her ass gently, grinding her pussy into my hard bulge. When she moaned, I pulled her skirt up over her hips, taking her ass into the open. I kneaded her smooth, round ass thoroughly, pulling her cheeks apart and then squeezing them.

"Do you still remember that I love your luscious ass?" I asked lowly.

"Yes," she said. "Did I tell you that I love your big beautiful cock?"

"No," I said. "You just told me that it was beautiful, and you begged me to let you suck it like no teacher would."

"I love your big cock too," she said.

"Do you know what I do to hot women who love my big cock?" I asked.

"What do you do to them?" she asked.

"I keep giving it to them until they beg me to stop," I said. "They beg me to start, and they beg me to stop."

"Is that right?" she said. "I've never met a guy like that."

"You've just met one yesterday," I said.

"I am looking forward to finding out about that," she said.

"Me too," I said.

While we talked, I wet a finger in my mouth and used it to tease the pucker of her asshole. She gasped and thrust her pussy into my boner.

"That tickles," she said.

She enjoyed having my moist finger massage her asshole. She reached between us and fished my hard cock out. She trapped it between her legs. Her damp pussy skated back and forth on the upper side of my cock, coating it with her leaking juices. She reached again between us and inserted my cock head into her pussy. She moaned as the bulbous knob opened her tight pussy and slid slowly in.

"Yes, baby," she hissed, thrusting her pelvis forward. "Fill me up with your big cock."

"Now, you know why they call me baby," I teased.

"Yes, baby," she smiled.

"You are so tight," I said, pulling her into me by the ass. "What, don't you get fucked every now and then?"

"It's been a while since I got laid last time and not by a cock this big," she said.

"That was in the past," I said, moving her back and forth. "Now, you'll get fucked silly, my hot slutty teacher."

"Yes, [Nasser](#)," she moaned. "Fuck your slut teacher."

"I love my slut teacher's hot little pussy," I said. "It's virginally tight."

"Fuck it with your big cock," she moaned.

"Of course," I said. "That's why I am here."

Linda fucked herself harder on my cock, getting my shaft soaked in her juices while I wet my middle finger again and worked it into her asshole to the first knuckle. Gradually, my finger went in deeper. Her asshole gripped it tightly, but I reamed it out patiently. Finally, I was working my slick finger all the way in and out of her tight ass and moving it around to stretch her little asshole wider. She stiffened and started coming.

"I am coming for you, Nasser," she gasped. "Your slut teacher's coming for your big cock."

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pumped my finger faster in and out of her twitching asshole. Her pussy milked my thrusting cock madly, gushing all over it. She gasped and shook violently in my arms.

"That was so good," she gasped.

"I haven't fucked you yet," I said. "We are still dancing. We haven't even started our foreplay."

"Take me to my bed, and do whatever you want to me, Nasser," she gasped. "I am your slut. Use me accordingly."

Keeping her skewered with my cock and finger, I walked her to the bed. We climbed onto the bed, and I lay on top of her. We kissed lightly, and, then, our kiss built up as I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

"You apparently know how to use your big cock," she moaned.

"Do you know how to use your little pussy?" I teased.

"You'll use it," she said. "I am your slut."

"I am going to use my entire slut," I said.

"That's what your slut wants," she said.

"I want to eat my hot slut's juicy pussy," I said, rolling off her. "Get on top of me. Suck my big cock while I do."

Arranging her on top of me in the sixty-nine position, I let her suck my drenched cock while I munched on her dripping hairless pussy. Soon, my middle finger found its way into her little asshole. I finger fucked her tight hole while nursing on her stiff clit. Her pussy leaked profusely as I reamed out her sweet asshole.

"Your finger feels so good," she said. "No one has ever done that to me."

"You haven't seen anything yet," I said, feeling my cock grow harder as I thought about driving it in and out of her tight virginal asshole. "Your sweet little asshole's so tight."

"You are the only one who's ever touched it," she moaned.

"You've never had anything inside it?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"I love playing with tight assholes, especially when they are virgin," I said. "I am going to loosen it up for you."

"You are indeed a naughty boy," she said.

"As long as I get to enjoy my hot slut, I don't care," I said.

That revelation encouraged me to pull her ass cheeks apart and lick her asshole.

"What are you doing?" she said in surprise, trying to move her ass away, but she couldn't escape my tight grip.

"Hush, I am licking your tasty asshole," I said. "Your little asshole's mouthwatering. Relax, and let me enjoy it."

"You shouldn't do that," she said. "Oh! I can't believe it feels so good!"

"That's it, baby," I said. "Relax, and let me devour your luscious asshole. I know how to use my sluts."

"You apparently do, you dirty boy," she moaned, surrendering her asshole to me.

Linda relaxed, and her tight asshole opened up slightly under my tongue. I pushed my tongue against her ass and drooled onto her anal pucker. Her asshole accepted my drool and she humped my tongue, moaning happily.

“Your tongue’s wild,” she squealed with joy.

Moving my tongue down to her leaky pussy, I inserted my middle finger in her ass and my index finger in her pussy. She deep throated my cock eagerly, moaning continuously around it. She bucked her ass while I pumped and reamed out both her horny holes. Sucking her clit, I added my wet index finger to her asshole, which accepted the two slick fingers, letting them sink slowly all the way in.

“I love playing with your luscious ass,” I said, swirling my fingers within her asshole. “It’s so hot.”

“It feels so good,” she moaned.

While sucking her leaky hole, I pumped my fingers within her ass. She humped her pussy harder into my mouth. I sucked her clit into my mouth and lashed it constantly with my tongue.

“I am going to come in your mouth,” she gasped.

She stiffened and proceeded to convulse in orgasm, gushing fresh loads of hot juices into my eager mouth.

“I love your delicious pussy and sweet asshole,” I said, slowly taking my fingers out of her tight ass.

“You know how to play with them,” she gasped as I helped her get off me.

We undressed each other while kissing sensually. I held her bare tits in my hands and lunged for her dark nipples. I sucked and slurped her stiff nubs, making her shiver and moan.

“I want you inside me,” she said, stroking my hard cock.

“My slut wants to get fucked?” I teased.

“Is she going to beg, or is she going to be a bad girl like earlier?” I teased.

“Please fuck me with your big cock, Nasser,” she begged.

“You are a good slut, Linda,” I said. “I spoil good sluts.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Laying her back, I hopped on top of her. I stuffed my hard cock into her tight pussy and fucked her slowly.

“Are you happy now, bitch?” I said as I drilled her at an angle that allowed my cock to rub against her clit.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am happy whenever your big cock’s inside my horny pussy.”

She fucked back energetically, gasping constantly as she let her clit get crushed against my pubic bone. Her pussy secreted profusely, bathing my cock and wetting her anal area. She soon came hard, gushing all over my cock.

“I love coming on your big cock,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“I better keep you coming then,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She was still gasping when I rolled us over. I let her ride me at an easy pace. I held her bouncing tits and kneaded them gently while twisting her nipples. Soon, my hands found their way to her ass. I squeezed and kneaded her ass cheeks, opening her ass crack and closing it repeatedly as she rode my cock. She soon had another wild orgasm.

Pulling her ass cheeks apart with my left hand, I let my right hand creep to her crack. I pushed my middle finger against her anal orifice. She trembled as my fingertip popped up her ass. She bounced more energetically as I finger fucked her hot ass. I moved my finger within her ass, reaming out her asshole. I soon I squeezed a second finger into her ass. I finger fucked her ass with two fingers in her rhythm.

“I love playing with your little asshole,” I said, smiling at Linda.

“Your fingers are driving me crazy,” she said, bucking her ass.

“Your little asshole’s so tight,” I said, twisting my fingers within her ass. “It’s still virgin, isn’t it?”

“Of course it is,” she said. “I’ve never had anal sex.”

“Why not?” I asked. “You have a fabulous asshole, lovely, sensitive, and tasty. It must be perfect for fucking.”

“Asses were not made to be fucked,” she argued. “Pussies were.”

“Were asses made to be fingered?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You enjoy my fingers up your hot ass though, don’t you?” I said. “Why wouldn’t you enjoy my big cock there?”

“Your cock’s too big for that,” she said. “It would hurt me badly.”

“Is that all?” I chuckled. “You don’t think I’d just shove my big cock up your tight ass and split you apart.”

“I don’t know,” she said quietly.

“Of course not, baby,” I said. “I wouldn’t put my fat cock up your luscious ass until you are ready and willing, not even if you beg for it. Linda, you’ll only receive pleasure, no pain, no harm, nothing but joy. I won’t let you wrap your horny asshole around my big cock until you are sure you want it and you are ready for it.”

Although we stepped down the pace a little while we talked, she immensely enjoyed the double pronging.

“I see,” she said.

“Also, ass fucking will prove handy for you once you get married,” I said.

“How so?” she asked.

“First, if your husband-to-be wanted to fuck you up the ass, you’d be ready for it,” I said. “Second, if you need some extra sex on the side, you could take a boyfriend orally and anally without having to cheat.”

“That’s cheating too,” she said, “isn’t it?”

“Only strictly speaking,” I said. “Many wives here do it and don’t consider it so. Sweet prim and proper wives cuddle and love their husbands. In their free time, they take it balls deep up the ass from their lovers without anyone being the wiser. So, don’t worry, you won’t be minority. You can also deny your future husband access to your hot ass and reserve it to your lover like many. Whatever you do, you have a fantastic ass, so make sure you enjoy it fully.”

“I see,” she said.

When I worked my fingers faster within her ass, she picked up and pace and rode my cock more energetically. Soon, she was gasping and bucking her ass wildly as her holes twitched madly in orgasm. Her pussy gushed, soaking my cock and balls with her juices, while she convulsed uncontrollably on top of me. She collapsed on top of me. We kissed while I finger fucked her ass gently. We rested a little with my cock and fingers within her.

“Now, I’ll prepare your luscious ass for my big cock,” I said, slapping her ass gently with my free hand.

“Okay,” she said softly.

We disentangled, and I arranged her on her knees on the floor, bending her over so that her tummy and head rested on the bed. I pulled her knees apart and nudged her feet farther apart to open her up well. I sucked her clit for a second and then thoroughly explored her ass with my tongue, avoiding her ass crack. She shivered and gasped, swaying.

“This hot ass deserves to be enjoyed fully,” I said, squeezing her ass. “That’s exactly what I am going to do.”

Running my tongue down [Linda](#)'s spine, I let it reach her asshole. [Linda](#) gasped, and her asshole clenched involuntarily. Under my gentle licking, her asshole relaxed and opened up. I soaked my middle finger in her wet pussy.

As her asshole relaxed, I started moving my finger slowly in and out of her pussy. She moaned and pushed her ass back gently. I moved my slick finger to her asshole. As I drooled on her asshole, I swirled and pumped my finger slowly within her ass, working my saliva inside her ass. She moaned and humped back. Adding a second finger into her ass, I pushed a finger of my free hand into her pussy. I sawed my fingers in and out of her holes at a slow pace. Now, she rolled her hips back and forth to meet my digital strokes. My mouth stayed close to her asshole constantly adding saliva. I pulled my finger out of her pussy and replaced it with the ring and little fingers of my other hand. Now, I pumped her pussy and ass with two fingers each while brushing her stiff clit with the thumb of my free hand. She gasped, moaned, and humped back as her heat increased dramatically.

"Massage your pussy gently while I get some butter to grease you up," I instructed.

She obliged me until I returned and pushed her hand away. I started to work butter inside her ass. I thoroughly greased up her asshole and rectum. I spent a long while massaging the insides of her ass and relaxing her muscles. With the added lube, I carefully worked three fingers slowly all the way up her virgin ass. She humped my hand.

While finger fucking her ass with three fingers, I lapped up her leaking juices and sucked her clit gently. She let out long strained moans, letting me know it was time. Climbing onto the bed, I brought my rock hard cock to her face.

"Lube up my big cock, you hot slut," I said, handing her the butter. "Make sure it's well coated with butter so that it can slide smoothly deeply up your virginal ass. I am going to give your sweet ass a royal fucking."

She did a good job of greasing up my cock. I pushed her onto the bed and knelt behind her. I worked three fingers into her ass. I pumped my fingers and twisted them within her ass, letting us both make sure that she was ready.

"Are you ready, my bitch?" I said as I removed my fingers from her ass and brought my cock close to her hot ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you want my big cock up your virgin but horny ass?" I asked, teasing her greasy asshole with my thumb.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Beg for it, my cock-craving whore," I said as I touched my cock head to her asshole, making her tremble.

"Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, [Nasser](#)," she begged.

"You got it, my bitch," I said as I applied gentle but firm pressure to her anal opening. "Relax, and enjoy."

Her asshole opened up under my gentle pressure and let my cock head sink in. My cock patiently inched into her hot ass. When the turgid head popped in, making her gasp, I paused and gave her time to get used to the new feeling.

"My big cock has entered your hot little asshole," I said. "Your luscious ass is mine. It will never be virgin again."

"It feels so big, but it feels good," she moaned. "My horny ass was apparently meant for this."

"It was made for my big fat cock," I said. "From now on, I am going to fuck your luscious ass royally."

Feeling her asshole relax a little, I cupped her tits and squeezed gently. I resumed my gentle pushing. My cock advanced steadily into her tight ass. She breathed deeply, trying to relax, and pushed her ass gently into my pelvis. Soon, most of my cock was in. I made a final thrust, driving the rest of my cock in. She gasped as she felt my entire shaft slip into her virgin ass and stuff it to the brim. My balls pressed gently against her dripping pussy.

"My big cock's balls deep up your cock-hungry ass," I said. "How does it feel, my sexy bitch?"

"It feels incredible," she moaned. "I am so full of your big cock."

"I love the way your sizzling ass hugs the entire length of my big fat cock," I said.

Linda milked my cock with her ass, making my cock twitch and leak inside her bowels.

“Do you like this, Nasser?” she asked as she continued to milk my cock.

“I love it,” I said. “You are going to be a perfect ass whore for my big cock.”

When I squeezed her thick nipples gently, she gasped, and her asshole pulsed around my cock. I could feel her pussy ooze a fresh load of juices onto my balls. I reached between her legs and cupped her pussy, making her tremble.

“Your horny pussy’s soaked,” I said. “You like this. You like having your slutty ass stuffed with my big cock.”

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

“I told you, baby, your ass was made for fucking, specifically by my big cock,” I said.

“I know that now,” she moaned.

“I am so happy to teach my slut teacher,” I teased.

“I appreciate that,” she said.

While gently brushing her pussy with my fingertips in a slow rhythm, I sawed my cock in and out of her sizzling ass in the same rhythm not to move it within her but to loosen up her tight asshole and start her moving. She started to rock her ass slowly. Gradually, her asshole started sliding back and forth over my hard shaft.

“That’s it, baby,” I whispered, thrusting in her ass to meet her thrusts. “Get your luscious ass fucked nicely with my big hard cock. Let Nasser show you why you were given this gorgeous ass.”

“I was given my horny ass so I could be a nice little ass whore for your big cock,” she moaned.

“I am not surprised that my slut teacher knows that,” I said. “Teachers are supposed to know most.”

Our first ass fuck built up slowly as our strokes got longer, smoother and hotter. We found our rhythm, and I squeezed her firm tits in the same rhythm. She went through it with a vengeance like she was dying for it.

“I love fucking your hot ass, Linda,” I said. “Do you love it too?”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It feels so good. You really know how to fuck a slut.”

“I fell in love with your luscious ass at first sight,” I said. “I knew exactly what it was made for.”

“Use it for what it was made for, baby,” she gasped.

Her starved asshole milked my cock hungrily as it traveled up and down its entire length. My balls slapped her leaky pussy repeatedly as she bucked her ass lustfully. Her leaking juices soaked my fingertips that teased her aching clit. Having made sure that she was approaching her orgasm steadily, I left her pussy alone and cupped her tits. I squeezed and kneaded her magnificent orbs and toyed with her stiff nipples. She had a great time, moaning, gasping, groaning, and shoving her ass back for more. Her asshole milked my greased shaft exquisitely.

“Fuck your slut teacher’s horny ass, Nasser,” she urged.

“That’s why I am here, Linda,” I said. “Your slutty ass is in good hands.”

Fucking her ass with deep smooth thrusts for a long while, I worked her juices into a froth. She bucked her ass urgently as her orgasm closed in on her. I followed her lead and matched her thrusts stroke for stroke. She suddenly stiffened for a few seconds, and then her body convulsed violently.

“I am coming for your amazing cock, Nasser,” she gasped. “You’ve made my horny ass come for you.”

“Come hard for me, you sexy bitch,” I urged. “Let your hot ass enjoy my big cock, which it belongs to.”

Her asshole twitched wildly around my pumping cock while I drilled her writhing ass. She had a long, hard orgasm, flailing and gasping for air. Her pussy gushed loads of her hot juices, getting my balls soaked. She finally collapsed.

“That was unbelievable,” gasped Linda.

“You have a fantastic ass,” I said lowly as I leaned forward. “I used it for what it was made for.”

We kissed lewdly, and our tongues dueled while I thrust gently in her happy asshole.

“You are an incredible lover, Nasser,” she gasped.

“You are an incredible slut, Linda,” I said, squeezing her tits gently. “I am so happy we’ve met.”

As I held her tightly, I stood up on my knees, taking her up with me. I reached between her thighs and scooped pussy juices with my left hand. I put my mouth near hers and inserted two wet fingers into my mouth and two wet ones into hers. We both sucked her juices off my fingers.

“You are a delicious slut,” I said as I held her hips and pulled out of her ass with a soft pop.

She turned around, and we kissed deeply. I teased her drenched pussy, and she stroked my cock. I pushed her shoulders down, and she took the hint and sucked my cock clean.

“Let me lick your hot pussy clean,” I said as I placed a cushion against the headboard and lay back.

She let me pull her astride my head, facing away from my body. I lapped up the excess come from her pussy and asshole. She crawled down my body and sat astride my pelvis. We kissed, caressing each other.

“Put it in your fine ass, Linda,” I said softly.

She reached behind her and popped my cock head into her ass. She lowered herself slowly until her ass cheeks touched the sides of my balls. We continued kissing as she rode my cock gently. I kneaded her tits and sucked her nipples, holding her ass and rocking her slowly.

“Do you know that this is the first time I have a Christian woman?” I said.

“Really?” she squealed. “So do you like my Roman Catholic pussy?”

“Yes,” I said. “I like your Roman Catholic mouth too, but what I really love is your Roman Catholic ass. I love it so much I’ll make it a point to fuck a hot Christian ass every now and then. I’d love to fuck yours whenever you want.”

“You have to,” she said. “It’s you who got me hooked. I’ll definitely be coming for more.”

“I hope you don't regret it,” I said.

“Oh!” she moaned, taking a long stroke over my cock. “How can I regret this? It feels so good!”

“I am not through with your luscious ass, baby,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I am going to fuck it royally.”

“I can feel that,” she said.

“I want to christen your ass too,” I said. “I am going to bathe your rectum with my holy water.”

“Yes,” she said. “Please forgive my sinful ass for staying virgin for all that time.”

“That will be forgiven once my hot thick come starts pumping into your bowels,” I said.

“That’s great,” she said.

“Why don't you move that hot ass of yours up and down my big cock and come for me?” I said, slapping her ass with both hands. “Then, I am going to flood your sizzling ass with come.”

Smiling and gazing in my eyes, she started to work her ass all the way up and down my stiff shaft. I put my hands on her waist and watched her ride my cock easily. She looked at me lustfully and licked her lips lewdly a few times. She tilted her head to one side and closed her eyes, a faint smile covering her happy face. She moaned quietly and her calm face twitched with every down stroke as pleasurable feelings rode up and down her spine.

“I love this, Nasser,” moaned Linda. “Your cock’s amazing.”

Holding her jiggling tits in my hands, I continuously teased her stiff nipples with my thumbs. Her tight ass rippled and milked my cock as if it had been made for that sole purpose. I thrust in her horny ass, meeting her every stroke while I squeezed and twisted her stiff nipples, driving her toward orgasm.

“Come for me, my sexy bitch,” I urged as she rode my cock harder.

My balls got heavier as my come started to bubble. Her face took on a mask of concentration and she bounced her ass at an urgent pace as her own orgasm approached. She groaned with every stroke. I gripped her waist tightly and fucked her bouncing ass harder. She let out a long groan and let go.

“I am coming on your wonderful cock, Nasser,” she gasped.

Her body convulsed in orgasm, and her ass writhed wildly, while I tried to steady her. She gasped breathlessly.

“I am filling your horny ass with my hot sticky come, my hot ass whore,” I said, letting go of my own orgasm.

My cock swelled and twitched as I spewed my come deep up her twitching ass. I slammed my cock as deep as it would go up her ass and pumped her sucking bowels full of come. I had a spectacular orgasm as her inexperienced asshole milked my pulsing cock hungrily, draining my balls deep in her ass.

“That was definitely the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped, collapsing on my chest.

She gasped for air as I held her in my arms. Her ass squeezed my shriveling cock. I reached behind her and pulled my cock out of her come-filled ass. It plopped as her ass sucked in air. I promptly inserted two fingers up her ass to keep her ass plugged. Her relaxed asshole gradually tightened up. I first pulled a finger out of her ass and then the other, letting her asshole close shut. I brought my sticky fingers to her mouth. She sucked them clean. I explored her mouth with my fingers, toying with her tongue, while we rested.

“Did you like the christening of your hot ass?” I asked quietly.

“Um-mum,” she moaned around my fingers, and then I removed them from her mouth. “It was great.”

“Now, it’s official, your luscious ass is no longer virgin,” I said. “Does it feel good, full of my hot sticky come?”

“Um, yes,” she moaned.

“Let’s sixty-nine, and get each other cleaned up,” I said.

She pivoted, bringing her pussy over my face and her head over my cock. Her crotch was drenched in her copious pussy juices. I licked it, sucking her lips and probing her pussy with my tongue. Meanwhile, she licked my shaft and balls and started to suck my soft but hardening cock. My cock grew in her mouth while I rimmed her asshole. As my cock got harder, her pussy got wetter, and we both got ready for more fucking.

“Let’s fuck,” I said, pushing her aside. “I am not done with my slutty teacher.”

“I’d sure love to have more of your amazing cock,” she said, dismounting me.

“Lie back, my bitch, and let me ride you,” I said as I pushed her onto her back and mounted her.

My hard cock effortlessly slid into her horny pussy. She wrapped her legs around my waist, and I started to fuck her, letting my balls slap her asshole. As tight as her pussy was, it was a lot looser than her asshole. She moaned and fucked back on her way to orgasm.

“My pussy’s coming for you, my hot lover,” she gasped.

She convulsed under me, her gushing pussy milking my hard pumping cock madly. I fucked her writhing frame hard. Very soon, she was on her way to another orgasm as I drilled her pussy hard and deep, mashing her clit under my pubic bone with every thrust. I fucked her through her orgasm and then stepped down my pace.

“Ass time,” I said, moving my cock circularly within Linda’s pussy.

“My slutty ass would love that,” said Linda, smiling.

She held herself open for me as I lapped up her copious juices off her drenched pussy. I rolled her onto her stomach and licked her pussy juices off her asshole, replacing her juices with my saliva. I probed her responsive asshole, drooling inside her ass. Mounting her, I guided my cock into her asshole. I nudged her knees a little apart and laid my legs outside hers. My cock made its way slowly but confidently into her hot ass. I let my balls rest on her sticky pussy for a few seconds before I started fucking her ass at an easy pace. She pushed her ass up to meet my thrusts.

“I love fucking your luscious ass,” I said quietly.

“Enjoy it, baby,” she moaned. “This is what it was made for.”

With my cock planted balls deep in her ass, I reached between her legs and massaged her pussy gently. Her pussy oozed juices in my palm as I pumped her ass very gently and slowly. She moaned lowly and ground her ass into me. I nibbled her earlobe while she sucked two of my fingers. Every now and then, we shared lapping her juices off my palm. Her ass milked and sucked my cock instinctively. My cock leaked constantly within her come-filled ass.

“I can have you fuck my horny ass like this forever,” she moaned.

“I’d love to do that,” I said.

After a long while, I teased her stiff clit with my fingertips, making her come instantly. I did not move while she shoved her writhing ass hard into my cock, her asshole twitching wildly around the base of my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, we shared lapping up her juices that pooled in my palm, and then we kissed lustfully. We resumed our slow gentle ass fuck. I sometimes pulled most of the way out and then slammed all the way in.

As she got hotter, she started moving in waves, letting her ass move up and down my cock. I raised my hips a little to give her more room. Her asshole slid rhythmically up and down the bottom of my shaft, making my cock grow harder. I soon met her strokes while toying with her slick clit. She thrust her ass harder as her orgasm approached.

“Come for me, my bitch,” I said as I slipped my hands under her tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed wildly as I gripped her tits and pounded her ass with long hard strokes, my balls audibly slapping her drenched pussy. She gasped and writhed, her asshole twitching around my hard shaft. She finally went limp, but I continued to fuck her ass with smooth long strokes.

“Um,” she moaned quietly, humping her ass ever so gently to meet my slow strokes. “That was phenomenal!”

“Indeed,” I said, working two fingers in her mouth. “How would you like to chug a big come load?”

“I’d like that,” she moaned.

“Me too,” I said as I pulled my cock slowly out of her well-fucked ass and raised her ass.

She got onto her hands and knees. I licked her dripping pussy and kissed her relaxed asshole. Rising to my knees, I let her turn around and take my cock in her mouth. She stroked it and sucked it for a while. She deep throat it, and I fucked her throat for a minute while she tried to suck my come out of my balls.

She worked her lips up and down the top half of my shaft while vigorously jacking off the rest of my shaft. She then pursed her lips on the tip of my cock and sucked hard. My cock swelled and twitched in her hand. Hot jets of come spurted into her sucking mouth. She swallowed everything I offered and sucked for more, milking my cock. Once she drained my balls, she let my cock drop out of her mouth. We kissed, and I tasted my come on her tongue.

“That was out of this world,” I said. “I’ll make sure to do it again.”

We dressed and I left after a long deep goodbye kiss.

IN THE FAMILY AND BEYOND

Ever since I fucked my sister **Suhad** for the first time, I made it a point to see her on Thursdays in the morning and on another day in the week. On one such Thursday, my folks decided to visit her in the evening. We packed ourselves in the car, and Dad drove away. Mom was in the passenger seat, **Sameer**, **Nisreen**, and I in the backseat.

With me in the middle, my sister was on my right. As soon as her little ass hit the seat, my hand started its trip up her thighs. My sweet sister was very helpful. She utilized the cover of darkness to pull her dress out of the way. It took me only seconds to get my hand on her bare pussy. On the way, I massaged and fingered her pussy into a froth. She humped my fingers and squeezed my cock continuously with her left hand.

“You are a hot slut,” I whispered in her ear.

“You are a horny pervert,” she whispered back.

“Do you think I can fuck you at our big sister’s house?” I teased.

“I am horny enough to let you,” she said.

“Maybe I should fuck her instead because I get to fuck you all the time,” I said. “She must need it bad.”

“Give it a try,” she said.

The music playing in the background covered her stifled gasp when I pinched her clit several seconds from our stop. She tightened her thighs around my hand as her pussy gushed into my palm while she convulsed silently. Thankfully, the car windows were open.

When we stepped out of the car, I walked behind everybody so no one would see the big bulge I packed in the front of my pants or notice when I sucked my sticky fingers. In a few seconds, I had to shake my sister’s and her husband’s hands with my pussy flavored hand. I drooled in my hand and cleaned it with a soft tissue.

“I am going to fuck you in a few minutes while the others engage in conversation,” I whispered to **Suhad** despite having fucked her silly in the morning.

“You are crazy,” she said. “You are sex obsessed.”

“So are you,” I whispered. “I expect your pussy to be all wet and waiting. I am sure it’s already getting wet.”

“It is, you pervert,” she said.

“Are you going to give me a quick tour of your hot fuck holes?” I teased.

“Maybe not,” she said.

Being the last in the group, I had a longer time to talk with her, but not long enough. I got to squeeze a tit.

“I love this,” I said, squeezing her ass, as we went in.

We sat around chatting in the living room.

“I’ll make coffee,” said **Suhad**, getting up. “I’ll be back in a few minutes.”

“Take your time,” I teased.

She headed to the kitchen.

“I’ll be right back,” I said, getting up.

Instead of going to the bathroom, I snuck into the kitchen. I startled **Suhad** when I wrapped my arms around her from behind and shoved my left hand between her legs.

“I think your hot married pussy’s horny, isn’t it?” I said as I massaged her pussy through her panties.

“Don’t be crazy,” she said, trying to wiggle away. “You’ll get us caught.”

“No one will catch us,” I said, slipping my hand down her panties and squeezing her moist pussy. “Don’t be silly, Big Sister. You know you want it. You are wet already. You are hungry for your little brother’s big cock. Admit it.”

“I am a little hungry for your big cock, but I don’t want to get caught,” she said.

“Let’s get you fucked before someone misses us,” I said, bending her over the counter.

She did not resist as I flipped her short dress over her back, and knelt behind her. I pulled her panty crotch aside, swiped her pussy with my tongue, making her gasp, and swirled my tongue around her cute asshole. She shivered, moaning very softly. I pushed one and then two fingers into her pussy and finger fucked her a little.

“My big sister’s a horny slut,” I teased as I corkscrewed a slick finger all the way up her ass.

She moaned as I wiggled my finger in her ass and jerked it in and out while rubbing her stiff clit with my thumb.

“Your slut big sister can’t resist her stud little brother,” she moaned as I fished out my hard cock.

“You think your stud little brother can resist his slut big sister?” I said as I teased her hot pussy with my cock head.

“I hope not,” she moaned.

She gasped when I shoved my cock into her horny pussy. She groaned when I hit bottom. I fucked her excited pussy hard, and she came within seconds, gushing all over my cock.

“I have to fuck your fine ass,” I said as I popped my dripping cock out of her pussy and pressed it into her asshole.

“I am a very slutty wife,” she gasped.

Her asshole stretched and swallowed the head. After a brief pause, the hard flesh column sank all the way in.

“You are a great wife and a wonderful sister,” I said as I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her milking ass.

“You are so good to me,” she moaned, fucking back. “You are an incredible little brother.”

Her asshole relaxed a little, and I was able to fuck her ass harder with long strokes, my balls slapping off her sticky pussy. I suddenly overheard footsteps coming toward the kitchen.

Suhad and I had two seconds to straighten ourselves up. In a split second, I yanked my cock from my sister’s ass with a loud plop, pulling her upright, and pushed my cock into my fly. Once she stood up there was nothing wrong with her appearance. There was no time for me to zip up. Moving to the sink, I pushed my crotch into the wooden panel under the sink to hide my open fly and big bulge. I turned the tap on and acted as if I was washing something.

It was her husband. Glancing at us briefly, he retrieved a water bottle from the fridge and a few glasses and went to the living room. In those seconds, she was minding her coffee.

When I overheard my brother-in-law’s voice engaging in conversation, I nudged **Suhad**’s shoulders down.

“Are you nuts, you almost got us in hell,” she said.

“We didn’t get caught,” I said. “We might as well finish what we started. Suck my big cock, Big Sister!”

“You are crazy,” she said as she went down to her knees.

“It’s okay for me to be crazy about my hot big sister,” I said.

Suhad swallowed my cock down her throat a few times, tasting herself on it.

“Let’s get your hot ass fucked,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

She bent over the counter again, and I pushed my cock into her pussy for a few quick strokes. I slowly put it back up her ass. As I pumped her ass nice and hard, I kneaded her tits through her dress. She was hotter than ever before, lewdly shoving her ass back at me. She was obviously ready to come.

“My slut big sister loves getting her little brother’s big cock up her cock-craving ass,” I teased.

“You’ve corrupted her completely and got her hooked on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Come for me, Sister,” I urged, fucking her ass harder. “Come for me, baby, before your husband finds out that I am fucking his sweet little wife up her insatiable ass and demand to watch.”

That did it. She stifled a cry, and her body convulsed in orgasm. So did mine.

“I am filling his slut wife’s horny ass with my hot come,” I said, pumping thick come deep up her sucking ass.

“I am coming so hard for my crazy brother,” she gasped.

Her convulsing asshole made sure that I held back not a single drop. I plopped my softening cock out of her asshole and licked up her flowing juices before I straightened her panties and dress.

“Suck me clean, baby,” I said.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my sticky cock clean. She zipped me up and got up. I kissed her deeply.

After giving her hot ass a parting squeeze, I went to the bathroom to wash up, leaving her to her coffee.

The rest of the evening went normally. I noticed **Suhad** squirming as she sat on a come-filled ass. I winked at her several times. Finally, the visit ended. I managed to give her ass a squeeze as we exchanged goodbyes.

On the drive home, Mom chose to sit in the back seat between my brother and me. This time, she was the aggressor. As soon as the car started, she laid her hand in my lap and started massaging my cock through my pants. I pulled the hem of her dress up and slipped my left hand down her panties. I fingered and teased her pussy all the way home, not letting her come, but driving her crazy to make her need me to fuck her as soon as we arrived at home. I had a vague feeling that her other hand was fondling my brother's cock. In a second, she unzipped my fly and had my cock sticking out. It was then obvious that her other hand was jacking off my brother's cock.

“You are a greedy slut,” I said to Mom.

“I can’t resist two big cocks,” she said.

“I bet you can’t even resist one,” I teased.

“Not if it’s this,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“Does he know what I am doing to our slut mom?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Maybe he’s pretending he doesn’t know so he doesn’t have to help his little brother,” I said.

“Your big brother isn’t that bad,” she said.

“I am bad for the two of us,” I said.

When the car stopped at home, it took her a single second to push my cock back into my pants and zip up my fly with a single hand. She was really something.

“Sameer and Nasser, wait for me in Nasser’s room,” Mom said as soon as we arrived at home.

Sameer and I obliged her.

She came to us a minute later with two blindfolds. She had him sit on the couch and me sit at the edge of the bed.

“We are going to play a game,” she said, as she blindfolded us. “You need to be blindfolded.”

Horny as she was, I knew what kind of game she had in mind. Sameer might have figured it out too.

“What kind of game is it, Mom?” I asked.

“You’ll soon find out,” she said.

“Big Brother, whatever the game is, are you ready to be beaten?” I teased.

“No,” said Sameer. “Are you?”

“Not me either,” I said.

“Nobody’s going to beat anybody at this game,” said Mom. “When a mom plays with her kids, it’s all about fun.”

“You are the best mom in the world, Mom,” I said.

“Thank you, Nasser,” she said. “Your brother and you are great kids too.”

“Are we the best kids in the world?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you hear that, Sameer?” I said. “You and I are better than Suhad and Nisreen.”

“That wasn’t what I meant,” she said.

“Tell the truth, Mom,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “You are slightly better than them.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said. “Now, be quiet, and focus on the game. Talking isn’t allowed.”

“Talking isn’t allowed at all?” I asked.

“Not while you are blindfolded,” she said. “You have to focus on the game.”

In the total darkness of the thick blindfold, I felt her take off my pants and boxers and lead me to kneel on the floor a few feet from the bed, facing the bed. She guided my hands to what felt like her ass while she knelt on the floor, leaning forward toward the bed.

As I flipped up her dress and got rid of her panties, I felt her rocking back and forth as if sucking someone who sat on the bed. I extended my hand and felt her head in the darkness. As expected, her head was bobbing up and down as she obviously sucked my brother.

While licking her puckered asshole, I traced her slick pussy lips with my fingertips and tickled her stiff clit. I shoved two fingers into her juicy pussy, making her groan softly. I worked my fingers in and out, twisting them within her sodden pussy. Her asshole relaxed, and I was soon probing it with my tongue and drooling inside her ass. I removed my slick fingers from her pussy and pushed them slowly into her asshole while pushing two other fingers into her pussy. While she moaned around his big cock, I pumped and wiggled my fingers in her horny holes.

Removing my sticky fingers from Mom's orifices, I crawled forward and slid my hard cock into her leaky pussy. Mom was so hot, I fucked her hard for a minute or two, getting my cock soaked in her juices, while I kneaded her tits through her dress. I pulled my cock out to shove it up her ass. As my cock popped out of her pussy, she moved away. She guided me back into sitting on the edge of the bed.

She licked and sucked my balls for a while, stroking my shaft with her hand. I could feel her body rock back and forth as my brother apparently thrust in her. Her bare tits brushed up and down my inner thighs. She closed her lips around my cock head and lowered her head taking me all the way in. She proceeded to deep throat me while humping him. Her head was bobbing up and down and rocking back and forth under his thrusts. Suddenly, she pulled my blindfold off with one hand at the same time her other hand pulled his off. The light blinded me for a few seconds. I saw my brother kneeling behind her and pumping into her as he held her hips.

"Hi there," I greeted him, smiling.

"Hi," he smiled back.

She slipped a wet finger up my ass and pumped it in and out to the second knuckle, making my cock twitch with lust and leak more profusely. She removed her mouth from my cock briefly to look back.

"Yes, baby, fuck my pussy," she moaned.

"Our mom's a hot slut, isn't she?" I said.

"Don't talk about Mom like that," frowned my brother.

"It's okay, Sameer," she said. "Let him talk about me any way he wants."

"Our luscious mom's the hottest slut in the world," I said.

"Thank you, darling," she said.

He grabbed her tits and fucked her harder. She reached between her thighs and diddled her clit to orgasm. She groaned and threw her head up and off my cock.

"I am coming on your brother's cock, Nasser," she gasped.

"Make her come hard, Sameer," I urged.

"I am doing that," he said.

She gasped and groaned as her body convulsed ecstatically, her hand still between her legs. I grabbed a bunch of her hair and pulled her face down over my cock.

"You are a good slut, Mom," I said as I jerked her head up and down forcing her to suck my cock while she came on his. "You have to suck my big cock while you gush on his."

"Give her time to catch her breath," he protested.

"Our mom's a first-class private whore," I said. "She can easily handle this."

When her orgasm subsided, she humped his cock gently, moaning lowly around my cock. He had his arms wrapped around her and his head resting on her back as he met her gentle thrusts.

"Mom, did you enjoy sucking my big cock while you came on his?" I asked, tilting her face up.

"Yes, darling," she gasped. "Thank you for helping me do that."

Reaching down, I grabbed her dangling tits and milked them gently.

"Let me lick your pussy clean," I said as I held her by her tits and pulled her up.

As Mom stood up, I knelt before her. While I covered her drenched pussy with my mouth, I fondled her ass cheeks, finally sticking two fingers up her asshole. I kissed her wet pussy, sticking my tongue inside it while I worked my fingers in and out of her ass. She moaned and humped my hand and face as I sucked her copious juices. Meanwhile, Sameer kissed her and fondled her tits.

“You are good to go,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

She laid him on my bed and climbed onto his cock. Her pussy swallowed his cock balls deep. She motioned me to take her free ass. leaning forward to facilitate my entrance.

“Go for it, Nasser,” she said, pointing at her asshole.

“You got it, Mom,” I said as I climbed behind her and pushed my hard cock gently into her offered asshole.

My cock sank up her ass balls deep. My balls touched his.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as she paused to savor the exquisite sensations. “My horny pussy and ass are so full of my handsome sons’ big cocks.”

“Your hot ass feels so good around my big cock,” I said. “Sameer, do you like how her pussy feels around you?”

“I love it,” said Sameer.

“Fuck both my fuck holes, boys,” she groaned. “Make me feel good. Make me proud of you.”

She rocked back and forth, driving her holes up and down our hard cocks. I kissed her shoulder and met her strokes. She fucked herself deeply. Leaning a little forward, I held her tits and milked them as we rocked. He pulled on her stiff nipples. She moaned and groaned, shoving her ass harder into us as she heated up with desire. He steadied her and slowed her down for a longer, more sensual fuck. We established a rhythm, and we all moved in harmony like a well-oiled machine. He and I took turns pushing and pulling our cocks in her hungrily milking holes.

“Don't you think she's the hottest mom in the world?” I said as I twisted her stiff nipples, letting her gasp.

“Sure, she is,” he said. “She's the perfect mom for us horny boys.”

“Fuck your mom hard, you hot and horny motherfuckers,” she urged.

“Big Brother, are you going to help me give our slut mom a good double fucking?” I said.

“You can count on that,” he said.

Pulling her back, I brought my mouth to hers in a deep probing kiss. Our tongues tangled, and our lips sucked lips and tongues, while I kneaded her fine tits.

“How is your hot ass doing, Mom?” I asked.

“It's great,” she gasped. “You know how to fuck it.”

“It's the hottest ass in the world as far as I am concerned,” I said. “I love fucking it with my big cock.”

“Fuck it, Nasser, baby,” she gasped. “It's so hungry for your big cock.”

“Don't worry about it, Mom,” I said. “Your luscious ass is my responsibility. I'll take very good care of it.”

“I know that, darling,” she gasped.

“Is my brother doing a good job on your juicy pussy?” I asked.

“Yes, Nasser, Sameer's fucking my horny pussy nicely,” she gasped.

“Good for him, because it's a privilege even for Dad to fuck your hot little pussy,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” gasped Mom. “Your brother’s a good boy. You both are good boys.”

“Say something, Sameer?” I said. “The cat got your tongue?”

“I am having a great time, but I can’t keep talking like you,” said Sameer.

We fucked at a nice pace for a long time. I could feel Mom’s ass get slicker as more of her anal juices and my fluids seeped into her ass. Her ever-increasing heat accelerated our pace gradually. We ended with a flesh-slapping flurry, heading to a wild simultaneous orgasm as we matched her strokes.

“Fill me with come, boys,” she gasped. “Fill your slut mom’s fuck holes with your hot creamy come.”

Our crown climax started when Mom stiffened as I shoved two fingers into her mouth. She convulsed in orgasm, her tight holes milking our cocks desperately. Sameer and I were not far behind. We growled as our come boiled in our balls and hot jets of our thick come burst deep into her twitching insides, adding fuel to her burning orgasm. We thrust uncontrollably as our orgasms took over. Sameer and I pumped her nether orifices full of come, and yet they milked for more, totally draining us. Finally, we fell into a limp heap, she collapsing on top of him, and I, on top of her. We continued to pump our softening cocks gently into her.

“Thank you, boys,” gasped Mom. “We should do this often. Sharing your slut mom brings you closer together.”

“I agree,” I said. “I bet sharing our slut mom with Dad would bring him closer to us too.”

“Let me think about that,” she said. “He’s now very close to Nisreen.”

“We can’t compete with her, but we’ll do our part,” I said. “Maybe we can be close thirds.”

“Does Dad fuck Nisreen?” asked Sameer.

“She’s only his cocksucker,” I said.

“Mom, are you okay with that?” he asked.

“Sure,” said Mom. “He gets one hole, I get two poles. I am the winner.”

“Mom, you are always the winner,” I said. “Nobody can compete with you. We can only win by being with you.”

“Is Dad aware of what you are doing in return?” he asked.

“He saw Nasser fuck me numerous times,” she said. “He even had me or Nisreen suck his cock while he watched.”

“She knows about this too?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “At least, she knows about Nasser. Now, it’s all or most in the open.”

“Nasser, has she sucked your cock yet?” he asked.

“Sure,” I said. “I can’t hide something this big from her. Don’t be miserly. Let her suck your cock too.”

“Of course,” he said. “I’d never fight her off it.”

“She may expect an invitation the first time,” I said.

“I’ll give her one,” he said.

“Maybe we can have an orgy sometime,” I said. “It would be great to have three cocks and five holes at play.”

“That would be wonderful,” said Mom.

Mom slithered out from between us and knelt by the bed as Sameer and I sat on the edge. She licked our soft cocks and depleted balls clean, draining them from every last iota of come. He and I tongue kissed her passionately, one and then the other. They straightened their clothes and left. I showered and went to bed.

One Saturday after I finished fucking Aunt **Suhair** in my room, she did something she had not done ever before, but I did not pay much attention to it.

“**Nasser**, can you meet me tomorrow in my office at noon?” she said.

“I normally don’t see you on Sundays,” I said. “Is there anything?”

“Yes,” she said. “Tomorrow will be a little different, so be ready.”

“You want me to be ready for what?” I asked.

“Sucking and fucking,” she giggled. “What else? You are always ready for that, aren’t you?”

“Does that mean that you are not satisfied now?” I asked.

“No, not that,” she said. “If I were not satisfied, I wouldn’t leave now. Tomorrow’s a different day though.”

“You expect to be extra horny tomorrow?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You won’t leave the office like that,” I said.

“I know you’ll never let your bitch do that,” she said.

Naturally, what happened when I stopped by Aunt **Suhair**’s office on Sunday was not expected. She had a guest!

“Hi, Aunt **Suhair**,” I greeted. “Hi, miss.”

“Hi, **Nasser**,” said **Suhair**. “This is my niece **Suha**. She’s my sister’s daughter. She’s a sophomore. She’s the best student in her class, taking after her aunt. **Suha**, this is my nephew **Nasser**, who I’ve already told you about.”

Aunt **Suhair** introduction reminded me of seeing **Suha** a few years back at my uncle and Aunt **Suhair**’s wedding. It never occurred to me that it was the same girl.

“Nice to meet you, **Suha**,” I said, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, **Nasser**,” said the stunning girl, shaking my hand and making my cock twitch.

“I can see that you are the best student in your class in more ways than one just like our lovely aunt,” I said.

Suha blushed.

Suhair motioned us to take our seats, and we did.

“**Suha**’s a quick learner,” said **Suhair**. “When I told her about you, she promised that, if you taught her how to use her mouth in a ladylike manner, she’d let you teach her other important lady skills.”

Suhair’s statement shocked me and made **Suha** blush. My cock sprang to full attention.

“You’d let me teach you lady skills?” I asked blushing **Suha**.

Suha nodded shyly.

“I bet you were born with all the lady skills you’ll ever need,” I said.

“Of course she was,” said **Suhair**. “She’s though a perfectionist. She needs to practice to perfect them. Will you be as accommodating to her as I know you usually are?”

“Of course,” I said. “**Suha**’s the kind of girl anybody would accommodate in every possible way.”

“Are you going to accommodate her in every possible way?” teased **Suhair**, making **Suha** blush.

“That’s the least I’d do for a sweet young woman like her,” I said.

“She wants to remain a girl though,” said **Suhair**. “She wants to be a girl with womanly skills.”

“I don’t have a problem with that,” I said. “I like girls with womanly skills.”

“That’s why we are here,” she said. “I have two lectures now. I’ll leave you together for three hours. I am sure you can work out something. She doesn’t expect to learn everything today. She just wants a *head* start.”

“Sure,” I said, my cock twitching. “I’ll let her bite as much as she can chew.”

“Biting isn’t allowed,” she teased. “Take good care of my sweet niece.”

“That’s what I naturally do,” I said.

“**Nasser**, come here let me have one last word with you,” she said as she opened the office door.

“I am all ears,” I said as I stood by the door.

“Take good care of my sweet niece,” she said, stroking and squeezing my boner with her right hand.

My body was blocking **Suha**’s view, so she could not see her aunt’s indecent move.

“You never have to say that to me,” I whispered, enjoying her ministrations. “Give us one more hour.”

“Good luck,” she said.

She turned around, and I returned the favor by pinching her ass. I returned to my seat as she closed the door.

As soon as the office door clicked shut, I started talking. There was not much time to waste.

“You know, **Suha**, I don’t think you are taking after our aunt,” I said.

“Why do you think so?” she asked.

“Would it offend you, if I were a little too frank?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“You have a hotter butt,” I said, making her blush.

“You haven’t seen my…butt,” she said shyly.

“**Suha**, there is nobody on campus who hasn’t seen, admired, and dreamed about your spectacular ass,” I said. “Every guy wished he had it, and every girl wished she had one like it if she couldn’t have it.”

“Do you think it’s that nice?” she said shyly.

“I know so,” I said. “I wished I had it, but I never thought I’d have any chance at it. I can’t believe I am the only lucky guy who’s going to know it inside out if that’s what you have in mind for me.”

“That isn’t supposed to happen until you’ve held your end up,” she said.

“Are you really afraid I’d take advantage of you and never teach you advanced tricks for using your lovely mouth as a lady?” I said. “Did Aunt **Suhair** tell you that I was that kind of guy—a moron?”

“She didn’t, but a girl can’t be too careful,” she said.

“You are absolutely right there,” I said. “I need to be careful too. I need to make sure that it’s going to be worth my while. Why don’t you please get up and turn around so I can have a better look at that tight fine ass of yours?”

“**Nasser**, you are making me feel shy,” she said, blushing. “I am not the kind of girl who usually does that.”

“That’s why we are here, **Suha**,” I said. “I don’t talk to girls who usually do that. I am a good boy.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “I don’t want you to be that kind of girl. Your gorgeous ass was meant to be admired. That’s what I want. I can’t teach you anything before assessing your assets. This is your entrance exam so to speak.”

Suha reluctantly got up.

“Stand here and bend over the coffee table,” I suggested.

She obliged me albeit hesitantly.

“This is great,” I said. “Hold it just like that. It’s hot.”

She held her position for a minute, while I inspected her ass thoroughly through her tight jeans.

“It deserves all the respect it has,” I said. “May I touch it please?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

She trembled when my hands touched her ass through her pants. I gently stroked her ass and squeezed it.

“Do you like the way I fondle your gorgeous ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“You have an amazing ass, Suha,” I said. “I’d love to feel it up this way all day.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

In the following few minutes, I fondled her ass thoroughly, teasing the two of us.

“Let it sway from side to side,” I said, letting go of her ass. “Tease me with it, you hot temptress.”

She obliged me, and I enjoyed watching her ass flex as it swayed from side to side.

“You may stop,” I said as I stood up, making sure to adjust my boner to point upward.

She stopped moving, and I gently pressed my boner into her ass crack.

“Slowly work your hot ass up and down,” I said, holding her waist.

She obliged me, tentatively at first.

“Can you feel what your hot ass did to me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“Do you like the effect your great ass has on guys, you hot siren?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Me too,” I said, reaching out for her tits. “May I hold your lovely tits so they wouldn’t bounce?”

She trembled when my hands cupped her tits but otherwise continued to hump my boner with her ass. After a while, I started to feel up and squeeze her tits gently.

“You are amazing, Suha,” I said as I humped her ass and fondled her tits. “Are you enjoying this?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you realize that your luscious body was meant to be appreciated and enjoyed?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think I deserve to enjoy it freely?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Yes, what, Suha?” I asked.

“You deserve to enjoy my body freely,” moaned Suha.

“Is that what your hot body wants me to do to it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s very restrictive to fondle a wonderful pair of ripe tits though a bra,” I said, gently squeezing her tits through her top and bra. “Let me help you take off your bra. I promise I won’t look until you want me to.”

She did not comment on my suggestion right away, so I went through with it.

“Stay as you are,” I said, pulling her T-shirt up. “I’ll take care of it.”

She tensed up a little but did not resist as I reached up the back of her top and unsnapped her bra. I slipped my hands up the front of her top and cupped her bare tits, making her shiver. Her nipples were already stiff. They got even stiffer. I teased them before I cupped her tits more tightly.

“You have great tits, Suha,” I said, squeezing her tits. “Are they C cups?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“Although I am in love with your hot ass, I can’t resist loving your fine tits,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Do you like having me hold them?” I asked. “Am I holding them right for you?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I lightly pinched her nipples.

“Am I the first guy who’s ever touched them ever?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is a great privilege, Suha,” I said. “I really appreciate it. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Is your juicy pussy getting wet as I fondle your tits and let you grind your hot ass into my big cock?” I asked.

She trembled but did not answer.

“You must have a very juicy pussy,” I said, teasing her nipples. “I like girls with sizzling pussies.”

She gasped.

“Do you like being with a guy who respects your hot body and treats you right—like a lady?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do I look like that kind of guy?” I asked.

“So far, you do,” she said.

“Let me get rid of your top and bra,” I said. “That would make things easier.”

She did not protest, so I pulled her top over her head and it remained held with her arms and her bra fell around her hands. I cupped her tits right away and pinched her nipples between my index and middle fingers.

“Suha, thank you for letting me hold your great tits for you,” I said. “It’s a privilege.”

“Nasser, I am half naked now,” she gasped. “I feel self-conscious.”

“You are a very sexy girl, Suha,” I said. “You should never feel self-conscious. You should only feel proud.”

She moaned.

“Your lovely tits were meant to be cuddled and appreciated,” I said, teasing Suha’s stiff nipples. “That’s why you like what I am doing. I love your fine tits. Your hot ass is your asset that I love most but not the only one I so do.”

“I am not used to being exposed like this,” said Suha.

“Of course not,” I said. “You’ve been a nice shy girl. You are here to put an end to that. I want you to get used to being enjoyed, so relax and enjoy yourself. You’ll feel more at ease if you focus on your joyful sensations.”

“I never felt like this,” she gasped.

“Me neither,” I said, grinding into her ass. “It’s a lot of fun. Let’s enjoy it.”

She got hotter and hotter as I held her like that and she ground her ass into me.

“A sexy woman knows how to please her man,” I said. “You want to learn how to do that, right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll learn how to please me,” I said. “You are now my woman, and I am your man. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your man’s about to rid you of your denim pants to make you feel more comfortable,” I said. “Jeans are good at showing off the great shape of your hot ass, but they don’t let you feel what you are grinding it into.”

She only trembled, so I unbuttoned and pushed down or rather peeled off her jeans while I continued to fondle her tits with my other hand. I pulled back and used both hands to peel her pants off her hips, exposing her pink thong.

“Thank you for wearing sexy panties for me,” I said as I pressed my boner into the crack of her ass. “Can you feel the size and hardness of my big cock better now?”

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her ass into my cock.

“You are making my cock so big and hard,” I said. “Am I making your tight little pussy hot and wet?”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll teach you how to feed it to your man after I teach you how to let your man feed you his big hard cock,” I said. “Do you want me to eat your juicy little pussy?”

She gasped.

“As a sign of good will, I’ll take my big cock and balls out,” I said. “Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“It’s only fair for you to hold my big cock like I hold your lovely tits,” I said as I unzipped my fly and fished out my cock and balls. “My big cock likes to be held just like your big tits.”

The leaky head of my cock brushed her right ass cheek as I took it out.

“Reach back and hold it,” I said as I wrapped my arms around hers and cupped her tits.

She trembled as her hands touched my hard cock.

“Is it big and hard enough for you?” I teased as she tentatively wrapped her right hand around my shaft.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Play with it like I play with your nice tits,” I said. “Touch my balls too, but be gentle.”

She explored my cock and balls with her hands while I teased her nipples. I cupped her pussy, making her gasp.

“I am not surprised that there is a little nuclear furnace inside your sizzling pussy,” I said, squeezing her pussy.

Suha gasped but continued to play with my cock and balls as she humped my hand. Her panty crotch was damp.

“Let’s not get your panties soaked,” I said as I grabbed the waistband of her thong and pushed it down.

She did not protest as I bared her pussy and ass. The aroma of her hot pussy filled the room. She gasped and trembled when I cupped her bare pussy.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said, gently squeezing her leaky pussy. “The poor thing thinks I am going to fuck it.”

She soon started to hump my hand. I had lodged my middle finger along her slit between her wet lips.

“Hold my big cock and rub its leaky head over your ass cheeks,” I instructed.

She obliged me as I continued to tease her pussy and play with her tits. She was tentative at first.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you having a good time, Suha?” I said lowly. “Is Nasser making you feel better than you’ve ever felt?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Pull your left ass cheek out and gently massage your sweet little asshole with my cock head,” I said, pulling her right ass cheek out with my right hand as I continued to fondle her tits with my left hand.

She moaned as she opened her ass for me. She gasped when my cock head touched her asshole.

“Take it nice and slow,” I said. “Let them get to know each other. I haven’t seen your hot little asshole yet, but I am sure that it’s mouthwatering because everything else you have is.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She gently rubbed her asshole with my cock head for a minute.

“You can brush my cock head over the back of your dripping pussy and use your leaking juices to let it slide over your smooth asshole,” I instructed. “That would make your sizzling little pussy even wetter.”

She gasped as my cock head touched her wet pussy. She moaned occasionally as she did that and I fondled her.

“Do your pussy and asshole like my big cock?” I teased a minute later.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves them too,” I said. “Let them enjoy themselves for a while.”

She continued to do that for a few minutes.

“Have you ever dreamed that you could be doing this at your aunt’s office at school?” I asked.

“Never,” she said. “Not even anywhere else.”

“I think we are both very lucky we’ve realized something wilder than our wildest dreams,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lay my big cock along your hot ass crack and hump it like you did earlier,” I instructed.

She did that, letting go of my cock. I returned my right hand to her right tit.

“Rest your hands on the coffee table, baby,” I instructed.

She obliged me. I soon let go of her tits and held her hips. I spread her ass and pulled back. I drooled in her ass crack before I returned to humping her ass.

“You are so hot, Suha,” I said, enjoying her ass. “You have an incredible ass. My big cock loves it.”

“Thank you,” moaned Suha.

“Your ass is so hot,” I said, playfully slapping her ass with my cock. “Thank you for letting me enjoy it.”

“You are welcome,” she said as I used my cock head to transfer her copious pussy juices to her asshole.

“How would you like your first kiss to be before you learn sucking and swallowing?” I asked. “Would you like me to kiss your sweet mouth, your tight pussy, or your little asshole, or would you like to kiss my bulbous cock head?”

“I don’t know,” she gasped as I teased her dripping pussy with my cock head. “What do you think?”

“I’ve already had my first kiss,” I said. “This is your turn, so choose the way you want to remember forever.”

“I am still nervous about letting you kiss me down below,” she said as I teased her asshole with my cock head.

“That should be okay after introducing my big cock to your sweet orifices,” I said.

She just moaned.

“In this case, let me start by kissing your little asshole,” I said. “This way, you’ll get rid of your nervousness, and you’ll always remember that your asshole’s so hot and sweet and feel proud of it.”

“What if you didn’t like kissing me back there?” she asked.

“If I didn’t, something would be wrong with me,” I said. “I know though that there is nothing wrong with me in that regard. I’ve already kissed more than my fair share of cute little assholes. I know that I’ll love yours.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Would you be okay if I spread your ass cheeks to have full access to your hot tight asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Would you be okay with that it would also give me a great view of your juicy little pussy?” I teased, gently rubbing my cock head up and down her leaky slit. “I may drool like it, but I’d be able to see how hot and wet it is.”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“Suha, you are acting like a bad girl,” I whispered. “I like that. Do you want to enjoy sex like a cheap whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suha, I am going to make you my cheap whore,” I said, massaging her asshole with my cock head. “There is no better way to enjoy unbridled depraved sex like a cheap whore than being one.”

She trembled.

She did not resist as I worked her arms out of her top and bra and tossed them onto my chair. I knelt behind her, admiring her ass and wet pussy, and pulled her pants and thong off.

“You are fully naked, and I am fully dressed except where it counts most,” I said as I gently spread her tight ass, exposing her little asshole and wet pussy. “This is what a real cheap whore would do.”

She trembled.

“Your ass is fantastic,” I said. “Your pussy and asshole are mouthwatering. You should be proud of them.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Suha, take what I say seriously,” I said. “I mean every letter I say. When I tell you you are gorgeous, you are.”

“Okay,” she giggled.

“I wish our aunt left us together for four days, not four hours,” I said.

“You really like me?” asked Suha.

“I adore your luscious body,” I said. “You are an incredible girl.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Suha, brace yourself for hot fun,” I said. “Your pussy and asshole are so cute and mouthwatering. My kiss won’t be a peck on the cheek. It’s going to be wet, long, and deep. I am going to enjoy myself. Are you ready for it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love the smell of your sizzling pussy,” I said. “I am going to kiss it after I am through with your delectable asshole. I love your anal smell too. Would you let me kiss your pretty pussy and show you how much I like it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“By the time I am going to get to it, it’s going to be dripping on the floor,” I said.

She quivered.

“Our aunt will never let us here,” I said. “Her office will smell like a whorehouse for a week.”

She gasped.

“Suha, you definitely love sex,” I said. “I have no doubt that you are going to love my big cock when you see it.”

Her asshole twitched as if it was not able to hold my eyes. It twitched again and she gasped when I gave it a light peck. I gave it a series of kisses in increasing length and intensity. When it relaxed, I gave it wet kisses.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“It feels and tastes so good to me too,” I said.

She surrendered her hot ass to me, and I devoured it. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it wide for me.

“I think I am going to come,” she gasped, trying to stuff her luscious ass into my mouth.

That was not a mere thought. She *was* going to come.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I can’t believe this.”

She convulsed, and her asshole twitched under my tongue. I devoured her sweet asshole until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp and gasping.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “I don’t know how you did that.”

“I did it easily because you have a very hot and sensitive asshole,” I said.

“I didn’t know that was possible,” she gasped.

“Now, you know,” I said. “Are you going to let me kiss your luscious little asshole whenever I want?”

“Definitely,” she said.

While she recovered, I cleaned up her drenched pussy with my tongue.

When my tongue touched her clit, her pussy was wet all over again.

“Nasser, you are amazing,” she gasped. “I’ve never felt this good.”

“You are new to this, Suha,” I said. “I’ll make you feel much better than this if you let me.”

“Of course I’ll let you,” she gasped while I teased her clit with my tongue tip.

She moaned and squirmed as I licked her leaky pussy for several minutes. I then let her gush her hot juices while I jerked her clit with my tongue.

“Oh, I am coming again,” gasped Suha. “You are incredible.”

While she recovered, I transferred her juices to her asshole with my cock head. I drooled on her asshole and worked my thumb into her asshole while I teased her clit with my cock head. She gasped softly when my thumb penetrated her tight anal ring, which clamped at my thumb. I reamed out her asshole while rubbing her pussy with my cock head.

“Surrender your hot ass to me, and relax,” I said. “You’ll love what I am going to do to your incredible ass.”

When her asshole relaxed around my thumb, I pushed it all the way in and buffed her pussy with my cock head. She soon came again, and I swirled my thumb within her twitching asshole. I gently massaged her drenched pussy with my cock head and slowly pulled my thumb out of her asshole. I used my cock head to transfer her copious pussy juices to her asshole. As her pussy continued to leak, there were always fresh pussy juices to transfer. I finally held her hips and gave her asshole a wet kiss. Her asshole nibbled my tongue tip when I pushed it into her asshole.

“Thank you, Suha,” I said, squeezing her wet pussy. “Why don’t you hop onto the desk on your back?”

She got up, and I helped her get onto the desk. I spread her legs and pulled her feet onto the edge of the desk.

“I think it’s okay for me to see your fine tits now,” I said, tilting her face up with my hand.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Don’t be shy,” I said, laying my hard cock against her left inner thigh. “You should be proud of them.”

She gasped when my fingertips touched her pussy. I teased her lips with my left hand, and, before long, I was working two fingers in and out of her mouth as she sucked them eagerly.

“Is that how you are going to suck my big cock, you horny slut?” I teased.

She just moaned over my fingers.

“I know that you are going to be a good cocksucker,” I said. “Reach back and spread your hot ass for me. I want to play with it a little more. Soak my fingers in your saliva. I am going to use them on your cute little asshole.”

She spread her ass with both hands. I took my dripping fingers out of her mouth and teased her asshole with them.

“Did you enjoy having my thumb in your sweet asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“This time I am going to put two fingers in your ass,” I said as I transferred more juices to her asshole. “Just relax, and enjoy yourself. I am going to teach you how to relax your tight asshole and enjoy having it toyed with nicely.”

Her asshole twitched, but she did not protest. I teased her stiff nipples with my tongue while I continued to work on her clit and asshole. Soon, my middle finger slipped up her asshole, making her gasp. Meanwhile, I sucked her left nipple. When she relaxed, I squeezed my index finger up her asshole.

“This will make you relax,” I said on my way to her right nipple. “It’s fun in addition to preparing your tight asshole for more fun. You’ll learn to surrender your hot ass to me. Milk my fingers while I work them up your ass.”

She moaned, milking my fingers as I fed them to her asshole all the way in. While I continued to suck her nipples and tease her clit, I gently reamed out her asshole.

“Are you ready for your first kiss?” I asked as her orgasm approached.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She squirmed on my fingers while I tried to hold her defocusing eyes. I covered her lips with mine, and we shared our first kiss. She came on my fingers while I explored her eager mouth with my tongue. I let her catch her breath while I gently sucked and licked her sweet lips.

“Baby, can you get on your hands and knees on the desk while you keep my fingers up your ass,” I said. “Push out your luscious ass proudly. Present it to me. Show me that it’s mine to do with it whatever I want.”

Suha got into position with my help. I laid her top and pants on the desk, and she knelt on them, pressing her face and chest to it with her face turned to the right. I reamed out her asshole for a minute while she milked my fingers and I kissed her leaky pussy. I retrieved **Suhair**’s lube from the drawer without **Suha**’s seeing me. I squeezed lube on her asshole and thoroughly worked it inside her tight ass. With patience, I was able to squeeze a third finger inside her asshole and loosen it up further. She came on my tongue with my three fingers up her twitching asshole.

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

“You are a hot little slut,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“With the training your little asshole has been through, it’s now able to accommodate my fat cock comfortably,” I said, making her asshole twitch. “Your asshole’s very receptive. I can’t wait to skewer it deeply with my big cock.”

“Do you really think it’s ready?” she asked.

“**Suha**, you are a hot girl,” I said. “You have a fine ass and a sweet asshole. You were meant to be fucked like a queen in every hole, especially up your amazing ass. If I am lucky, I’ll help you experience that incredible feeling.”

“You really think so?” she moaned, pushing her ass into my hands.

“If you get to try my big cock up your sweet little asshole, you’ll love Aunt **Suhair** for introducing you to me more than you love your mom, and you’ll love my big cock for the joy it’s going to give you more than both,” I said.

“Is that right?” she laughed.

“Your beautiful asshole’s perfect for fucking,” I said. “It’s amazing to use something for what it’s perfect for. I always have that feeling when I work my fat cock in a sizzling horny asshole. My cock was made for ass fucking too.”

“What about pussy fucking?” she asked.

“**Suha**, don’t worry about not getting fucked in your juicy little pussy,” I said. “You don’t have anything to regret. I’ve fucked married women in the pussy, but they all and I loved it more in the ass.”

“Are you serious?” she said. “Did you really fuck married women?”

Apparently, our slut aunt did not tell her niece that she was my bitch. She probably did not want to shock her.

“Of course,” I said. “How did you think I learned how to fuck?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Virgins can’t teach me how to fuck,” I said. “Can you teach me how to fuck?”

“Obviously not,” she said.

“Guess who can teach me how to fuck and let me practice with them?” I asked.

“Married women?” she said.

“The greatest thing about a married woman is that she’d teach a guy how to fuck her if he can’t already,” I said. “She already has a husband who can’t. She doesn’t need another one like him. She needs someone who she can relax with while he uses her freely and thoroughly. She gets her peace of mind, and he gets his piece of ass.”

“I didn’t know married women would normally do that,” she said.

“A virgin can wait until her wedding night to have all the sex she can dream of,” I said. “If she can’t have it then, what can she wait for? She was made to get fucked. She’d try to find someone like me to fuck her properly.”

“Those women are a very small minority,” said Suha.

“Suha, I don’t want to shock you, but I bet you that I can fuck your mom although I’ve never seen her and I don’t know anything about her except that she gave birth to the sweetest and hottest girl on campus,” I said.

“Don’t say that about my mom,” she protested. “You don’t know her. She’s much stricter than Aunt Suhair.”

“I’ve already admitted that,” I said. “Though, I know that she’s a woman. A woman needs cock. She can’t resist temptation indefinitely. Hot women were made to be fucked royally. They were made to get used and drilled silly.”

“That may be true for loose women but not for my mom,” she said.

“Suha, you haven’t fucked married women,” I said. “I have. They were not loose either. Now that you know that, I hope that you’ll let me fuck your pussy too when you get married. You are so hot I want to have all of you.”

“I am not sure,” she said. “I don’t like cheating. I don’t want to be like those wives you know.”

“Nobody does, but everybody loves it,” I said. “You don’t have to make up your mind now. It will become easier to decide once you taste my big fat juicy cock and swallow gallons of my creamy come.”

“Nasser, you like making me so horny,” she moaned.

“You do too, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Nothing’s as delectable as a hot girl in heat,” I said. “You are a luscious girl, Suha. I love being with you.”

“So do I, Nasser,” she moaned.

“You’ll love it when you experience what my big cock can do to a sizzling girl like you,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she gasped.

“You mean that you are ready to meet my big cock and suck it like you should?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We’ll start by letting you suck my big cock with your cute little asshole to make sure it’s ready,” I said. “Don’t worry. If it isn’t ready, I won’t put my fat cock inside it. I want you to roll onto your back with my fingers inside you.”

She carefully rolled onto her back, and I helped her pull her legs over her head and spread her ass with both hands, pulling her ass to the edge of the desk. I dropped my pants and briefs down and lubed my cock thoroughly. I gently removed my fingers from her glistening asshole and gently pushed my equally glistening cock head in.

“Take a deep breath, and relax,” I said, gently pressing my cock head into her asshole. “You can do this. You are ready for it. You only have to trust yourself and relax. It’s what your luscious ass was made for.”

Her asshole tightened before it started to relax. It took a minute to pop my cock head into her asshole and let it clamp behind it. I paused smiling at her.

“The hard part’s over,” I said. “My bulbous cock head’s up your hot tight ass. Your asshole feels wonderful.”

“It’s so big, but it feels good,” she moaned. “It’s making me so horny.”

“Your slutty ass is telling you how hungry for my big cock it is,” I said. “It’s telling you that it wants my big cock so deep inside it more than any whore’s ass does.”

“I must have a horny ass,” she said.

“You do,” I said. “Suha, baby, most people live and die without experiencing what we are experiencing now. This is incredible. We’ll always remember this and cherish it. I’ll never forget making your luscious ass mine.”

“Me neither, [Nasser](#),” said [Suha](#). “You are unbelievably nice to me.”

“I have to be nice to you,” I smiled. “Most guys would kill to be with you.”

“I don’t think they can be half as nice to me though,” she said.

“They can’t,” I said. “They can’t because they don’t love your hot body as much as I do.”

“You are a great guy, [Nasser](#),” she said. “I am so lucky that I met you.”

“The luck’s all mine, [Suha](#),” I said. “You are an amazing girl.”

Her asshole relaxed, and I fed it more and more of my throbbing cock. Within a few minutes, most of my cock was up her ass. I took another pause and cupped her tits.

“Milk my fat cock like you did my fingers,” I instructed, teasing her nipples. “That makes it go in deeper.”

She milked my cock while I fed the rest of it to her hot ass. Within a few minutes, I was balls deep up her hot ass.

“That’s it, [Suha](#),” I said as I paused. “My entire big cock’s up your fantastic ass. I can’t give you more. You can’t give me more. Your luscious ass is all mine, and it will be mine forever.”

“Your cock’s so big,” she moaned.

“Do you like how it stuffs your sizzling ass tightly?” I asked as I tickled her clit with a fingertip, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your amazing ass is no longer virgin,” I said. “You are well on your way to become my cheap whore.”

She gasped.

“Your pussy’s drenched,” I teased. “You obviously love this.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny ass and make you come on my big cock like the hot slut you are?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you think you are slutty enough to beg for it?” I said. “I love it when hot sluts beg for my big cock.”

“Please fuck my horny ass and make me come on your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she begged smiling.

“You got it, [Suha](#), you hot slut,” I said. “You now belong to my big cock. I’ll take care of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Keep milking my big cock,” I said as I started to thrust in her ass in rhythm with her milking.

Her asshole continued to relax. I was soon fucking it with short strokes while holding her legs by the ankles.

“You can stop milking,” I said. “Let your asshole handle my fat cock instinctively. It should know what to do.”

Within a couple of minutes, I was fucking her ass with long slow strokes. She moaned happily.

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

“I love it,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“Your hot ass is fantastic as well,” I said. “I love fucking it.”

“Don’t stop fucking it, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “This is wonderful.”

My strokes remained long but became gradually faster. Her copious pussy juices were soon lubing my cock. It took her a minute to come wildly.

“Nasser, I am coming on your big cock,” gasped Suha. “You made my horny ass come on your big cock.”

“Come hard for me, my bitch,” I urged. “Show me that you were meant to be my dirty ass whore.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath, and I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Did you like your first ass fuck, Suha?” I asked.

“It was unbelievable,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

“I told you that nothing can beat using something for what it was made for,” I said. “You are made to be my hot ass whore, and that’s exactly what I am using you for. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to make you come a few more times before I let you meet and suck my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to suck my big cock straight out of your amazing ass,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ask me to fuck your cock-hungry ass, Suha,” I instructed.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass, Nasser,” she begged. “Fuck it with your big wonderful cock.”

“I’d love to do that,” I said. “I’d always love to fuck my ass whore up her hot ass.”

Holding her ankles tightly, I picked up the pace.

“You like this, bitch?” I teased.

“I love it, Nasser,” she gasped. “You sure know how to fuck my horny ass.”

“I was meant to fuck hot girls and women up their luscious asses,” I said. “That’s what I was made for.”

“That’s apparently the case,” she gasped.

It did not take me ten minutes to make her come three more times. She was gasping for air.

“Do you want to meet my big cock and put it in your hot mouth now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You want to be my cocksucker, huh?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“You look so sweet when you blush with my big cock balls deep up your horny ass,” I teased.

She blushed more deeply.

“I am tempted to call you my blushing ass whore,” I teased.

“I am a shy girl,” she said.

“I am not complaining, but you don’t have to be shy when you are with me,” I said. “I love your depravity.”

“It will take me a while to get used to that,” she said.

“I’d love to get together with you often to help you do that faster,” I smiled.

“Me too,” she smiled.

Suha's asshole had relaxed quite a bit and was capable of reasonably fast fucking.

"Can you see how your tight little asshole has relaxed?" I asked as I slowly worked my cock all the way out of her ass to the beginning of my cock head and then pushed it back in.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You'll never be afraid of taking my big cock up your hot tight ass, will you?" I asked.

"No way," she said.

"Do you know why I fucked your amazing ass before I let you suck my big cock?" I asked as I pulled my cock completely out of her ass and then put it back in without manual intervention.

"No," she said.

"I didn't want you to be nervous about getting my big cock up your little asshole," I said. "Now, you know how much fun it is and you can't wait to get fucked in the ass again, can you?"

"No," she said.

"Would you like me to fuck your horny ass one last time before I fuck your sweet mouth?" I teased as I pulled her upright with my arms under her legs.

"Yes, please," she said shyly.

"Don't be shy, Suha," I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. "You are my cheap whore. It's your right to get my big fat cock all you can any way you want. You may need to beg for it occasionally to show that you are a real slut."

"Okay," she said.

"Can you see what your little asshole was made for?" I teased, fucking her ass faster.

"Yes," she gasped.

"What?" I teased.

"It was made for cock," she gasped.

"Which cock, Suha?" I asked.

"It was made for your big cock," she gasped, her asshole twitching.

"From now on, my big cock's going to take good care of its sweet fuck hole," I said. "It will never let it starve."

"Thank you," she gasped.

Her orgasm hit her a couple of minutes later. We were kissing deeply then. I broke the kiss so she could breathe.

"Oh, Nasser, I love this," she gasped. "Your big cock's wonderful."

"So is your tight little ass, baby," I said.

She caught her breath while I thrust gently in her ass.

"Are you ready to show your love and respect for the big cock that has given you the most pleasure you've ever experienced?" I asked, still fucking her ass gently after she recovered.

"Yes," she smiled.

"Suha, there is no shame or modesty in sex," I said. "The only thing you should be ashamed of is to spare any effort to please your stud no matter how depraved you need to be. Sucking your first cock when it comes straight out of your hot ass is a great accomplishment you'll never forget. Not many girls can achieve that. I am happy for you."

“Thank you,” said Suha.

“I want you to keep it up,” I said, gently popping my cock out of her ass. “I want you to be a serious slut.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said as I helped her off the desk.

“You’ll definitely succeed,” I assured.

As she stood before me, I laid her pants on the floor.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “Show me that you deserve to be my cocksucker.”

She knelt down in front of me, and I guided her hands to my hips.

“You were right,” she said. “It’s so big. I can’t believe I was able to take it up my ass.”

“You’ll also take it balls deep down your throat,” I said. “Don’t underestimate yourself. You are a serious slut.”

She licked my sticky cock head tentatively.

“If you do a good job, I’ll fuck your horny ass to oblivion,” I said.

“I’ll give it my best shot,” she said, looking up at me. “It’s so beautiful and appetizing.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

She proceeded to lick and suck my cock. Before long, she was sucking it halfway into her mouth. I thrust gently in her mouth, teaching her how to get her mouth fucked.

“Do you like sucking my big juicy cock, my sweet cocksucker?” I teased, holding the back of her head.

She moaned her agreement over my cock.

“I want you to take it all the way down your throat,” I said.

“It’s too big,” she said.

“That was what you’d think about taking it balls deep up your tight ass, but you did it,” I said. “You can do this.”

She started to fight her gag reflex.

“Take it easy, but don’t give up,” I said. “Every girl and woman who tried to swallow my big cock succeeded.”

She was no exception. With her insistence and my help, she was able to gulp down my entire cock within a few minutes. She was almost as good as her aunt.

“You’ve just earned a good ass fucking,” I smiled at her when she let my cock out of her throat.

“I like doing this,” she said happily.

“Of course you do, Suha,” I said. “You are a real slut. I am proud that you are mine.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get yourself comfortable with it so I can fuck your throat in ten to fifteen minutes,” I said.

She deep throated my cock for several minutes. It naturally developed into a gentle throat fuck that picked up speed, as she got better at it. I held her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes before I tilted her head up and pulled out. I kissed her mouth and then slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Because your hot ass is very special to me, I fucked it first,” I said. “Because your sweet mouth is as special, it’s going to get my come first. You are going to taste my come before I feed it to your ass. Does that make you happy?”

“Yes,” she said.

“That won’t happen now though,” I said. “I am going to fuck your fine ass a lot more before I am ready to shoot a big come load on your face and in your mouth. Does your horny ass need more of my big cock?”

“Yes,” said Suha.

“Suck my big cock as much as you want, and, when you are ready, bend over the desk so I can fuck your lovely ass from behind,” I instructed. “Don’t rush. I love both your hot fuck holes.”

She deep throated my cock for several minutes, letting me take over fucking her throat a few times. She finally smiled at me and let go of my cock. She stood up and bent over the desk, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Nasser, fuck my ass with your big cock,” she cooed.

“I love your hot ass, Suha,” I said, bending over her ass. “I am so excited it’s mine.”

“Me too,” she said.

She moaned and ground her ass into my face as I spent a minute or two licking and probing her pussy and asshole. I squeezed lube on her asshole and used my cock head to massage it in and work it inside her ass. I worked a good amount of lube inside her ass and proceeded to fuck it at an easy pace while holding her tits. She met my every thrust.

“Your luscious ass was made for my big cock,” I said. “I am going to fuck it in every position I can think of to show you that it can and should be fucked in every conceivable position. It’s my little token of appreciation to you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

In the following hour, she experienced getting her ass fucked in many positions. I fucked her on the floor with her face against the floor, on the chairs, on the coffee table, against the wall, against the windowsill, bent over the door, in the cowgirl and reverse cowgirl positions, and she kept gasping and coming. I switched my cock between her mouth and her ass as many times. I also used my mouth to keep her leaky pussy from dripping on the floor.

“I am ready to come on your pretty face and in your hot mouth,” I finally announced as she deep throated my cock. “Do you want me to do that for you, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck my big cock harder,” I said. “Make it come for you.”

Within a minute, I was ready to come.

“Open your mouth wide and look at me,” I instructed as my cock swelled and started to twitch.

While she looked at me, I shot all my come on her face except the second spurt, which I shot in her mouth. My come splattered her entire face, making it look more beautiful.

“Did you like the taste?” I asked as she tasted and swallowed the come that made it into her mouth.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are so beautiful,” I said, handing her our aunt’s mirror. “Look here.”

She looked in the mirror.

“Don’t you love the way you look?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You covered my face with your creamy come.”

“Suck my cock clean, baby,” I instructed, taking the mirror from her.

She eagerly sucked my cock until it started to get hard again.

“Use your fingers to clean your face and feed yourself the come,” I said, giving the mirror back to her.

Suha carefully cleaned her face with her fingers, happily eating the come, while I teased her dripping pussy and fingered her asshole, making her moan constantly. I finally gave her a deep kiss, tasting my own come on her tongue.

“Now, I am going to come inside your hot sexy ass,” I announced. “I am going to flood your bowels with come.”

“I want you to do that to me,” she said.

“Of course you do,” I said. “You wouldn’t be my cheap whore if you didn’t.”

After using my cock to lube her asshole, I fucked her ass for over an hour. We fucked in most of the positions we tried before. I let her take the initiative and choose the positions. I also let her take charge of the fucking rhythm by using more of the cowgirl and reverse cowgirl positions. She deep throated my cock eagerly before changing positions.

When she was almost ready to collapse, I arranged her in the leapfrog position and pounded her ass until she was ready to have a big orgasm.

“I am going to come, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

“Me too, **Suha**, my hot ass whore,” I said. “I am going to flood your sizzling ass with my hot sticky come.”

While she shook in orgasm, my come burst out deep into her twitching bowels.

“I am filling your fantastic ass with my hot slimy come, **Suha**,” I said.

“I can feel it,” she gasped as her orgasm peaked.

When her orgasm subsided, she lay flat on the floor. I lay on top of her, keeping my softening cock inside her ass.

“**Nasser**, that was amazing,” she gasped. “You fucked my horny ass for hours. I didn’t know guys could do that.”

“You were a virgin,” I said. “This is possible as you’ve experienced. Most girls can’t last as long as you did either.”

“This was the best time of my life,” she gasped. “I came so many times I lost count.”

“**Suha**, you are my cheap whore now,” I said. “You owe it to yourself before you owe it to me to keep your magnificent ass satisfied and fed all the cock it can handle. I’ll give you my number so we can keep it that way.”

“I like this so much I am afraid I may neglect my schoolwork,” she said.

“On the contrary, I’ll take care of your sexual needs so you can get even more focused on schoolwork,” I said.

“You think so?” she asked.

“You’ll see,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “I’ll never hurt my cheap ass whore in any way.”

“Are you not done with me yet?” she asked.

“I’ll fuck you one more time before I let you go,” I said.

“Aunt **Suhair** doesn’t need to know about this,” she said. “She’d think I am a whore.”

“Do you think she may suspect that you are a cheap whore?” I teased.

“No, but I am serious,” she said.

“What did she think we’d be doing while she left us alone?” I asked.

“Maybe she thought we could kiss and pet a little or have some oral sex but definitely not making me your cheap ass whore,” she said. “I don’t want her to know that I was such an easy girl.”

“You were not an easy girl, **Suha**,” I said. “I spent hours with you. It was not mere minutes. You are a great girl. I am so happy you let me enjoy your amazing body and fuck your wonderful ass.”

“**Nasser**, you were incredible too,” she said. “I’ve never heard that sex could be this good.”

“You didn’t hear that because very few girls are as hot as you are, and they don’t talk,” I said.

“Thank you,” smiled **Suha**.

“Brace yourself,” I said, picking up the pace.

Her poor ass received a vigorous drilling right there on the floor until she had her last hard orgasm. I thrust gently in her ass while she caught her breath.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” I instructed when she recovered.

A minute later, I pulled out of her ass and helped her get into her clothes.

“I have to leave before Aunt **Suhair** comes back,” she said.

“Here is my number,” I said, giving her a little piece of paper. “Call me.”

“I will,” she said, taking my number. “I am going to the library to recover before I head home.”

“Take good care of yourself for me,” I said, pulling her for one last kiss.

She left, and I locked the door behind her. I sat in **Suhair**’s chair with my sticky hard cock sticking up.

Aunt **Suhair** returned to the office after a very short wait.

“**Nasser**, did you fuck my innocent niece well?” asked **Suhair**.

“Even if I did, how would I know?” I said. “Why don’t you ask her and compare notes?”

“I can’t compare notes with her,” she said. “She doesn’t know that I am your bitch. Did you tell her that?”

“Of course not, but, in that case, you shouldn’t know what she is to me if she’s anything to me at all,” I said.

“Even though I introduced her to you?” she asked.

“**Suhair**, you should be using your talented mouth to suck my big cock instead of this useless chatter,” I chided.

“That’s always a good idea,” she smiled.

She knelt down before me and looked at my hard cock.

“It’s ready for me,” she smiled.

“It’s expecting its bitch to take good care of it,” I said.

“She will,” she said.

She licked my cock head and then took my cock halfway down her throat.

“Your big cock tastes of ass,” she said.

“Can you tell whose ass it is though?” I said. “You’ve only tasted your ass on my big cock.”

“I can make a guess,” she said.

“Your guess may be right or wrong,” I said. “You should rather think about how you want me to fuck *your* ass.”

She moaned around my cock and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

We left her office after seven after I dumped one come load in each of her hot holes.

“**Nasser**, whatever you do, be nice to my niece,” she said.

“Never say that to me again, **Suhair**, my bitch, or I’ll spank your hot ass,” I said. “You know me better than that.”

Suha's excuse to see me was that she was going to tutor my sister Nisreen. The first lesson was two days later. The classroom was my room. To Suha's surprise, Nisreen was waiting for her in my room.

"Suha, this is my sister Nisreen," I introduced. "Nisreen this is Cousin Suha, Aunt Suhair's niece."

They greeted each other and chatted for a few minutes.

"Suha, tell Nisreen who you are," I said. "Don't be shy. You can trust her completely."

"I am Nasser's cheap whore," said Suha lowly and shyly, blushing.

"That makes my brother the luckiest guy in town," smiled Nisreen.

"Nisreen, you can ask her what your first lesson should be," I said.

"Knowing who she is, I'd like her to teach me how to suck cock," said Nisreen, shocking Suha.

"I don't think that will be a problem," I said.

"Are you serious?" asked Suha.

"Yes," I said.

"She's your sister," she said.

"My hot sister's a young woman," I said. "She was also made for cock. It's her right to learn how to serve it."

"I can't believe that you are talking about your sister like this," she said.

"He's right," said Nisreen. "I love sex too. I want to fuck. I want you to teach me how to suck cock."

"If you insist, I'll do it," said Suha in a challenging tone.

"Of course we insist," I said. "That's where my sister needs tutoring."

"I'll do it," she said as she knelt before me.

"That's what I expect from my tutor," said Nisreen. "I want you to teach me how to be a cheap whore like you."

Suha was still nervous and unsure about what was going on, but she slowly opened my fly and fished out my hard cock. She looked at Nisreen as she stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head.

"That's it, Miss Suha," said Nisreen. "Suck my brother's big cock. Show me how it should be sucked."

Suha proceeded to suck my cock. Within a couple of minutes, she was taking it all the way down her throat.

"Is this what you expect?" Suha asked Nisreen.

"Yes, miss," said Nisreen.

Suha swallowed my cock again, and I put my hand behind her head and bounced it on my cock. Within half an hour, I fucked her throat in a few different positions.

"Miss Suha, can you take it up the ass?" asked Nisreen.

"Should I do that?" Suha asked me.

"You are expected to answer your tutee's questions, or she might replace you," I said.

"Okay," she said, climbing onto the bed. "Fuck me in the ass."

She hiked her skirt, exposing her bare ass.

"Please lick my ass first," she said.

"Sure," I said. "Do you want to ask your tutee to spread your hot ass for you so she can see everything clearly?"

“Nisreen, can you please spread my ass for your brother?” asked Suha.

“Sure, miss,” said Nisreen.

Nisreen sat next to Suha and spread her ass wide, and I dove in. I licked Suha’s asshole to orgasm before I proceeded it to lube it up. I made her come again while I prepared her asshole for my cock.

“Drool on your tutor’s cute asshole, Nisreen,” I said as I aimed my cock at Suha’s glistening asshole and generously squeezed lube on it.

Nisreen drooled on Suha’s splayed asshole, and I pushed my cock in.

“Take it slow, Brother, so I can comprehend everything,” said Nisreen.

My cock slowly stretched and penetrated Suha’s asshole, making her gasp.

“Nisreen, would you like me to repeat a few times so you can understand it completely?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” said Nisreen.

Nisreen intently watched my cock head repeatedly pop out of Suha’s tight asshole and then back in.

“I think I know what’s going on,” said Nisreen.

“Can you say it in your own words?” I asked.

“Your big cock head gently stretched her little asshole open so your thick shaft can sink in,” she said. “I am now ready to watch your entire shaft slide all the way up her horny asshole very slowly.”

She watched me oblige her.

“Could you do that again?” she asked. “Don’t take it all the way out. I’ve mastered the cock head job. Just pull the shaft as far out as possible and then push it back all the way in.”

“Sure,” I said as I pulled most of the way out of Suha’s stretched asshole.

Nisreen watched as if she was really studying a strange phenomenon. I slowly worked my entire shaft in and out of Suha’s asshole, watching the tight ring try to follow the shaft.

“I got it,” said Nisreen.

“What’s going on?” I asked.

“Your big fat shaft keeps her horny asshole stretched wide while it stuffs her rectum completely and then vacates it, letting it return to its original size,” she said. “Go ahead and fuck her ass any way you want. I am ready.”

“Are you ready, Suha?” I asked.

“Please do that, Nasser,” said Suha. “You and your sister are driving me crazy.”

“You didn’t think teaching was a trivial job, did you?” I teased as I started to fuck her ass at an easy pace.

“I didn’t think it was this hard,” she said.

“Oh, it’s nice and hard,” I said. “I guess now you can appreciate our aunt’s job.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Miss Suha, can you come as he fucks your horny ass this way?” asked Nisreen.

“Of course,” said Suha. “I can come too many times.”

“I’d like to see that,” said Nisreen.

“Stick around,” said Suha.

“Brother, make your cheap whore come,” urged Nisreen.

“She’ll come in no time,” I said.

Our pace only accelerated a little before Suha stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm.

“I am coming, Nisreen,” gasped Suha. “I am coming on your brother’s big cock.”

“That’s great, miss,” said Nisreen. “Keep it up.”

Suha writhed while I fucked her ass hard. Her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“Miss Suha, may I taste your cute asshole on my brother’s big cock?” asked Nisreen, shocking Suha.

“Are you serious?” asked Suha. “He’s your brother.”

“What’s wrong with that?” said Nisreen. “He seems to have a big juicy cock. I’ll only suck it a little.”

“I don’t mind if your brother doesn’t,” said Suha.

“I don’t,” I said. “Nisreen, feel free to suck my big cock all you want. I’d never deny my sweet little sister.”

“You need to take it out of her ass first,” giggled Nisreen.

“Of course,” I smiled as I popped my cock out of Suha’s hot ass.

Nisreen took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. Suha looked back and watched in awe.

“Your tutee isn’t bad, is she?” I asked Suha.

“I think she can teach me a thing or two,” said Suha. “She must have been doing this for a long time.”

“That’s very possible,” I said as I held the back of Nisreen’s head and fucked her throat.

“She’s sucked your cock before, hasn’t she?” asked Suha.

“It wouldn’t surprise me if she has,” I said.

“Miss Suha, if you think I can suck cock well, can you see if I can take it up the ass as well?” asked Nisreen.

“You want your brother to fuck you up the ass?” asked Suha.

“Do you have anybody else in mind?” asked Nisreen.

“No,” said Suha, smiling.

“Could you please spread my ass and see if I can take a good fucking up the ass?” asked Nisreen.

“Sure,” shrugged Suha. “I am pretty sure you can.”

“Thank you,” said Nisreen, getting on her hands and knees.

While Nisreen got into position, I gave Suha’s asshole a quick kiss before she got up and spread Nisreen’s ass.

“Nasser, I think you should get her ass ready,” said Suha.

“You are the boss here,” I said.

Nisreen’s ass received an eating similar to the one her tutor’s ass received and a similar fucking except that Suha did not ask me to repeat the penetration or stuffing of her ass.

“She has a nice ass, doesn’t she?” I said, fucking Nisreen’s ass briskly.

“Yes,” said Suha, watching my cock stuff Nisreen’s ass repeatedly.

Nisreen came hard on my cock as I drilled her writhing ass. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“This is so good, Miss **Suha**,” gasped **Nisreen**. “I can’t blame you for being my stud brother’s cheap whore.”

“You are not bad yourself,” said **Suha**.

“Do you want to taste her sweet asshole on my big cock?” I asked, taking my cock out of **Nisreen**’s ass.

“Sure,” said **Suha**.

Suha sucked my cock eagerly, deep throating it. She reluctantly took it out of her mouth.

“Does it taste good?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Of course,” she said.

It was then an open orgy. I arranged them on their hands and knees side by side and proceeded to fuck their asses, switching asses after every orgasm. They fucked back energetically and came wildly.

“**Nisreen**, do you want to taste your tutor’s luscious asshole firsthand?” I asked.

“Sure,” said **Nisreen**.

Suha held her position while **Nisreen** spread her ass and licked her asshole, making her squirm for a minute.

“Miss, your asshole tastes nice,” said **Nisreen**.

“Thank you,” said **Suha**.

“**Nisreen**, your tutor wants to thank you by tasting your sweet asshole,” I said. “Are you okay with that?”

“Of course,” said **Nisreen**, getting on all fours.

Suha spread **Nisreen**’s ass and licked it for a minute, making **Nisreen** moan and squirm.

“Why don’t you sixty-nine and eat each other’s juicy pussy to orgasm while I take turns fucking your sweet asses?” I suggested. “I think that can be a great learning experience.”

Nisreen pushed **Suha** onto her back and mounted her in the sixty-nine position. While they ate each other’s pussy, I knelt behind **Nisreen** and fucked her ass. **Nisreen** came in **Suha**’s mouth before making **Suha** come in hers.

“Roll over,” I instructed.

Suha got on top, and I fucked her ass while **Nisreen** and she ate each other’s pussy to orgasm.

“**Nisreen**, do you think you are ready to learn how to suck my creamy come out of your tutor’s well-fucked ass and share it with her over a sloppy kiss?” I asked.

“I am ready to learn anything,” smiled **Nisreen**. “I love my tutor.”

“I am sure you are the best student she’s ever tutored,” I said. “Isn’t that right, **Suha**?”

“Absolutely,” said **Suha**.

They sucked my cock together and did not hesitate to suck my come out of each other’s ass and share it. They also shared the come I shot in each come-thirsty mouth.

“With you as my tutor, I’ll definitely be the best in my class,” said **Nisreen** in the end.

“Me too,” smiled **Suha**.

“**Suha**, you now know that teaching isn’t trivial, but it’s a lot of fun, don’t you?” I said.

“At least, I know that teaching this hot subject is incredible,” she said.

Suha and **Nisreen** became best friends, especially when it came to sharing my cock.

A week later, I was fucking Aunt **Suhair** at her house when I had a horny idea.

“Aunt **Suhair**, is **Suha**’s mom hot?” I asked.

“Do you want to fuck her?” she smiled.

“If she’s hot,” I said.

“Let me show you a few of her pictures and let you judge for yourself,” she said.

She showed me a few pictures of her sister alone and with her, wearing various casual and evening clothes.

“I can’t miss that her lips were made to suck cock,” I said.

“Is there a woman whose lips were not made to suck cock, especially yours?” she giggled. “If all you have is a hammer, everything looks like a nail.”

“I hope you are not saying this out of jealousy,” I teased.

“I am just teasing,” she said. “I know she’d look great with her lips wrapped around your fat cock, but how are you going to get them there?”

“I thought you’d never ask,” I laughed. “I am sure I’d need help.”

“You want me to introduce you to her?” she asked.

“You can start there,” I said.

“Don’t try to charm her by telling her that her lips are perfect for sucking cock and that their shape and size perfectly fit your big cock,” she teased. “I am sure she’s never sucked cock.”

“You know me better than that,” I joked. “I’d focus on her ass and tell her how I’d like to eat her little asshole raw, especially if it’s virgin, and introduce her to pleasures she’d never thought possible.”

“It’s virgin, but don’t hold your breath for your approach to charm her panties off,” she teased.

“Is there a way you could persuade her not to wear panties to relieve me of that problem?” I said.

“Even if I persuaded her to come naked, how are you going to get your face between her ass cheeks?” she asked.

“By accident,” I said. “I’d stumble and fall so my face would accidentally get between her ass cheeks and my tongue would wiggle against her asshole until she comes.”

“You have a better chance talking her into trying to find out if her lips are a perfect fit for your fat cock,” she said.

“I thought so too,” I smiled.

“I’ll try to think of something,” she said.

The thing that Aunt **Suhair** thought of was to have me visit her at her house while she had her sister visiting her. She had somehow talked her sister into dressing somewhat like her. They wore sexy chemises without underwear. Aunt **Suhair**’s chemise was much more revealing. It put half her tits on display, and it was debatable whether its hem reached below her crotch or not. Her sister hid inside when I rang the bell. After **Suhair** had me take a seat, she went inside and somehow talked her sister into coming out shyly.

“**Siham**, this is **Nasser**, my nephew, my husband’s brother’s son,” introduced **Suhair** as I stood up to meet her sister. “**Nasser**, this is **Siham**, my sister. I think you’ve met **Suha**. **Siham**’s **Suha**’s mom.”

“Nice to meet you, Aunt **Siham**,” I smiled, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, **Nasser**,” said **Siham**, shaking my hand.

“You are all beautiful,” I said as I sat down.

“Thank you,” said **Siham**, blushing lightly.

Siham sat on the other end of the sofa I sat on, and **Suhair** sat on the loveseat across from us. She obviously had to cross her legs although that displayed them all the way to her ass. At least, that covered her pussy.

“**Nasser** apparently likes beautiful women, and he doesn’t hide it,” teased **Suhair**.

“I don’t hide it because I don’t think anybody would believe me if I said I liked ugly women,” I smiled.

Suhair laughed.

After about twenty minutes of inconsequential talk, **Suhair** left to the kitchen, followed by my eyes.

“She has a great figure,” I said.

“You were staring at her,” said **Siham**.

“I don’t know what you mean by that, but I am admiring her gorgeous figure,” I said.

“You are not supposed to look at her that way,” she said.

“Am I supposed to look at her in indifference or disgust?” I said. “I like how she looks.”

“I don’t think she likes you to look at her like that,” she said. “I know I wouldn’t.”

“She has great legs, a narrow waist and a tight behind,” I said. “Her chest also has the perfect size. Her face is pretty too. Why wouldn’t she want me to recognize that?”

“It makes a woman uncomfortable,” she said.

“You also look great,” I said. “Why wouldn’t you want me to admit that? Would it make you feel more comfortable if I said that you looked barely okay?”

“No,” she said.

“You know, Aunt **Siham**, I especially like your lips,” I said. “They are so full and lovely.”

She blushed.

“You are wearing lipstick, so you want them to look beautiful,” I said. “Every woman’s like that. What’s so wrong if I complimented you on your attractive lips?”

“I...err, you...,” she stuttered.

“Do you know what I’d like to do to your sweet lips?” I asked.

“I am a married woman,” she said, blushing deeply.

“I don’t believe that married women have an excuse to neglect their bodies and appearance and look ugly,” I said. “I know I wouldn’t want my wife to look ugly. Married women should look like you.”

“Thank you,” she said, still blushing.

“Do you know what I’d like to do to your delectable lips?” I asked. “Relax; it isn’t kissing.”

“No,” she said, blushing.

“I’d like to play with them,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I’d like to touch them and tickle them,” I said. “Have you ever had your lips played with like that?”

“No,” she said.

“May I touch them?” I asked.

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” she said.

“You can stop me whenever you want,” I said as I extended my right hand to her mouth.

She held her breath as my fingertips barely touched her lips. She remained tense as I tickled her lips, tracing them with my fingertips, my eyes glued to her lips.

“These are great lips,” I said as I continued to tease her lips with my fingertips. “They are not the only pretty things you have, but they are so nice. Have I ever told you that I like your legs?”

She did not answer.

“Do you know what I’d want to do to your legs?” I teased. “Nothing. I’d only want to look at them.”

She somehow let me to continue to play with her lips.

“There are other beautiful body parts you have that looking at wouldn’t be enough,” I said. “I’d want to touch them and play with them just like I am doing to your cute lips. I like this. I hope you are enjoying it too.”

“Nasser, I think this is enough,” she said, pushing my hand away.

“Thank you, Aunt Siham,” I said. “I really appreciate that, but you didn’t have to push my hand away. You could have just told me to stop.”

“I am sorry,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “I didn’t expect you to let me get away with that much anyway. You are a generous woman. I like you. Would you get mad at me if I told you that you have a better chest than Aunt Suhair’s?”

“Nasser, are you trying to get me mad at you?” she asked.

“Why would I want a sexy woman to get mad at me?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“If it makes you mad, I haven’t said it,” I said. “If it doesn’t make you mad, consider me to have said it.”

“Thanks for accommodating me,” she smiled.

“You did great yourself,” I smiled. “Most moms wouldn’t let their sons play with their hot lips like that.”

“No,” she said.

“You see how much I owe you?” I smiled. “I owe you a kiss. Would it be okay if I kissed you on the lips?”

“No,” she said.

“I insist to kiss you on the body part of your choice,” I said. “I am willing to kiss you anywhere on your body.”

“I am not going to let you kiss me anywhere on my body,” she said.

“What’s wrong if I kissed you on your hands, feet, or cheeks?” I asked.

“Would you kiss me on my feet?” she asked.

“I said anywhere on your body,” I said. “I meant what I said—anywhere.”

“It wouldn’t be fair if I let you kiss my feet,” she said.

“It doesn’t have to be kissing,” I said. “I’d suck your toes too.”

“You are crazy,” she said, extending her hand. “If you insist, kiss my hand.”

Her hand was facing down. I held it and turned it over. I then kissed her palm gently.

“Are we even now, or would you like me to kiss your soles?” I asked, letting go of her hand.

“We are even,” she said.

“That was easy,” I smiled. “Can we do it again?”

“No,” she said.

“I want to let you suck my fingers this time,” I said.

“That won’t happen,” she said.

“I’d kiss your sole,” I said.

She shook her head, smiling.

“I hope Aunt **Suhair** won’t be this firm,” I said.

“Good luck,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said just as **Suhair** returned.

“What are you talking about?” asked Aunt **Suhair** as she sat across from **Siham** and me.

Suhair crossed her legs, exposing them all the way up to her hips.

“Aunt **Siham** was accusing me of staring at you because you are wearing a very revealing chemise,” I said.

“I didn’t see you do that,” said **Suhair**.

“Her idea’s that when you look away I check out your fine boobs and appealing cleavage and when you turn back I check out your great butt and nice legs,” I said.

“Who thought I had fine boobs, an appealing cleavage, a great butt, and nice legs?” she asked. “She or you?”

“Anybody with one or more good eyes,” I said.

“You think that I have great boobs and butt?” she asked.

“Yes, I think you have a great body,” I said. “I also think that you don’t have anything to be too shy to show and that you show off your beauty because you are proud of it and you want it to be recognized, not ignored.”

“Is that why you stare at me?” she asked.

“I don’t stare at you,” I said. “I admire your beauty, especially in the parts you expose or outline. Isn’t that what you expect when you wear something sexy?”

“I guess,” she shrugged.

“That was what I told Aunt **Siham**,” I said.

“Do you really think I have a great body?” she asked.

“Why are you asking me as if I’ve suddenly grown horns?” I asked. “Isn’t that obvious? This isn’t a certification though. If you want me to inspect you, get up, and come over here.”

She got up and walked over until she stood before me.

“Pirouette slowly for me,” I instructed.

She complied, and I checked out her body thoroughly as she did.

“Bend over,” I instructed.

She obliged me, exposing her tits down to the nipples.

“You are naughty,” I said. “You are not wearing a bra, and I can see your sweet nipples.”

“You are not supposed to look that far,” she whined.

“You are not supposed to expose them,” I said.

“I didn’t,” she said. “You asked me to bend over.”

“You have great lush boobs,” I said. “Get up. Turn around, and bend over again.”

She turned around and bent over. Her hem rode up her ass, exposing most of her ass and her crack. She was wet.

“I can’t believe this,” said **Siham** in shock. “You are showing all you got.”

“You are outrageous,” I said. “You are not wearing panties either. I can see your bare crotch. It’s pretty and mouthwatering, but you are not supposed to show something this irresistible to me.”

“Who asked me to bend over in a short chemise?” asked **Suhair**.

“I did,” I said. “You obviously have a hot butt and sexy legs.”

“You might as well have taken off your chemise,” said **Siham**.

“Don’t give her any ideas, Aunt **Siham**,” I teased. “She may do that and blame you for it.”

“No kidding,” she said in disbelief. “I better shut up.”

“Aunt **Suhair**, now that you’ve gone this far in showing off your nice behind, why don’t you reach back and spread your butt a little to do your crotch justice?” I suggested.

To her sister’s utter shock, **Suhair** reached back and shamelessly spread her ass wide.

“Aunt **Suhair**, you are shameless, but that isn’t your gorgeous body’s fault,” I said. I got up and kissed her splayed asshole. “You have a sweet little rose and a lovely passion flower.”

“Thank you,” she said, still spreading her ass wide. “That was so sweet of you.”

“The two of you are crazy,” said **Siham**.

“Get up before I lose my mind completely and Aunt **Siham** thinks she’s at a lunatic hospital,” I said.

“You ask me to do something and then blame me for doing it,” complained **Suhair**, returning to her seat.

“That was really outrageous, **Suhair**,” said **Siham**. “I’d never do this in front of my own husband.”

“Me neither,” laughed **Suhair**. “**Nasser** isn’t like our husbands. He’s special. I can do anything with him. Would our husbands ever kiss our buttocks?”

“I kissed you there only because it looked irresistibly luscious,” I said. “You have a sweet little rosebud.”

“My husband would never do that,” she said.

“You have to admit though that you’ve been very naughty,” I said.

“What do you want to do?” she teased. “You want to spank me?”

“I think you deserve a good spanking,” I said.

“If you think I do, be my guest,” she said.

“Since you are going to be spanked for baring skin, you need to be spanked on your bare skin,” I said.

“On my bare butt?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Haven’t you just showed us your bare butt?”

“Like you can bend over and cover your butt,” said **Siham** sarcastically.

“I’ll have to blindfold you though since you think it’s wrong to see my bare butt,” said **Suhair**.

“You got me wrong, Aunt **Suhair**,” I said. “It’s wonderful for me to see your gorgeous butt. It’s wrong for *you* to show it to me shamelessly.”

“Either way, I can’t do something while being punished for it,” she said.

“That’s okay with me as I can help you learn a lesson,” I said.

She disappeared for half a minute and returned with a black sleep mask.

“I am not going to bend over your knees,” she said. “I am going to kneel on the sofa next to you and bend over the backrest right here.”

She wrapped the sleep mask around my eyes and assumed the position she had described. She thrust her ass out shamelessly as I would expect her to.

“I am ready,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I asked as I reached out for where I thought **Siham**’s right tit would be and pinched it.

“**Nasser**, what are you doing?” cried **Siham** as I luckily pinched her nipple.

“I am just making sure you did not switch places while I was blindfolded,” I said.

“I am not crazy to do that and let you spank me,” she said.

“It doesn’t hurt to be sure,” I said as I cupped **Suhair**’s bare ass and started to stroke it.

“You are feeling up her butt,” protested **Siham**.

“I can’t see,” I said as I continued to feel up **Suhair**’s ass. “I have to make sure she’s in the right position, where her butt is, and how it’s poised so I can deliver a precise spanking that’s neither sloppy nor too harsh.”

“This isn’t how you do that,” she said.

“You’ll see,” I said. “What do you know about spanking? Do you get spanked regularly?”

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ve never been spanked.”

“Do you spank your children regularly?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“No wonder you are suddenly the expert,” I teased. “Aunt **Suhair**, you know why you are getting spanked?”

“Yes,” she said, “because I showed you too much skin.”

“That isn’t quite right,” I said. “There is nothing wrong with a sexy aunt showing her nephew her hot flesh. Your misbehavior’s doing that in front of your prudish big sister and offending her. Are you ready to be spanked?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

By the time she grunted and twitched at the first swat, I had delivered ten fast smacks to her ass, five to each cheek. It took two to three seconds.

“Aunt **Siham**, did you see that?” I asked. “It takes real precision to do that.”

“That was really impressive,” said **Siham**. “I don’t think I could have done that with my eyes open.”

Another sequence of ten swats smacked **Suhair**’s bare ass in two to three seconds.

“I am not done yet,” I said.

“Don’t hurt her,” said **Siham**.

“She’s a big girl,” I said. “Her lovely butt’s great for spanking. It’s actually perfect.”

Ten more swats hit Aunt **Suhair**’s ass, followed by two more batches, totaling fifty smacks.

“Cover your butt, Aunt **Suhair**,” I said. “I am done.”

“Thank you,” said **Suhair** as she straightened her chemise and got up.

She sat next to me and removed my blindfold.

“Did you enjoy your spanking?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Aunt **Siham**, do you want me to spank you too?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “I’d never let you spank me like that. I didn’t misbehave either.”

“Good girls misbehave too,” I teased. “Don’t blame me if you regret it.”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I won’t blame you. I don’t misbehave that way either.”

“You have what it takes to misbehave,” I teased. “Flaunt it.”

“Not around bad boys like you,” she said.

“If I became a good boy, would you flaunt it around me?” I teased.

“In your dreams,” she said.

“In my dreams you don’t tease me like this,” I teased.

“I told you that you are a bad boy,” she said.

“Have I told you that you are a good girl too?” I teased.

“Even if you did, I wouldn’t trust you,” she said.

“That isn’t fair,” I protested. “Have I ever lied to you?”

“No, you haven’t, but you don’t sound trustworthy,” she said.

“Aunt **Siham**, you sound unreasonable,” I said.

“I may be,” she said.

“Aunt **Suhair**, may I play with your cute lips?” I asked.

“Sure,” said **Suhair**.

“Thank you,” I said, reaching for her lips. “You have nice lips.”

Suhair let me tease and tickle her lips freely as her sister watched. After a minute, I pushed two fingers into her mouth, and she accepted them. I toyed with her tongue, and she licked my fingers playfully. She soon sucked my fingers like they were a small cock. I fucked her mouth with my fingers as if they were a cock.

“This is outrageous,” commented **Siham**. “This is so suggestive.”

“How do you know that?” I teased. “You apparently have a dirty mind. This may be completely innocent.”

Suhair and I continued regardless of her sister’s comments or discomfort. **Suhair** continued to suck and tease my fingers lewdly for a couple of minutes. She even reached out and massaged my boner.

“You see how nice I am to you, **Nasser**,” said **Suhair**. “I let you play with my lips all you want after you hurt my delicate butt with your sound spanking.”

“Would you like me to kiss it and make it nice?” I said.

“Yes, I’d love that,” she said. “I want you to make it up to me by kissing my butt. Kneel down here.”

She retrieved the blindfold as I knelt before her. She put it over my eyes and knelt before me in the same position she assumed earlier.

“I am ready,” she said as she exposed her bare ass, filling my nose with her hot pussy aroma. “Kiss it good.”

“Are you, guys, serious?” asked **Siham** as she watched her sister thrust her luscious ass out.

“Of course I am serious,” said **Suhair**. “He has to kiss my butt and make it all better.”

“This is crazy,” said **Siham** as I felt up Aunt **Suhair**’s ass to locate it.

“Aunt **Suhair**, push it out as you did when I spanked it,” I said, stroking **Suhair**’s ass.

“It’s already pushed out,” said **Suhair**, thrusting her ass out further as I felt it up.

“This is good,” I said as I bent over her ass.

Suhair moaned as I kissed her ass cheeks.

“That’s it,” she encouraged as I kissed all over her cheeks.

Before long, my lips met her asshole.

“Yes, right there,” she hissed. “You are a good boy.”

“He’s kissing your butthole again,” protested **Siham**.

“It’s my butt,” giggled **Suhair**. “I know what he’s doing.”

“Do you want me to stop, Aunt **Suhair**?” I asked.

“I don’t want you to stop, **Nasser**,” she said. “You have to make my butt nice. This is the best part of my butt.”

“Let me know when you want me to stop,” I said.

“It won’t be anytime soon,” she giggled. “I like this.”

“Me too, Aunt **Suhair**,” I said. “I want to make it up to your beautiful butt, especially your pink rose.”

“Pink rose?” said **Siham** sarcastically.

“You do that, baby,” said **Suhair**.

“This is dirty,” complained **Siham**.

“No, it isn’t,” said **Suhair**. “My butt’s squeaky clean inside out. I’ve taken a thorough enema. He can stick his tongue all the way up my butt.”

“I can’t believe you let your nephew do this to you,” said **Siham**.

“You won’t have a problem believing that if you try it,” said **Suhair**.

“No way,” said **Siham**.

“Suit yourself, Sister,” said **Suhair**. “It feels so good.”

Suhair eagerly ground her asshole into my equally eager mouth as I returned to kissing and licking her asshole.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as she reached back and spread her ass with both hands. “Don’t stop.”

That was the last thing I wanted to do. I devoured her asshole as it nibbled my tongue.

“Nasser, I am going to have an orgasm,” she announced. “I’ll kill you if you stop.”

She could have said, “I’ll kill you if you don’t stop,” and that would not have changed anything. She stiffened, and I devoured her twitching asshole throughout her orgasm.

“That was great, Nasser,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “You may stop whenever you want to.”

“Did you really have an orgasm?” asked Siham in disbelief.

“Wasn’t that obvious?” said Suhair as I continued to eat her asshole. “He’s incredibly good at ass kissing.”

“This is crazy,” said Siham.

“Nasser, you don’t have to stop if you don’t want to,” moaned Suhair, spreading her ass wider.

She heard my answer loud and clear as I ate her asshole more hungrily, probing it with my tongue deeper and deeper. She squirmed under my tongue until she came again. I continued to rim her asshole until she recovered.

“Nasser, excuse me for a minute,” she said as she got up. “I’ll be back right away.”

Suhair took Siham’s hand and led her away. They whispered back and forth for a couple of minutes before Suhair came back and Siham went away.

“Nasser, fuck my ass and pussy while she takes an enema,” said Suhair, taking my blindfold off. “You won’t need this blindfold for a while.”

“She’s taking an enema?” I asked, my cock twitching.

“Yes,” she said, fishing out my cock and balls. “You are going to eat her virgin asshole in a few minutes. Now, fuck my ass. The lube’s right there on the end table.”

She took her position, spreading her ass with both hands. I grabbed the lube and used two fingers to lube and ream out her asshole. The lube was back on the end table as I pushed my cock up her ass. Our pace accelerated quickly, and she was coming within a couple of minutes. I continued to fuck her ass until she came again. I then switched my cock to her drenched pussy and fucked it to a third orgasm. I took my dripping cock out of her pussy and gently stroked it in and out of her asshole while she recovered.

“Nasser, sit back and let me suck your big cock,” she said.

“We don’t have much time,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “I want her to catch me stuffing your big cock down my throat.”

“Are you sure that isn’t going to ruin everything?” I asked.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “By now, her pussy’s dripping.”

Suhair pushed me onto the sofa and proceeded to suck my cock. I enjoyed what she was doing, occasionally reaching out to finger her pussy or asshole.

Siham returned a few minutes later. My cock was then balls deep down her sister’s throat.

Suhair hungrily swallowed my entire cock down her throat over and over without any shame.

“Suhair, what are you doing?” asked Siham in shock when she found her sister hungrily stuffing her throat with my cock while I leisurely reamed out her asshole with two slick fingers.

“I wasn’t about to let him have all the fun,” said **Suhair**. “I love kissing his big pole.”

“I didn’t know you did that,” said **Siham**.

“This is the only cock I’ve ever kissed, but I love it,” said **Suhair**. “He has a big beautiful cock.”

“How can you take it all the way down your throat?” asked **Siham**.

“A little training and a lot of talent,” smiled **Suhair**. “I can teach you, but I think you should try getting your little asshole kissed first. Isn’t that how you want to do it, **Nasser**?”

“I am letting you suck my big cock because you love it, but I really love to kiss a sweet little asshole,” I said. “There is no point in doing with Aunt **Siham** something neither of us would enjoy.”

“I’ll continue to suck your big cock while you show her what your tongue can do to her little asshole if you don’t mind,” said **Suhair**.

“Have fun, Aunt **Suhair**,” I said. “If I can spare a hand, I’ll continue to massage your beautiful asshole.”

“Don’t worry about my asshole now,” she said. “Take care of my sister’s deprived asshole. Make it feel good.”

“Aunt **Siham**, assume the position so I can pay some of my dues to your lovely ass,” I said.

“You have to wear the blindfold first,” said **Siham**.

“Sure,” I shrugged as I grabbed the blindfold and handed it to her.

Siham put the blindfold over my eyes as I knelt down.

“This is the craziest thing I’ve ever done,” said **Siham** as she got into position on the sofa.

Suhair let go of my cock and helped adjust her sister’s position, letting her thrust out her luscious ass shamelessly.

“**Nasser**, you don’t need this silly blindfold,” said **Suhair**, taking off my blindfold. “She saw your big cock get deep throated. It should be okay for you to see her little asshole while you kiss it.”

“I feel so exposed,” said **Siham** as I admired her horny orifices.

As **Suhair** predicted, **Siham**’s pussy was drenched. I liked its aroma.

“You are, but, if you knew how beautiful your ass is, you’d be proud,” I said, inspecting her cute asshole and wet pussy so closely she could feel my breath on her holes. “You’ll love it when I start working on it.”

“Relax, Big Sister, and enjoy yourself,” advised **Suhair**, stroking my hard cock.

“Aunt **Siham**, please reach back and spread your gorgeous ass so I can see it,” I said.

Siham spread her ass with both hands. I gave her asshole a light kiss, making her gasp.

“Your little asshole’s cute and delicious, but don’t you think that this is an inappropriate position?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“What happens to a good girl when she does something extremely inappropriate?” I teased.

“She gets disciplined,” she said.

“Do you agree that you deserve to be spanked for the same reason I spanked your naughty sister?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to honor your right to a good spanking?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Ask me to spank you to rid you of the guilt and help you be a good girl again,” I said.

“Please spank me to rid me of my guilt and help me be a good girl again,” she begged.

“A while back, you said you’d never let me spank you and you’d never misbehave,” I said. “Did that change?”

“Yes,” she said. “I didn’t know any better then. Please spank me for I misbehaved.”

“I am going to spank you and help you be a good girl like your naughty sister,” I said.

“Please be gentle,” she said as I sat next to her.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I love your hot ass, and I’ll be nice to it as long as you push it out proudly.”

Suhair knelt before me and swallowed my hard cock as I pushed her sister’s hands off her ass and I gently fondled her ass, occasionally squeezing the cheeks.

“**Nasser**, you are not blindfolded now,” said **Suhair**. “Tell her why you are feeling up her ass.”

“Aunt **Siham**, this helps create a rapport between your lovely ass and me,” I said. “It also readies your ass for spanking by helping it get rid of its tenseness.”

“Okay,” said **Siham**.

“Are you ready, Aunt **Siham**?” I asked. “This is going to help you behave next time.”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

She has hardly finished her consent when my right hand smacked her right ass cheek, making her twitch, but two seconds later I had finished delivering ten swats to her ass.

“Your hot ass is perfect for spanking,” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks.

“Is spanking the only thing her tight ass is perfect for?” teased **Suhair**, stroking my hard shaft.

“I bet not,” I said. “This great ass is perfect for anything and everything.”

After a short break, I delivered ten more swats to **Siham**’s ass. Half a minute later, I had delivered the fifty smacks. I freely fondled her ass while her sister deep throated my cock leisurely.

“Since your big hard cock’s out, why don’t you spank her with it a few more times?” suggested **Suhair**. “That would make her ashamed of misbehaving.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said as I got off the sofa and stood directly behind **Siham**’s offered ass.

Siham did not protest as I grabbed my cock by the base and spanked her right ass cheek audibly, delivering ten quick swats. I delivered ten identical strokes to her left ass cheek.

“Her pussy’s so wet,” teased **Suhair**. “She’s apparently so ashamed of what she’s done.”

“You know, Aunt **Siham**, I need to spank your juicy pussy too,” I said, aiming my cock at **Siham**’s dripping pussy. “It has apparently enjoyed the spanking, and that isn’t acceptable. You should be ashamed of this.”

Siham did not say anything, so I tapped her leaky pussy with my cock head a few times, making her gasp, before I gave it the first smack, making her gasp again. I gave her a total of ten swats, tapping her pussy a few times before each one. Her leaking juices soaked the underside of my cock. I took a short break, letting my cock lie against her dripping pussy. I then followed with ten successive smacks to her pussy. After each short break, I delivered a series of ten fast swats to her pussy until I totaled fifty. I let my cock lie against her pussy. She gasped and shoved her pussy into the base of my cock. She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm, gasping for air.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I can’t believe this.”

“You are being a hot slut,” I teased as I held her hips tightly and pulled her ass into me.

Her orgasm subsided, and she lay limply against the backrest. I reached up her chemise all the way to her bare tits. I cupped them in my hands and squeezed them gently.

“Aunt **Siham**, you have great tits too,” I said, my soaked cock leaning against her drenched pussy.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I teased her stiff nipples with my fingertips.

“You have a wayward pussy though,” I said, fondling her big tits. “It enjoys punishment too much.”

She just whimpered.

“I think it’s so hungry for my big cock,” I whispered in her ear.

She trembled.

“Do you want me to kiss your hot ass and make it nice?” I asked, feeling up and squeezing her offered ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I spread her ass wide, lustfully exposing her shy asshole and leaky pussy so much my cock head nosed into her pussy hole.

“Your sizzling pussy got so much wetter,” I said. “You really enjoy getting spanked. I love naughty women, and they love the way I treat them.”

“**Nasser**, are you going to lick her dripping pussy too?” teased **Suhair**.

“Not if she doesn’t want me to,” I said. “I am here to make her feel good. I’d do whatever she wants me to.”

“I am sure she’d want you to lick her soaked pussy,” she said. “I’d love to have you lick mine.”

“That’s up to her to decide,” I said. “For the time being, I am going to feast on her mouthwatering asshole.”

“You spanked her pussy too,” she said. “You have to kiss it and make it nice.”

“Are you talking about making it nice or dry?” I asked.

“Licking it wouldn’t make it dry,” she said. “I know it will only get wetter.”

“Even so, we can’t say that without trying,” I said.

“I know that her horny pussy can only be satisfied with a serious drilling by a big hard cock like yours,” she said.

“Do you know the consequences of pounding her cute little pussy with a big fat cock like mine?” I teased. “That would turn her into a hot slut. I don’t like to take advantage of innocent women and fuck them like dirty whores.”

“I’d agree with you if she were innocent, but is she?” she said. “Can you see how wet her pussy is?”

My cock was still lying against **Siham**’s leaky pussy.

“Not only can I see it, but I can feel it too,” I said. “That doesn’t make her a slut though. She may be a naughty girl but not a slut yet.”

“I am only trying to help,” she said. “If you think licking her dripping pussy would make it any drier, you’ll be wasting your time and hers.”

“Maybe we like to waste time that way,” I said as I used my cock head to scoop the excess pussy juices off **Siham**’s drenched pussy and tap her asshole with my dripping cock head. “Anyway, it’s ass time now.”

“If I didn’t know you, I’d never believe that there is anybody who loves assholes as much as you do,” she said.

“My gain’s that most guys and girls don’t know how delectable those cute little female assholes are,” I said. “Don’t you love sucking my big cock? Most people think women do it only to please their men, but they don’t enjoy it.”

“I love sucking your big juicy cock,” she said. “I am so happy you introduced me to this amazing treat. I am sure my sister will love it if you introduce her to it. You have a mouthwatering cock. Speaking of that, I’ll suck it right now, especially after my sister’s dripping pussy soaked it.”

“Aunt **Siham**, kiss my cock head to show remorse,” I said as I walked around the sofa and thrust my sticky cock in **Siham**’s face. “The point of the punishment’s to cause remorse. You saw your sister show remorse.”

She looked at my cock for a second before she gave its engorged head a light kiss.

“You have a beautiful cock,” said **Siham**. “No wonder my sister loves to suck it.”

“My big cock’s now ready to be sucked,” I said as I knelt down behind **Siham**’s ass

As **Suhair** stuffed my hard cock into her mouth, I guided **Siham**’s hands to her ass. She knew how to spread her ass for me, shamelessly exposing her little asshole. I started with a light kiss to her cute pucker.

“You have a beautiful asshole, **Siham**,” I said. “I am going to love eating it for you.”

A few gasps escaped her lips as I introduced her virginal asshole to my experienced tongue. Before long, she was thrusting her ass back to meet my mouth. Soft moans came out of her mouth as I ate her relaxing asshole more hungrily.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm, her asshole twitching under my relentless tongue.

“That was so good,” gasped **Siham**.

“Do you believe me now?” **Suhair** asked her gasping sister as I continued to eat her asshole gently.

“Yes,” hissed **Siham**.

“Isn’t he amazing?” asked **Suhair**.

“Yes,” hissed **Siham**.

“Your ass is in good hands,” said **Suhair**. “Let him have his way with it. You’ll love it.”

Siham just moaned.

“**Nasser**, she’s so wet,” said **Suhair**. “You need to clean up her pussy before it starts dripping.”

“**Siham**, would you like me to lick your sweet juicy pussy clean?” I asked.

“Yes,” whispered **Siham**.

“I told you she’d let you do that,” said **Suhair**. “She knows what’s good for her.”

“Your sister’s a very hot woman, **Suhair**,” I said. “I am going to love spending time with her.”

Siham loved it as I devoured her leaky pussy, making her gush into my eager mouth. I slurped all the juices I could get before I returned to her asshole. She came again a few minutes later, her asshole twitching around my wiggling tongue tip. While she recovered, I fucked her dripping pussy with two fingers. She tensed up a little as I wormed a slick finger into her asshole, but I took my time. I gently finger fucked each of her pussy and asshole with one finger. **Suhair** squeezed lube on my finger and let me work it inside her sister’s asshole. I squeezed a second finger in and worked more lube inside **Siham**’s receptive asshole as she moaned and ground her ass into my fingers. I finger fucked her ass vigorously, making her come around my fingers. **Suhair** lubed my cock as I reamed out her sister’s asshole.

“Massage her asshole with your cock head,” said **Suhair** as I squeezed a third finger in. “You’d both enjoy that.”

“Would you like that, **Siham**?” I asked **Siham**, swirling my three fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Suhair squeezed more lube on my fingers before I worked them out of her sister's asshole. I stood up and rubbed my slick cock head over **Siham**'s asshole. She moaned, grinding her asshole into my cock head. A couple of minutes later, I held the head against the center of her asshole and pushed gently. She pushed back, and her asshole dilated under my cock head, taking it in little by little. A soft gasp signaled the moment my cock head popped past her virgin asshole. I stroked her back until her asshole relaxed again.

"Have you ever before had your little asshole kissed, licked, fingered, or penetrated?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"Do you want your little virgin asshole to swallow my entire big hard cock?" I whispered, leaning over her. "Do you want me to make your hot ass mine? Do you want to be my horny-assed slut?"

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching around my hard shaft.

"Relax, and let your hot asshole swallow my big cock," I said softly. "It knows how to do what it was made to do. If you don't believe that your little asshole was made for my big cock, let me pull out. Do you want me to pull out?"

"No," she said.

"You believe that you were meant to be my hot anal slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

"Get up, **Nasser**," said **Suhair**. "This is too beautiful not to watch."

"You are right," I said, straightening my back. "I want to watch it too. Your sister has a luscious ass."

Siham tried to relax, and I maintained firm pressure into her asshole so it could swallow as much as it could. **Suhair** and I watched my shaft sink little by little, stuffing more and more of her sister's sizzling rectum.

"Are you having a good time, my hot slut?" I whispered when my cock was halfway up **Siham**'s ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Things can only get better as we feed your cock-hungry ass more of my big fat cock," I assured.

"**Suhair**, have you ever done this?" she moaned.

"I've been doing it ever since he introduced me to his amazing cock," said **Suhair**. "My ass is addicted to it. You are following my example. You are past the point of no return. You'll soon be an ass whore for his big cock like me."

Siham's asshole twitched at her sister's remark. It took me a few minutes to overcome the resistance at the end of her rectum and sink my cock balls deep up her sizzling ass. She groaned softly when I drove the end of my cock up her ass. I paused as I leaned over her and proceeded to nibble her earlobe.

"Move your hot ass back and forth if you want it to get fucked," I whispered. "Don't you want to be a good slut?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Get up, **Nasser**," said **Suhair**. "Don't tease me. I want to see my slut sister get her horny ass fucked royally."

"**Siham**, do you want **Suhair** to see me fuck your hot cock-hungry ass royally?" I teased, straightening up.

"Yes," gasped **Siham**, her asshole twitching.

"**Suhair**, I am going to let her watch me fuck your horny ass too," I said.

"Feel free to let her taste my ass on your big cock too," teased **Suhair**.

"I will, and I'll let you taste her hot ass on my big cock, but first she'll taste her own luscious ass on it," I said.

"That's fair," she said.

“Relax, **Siham**,” I said. “This won’t happen until I’ve fucked your hot ass so much and you’ve come so hard and so many times you’ve forgotten your own name.”

“You’ll never forget this day, Big Sister,” said **Suhair**. “This is the day you’ve really lost your virginity.”

“I can’t believe a married woman would do what I am doing,” said **Siham**.

“I can,” said **Suhair**. “I do it all the time. I am addicted to what you are experiencing for the first time.”

“You are not the only two either,” I said. “Married women are the hottest pieces of ass, and they have the hottest asses I’ve ever fucked. Single and young girls can’t compete with cock-craving slut wives.”

“I bet not,” said **Suhair**.

It took us about five minutes to loosen up **Siham**’s tight asshole and warm it up for serious fucking.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I pounded her twitching asshole and shaking frame.

“Enjoy,” I said.

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

“I know,” said **Suhair**.

“Have you known about this for a while?” gasped **Siham**.

“Not for a long while,” said **Suhair**.

“Why didn’t you tell me, you slut?” gasped **Siham**.

“So you’d call me a whore and never talk to me?” said **Suhair**.

“You may be right,” said **Siham**. “This is too good to be true.”

“**Siham**, do you want to be my ass whore like your slut sister?” I teased.

“Do you have any doubt about that?” she asked.

“Not really, but your ass is so hot I have to make sure,” I said.

“You liked fucking my ass?” she asked.

“I loved it,” I said.

“How come you didn’t come?” she asked.

“He won’t come until he’s fucked you halfway to death,” said **Suhair**. “You’ll love it.”

“Is that right?” asked **Siham**.

“I’ll come when you are ready for it,” I said. “I want to shoot my first come load on your pretty face. I love fucking your luscious ass too much. I am not ready to let go of your hot ass yet.”

“Me neither,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“You are not in a hurry for me to splatter your face with come, are you?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “Take your sweet time. Keep fucking my horny ass.”

“Trust me I will,” I said.

“You can resume fucking,” she said, thrusting her ass back.

“My sister’s a natural ass whore,” teased **Suhair**.

“That’s how I like my sluts,” I said as I thrust in **Siham**’s eager ass. “Besides, you are related.”

“My slut little sister thought she was the only slut in town,” gasped **Siham**.

“I knew you were a slut too, but I didn’t think your ass was so starved for cock,” said **Suhair**.

“Well, I’ve never been fucked up the ass,” gasped **Siham**. “What did you expect?”

“If you saw how hungry your ass for his big cock is, you’d be as surprised as I am,” said **Suhair**. “Right, **Nasser**?”

“Your sister has a perfect ass,” I said. “It’s so hungry for my big cock. I don’t think she knows how hungry it is.”

By then, I was fucking **Siham**’s hot ass vigorously. She was gasping as my balls spanked her dripping pussy.

“You like that, don’t you?” said **Suhair**.

“I love her ass,” I said. “I like a challenge. I don’t like asses that are so easy to satisfy.”

“You are an insatiable ass fucker,” she said.

“That’s the only way to conquer insatiable ass whores,” I said.

“We are lucky you are,” she said.

“So am I,” I said. “I love fucking your slutty asses.”

Siham had several hard orgasms as I fucked her ass in different positions, occasionally dipping my cock in her drenched pussy for natural lube. She reluctantly let me take my cock out of it but loved taking it back in her ass.

“Let’s move to the bedroom,” suggested **Suhair**.

In the bedroom, I let **Siham** ride my cock with her ass. I fucked her ass to oblivion before I gave her a break as I slowly fucked her ass. I let her catch her breath before I rolled her onto her back and thrust my cock in her face.

Just like her daughter, **Siham** eagerly sucked my cock straight out of her well-fucked ass. **Suhair** gave her pointers until she was able to swallow my cock balls deep down her throat. I did not let **Suhair** touch my cock until I had fucked her sister thoroughly in every hole she had and dumped a big come load in her mouth and all over her face. **Suhair** helped her eat the come off her face. That was when **Suhair** sucked my cock back to life and shared it with her sister. After that, I fucked the two sisters together, reserving the next two come loads for **Siham**’s ass and pussy, respectively. They tasted each other’s ass and pussy on my cock before **Suhair** sucked my come out of her sister’s pussy and shared it with her. I pumped the next two come loads up **Suhair**’s ass and into her pussy, the latter for **Siham** to suck out and share. She did that eagerly and lewdly.

Siham took a break for half an hour before she left. Meanwhile, she watched me fuck her sister’s ass silly. I occasionally let her suck my cock and deep throat it a little.

“Thank you,” gushed **Siham** before she left. “This was my best sex ever. I’ve never experienced anything like it.”

“You must know now how much I love your hot ass,” I said. “I don’t want this to be the only time.”

“It won’t be if I can help it,” she said.

“**Suhair**, bring your hot sister with you next time you visit,” I said.

“You can count on that,” said **Suhair**. “After that, you should fuck her at her house.”

“I want you to,” said **Siham**. “I want to get fucked like this in my own bed.”

“You will, you hot slut,” I assured.

Siham left after a deep kiss to each of her fuck holes. In return, she took my cock down her throat one last time. **Suhair** drove me home right after that.

Suhair brought Siham with her the next time she visited me at home. They were both without underwear. Siham reacquainted herself with Mom before my cock reacquainted itself with her hot fuck holes.

“Excuse us, Mom,” I interrupted. “My gorgeous aunts will help me with my project. They’ll be working on something big and hard. It’s already big and hard. When they are done, they’ll be tired.”

“Sure,” said Mom. “Thank you for letting me borrow them for a while.”

“You can borrow them anytime as long as you return them promptly,” I teased.

“We’ll see you soon, Huda,” said Siham as Suhair and she got up. “Thank you.”

“Of course,” said Mom.

While I led Siham and Suhair to my room, I was in the middle.

“You are outrageous,” said Siham. “We’ll be working on something big and hard? It’s already big and hard?”

“With every hot hole you have, especially your luscious asses,” I said, squeezing their asses.

“Nasser, what are you doing?” said Siham in panic. “Your mom could see us.”

“His mom knows that I am his whore,” said Suhair. “She doesn’t mind. She’s proud of him. She’s now prouder.”

“Really?” said Siham in disbelief.

“I bet his dad knows that I am his whore too,” said Suhair.

“He doesn’t mind that his son fucks his brother’s wife?” asked Siham.

“Apparently not,” said Suhair. “He’s seen his son squeeze my tits and ass numerous times.”

“The two of you are shameless,” said Siham.

“I am sure we already know that,” smiled Suhair.

“Siham, you should make your little sister your role model if you want to be a good whore for me,” I said.

“Thanks, Nasser,” said Suhair. “Pardon her. She’s very new to this.”

“I know,” I said, feeling up Siham’s ass freely. “I just want her to learn.”

“She will,” assured Suhair.

“She’s learning already,” I said, hiking Siham’s short skirt.

“Nasser, you are making me incredibly horny,” said Siham as I fondled her bare ass.

“Are you ready to work on my project?” I teased.

“I am readier than ever,” she said.

“You are a good aunt, Siham,” I teased. “Most aunts wouldn’t help like you.”

“I enjoy helping you,” she smiled.

“Work on my big project, you hot sluts,” I said in my room, nudging Siham’s and Suhair’s shoulders down.

They dropped to their knees and rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my throbbing cock free.

“As you said, it’s already big and hard,” said Siham.

“It needs hard work,” I said.

“We are ready for it,” she said.

“That’s why you are here instead of chatting with my mom,” I said as they licked my engorged cock head.

“This is more fun than chatting with anybody,” said **Siham**.

They sucked my cock eagerly, and I helped them out of their light clothes. Once they were naked, I fondled their tits and asses, occasionally fingering their horny holes.

“This is the sluttiest thing I’ve ever done,” said **Siham**. “After meeting your mom, I am whoring myself to you.”

“Relax,” I said. “Mom knows what you are here for.”

“That’s a great reason to relax,” she said.

That day, they learned to eat my come out of each other’s well-used ass. They left my room five hours later.

In the following week, **Siham** arranged for me to fuck the two sisters at her house while her kids were out.

The two sisters wore very short chemises that could hardly cover their asses without bending over. They also exposed most of their lush tits.

“You seemed to like them the other time,” smiled **Siham** when she saw me look at her tits.

“I love them more now,” I said as I reached between her legs and teased her dripping pussy with my fingertips, making her gasp. “Yours is sexier today, and you seem to be hungrier for my big cock.”

“I guess I am becoming a good slut for you,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Has your slut sister been a good influence on you?” I teased as I fingered **Suhair**’s leaky pussy with my free hand.

“I am sure of that,” said **Siham**.

“Do you feel closer together, or should I fuck each slut sister separately?” I asked.

“We’ve never been this close,” she moaned, humping my fingers. “We ate your come out of each other’s loose asshole. I can’t believe we did it, but we loved it.”

“That’s important,” I said. “I want to be a positive influence on both of you.”

“You sure are,” she smiled.

“Are you a happier wife now?” I asked.

“I am a very happy slut wife,” she said.

“Since your husband owes me for that, I am going to fuck you in his bed,” I said.

“You’ve definitely earned that,” she said.

“I’ll first let you worship my big cock in your living room,” I said.

“I wanted to do that at the door, but I can’t do it while you finger my horny pussy,” I said.

“I am done,” I said as I took my sticky fingers out of her wet pussy and brought them to her mouth.

Siham sucked my fingers eagerly before she dropped to her knees. I took my fingers to **Suhair**’s ass and fingered both her holes while I kissed her deeply. She moaned into my mouth while her sister stuffed her throat with my cock.

“Your sister’s a great hostess,” I said to **Suhair**. “Why don’t you be a good sister and help her?”

“I’d love that,” said **Suhair** as I removed my fingers from her hot orifices.

My visit lasted for about five hours. I left the sisters sated if fucked out.

THE COBWEB

One April afternoon, I was with **Salwa**. Her husband was away on business, and I was filling in for him in some critical activities. She was lying limp on her stomach after I finished fucking her royally in every hole. I was lightly licking her ass cheeks while lazily fingering and toying with the relaxed opening of her come-filled ass.

“The other day, I was talking with a couple of my girlfriends, and I mentioned you,” she said.

“What did you say?” I asked.

“I said I’d found a great boyfriend,” she answered. “They were very interested.”

“Who were they?” I asked.

“First, tell me, are you interested?” she asked.

“Yes, if they are half as pretty and hot as you are,” I said.

“They are a lot better than that,” she said.

“Who were they?” I asked.

“**Mona**’s the wife of an official in the ministry of foreign affairs, and **Layla**’s the wife of a high ranking government official,” she said.

“No, thanks,” I said. “I don’t want to be hanged or tried in a case of national security. You know these guys can easily end my future if not my life.”

“That’s the last thing we want to happen to you,” she said, smiling. “They won’t do that to you for just showing their wives a good time.”

“I wish they’d see it this way,” I said.

“No, seriously, there is a number of reasons why you shouldn’t be threatened,” she said. “First, they cheat on their wives in the first place. Second, they are too classy to care that their wives fuck around, if they do it discreetly, that is. Third and most importantly, their wives have them under. Fourth, they wouldn’t risk a scandal. Fifth, the wives wouldn’t risk their own reputation. I’d say you are well covered.”

“Do you have pictures of them?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, hopping off the bed.

She brought a photo album and showed me a number of pictures showing her with the two ladies. Apparently, they were close friends. The pictures showed **Mona** to be in her late twenties and **Layla** in her late thirties, but both had pretty faces, full chests, nice bodies, and very tempting asses, talk about the wives of prestigious officials. I was indeed interested. My cock was definitely interested, and it let it be known.

“I like them,” I said.

“I can see that,” she said, squeezing my hardening cock. “So, shall we pay **Mona** a visit tomorrow morning?”

“Okay,” I agreed.

“I’ll pick you up at nine thirty,” she said.

“All right,” I said, putting back my clothes on and getting ready to leave.

“I am sad to see your hard cock leave, but I am fucked out,” she said.

“There is always another day,” I smiled.

At ten, the next morning, Salwa and I were sitting in Mona's living room.

"Mona, this is Nasser, my boyfriend," Salwa had introduced at the door. "Nasser, this is Mona, my close friend."

"You are a very lovely woman, Mona," I smiled, offering my hand. "I am very pleased to meet you."

"I am so pleased to meet you too," smiled Mona, shaking my hand.

"I like your dress," I said. "You look so sexy."

"Thank you, kind sir," she said. "Please come in."

Mona led, and Salwa and I followed. My eyes were on Mona's ass.

"You have a great figure, Mona," I said, squeezing Salwa's ass. "Your husband's a very lucky guy."

"Thank you," she said. "Salwa's a very lucky girl that you are her boyfriend."

"I am surely very lucky," said Salwa.

Mona was every bit as sexy as the pictures showed. She was a slender five foot five, with shoulder-length brown curly hair, sexy brown eyes, sensual lips, full tits, and a round ass that went perfectly with her nice legs. She had on a sky blue dress that reached just above her knees.

Soon, it was obvious that the lady was very interesting and friendly. After we finished our drinks, Salwa excused herself, saying she had some business to tend to. Mona saw her off.

When Mona returned, I noticed that her bra was gone and her top two buttons were undone.

"It must be very interesting for you to be a politician's wife," I said.

"Sometimes, yes, but usually, my husband's busy, and I am lonely here," she said.

"Do you have kids?" I asked.

"Yes, two of them," she said. "I have a four-year old boy and a two-year old girl."

"Where are they?" I said.

"They are at daycare," she said.

"I see why you feel lonely," I said. "You need some excitement. I think I know the solution to your problem."

"What is it?" she asked expectantly.

"This," I said, standing in front of her and fishing out my mostly hard cock. "Isn't this all you want?"

She was startled at first. I brought my cock to her mouth.

"Yes," she hissed, moving her head forward.

She engulfed my cock head in her mouth. Soon, she was expertly sucking my throbbing cock.

"You are a very hot mom, Mona," I said, running my fingers through her curly hair, as she deep throated my cock eagerly. "A hot mom like you needs her hot body to be appreciated and enjoyed like I am going to do yours."

She moaned while she sucked my cock hungrily.

"I love your big cock, Nasser," she said, smiling at me. "It's mouthwatering. I'd suck it all day."

"We'd need your husband to be out of the country for that," I smiled, slapping her face with my cock.

"Yes," she laughed. "That happens often though."

“I am all for it if you want to try that, but I bet it would be more fun for you to suck my big cock with your other holes,” I said. “You are a very hot woman. Are you hungry enough for my big cock though?”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I’ve never been this hungry for cock.”

“I better feed you,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She deep throated my cock hungrily. I felt proud of local women’s being such talented cocksuckers. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and rubbed her face with it.

“You are a serious cocksucker, **Mona**,” I said as I slapped her face with my cock. “I am so happy you decided to wrap your hot lips around my big cock.”

“I am happier, **Nasser**,” she said. “You have a gorgeous cock. Any woman would love to suck it.”

“I am now only interested in this hot woman,” I said, returning my cock to her mouth.

She moaned as she took my cock in her mouth. I fucked her throat gently, but she wanted it harder, and I let her have it. She occasionally slapped her face with my cock and made up playful tricks of her own.

“Did I put your finger on the cure of your problems?” I said, rubbing my cock head over her lips.

“You put my fingers and lips on it,” she said. “I can’t wait to put other things around it.”

“Me too, **Mona**,” I said. “You were meant to be fucked royally. Today, you are going to be the best-fucked woman in the country. **Nasser** will take care of all of your problems.”

“Thank you so much, **Nasser**,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good slut for me so I can give you the best fucking of your life?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

“Whose slut are you, **Mona**?” I asked, flicking my cock head on her lips.

“I am your slut, **Nasser**,” she said.

“You are, baby,” I said. “That’s what you were meant to be. You are so hot for a reason.”

“Yes,” she said.

Holding her head, I fucked her mouth for a minute before I removed my cock from her mouth and kissed her on the lips. Our tongues toyed and wrestled while my hands unbuttoned the top of her dress the rest of the way. My hands cupped her bare tits and fondled them while we continued our long deep kiss.

“You have fine tits,” I said. “Do you want me to play with them?”

“I want you to play with my horny body any way you want,” she moaned as I fondled her tits.

“Is that how wet you are?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I am soaked.”

“I love juicy pussies, **Mona**,” I said. “I’ll get to yours in a little while.”

“I can’t wait to have you fuck me with your big cock,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry about that, **Mona**,” I said. “You are with **Nasser**. The last thing you need to worry about is getting fucked like you’ve never been fucked before. That’s my job. Your job’s to let me have you anyway I want.”

“You can have me any way you want,” she said.

“If you do your job, I’ll do mine,” I smiled.

“I will,” she said. “I am all yours to use me any way you want.”

“You want to do better than a good slut?” I teased. “You want to be a good whore for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she said. “I want to be a dirty whore for your big cock.”

“This is big talk, **Mona**,” I said. “Are you sure you can deliver on that?”

“I am sure,” she said. “Put me to the test. If I don’t, never fuck me again.”

“I am not going to do that,” I said. “You are too hot for me to let you go. I want to fuck you again and again. If you don’t deliver, I’ll spank your sweet ass until you do. How is that for a compromise?”

“That’s a great compromise,” she smiled. “There is no room for failure.”

“Most people wouldn’t call it a compromise,” I smiled.

“I call it a dream come true,” she said before my lips captured hers.

My lips slid down to her tits. I licked her orbs lightly and circled her light-pink nipples teasingly, avoiding touching the little stiff nubbins. She gasped constantly. I took one stiff nipple and then the other into my mouth. I licked them thoroughly and sucked them gently. Meanwhile, I was working the hem of her dress over her hips.

“Your nipples are delicious,” I said. “I love sucking them.”

“You know how to suck them,” she moaned.

“I was a baby once,” I smiled.

“That has nothing to do with it,” she smiled. “Babies can’t suck them like this. Most men can’t either.”

“I know how to suck them because they are mouthwatering,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

While sucking one tit and squeezing the other, I cupped her damp panty crotch. Her pussy heat radiated through the thin fabric. I kneaded her pussy a little through her panties. She moaned and humped her pussy forward as I felt the moisture propagate through her panty crotch.

“Your pussy’s so hot and wet,” I said as I brushed my fingertip along the crease between her pussy lips. “It must be so ready to get fucked with my big cock.”

Her panty crotch stuck to her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned as I teased the top of her pussy circularly, dilating the eyes of her already awake clit.

She gasped and shivered.

“Will it be okay for me to ruin your little pussy for your husband?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It isn’t our problem that he doesn’t fuck it like he should.”

“Every hot woman should have one big cock to fuck her royally,” I said. “Which cock do you want?”

“I want this big cock,” she moaned as she squeezed my hard cock while humping my fingers.

“You want your hot pussy to belong to my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, I do,” she moaned.

“**Mona**, my big cock wants you,” I said.

“It can take me any way it wants,” she said.

“You belong to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are my whore,” I said, getting up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Pulling her up to her feet, I kissed her, and we ground our crotches into each other's. Feeling up her ass, I walked her to the edge of the room. I backed her up against the wall and slipped my hand down her panties as I kissed down her neck. While working my middle finger gently in and out of her leaky pussy, I sucked her nipples briefly. She moaned and humped my hand.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“I want your big cock,” she moaned, stroking my cock.

“We’ll see about that,” I said as I knelt before her and pulled her panties down.

She kicked her panties off and parted her legs, backing her ass against the wall.

“You have a beautiful pussy, **Mona**,” I said as I admired her dripping bald pussy. “I am going to eat it raw. Do you want me to eat it, or do you want me only to fuck it?”

“I want you to eat it too,” she gasped as I dove in.

She ground her leaky pussy into my face as I kissed her pussy lips sensually, lapping up her copious juices.

“Yes, like that,” she moaned as I licked her pussy lips and probed between them with my tongue.

Meanwhile, my hands stroked up and down her thighs and haunches. Her juices oozed continuously. I flicked her clit with my tongue and sucked it gingerly. She approached her orgasm quickly.

“**Nasser**, I am going to come in your amazing mouth,” she gasped, suddenly tightening her thighs around my head.

She gasped, and her pussy twitched between my lips, gushing profusely into my avidly sucking mouth. I sucked until her pussy stopped twitching. I kissed her pussy gently while she recovered.

“**Nasser**, that was so good,” she gasped. “You are so good.”

“You have a delicious pussy, my sexy bitch,” I smiled, looking up at her.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let me see your gorgeous ass now,” I said, guiding her hips to turn around. “I love hot asses, and you have one.”

“I hope you’ll like mine,” she said as she turned around.

She laid her face and shoulders against the wall, pushing her ass out, her legs spread apart. First, I feasted my eyes on her flawless half-moons. Then, I stroked her firm, silky flesh. I kneaded the hot flesh, pulling the cheeks apart and then pushing them together. I watched her pink wrinkled asshole peek and hide between her cheeks as I fondled them. She moaned, pushing her ass back into my hands.

“Your ass is fabulous, **Mona**” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks. “I love it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Pulling her ass open with two fingers on either side of her asshole, I utterly exposed her wrinkled hole.

“Your sweet little asshole’s edible,” I said just before giving her asshole a quick lick, making her gasp.

“Oh, **Nasser**, nobody has ever licked my asshole,” she moaned.

“**Mona**, you were born again today,” I said. “I am going to devour your mouthwatering asshole.”

“**Nasser**, you are the most amazing man I’ve ever met,” she moaned.

“Mona, baby, you belong to my big cock,” I said. “I have to treat you accordingly. You are royalty.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Don’t tell anybody, but you are going to get fucked better than the Queen,” I said.

“I am so lucky,” she moaned.

“So am I,” I said.

She continued to gasp and shiver as I stroked her hips and lightly licked her flesh, tracing the ridge around her anal cleft. I licked her flesh lightly, teasing her for a long time. I nipped her cheeks and sucked her flesh. My tongue made narrowing circles around her asshole, zeroing in on her anal pucker. I pushed my tongue gently into her asshole. Her anal hole tightened and then relaxed gradually. My tongue massaged her asshole, feeling it relax and open up.

“Your asshole’s delicious, my hot slut,” I said. “I’ll be eating it often. I hope you don’t mind that.”

“Not at all, Nasser,” she moaned. “I am so grateful to you.”

While rimming her asshole, I slid two fingers into her pussy and sworled them gently within her. She moaned, rolling her hips back and forth. I removed my index finger from her pussy and wormed it slowly up her asshole. Her asshole accepted the slow advance of my finger and gripped it tightly. I pumped my fingers slowly in and out of her holes gradually faster as her asshole relaxed. She moaned and groaned, bucking her ass to meet my strokes.

“Are you hungry for my big cock, Mona?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I like feeding cock-hungry women,” I said. “I am going to feed you all you can eat and then some.”

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Good sluts beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she begged.

Varying the speed of finger fucking her, I stroked my cock to make it ready. I pulled my fingers slowly from her, leaving her holes with a little wet plop. Standing behind her, I gripped her waist with my left hand and guided my cock into her pussy from behind. When my cock found her entrance and sank in, I held her hips and pulled her back into me, sinking my cock into her the rest of the way in a few firm thrusts.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come for my big cock, my hot bitch,” I urged. “Show it that you are its whore.”

She convulsed, shoving her ass into me as her pussy gushed around my cock. I held her waist until her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath. I fucked her gently while holding her hips.

“I’ve never come this fast,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“So is your little pussy, my horny slut,” I said, squeezing her tits. “You are my whore because you are so hot.”

The pace accelerated constantly until our flesh slapped and our clothes rustled. I moved back a little to give her room. Groans and moans filled the house. I cupped her tits and kneaded them while she bucked her ass into me. Her pussy was starved for cock. It gobbled down my shaft repeatedly.

“You are so hungry for my big cock, bitch,” I said as I reached down and rubbed her clit.

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass harder into me. “I am coming for you again, my amazing lover.”

“You are my bitch,” I said. “You can come for me all you want.”

She stiffened and let out a long groan. She went into violent convulsions, her pussy milking my cock madly. I gripped her hips and worked her pussy back and forth over my hard cock, drilling her hard until she calmed down.

“You are an amazing fucker, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

“You are an amazing slut, **Mona**,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy gently. “I love fucking you.”

When she recovered, I pulled my cock out of her soaked pussy.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

She dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock hungrily. I held her head and fucked her throat gently.

“Let's go upstairs,” she said, dropping my cock from her mouth. “The maid may come soon.”

“You want me to fuck you in your marital bed, my married whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She led the way. I picked up her panties from the floor and shoved them into my pocket before I followed her twitching ass. Looking at her ass, I remembered to drop by the kitchen and pick up some edible lube.

In her luxurious bedroom, **Mona** and I stripped naked. I laid her on her back. After lapping up her pussy, I hopped on top of her and slipped my cock into her pussy. In the missionary position, I fucked her pussy hard.

“I am fucking you in your marital bed, my married whore,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “You are doing it so well.”

She groaned with every thrust and her tits jiggled rhythmically. Her leaky pussy milked and sucked my pumping shaft. When her orgasm hit, her ass jumped off the bed and her pussy went into a fit around my cock.

“I am coming for you, my stud,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me, my whore,” I urged.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her drenched pussy and flipped her onto her hands and knees.

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I swirled my thumb within her wet pussy while licking her asshole. Rolling her clit from side to side, I worked my thumb into her asshole, slowly and carefully. With my thumb hooked in her ass, I shoved my cock into her hungry pussy. Holding her waist with my free hand, I rocked her.

“I am fucking you like a bitch in heat, my bitch,” I said.

“I love it, lover,” she moaned. “I am your bitch after all.”

As she fucked herself over my cock, I wiggled my thumb within her ass, finally settling into a pumping motion that matched her pace. My thumb was doing a great job reaming out her tight asshole.

“Your asshole's so tight,” I said, drawing circles within her ass. “It needs a good reaming.”

“It's been neglected for a long time,” she said.

“Not anymore,” I said, stepping up the pace to make her come. “You wanted to be my dirty whore. My dirty whores get my big cock in every hole. Your luscious ass is going to get fucked royally.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged, picking up the pace.

“I am so close,” she gasped.

Sensing her closeness to orgasm, I gripped her tit with my left hand and pinched her nipple while pumping her ass fast with my thumb. That was enough to make her shove her ass forcefully into orgasm. Her pussy and asshole twitched madly. She groaned and gasped for air as the hardest orgasm yet shook her body.

“I am coming my ass off for you, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“Do it, my dirty bitch,” I urged.

Her gushing pussy drenched my cock with her hot juices. She finally went limp, and her head hung down.

“That was an incredible orgasm,” she gasped.

“I am so happy my dirty whore’s having a good time,” I said.

“I am having the hottest time of my life,” she gasped. “I’ve never been this happy.”

“That’s what you should expect from me, [Mona](#),” I said. “You are now mine.”

“Yes, [Nasser](#), I am yours,” she gasped. “You can do whatever you want to me.”

“I will, [Mona](#),” I said. “You are a sexual treasure. I am going to take full advantage of you and use you royally.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Pumping my thumb gently in her ass, I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy. I slowly removed my thumb from her ass, pulling her ass cheeks apart to keep her asshole open. That left a little gape in her asshole that was enough to accept my drool into her rectum. I drooled generously into her ass and had my thumb massage it into her rectum. I thumb fucked her ass gently. She humped my thumb lustfully.

“Your little asshole’s so hungry,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I think you are going to be a good dirty whore for me,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

She moaned when I slapped a lump of butter onto her asshole and started massaging it in. I applied more butter and worked it inside her ass, massaging her anal ring into relaxation. It took several minutes of careful handiwork to reopen her ass for three fingers.

“It’s time to feed your cock-hungry ass,” I said, dipping my cock in her pussy for extra lube.

She groaned as my cock filled her pussy. I pulled out and arranged her on the edge of the bed. She was lying on the bed, with one knee on the floor and the other on the bed, bent. I was behind her, one foot flat on the floor and my other leg kneeling on the bed. She groaned quietly when I pressed my cock head into her greasy asshole.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she begged.

“Do you promise to do your best to be a perfect dirty whore for me?” I asked.

“Yes, I promise,” she hissed.

“Good bitch,” I said, pressing my cock head more firmly into her asshole.

My cock head sank slowly into her stretching asshole. When the head popped in, making her gasp softly, I paused, stroking my glistening shaft. A series of gentle thrusts followed by a hard shove had my balls pressed against her leaky pussy. I paused once more, kneading her ass cheeks.

“It’s balls deep up your slutty ass, whore,” I said. “How does it feel?”

“It feels wonderful,” she moaned. “Thank you.”

Leaning forward, I sawed my hard shaft in and out of her tightly gripping ass. I started with slow but deep strokes and then increased the pace gradually as she relaxed her grip on my cock and her asshole milked my cock instinctively. A few minutes later, I was able to fuck her hot ass with ball-slapping thrusts. She grunted and pushed her ass back for my every thrust. Our flesh slapped audibly as my thrusts bumped her pussy into the bed. Her asshole milked my cock exquisitely as I fucked it at a brisk pace.

“Your ass is now mine,” I said. “It belongs to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are now my dirty whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She shoved her ass into me as her orgasm approached.

“Fuck my ass hard, lover,” she urged, clawing at the bed sheets. “It’s going to come for you.”

She occasionally bit the pillow.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “My horny ass is coming for your big cock.”

She let out a muffled scream, and her body shook violently. Her asshole convulsed wildly around my cock. I gripped her waist and shoved my cock harder into her ass.

“I am coming too,” I said, letting go. “I am filling your whoring ass with my hot sticky come.”

“Give it to me, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Fill your bitch’s ass with your hot creamy come.”

My come exploded deep inside her writhing ass. Her twitching asshole milked my spurting cock dry as I slammed it into her ass. She groaned and gasped as her body shook involuntarily. I collapsed on her back, and we rested for a couple of minutes. We kissed with open mouths and sucked each other's tongue.

“Wonderful!” she gasped. “You are much better than what [Salwa](#) said. You are unbelievable.”

“She didn’t know how I fuck high-class whores,” I said. “Do you want to be my high-class whore, [Mona](#)?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Will you ever be afraid of getting fucked like a dirty whore?” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

“You are going to get fucked until you can’t fuck anymore,” I said. “I’ll destroy you.”

“That’s what I want,” she said.

Moaning around her earlobe, I slid my hand under her. I toyed with her pussy and clit, feeling her asshole twitch around my spent cock. I ground into her while fingering her pussy. My cock started to grow within her.

“Oh, you are getting hard,” she said as she felt my cock return to stuff her come-filled ass.

“Of course,” I said, flexing my cock within her ass. “I can’t walk away before I fuck my high-class ass whore like a cheap whore. I still have two more holes to fill with come too.”

She trembled.

“Get ready for that, my hot slut,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “You are going to get fucked.”

“I am ready,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

“Take it, bitch,” I said, pounding her offered ass.

Flesh-slapping sounds filled the room. I rolled over, taking her with me, so that she got on top and supported herself on her hands and feet in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. I held her hips and paced her.

“Ride my big cock, my dirty married whore,” I said.

“I love this, [Nasser](#),” she said. “I love bouncing my slutty ass on your big cock.”

As she settled into a nice rhythm, I let my hands roam around her body. I gripped her tits, kneaded them and pulled on her stiff nipples. I had two fingers fucking her drenched pussy. She responded wildly to this stimulation. She bounced faster and fucked harder. I concentrated on her clit and rubbed it thoroughly.

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

“Come your ass off, bitch,” I urged, giving her ass a resounding slap. “This is what it was made for.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She groaned and collapsed on top of me as her body shook in orgasm. I gripped her hips and moved them up and down throughout her body-wrenching orgasm. Her hungry asshole sucked my hard cock hungrily, trying to swallow more come to no avail. Her orgasm subsided, and I pumped her ass gently. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and lapped up her juices. I rolled us onto our left sides and fucked her ass gently from behind while fondling her tits.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked, pinching her nipple.

“Oh, yes, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “You are wonderful. I can’t believe that you are real.”

“You have an unreal ass yourself, my sexy married whore,” I said.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped. “Don’t stop fucking it.”

“It’s a greedy ass, isn’t it?” I teased.

“It’s having a feast,” I said. “It has never enjoyed such a fine cock.”

“Your fine ass deserves to get fucked royally,” I said. “This is what it’s going to get from now on.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

She recovered and started to fuck back. While fucking her horny ass, I maneuvered myself into a squatting position. I rolled her onto her back and pushed her knees against her shoulders. I leaned forward, getting on my hands and knees. In this position, I could fuck her splayed ass with a multitude of different techniques. Looking into her lustful eyes, I drilled her ass hard, making my balls slap the back of her ass audibly. I switched to a slower pace a number of times to dismiss any approaching orgasms. I fucked her hot ass for a long time, preparing her for a powerful orgasm.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “You don’t quit.”

“I am going to fuck my hot bitch until she’s sated,” I smiled. “I am having a lot of fun doing that.”

“This is incredible,” she gasped. “Keep fucking my cock-craving ass.”

“I am not stopping anytime soon,” I assured.

Our long ass fuck moved through different paces. I switched between long and short strokes, but every thrust drove my cock all the way up her ass. Her leaky pussy had her anal area soaked. Finally, we both were whipped.

“You want to come for your stud’s big cock, bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I need it so bad.”

“Oh, baby,” I teased. “I didn’t hear you beg. When you need something bad, don’t hesitate to beg for it.”

“Please make my slutty ass come hard on your big powerful cock, [Nasser](#),” she begged.

“You got it, my dirty whore,” I said as I slammed into her ass.

“I am coming already,” she gasped.

She groaned and stiffened as her orgasm struck.

“You are a hot slut, **Mona**,” I said. “Come your slutty ass off.”

“I am exactly doing that,” she gasped.

“Good bitch,” I said.

Tightly pinned under me, she thrashed her head from side to side, as her asshole twitched and milked my cock madly. I switched my cock to her twitching pussy and pumped it hard.

“I am going to fill your married pussy with my sticky come, my hot bitch,” I said. “Is it hungry for it?”

“Yes, **Nasser**, give it to me,” she gasped. “My married pussy’s so hungry for your hot come.”

“I am going to flood it with my slimy come, bitch,” I said.

“Do that, lover,” she gasped. “Pump my horny married pussy full of your hot creamy come.”

“I am doing that, my dirty married whore,” I said, letting go. “Enjoy.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

My come boiled up and burst in long thick jets into her milking pussy.

“I am coming again for you, **Nasser**,” she gasped when she felt my come shoot inside her pussy.

“Knock yourself out, my hot married slut,” I urged, slamming into her pussy.

“You are incredible, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

“So are you, my bitch,” I said.

She writhed under me as I flooded her twitching pussy with come. I continued to pump her convulsing frame until we both collapsed motionless. She straightened her legs, and I lay on top of her limp body.

“You’ve indeed fucked me royally,” she gasped.

“I am not done with you yet though,” I smiled.

“I don’t think I can fuck for a while,” she said.

“I think you’ll do better after some training,” I said.

“I hope so,” she said.

We rested while she recovered, and my shriveled cock slipped out of her come-filled pussy.

After a minute, I moved down her body, ending with my head between her thighs. I licked her drenched pussy and anal area. I sucked our mixed come out of her pussy, leaving just a little bit. Keeping the come in my mouth, I brought my mouth to hers and passed the come to her over an open kiss. She swallowed it all, and we resumed our deep kiss.

“Your hot come tastes great,” she said, smacking her lips.

“I think I fulfilled my pledge,” I said, bringing my cock to her mouth.

“Yes,” she said, just before taking my cock in her mouth.

She licked my come-drenched cock clean. I dressed and had her autograph her panties for me. She walked me to the front door, and we shared a deep kiss before I left.

“Nasser, how did it go with Mona this morning?” asked Salwa over the phone in the evening.

“I don’t talk,” I said. “I am sure you can ask her?”

“I like your answer,” she said.

“I am happy to know that,” I said.

“Layla will call you tomorrow morning to arrange for picking you up.” She said. “Will you be recharged by then?”

“I am already recharged,” I said. “I can fuck you or her right now if you want.”

“I am sure of that,” she said. “You are supposed to be her piano teacher.”

“I can’t play piano,” I said naïvely. “I haven’t even seen one in person in years.”

“She knows that very well,” she laughed. “Others don’t! Too many people can teach piano anyway. She can too.”

“That’s good to know,” I said, smiling.

At nine on Tuesday morning, I received a phone call from a woman who identified herself as Layla.

“Good morning, Nasser,” she greeted. “I am Layla, Salwa’s friend.”

“Hi, Madam Layla,” I said. “I am delighted to be talking to you. I am looking forward to meeting you.”

“Me too,” she said. “A metallic Mercedes with a red license plate will pick you up at your house at ten.”

“I’ll be ready,” I said.

“See you then,” she said.

Red license plates designated government vehicles. I bought a chocolate box, and I was waiting for the car just before ten. The new model Mercedes arrived on time, and a well-groomed driver got out of the car and walked to me. I was thankful I was well dressed.

“Good morning, mister,” he greeted. “Are you the piano teacher?”

“Yes, sir,” I said. “That’s me.”

“Please get in, sir,” he said, opening the car door for me.

“Thank you,” I said and hopped onto the backseat.

On the way, we talked about piano and other general issues. Firas probably knew more about pianos than I did. I let him do most of the talking. I learned that he had been the driver of the big boss for several years. I thought it was funny to have taxpayers pay for my transportation to fuck this classy lady, but they were already paying for even more outrageous expenditures. At least, in this case, a citizen, one of the public—I—was benefiting of it.

Layla’s residence was located in Abdoun. After a few minutes of driving, the car parked in front of a luxurious villa or mansion. The driver opened my door. I thanked him and walked along the entrance to the heavy wooden front door. When I was getting ready to ring the bell, the door opened, and I was welcomed by the lady in person!

As I extended my hand to shake hers, I gave her an all-over look. The five-foot-eight woman was dressed in a black form-fitting, sleeveless mini dress. I noticed the outlines of her panties around her hips. The outlines of her nipples showed that she was obviously braless, and the neckline showed pale skin to the start of the swelling of her tits. Her black hair was in a bun and she had brown eyes and full sensual lips. I noticed her expensive earrings.

“Good morning, madam,” I greeted as I shook her hand.

“Good morning, Nasser,” she answered. “I hope it’s okay to call each other by first names. Call me Layla.”

“Sure, Layla,” I said. “I am delighted to meet you. You are a lovely woman.”

“Thanks, Nasser,” she smiled, leading me across the hall. “You are a handsome young man. It’s a pleasure to meet you. Let’s go to the piano room from the start.”

“I like your dress,” I said. “You are apparently an artist. I am not that lucky.”

“From what I hear, you are luckier, or should I say others are luckier by knowing you?” she said.

“The instruments I play can’t be enjoyed by the public,” I said.

“I hope you’ll like your new instrument,” she said.

“Layla, I love what I see,” I said. “I am already falling in love with my new instrument.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Her flexing and rippling round ass led the way, and I followed, studying it. She apparently wore a thong. The rear view of her long slender legs was captivating. She ushered me into a spacious room that had a complete set of couches. In one corner, there was a large, expensive piano. In another corner there was a made king size bed.

“This is my private room,” she said as she sat in one couch and pointed me to an opposite one. “I spend much of my time here. No one disturbs me while I am here. As you see, there is no phone here. Sometimes, I play piano and, sometimes, I just relax and daydream or fantasize. In short, this is *my* room.”

“You like to spend time by yourself?” I said, leaning aside to lay the chocolate box on the coffee table.

“Sometimes, it’s good to move away from all the noise,” she said.

“That’s true,” I said. “Are there no kids?”

“Yes, there is one kid,” she said. “She’s in first secondary grade, at school now. I enjoy spending time in this room where entrance is only by invitation for everyone, including my husband and daughter.”

“I appreciate being one of those who you invite in here,” I said. “It’s a great privilege.”

“You are special as I hear,” she said. “This isn’t the only place I intend to invite you in. I have a few other private rooms that aren’t as spacious as this one. I hope you’ll be a frequent guest. I’ve been told that you like behinds.”

“Only the sexiest ones,” I said. “I noticed you got yourself a wonderful one.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly. “Did you notice it already?”

“It’s my passion,” I said. “I’ve also noticed that you are wearing a thong. Of course, you don’t expect me to come this far without knowing what I am getting myself into, so to speak.”

“That’s amazing!” she said, parting her knees just enough to let me see a glimpse of her white panty crotch. “You obviously deserve your reputation. What else have you noticed?”

“I noticed that you are very sweet,” I said. “Any man would devour you if presented with the chance.”

“Before you devour me,” she said, blushing, “I should get you something to drink. I heard you liked Fanta?”

“Sure,” I said, as I followed her figure saunter out of the room. “It isn’t my passion though.”

The lady of the house went to get me my drink. I was sure that she did not do that for her husband or daughter.

“Here you are!” she said, serving me a glass of chilled drink. “While you drink, I’ll play you some music.”

“Layla, you are treating me like royalty,” I said. “I should treat you like royalty.”

“I am sure you’ll get your chance,” she said.

“I won’t miss it,” I said. “You are a magnificent woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She played nice classic pieces while I sipped my orange soda. Putting my glass aside, I walked toward her and stood behind her. I could look down her dress deep enough to see the beginning of her areolas as her arms were extended forward, allowing her top to slacken.

“I hope you wouldn’t mind if I played the instruments I know best,” I said as I laid my hands on her shoulders.

She did not answer, so I took that as a yes. I let my hands slide lightly down to cup her tits. I stroked my palms circularly over her tits, teasing her nipples into full stiffness. She moaned a few times but continued to play.

“You are a great piano player, **Layla**,” I said. “I am honored to be treated to your music. I am almost tempted to sit down and enjoy your music. Fortunately, I am a very horny guy. I can’t leave your hot body alone if that’s legal.”

“It’s very legal, **Nasser**,” she said. “I can play the piano at any time, but I can’t have you play me at any time.”

“**Layla**, you can,” I said. “You are a gorgeous woman. I am at your service whenever you want me. That isn’t because you are a high-class woman, but because your body and mind are high-class.”

“Thank you, **Nasser**,” she said. “You are so sweet.”

Placing my hands on the outside of her shoulders, I squatted and stroked my hands down her sides to her hips and then forward to her knees. I slid my palms around her knees and then ran my hands slowly back up her inner thighs. Her knees parted instinctively. I pulled the hem of her mini dress a couple of inches up her thighs.

“**Layla**, your body’s an amazing instrument,” I said.

She moaned.

Cupping her panty crotch with my left hand, I stroked my right hand up and down her right inner thigh. Her pussy heat seared into my palm. When I kneaded her hot pussy, she gasped and stopped playing. Now, my ears were treated to her moans and gasps.

“I love the music I am hearing that nobody else can hear,” I said. “I am so lucky.”

“You know how to play this instrument, **Nasser**,” she moaned.

“Are you aware that my concerts are pretty long?” I said.

“I am in the mood for that,” she moaned. “I want to be played all day.”

“Most instruments can’t handle being played vigorously all day,” I said.

“I want to find my limits,” she moaned.

“You will,” I said.

She hunched her pussy gently into my hand. I moved my right hand up to her right tit and fondled it. I alternated between her tits, feeling her nipples pierce into my palm. The hot moisture of her pussy soaked through her panties.

“You like this classic symphony, **Layla**?” I said softly.

“I love it more than any symphony I’ve ever heard,” she moaned.

Keeping my hands where they were, I stood up, bending at the waist, and captured her left earlobe between my lips. She shivered as I sucked her earlobe gently.

“Do you play anything besides the piano,” I asked, stepping down my assault on her body.

“Yes,” she smiled. “I play flesh flute.”

“Why don’t you play me a hot ballad?” I suggested, removing my hands from her sensitive spots. “I’d like to listen to that, or rather watch it and feel it. You are a pleasure to watch whatever you play.”

As I stood to her left, she turned left on her chair and felt up and down my bulge. She unbuckled my belt, unzipped my fly and let my pants slide down my legs, followed by my boxers. My mostly hard cock bounced happily, released from its confines. She smiled at it and held it in her right hand, looking up at me.

“You have a flute big enough to make any woman sing and dance,” she said.

“I never heard complaints,” I said proudly. “I can’t wait to listen to you sing and see you dance happily.”

She moaned as her mouth closed past my turgid cock head. She sucked it greedily, making strange if melodic sounds as my cock pummeled her throat. When she satisfied some of her hunger, she sucked my cock at an easy pace.

“I loved hearing you play,” I said. “You sounded too hungry for my big cock.”

“I am, [Nasser](#),” she said. “I am starved for your big juicy cock. I’ve dreamed about it.”

“I assure you that reality’s going to be wilder than your wildest dreams,” I said. “I’ll play you right.”

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“I want you to be happy, [Layla](#),” I said. “Suck my big cock. Be my greedy cocksucker, and have a lot of fun.”

Stroking my shaft with her fist, she mouthed my balls, sucking each one gently before sucking both into her hungry mouth. She then swallowed my cock. I gripped her hair bun, tilting her head up, and removed my shaft from her mouth. Gripping my cock in my other hand, I slapped it hard on her face, making loud wet slapping sounds. The classy lady squealed in delight and smiled at me. When it comes to cock, the classier the woman, the more she loves cock.

“I love this,” I said as I gripped the base of my cock and shoved it down her throat. “You are perfect for cock.”

She eagerly took my cock down her throat. I took it out and shoved it down her throat a few more times. I then let her resume sucking it on her own. She stuck her tongue out and slapped it with my cock head. She also slapped her face with my cock before gobbling it down her throat.

“Suck my big cock, my hot cocksucker,” I urged.

She sucked my cock hungrily for a few minutes. While she amused herself with my cock, I undid her bun and let her hair flow down her back. I removed her earrings and laid them on the piano.

“I want it in me,” she said, looking up at me slavishly. “Please fuck me, [Nasser](#). I am so hungry for your big cock.”

As I pulled her up, we kissed, sucking each other's tongue hungrily. I peeled her dress up her body. When we broke the kiss, she pulled it over her head and laid it on the piano. Planting my lips on hers, I cupped her pussy with my left hand and kneaded it thoroughly through her panties as I walked her back toward an armrest of a sofa.

“You are going to get fucked, [Layla](#),” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Yes, that’s what I want,” she groaned.

“You are going to get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before,” I said.

“I want that,” she gasped.

“You want to get fucked like a cheap whore?” I said.

“Yes, that’s exactly how I want to get fucked,” she gasped as I pushed her ass against the armrest.

“You are a classy married slut, aren’t you?” I said, rubbing her pussy through her panty crotch.

“Yes, I am a married slut,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good married slut for me, or should I walk away and find a slut who is?” I said.

“I am going to be a good married slut for you,” she gasped. “I promise.”

We kissed feverishly while I continued to rub her horny pussy. The back of the sofa was on her right. I broke the kiss and pushed her back, knocking her over onto the sofa with her ass still on the armrest. She gasped sharply as she fell back. I pushed her knees against her shoulders, tilting her raised ass up.

“You have a great ass, **Layla**,” I said. “It was made for fun. I am going to enjoy it fully.”

“Please do that,” she moaned.

Tugging her white thong, I slid it halfway down her thighs, enough to expose her wet hairless pussy and pink pucker. I pulled her ass cheeks apart, obscenely exposing her tempting fuck holes.

“I like what I see,” I said. “I can’t fuck you before I eat you. You are just too mouthwatering.”

“Eat me, **Nasser**,” she moaned. “I’ve love to have you do that.”

“First, I am going to eat your edible treasures,” I said, lowering my face to her crack. “You have an appetizing pussy and an edible asshole. They were definitely meant to be eaten.”

Her pussy was dripping. I lapped up her leaking juices while running my hands up and down the backs of her thighs. She moaned and ground her pussy into my mouth. I sucked her clit and probed her pussy hole. Her pussy grew hotter and hotter, oozing more and more tasty juices into my mouth. She moaned and groaned, humping my face urgently. I closed my lips over her stiff clit and sucked it hard, while lashing it with my tongue.

“You are incredible, **Nasser**,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming in your mouth.”

Her clit pulsed in my mouth as her gushing juices soaked my chin. I covered her pussy with my mouth and sucked her overflowing hole hard. She gasped breathlessly as her juices dribbled into my mouth in successive pulses. I kept on sucking until her pussy relaxed.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

“You have a luscious little pussy,” I said. “I enjoyed eating it. I’ll be eating it often.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your pussy’s so delicious I almost think it was meant to be eaten, not fucked,” I teased. “What do you think?”

“It was meant to be fucked too,” she gasped.

“It was meant to be fucked with my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Wouldn’t that ruin it for your husband?” I asked.

“I don’t care about him,” she gasped. “He doesn’t fuck it often anyway.”

“You think I deserve it more than he does?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“In that case, your luscious pussy belongs to me from now on,” I said.

“Yes, it does,” she gasped. “It’s all yours to do with it whatever you want.”

“You want to be my private whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a horny woman, **Layla**,” I teased. “I fuck those silly. Aren’t you afraid?”

“I want you to fuck me senseless,” she gasped. “Fuck me until I can’t walk.”

“**Layla**, you are going to get what you wish for, so be careful,” I warned. “This isn’t a piece of music.”

“That’s exactly what I want,” she gasped. “I know that it isn’t music, but what you are saying is music to my ears.”

Bending over her, I gripped her ankles and showered the backs of her thighs with kisses, moving toward her ass. I kissed and nipped at the sensitive flesh of her stretched ass cheeks, making her shiver and gasp.

“I am going to fuck you silly,” I said. “I have to make you ready for it first though.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I love your sweet ass, so I am going to spend some time playing with it,” I said.

“By all means, lover,” she moaned. “I am yours to enjoy any way you want.”

Cupping her ass cheeks, I drooled onto her asshole. She gasped when my warm saliva pooled on her pucker. I covered her asshole with my lips and cycled my saliva back and forth between her asshole and my mouth, savoring her flavor. I rimmed her asshole gently, and it responded nicely, relaxing and opening up under my loving tongue. She moaned continuously, humping her ass up into me.

“You have a delicious asshole, [Layla](#),” I said. “I love eating it.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” she moaned.

After licking her asshole for minutes, I probed it with my tongue tip, working my drool inside her ass. As I soaked her asshole with my drool, her pussy got soaked in its own drool. I lapped up her pussy juices and returned to her ass.

“Is your sweet little asshole having fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned. “You are the only one who’s ever licked it.”

“I am having a wonderful time eating it and playing with it,” I said.

“Eanjoy,” she moaned.

Taking my mouth off her ass, I slid my index finger into her horny pussy and my middle finger into her hungry asshole. My fingers slid right in. She moaned and gasped, humping back, as I finger fucked her milking fuck holes.

“You are a horny slut, [Layla](#),” I smiled at her.

“Do you like playing with a horny slut?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said. “You are a lot of fun.”

“Enjoy me fully,” she moaned.

She groaned in disappointment when I removed my fingers shortly from her body. I wet my ring and little fingers in my mouth and then pushed them into her ass as I pushed my index and middle fingers into her pussy.

“Be a little patient, my sexy bitch,” I said as her asshole took my two fingers easily in, actually sucking them in.

“I am so horny,” she moaned.

“I know,” I smiled. “That’s why I am here. I only take big jobs.”

“You like toying with me, don’t you?” she said.

“I love it,” I smiled. “You are a very hot woman, not to mention that you are my cock-hungry slut.”

While finger fucking bot her fuck holes, I bent down. I sucked and tongue lashed her stiff nubbin until she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her fuck holes twitched madly, and she convulsed uncontrollably in orgasm. Her pussy gushed fresh juices while her asshole milked my fingers hungrily. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled my fingers from her holes and transferred pussy juices to her asshole. I finally lapped her pussy dry while working a single finger gently in and out of her ass.

“Is my bitch in heat ready to get fucked?” I teased as I stood upright and slapped her ass crack with my cock.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned. “Please fuck me with your amazing cock.”

My cock got rock hard as I slapped her ass with it. I rubbed my cock head up and down her crack from her clit to asshole a few times, making her squirm. I finally shoved my cock into her horny but tight pussy. She groaned as my cock sank all the way into her juicy pussy. Pressing my heavy balls against her asshole, I backed her legs against myself and gripped her tits. While squeezing and kneading her tits, I fucked her pussy with long slow strokes for several second before I employed deep hard strokes, making our flesh slap audibly.

“You are finally getting fucked, my hot bitch,” I smiled.

“I love it,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s incredible.”

“Your little pussy’s so tight,” I said. “I am going to ruin it for you.”

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

“That’s a petty because it feels so good when its tight,” I said.

“Your cock’s so fat it will always be tight for you,” she gasped.

“Other guys won’t feel it,” I said.

“I don’t care about other guys,” she gasped. “They aren’t welcome in my pussy.”

“You are reserving your fine little pussy to me?” I asked.

“For as long as you want it,” she asked.

“I want to reserve it for fifty years,” I said.

“It’s yours for the next fifty years,” she said.

She groaned and gasped, shoving her pussy into me. I tightened my grip on her jiggling tits and fucked her pussy harder. She gasped repeatedly as her orgasm neared.

“My pussy’s coming on your big cock,” she gasped as she stiffened.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, [Layla](#),” I urged.

“I am doing just that,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, her stuffed pussy desperately milking my hard cock. She gasped and shock while I pounded her gushing pussy. Her juices bathed my cock copiously. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I slowed down my thrusts. She panted breathlessly as I fucked her pussy gently.

“That was incredible, [Nasser](#), baby,” she gasped.

“It sure was,” I said. “I love fucking you.”

She caught her breath for a minute before I pulled my dripping cock out.

“Are you ready for me to claim your luscious ass, my married whore?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her sticky asshole. “You want my big cock to take it too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole dilated as my cock head sank slowly into it.

“Stuff my horny ass with your big cock,” she moaned as my cock slid slowly into her ass.

“Is your slutty ass going to be mine too?” I asked.

“Of course, lover,” she moaned.

“You have a gorgeous ass, Layla,” I said. “My big cock will be wearing it all the time.”

“I want that,” she moaned.

She gasped when my cock head popped past her asshole. I paused for several seconds.

“How does it feel, baby?” I asked.

“My little asshole’s stretched to the limit,” she moaned. “It feels so good.”

“Your sweet little asshole feels so good around my fat cock too,” I said.

“My ass was meant for your big cock,” she moaned.

“I agree, Layla,” I said. “You were meant for my big cock. From now on, you belong to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t let other guys use your sizzling ass,” I said.

“I won’t,” she said.

Her asshole was extremely tight but not virgin. My hard cock slid slowly in. I finally made a hard shove, driving my cock balls deep up her ass. She grunted softly.

“You are now all mine, Layla,” I said. “You belong to my big cock. It has claimed all of you.”

“Yes, Nasser,” she moaned. “I love belonging to your big cock.”

“Layla, I am honored that you are my dirty married whore,” I said.

“Nasser, I am incredibly lucky to be your dirty married whore,” she said. “Fuck my ass, lover.”

“I will, my hot slut,” I said as I rubbed her clit with my thumb while holding my cock balls deep up her ass.

Her asshole twitched around the base of my cock, signaling me that it was ready. With her legs bent over my elbows, I pulled her upright and kissed her on the mouth. She wrapped her arms around my neck, and I fucked her sizzling ass in that position, my arms hooked under her knees and my hands clasped behind her back.

“You are so beautiful, Layla,” I said, smiling at her while thrusting in her tight ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she moaned. “Use it for what it was made for.”

“Don’t worry about that, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Your slutty ass is now mine. I’ll use it properly.”

“I am sure of that,” she moaned. “That’s exactly what it was made for.”

We kissed and probed each other's mouth, fucking slowly at first. Our mouths got hungrier as our ass fuck built up. I sucked and nibbled her neck while delivering hard deep thrusts into her tightly gripping ass. She groaned and moaned, her asshole milking my cock lustfully. The flesh slapping sounds added to our lust. She thrashed her head from side to side, her hair whipping around.

“Are you going to come for my big cock, you dirty whore?” I teased, drilling her ass harder.

“Of course I am,” she gasped.

Suddenly, her head fell back, and she stiffened. She let out a long groan, and her body convulsed in orgasm. I tightened my grip on her and drilled her twitching asshole harder.

“That’s it, bitch,” I urged. “Show me that you are mine.”

“I am yours, lover,” she gasped. “I’ve never come like this for anybody else.”

“You are my whore, not anybody else’s, bitch,” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped. “I am your dirty married ass whore, [Nasser](#).”

She gasped and shook violently. I could feel her gushing juices soak my pubes. I continued to fuck her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then slowed down and thrust in her ass gently until she regained her composure. I carried her into my arms and sat down on the sofa, sitting her in my lap, her asshole still stretched around the base of my cock. She was still moaning as she ground her ass gently into my cock. We kissed lewdly.

“That was fantastic,” she said, breaking the kiss. “My ass must have been virgin before this fuck.”

“I am going to fuck it more to make sure it’s well fucked,” I said as I held her hips and bounced her ass gently.

“Yes, [Nasser](#), fuck my slutty ass all you want,” she moaned.

“I love your hot ass, [Layla](#),” I said. “I’ll fuck it royally.”

“That’s what you should do to it,” she moaned.

While she rode my hard cock with her ass gently, I found my chance to devour her full tits. Holding her tits in my hands, I tongue bathed them thoroughly. She gasped and moaned while I teased the sensitive flesh on the undersides of her tits. I kneaded her orbs and watched her nipples thicken and harden, feeling my mouth water.

“You have mouthwatering tits, my hot slut,” I said.

“Suck them, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “Play with them all you want.”

“You love being my slut, don’t you?” I smiled.

“Oh, yes,” she smiled. “You are an incredible lover.”

Cupping her ass cheeks, I captured a hard nipple in my mouth. The first suck to her nipple made her gasp and made her asshole spasm. Sucking her other nipple had the same effect. I licked her wrinkled areolas and fondled her firm tits, switching my mouth sweet nipple to the other, while she gasped and bounced her ass off my thighs faster and faster, making our flesh slap louder.

“I love getting my horny ass fucked on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Get it fucked, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “That’s what your hot slutty ass was made for.”

While she picked up the pace, I pulled her ass cheeks apart and helped her bounce faster. Feeling my orgasm get closer, I sucked her nipples more hungrily and rolled my hips to meet her strokes. She grunted and convulsed, shoving her ass feverishly into my cock.

“I am coming, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “My horny asshole’s coming again for your big cock.”

“Come, and let me fill your slutty ass with my hot sticky come, my hot slut,” I urged.

Her asshole twitched, and I let go, filling her sucking bowels with thick come.

“I am coming deep in your come-thirsty ass, my bitch,” I said, slamming into her writhing ass.

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

Furious jets of my sticky come left my cock head and spurted deep up her sucking ass. Her hungry asshole twitched and milked my cock madly for more, totally draining my cock.

“That sure was a serious ass fuck,” she gasped. “It was my best fuck ever.”

“I am glad you liked it,” I said. “I loved fucking your sizzling ass too.”

We sat completely limp in each other's arms. Her asshole gripped my shriveled cock tightly. She ground her ass into my lap, milking my cock deliberately, as we kissed sinfully.

“Why don't we sixty-nine while my cock recharges?” I suggested. “You can suck it while I eat you out.”

“I'd love that,” she said as she dismounted me, letting my spent cock pop out of her come-filled ass.

She licked my cock and balls clean and then revived my cock. I lapped up her juices off her drenched pussy and asshole, and licked up the drop of come that escaped her asshole. Soon, I was slurping fresh pussy juices while she deep throated my hardening cock, moaning happily around it. I fingered her asshole while eating her oozing pussy. She moaned, humping my face eagerly, and gobbled down my cock more hungrily. Meanwhile, I fondled her hot ass.

“You are ready,” she said.

“I'll always be ready for my delicious bitch,” I said.

She crawled forward and took my cock into her hungry pussy, swallowing it and letting her clit bump into my balls. I gripped her tits and started fucking her. She leaned back and placed her hands on either side of my shoulders.

“Your tight pussy loosened up quite a bit,” I said.

“I am sure you can loosen it up a little more,” she moaned.

“You want me to ruin it completely, don't you?” I said.

“Why not?” she said. “It's yours. Fuck it senseless.”

“I'll fuck it a little, but I'll be fucking your slutty ass much more,” I said, slipping my hand between the two of us.

“Do that, baby,” she said. “I love having you fuck my cock-craving ass.”

As she bounced on my cock, I fingered her little asshole. She gasped and bounced faster.

“I am coming on your amazing cock already,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Enjoy yourself, my hot bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

Her gushing pussy soaked my cock and balls with juices while I pounded her pussy from below. When her orgasm subsided, she fell back on top of me. Her orgasm left her limp.

“Are you enjoying yourself, my dirty whore?” I said softly, cupping her tits.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I love riding your wonderful cock.”

“Of course you do, my bitch,” I said, twisting her nipples. “It's the big cock you belong to, isn't it?”

“Definitely,” she said.

Squeezing one round tit, I kissed her on the mouth and slid my other hand a little more forward to transfer my cock to her ass. She groaned when she felt the bulbous head push into her asshole.

“I want more of your luscious ass,” I said.

“Take it, lover,” she moaned. “It's yours.”

Her ass swallowed half my shaft readily in one gulp. I held her hips and pulled her ass down the rest of the way.

“Your big cock stuffs my horny ass to the brim,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass was made for my big cock,” I said. “Are you going to let it get it all it wants?”

“You bet,” she moaned. “I am your dirty ass whore after all.”

“You are an incredible woman, Layla,” I said. “Any man would love to be in my place.”

“They can't, baby,” she moaned. “I belong to you and to your amazing cock.”

“That's right, Layla,” I said. “You belong to my big cock, and it's going to use you freely.”

“Use my horny ass, baby,” she moaned.

With her ass tightly packed, I reached between her thighs and toyed with her pussy. She squirmed and moved her ass gently along my cock. She flattened her feet on the sofa and bouncing her ass, fucking it with longer strokes.

“Get your hot ass fucked, Layla,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Show my big cock how much you love it.”

“I love it so much,” she moaned.

“You should,” I said. “You are its private whore after all.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

Dipping two fingers in her soaked pussy, I scooped some juices on my fingers and had her lick my fingers clean. I got another scoop for myself and then returned my fingers to her pussy. I rubbed her sticky pussy lips and toyed with her stiff clit. She lifted herself up on her arms and fucked her ass harder as her heat increased. I finger fucked her pussy deeply. She went wild, shoving her hips up and down wildly. Soon, she stiffened.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped.

She raised her ass off my pelvis and convulsed in orgasm. Her holes twitched around my cock and fingers madly.

Jerking my fingers within her pussy, I pumped my cock into her ass throughout her orgasm. Her arms yielded, and she collapsed onto my chest. When she calmed down, I let her lick my fingers clean.

“I can’t believe the pleasure I am having,” she gasped. “Nobody has ever made me this happy. If there is anything at all that I can do for you, please don’t hesitate.”

“There is one thing I’d like you to do for me,” I said.

“Sure,” she gasped. “Name it.”

“Let me fuck your amazing self often,” I said.

“Nasser, that’s a favor to me,” she gasped. “Of course you can do thatn whenever you want.”

“That’s all I want,” I said as I worked her ass gently up and down my hard shaft.

As soon as I pulled out of her ass, she sat next to me and bent over my cock. Taking my hard shaft into her mouth, she licked it and sucked it clean. I hopped off the sofa and laid her back on it. I arranged her so that her head rested on the armrest, her right foot was flat on the floor, and her left leg extended straight on the sofa. I bent over her crotch and sucked her clit while working two fingers in and out of her pussy.

“I’ll have more of your hot pussy,” I said.

“Help yourself, lover,” she moaned. “It’s yours.”

With my left foot on the floor, I placed my right knee between hers and slid my cock into her pussy. Pumping my cock inside her pussy, I leaned forward and sucked her nipples. She moaned and humped back. We kissed deeply as I gave her pussy a few long parting strokes. I pulled my glistening cock out of her pussy and drooled into her cleavage. I straddled her chest, laying my cock along her cleavage.

“I want to fuck your fine tits,” I said.

“Sure, baby,” she said as she squeezed her tits around my cock.

“Your tits are perfect for this,” I said, fucking her tits at an easy pace.

“Fuck them, Nasser,” she moaned. “Do whatever you want to your dirty whore.”

“I’ll do whatever it takes to make her the happiest classy whore in the country,” I said.

“You are the best, lover,” she moaned. “I am sure I am now he happiest slut in the world.”

Every thrust sent my cock head near her lips. While I fucked her tits, she kneaded them and pinched her nipples. The classy lady enjoyed herself and thrust her pussy in lust.

Putting my left foot on the floor, I removed my cock from her cleavage and moved a little forward.

“I want to fuck your face,” I said. “Every part of your hot body’s perfect for fucking.”

She moaned as my cock sank slowly in her open mouth. I fucked her mouth, letting my balls slap her chin repeatedly. Her mouth and throat sucked and milked my turgid shaft expertly. I fucked her mouth for ten minutes, and then my come started to boil in my heavy balls.

“I am going to come soon, my bitch,” I announced, removing my cock from her mouth.

“Come in my mouth, baby,” she urged.

“Get ready, my come slut,” I said as I gripped a handful of her hair and pinned her head to the armrest.

She opened her mouth in anticipation while I jacked my cock off over her face vigorously.

“I am going to come all over your pretty face,” I said.

My cock swelled and fired long, thick jets of come onto her face and into her open mouth.

“Yes, yes,” she urged. “Cover my face with your hot come.”

My sticky come covered her face, and I then shoved my cock into her mouth to get it cleaned.

“Suck it dry, my bitch,” I said.

She eagerly sucked my cock dry. She then proceeded to wipe my come off her face and lick it up.

“You are a dirty come slut, [Layla](#),” I smiled.

“Only for you, baby,” she smiled.

“Of course,” I said. “I am so pleased with you.”

When she was done, I returned my soft cock to her mouth. She nursed it gently. It soon started to get hard.

“Next come load’s for your juicy pussy,” I said, pumping my hardening cock in her mouth.

She moaned around my thickening shaft. Soon, it was stiff. I slapped her face with it.

“I missed your slutty ass,” I said as I pushed her legs over her head and knelt astride her defenseless ass.

“Fuck it, baby,” she said as I held her ankles over her head and aimed my cock at her offered asshole.

My hard cock went slowly but smoothly all the way up her ass, making her moan. I leaned forward, bracing myself on my hands on either side of her head, her legs under my shoulders. Claiming her lips in a long kiss, I started to fuck her wide-open ass. I took it with deep strokes, making my balls bump into the back of her ass repeatedly. She groaned with every ass splitting thrust until she came.

“This is wonderful,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently.

“You were made for my big cock, [Layla](#),” I said. “Of course, this is wonderful.”

“Your big cock’s perfect for me,” she gasped. “Please keep fucking me with it.”

When she calmed down, I fucked her ass at a furious pace, making loud flesh slapping sounds. She came again soon. I fucked her ass feverishly throughout her orgasm and later until she started bucking her ass again. I slipped my hard cock out of her ass and shoved it into her dripping pussy. I drilled her hard the rest of the way to her orgasm. She started to gasp, and soon her body convulsed in orgasm. As her gushing pussy milked my cock wildly, I let go.

“I am filling your hot pussy with my slimy come, my bitch,” I announced.

My come burst deep into her twitching and gushing pussy.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped as I flooded her quivering pussy with my come. “Fill my pussy with hot come.”

Her pussy sucked me dry. I continued to pump her pussy until my cock went soft.

“That was the best pussy fuck I’ve ever had,” she gasped.

“It was hot,” I said, removing my spent cock from her come-filled pussy. “I want you to scoop the come out of your gooey pussy with your fingers and eat it all. Show me that you are worthy of being my dirty come slut.”

“Absolutely,” she gasped, smiling. “There is nothing I wouldn’t do for you.”

“Show me, baby,” I said, pinching her nipple.

She used her fingers to eat our mixed come out of her pussy. I licked up the little stuff she left out from her pussy and ass. I finally let her lick my cock and balls dry. When she came up, we kissed deeply for a few minutes.

“This is been my happiest day ever,” she said, holding my cock gently.

“I hope it won't remain like that for long,” I said.

“That would be unbelievable,” she said.

“Now, I’d like to keep your panties as a souvenir,” I said. “I’d really like it if you autographed them for me.”

“I don't mind that,” she said. “What do you want to do with them?”

“I keep them in a clean tightly closed bottle and freeze them for a few days to kill the bacteria, and then I keep the bottle in my personal collection,” I said as she signed her panties and handed them to me.

“Very interesting,” she said.

We dressed, and I prepared to leave.

“You are not leaving before you have lunch with us,” she said. “Don't even try.”

“It’s okay,” I said. “We missed lunch already.”

“We didn’t miss lunch,” she said. “We have lunch at this time. My husband comes home a little late for lunch.”

“I’ll be honored,” I said.

“Naturally, we need to shower, because piano lessons aren’t supposed to make us sweat or reek of sex,” she said.

As we showered together, it surprised me that there were men’s shampoo and body wash in her bathroom.

“I expected you to need a shower when we were done,” she smiled.

We showered together, and, at the end of the shower, my cock was hard.

“Your amazing cock didn’t have enough,” she smiled.

“It likes you too much to,” I said.

“I have to be nice to it,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“That’s enough, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She came up, and I kissed her deeply.

We got dressed, and she applied makeup.

Layla introduced me to the powerful man whose slut wife I had been fucking for the last five hours and to their teenage daughter.

“This is Nasser, my talented piano teacher,” introduced Layla. “Nasser, this is Faisal, my husband, and this is Sahara, my daughter.”

While I felt sorry for Bach and the guys, I offered my hand to Faisal.

“I am honored to meet you, sir,” I said as he shook my hand.

“I am pleased to meet you, Nasser,” he said.

“I am so pleased to meet you, miss,” I said, offering my hand to Sahara.

“I am pleased to meet you too, Nasser,” said Sahara. “Maybe you can give me piano lessons sometime.”

“Of course,” I said, hoping it would never come to that.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Layla, your daughter’s almost as lovely as you are,” I said.

“Thank you,” smiled Layla.

“How are you doing at school, Sahara?” I asked.

“I hate talking about school,” said Sahara.

“Do you hate school?” I asked.

“I just hate talking about it,” she said.

“Let’s have lunch,” said Layla, motioning me toward the dining room.

“After you, sir,” I said to Faisal.

While Faisal walked ahead of me, Layla walked with me. Since Sahara walked behind us, I could not squeeze Layla’s ass like I wanted to. She squeezed my boner though.

Layla treated me to a luxurious lunch. I did not believe that it was in my honor. That was just a daily affair.

“This is an excellent lunch,” I said. “Thank you so much for having me here.”

“Don’t say that, Nasser,” said Layla. “You are welcome.”

“Maybe sometime you can teach me how to pick a beautiful woman to marry,” I said to Faisal.

“I can pick one for you,” volunteered Layla.

“I’d be honored,” I said.

After lunch, Layla drove me home and kissed me goodbye.

Layla’s piano lessons continued regularly to avoid suspicions. On those occasions, she used to call and send that luxurious government car to pick me up. When I finished, the same car would drive me back home.

On several occasions, I visited her in the afternoon or the evening. Those were sort of informal family visits, where we would sit and chat with the whole family and nothing fishy would happen. She would drive me home herself. On several occasions, she parked in our driveway, and we made out while I brought her off with my fingers. She often went down on me, while I fingered her ass. She would not raise her head until her mouth was full of my come.

Once, when Layla parked in our driveway, I invited her in to introduce her to my folks and maybe sneak her into my room for a quickie. I introduced her to my parents and sister, saying that she had artistic hobbies and wanted to see how computers and the Internet may help her.

Layla hit it off with Mom. Soon, they discovered common friends and interests. It's amazing how women can find out that they had known one another since forever. That was no exception. As Layla and Mom were absorbed in their conversation, the rest of us felt unneeded, so Dad went to the den, and I snuck with Nisreen to her room.

Nisreen and I sixty-nined, satisfying her oral hunger for my cock and mine for her pussy and ass. I greased up my cock and slid it up her horny ass. Within half an hour, she had come twice, once on my tongue and once on my cock. She sucked my cock leisurely after I popped it out of her ass. Finally, I slapped her face with it and zipped up.

Going downstairs, I found Layla still chatting with Mom. Two empty coffee cups on the table reminded me that she might want to change the taste of her mouth.

"Madam Layla, maybe you want to have a look at my computer upstairs," I called during a short pause in the conversation. "I want to show you some of the tricks I can do at home."

"Yes, sure," she said. "Thank you."

"Go ahead, guys," said Mom. "I'll see you later, Layla."

"Later, Huda," said Layla, standing up.

Layla's ass led the way upstairs. I followed it and steered it into my room. I turned the computer on and showed her how to browse through my private files. Meanwhile, I knelt between her knees and ate her pussy to a gushing orgasm. She bit her lip to stifle her cries while she tried to drown me in her pussy juices. I then sucked her pussy dry.

She put her hands on my fly to fish my cock out. I pushed her hands away and pulled her up.

"I want to suck your big cock, first," she said.

"We'll save that for last," I said, not wanting her to discover that my cock had just been used.

Bending her over the desk, I flipped her dress up and lowered her panties to her knees. I slid my still damp shaft all the way into her pussy. Gripping her hips, I fucked her hard, beating her juices into a bubbling froth while I reamed out her asshole with my thumb. After she came, I pulled my glistening cock from her pussy and pushed it into her ass.

"I want to fuck all your cock-craving luscious holes in my room," I said, thrusting in her offered asshole.

Her asshole swallowed my hard shaft hungrily, but I gave it to her a little bit at a time. Soon, my balls were audibly slapping her sticky pussy lips while I squeezed her tits through her dress. She stiffened and bit her fingers seconds before her body convulsed in orgasm. Her horny asshole twitched madly as I pumped it deep and hard.

She relaxed, panting to catch her breath. I slowly pulled my cock out of her ass. I wiped her drenched pussy with my cock head and licked her pussy. Before sitting her down on the chair, I pulled her panties back up and straightened her dress. I brought my sticky cock to her mouth.

She deep throted my cock for a while. My cock swelled and jerked as it prepared to flood her mouth with my sticky come. While she sucked the head and jacked off the shaft, thick white jets of hot come spurted deep into her sucking mouth and swallowing throat. She sucked my cock dry and licked it clean.

She tucked my cock into my pants and I pulled her up for a deep kiss.

"Now you can go home," I smiled.

She was soon on her way home, enjoying the taste I had left in her mouth and the feel I had left in her nether holes.

A few days later, Layla gave me a bag full of gifts, pricey perfumes, ties, and whatnot.

“What is this?” I asked.

“This is a gift,” she said.

“You are not treating me like a gigolo, are you?” I asked angrily. “I don't do this for money. I am doing it for you. I do it to you because we both enjoy it. You can't buy this from me, I am not for sale!”

“I am sorry,” she said calmly. “I didn't mean to insult you. I meant to give you a friendly present, from a friend to a friend. I insist that you accept it. I'll be deeply hurt if you don't.”

“In that case, I can't turn it down it,” I said. “Thank you so much. That's very kind of you.”

Layla gave me friendly presents occasionally, and each time I gave her more than a friendly fuck.

The second gift she gave me was the most interesting. She drove me home and parked in the driveway.

“Nasser, I got you this,” she said as she turned to me, pointing at a gift-wrapped box.

“What's this?” I asked. “I can't accept a gift from you. I am not doing this for a price.”

“Don't be silly, Nasser,” she said. “When you open it, you'll find out that it can't be a price for anything.”

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“I am not leaving town,” she said. “If you have a problem with it, call me.”

When I got out of the car, I took the box. It was heavy. It weighed over ten pounds.

“It's heavy,” I said. “What's in it?”

“You'll find out when you unwrap it,” she said. “Be careful; it's fragile.”

“You'll hear from me if I don't like it,” I said.

“How about this?” she asked. “If you don't like it, I'll let you shove it up my ass.”

“No way,” I said. “I want to shove my big cock up your luscious ass whether I like this gift or not.”

“Suit yourself,” she said. “Unwrap it in private.”

“Okay,” I shrugged. “Thank you, and good night.”

“Good night,” she said.

As I walked to the house, I wondered why I should open something that heavy in private. What could it be? A set of mugs? A set of paintings? Nude paintings? It felt too heavy to be that. I could not figure it out.

Nobody was around as I snuck up to my room. I locked the door and unwrapped the gift excitedly. There were a dozen individually wrapped glass butt plugs! I laughed. How did Layla think of that? Where did she get that?

My cock liked the gift most. It was already hard as I called her.

“Did you like the gift?” she laughed.

“Of course I did,” I said. “How did you get it?”

“I had my husband get it,” she said. “He doesn't know what's in it. I had it delivered to his hotel and told him that it was for a friend so he shouldn't open it.”

“He didn't even ask what it was?” I asked.

“He did,” she said. “I told him it was for a friend, so I couldn’t tell him.”

“Why a dozen?” I asked.

“One for each of your sluts,” she said. “I am sure that you have many sluts. Do you need more?”

“Actually, I have thirteen sluts, including nine married ones,” I said. “I’ve fucked three dozen holes balls deep.”

“You definitely deserve a harem, my stud,” she said. “I’ll get you more very soon. Did you see the rest?”

“The rest?” I asked. “Oh, no!”

In the heat of the moment, I missed the bottom layer. There were a dozen bottles of lube.

“You can’t use them without it,” she said. “Do you think your sluts will like my gift?”

“I am sure they will,” I said.

“Don’t forget to save one for me,” she said.

“I can’t forget that,” I said. “You’ll be the first to try this.”

“I am free tomorrow morning,” she said.

“So am I,” I said.

“My asshole’s tingling already, and my horny pussy’s leaking,” she said.

“You are a hot slut,” I teased. “So is my cock. It’s going to be hard to wait, so to speak.”

“I know,” she said. “I’ll see you tomorrow. Good night.”

“Good night,” I said.

Early on the following morning, the chauffeur picked me up and drove me to Layla’s house. I had a wrapped gift.

“Madam Layla’s an incredible woman,” I said to the chauffeur. “She’s a very beautiful woman; yet she’s so nice.”

“Yes, she’s a very nice woman,” he said. “Most women like her treat everybody else like dirt, especially us.”

“Those are too stupid to know that anybody can be an idiot or a jerk,” I said. “That isn’t anything to be proud of.”

“You are right, mister,” he said.

“You are a better person by what you are, not by what you have,” I said.

“That’s true,” he said.

“Some people think they are rich or beautiful because they are special and different from everybody else, but most of them got it from their parents whether it’s money, looks, or even intelligence,” I said.

“It’s unfortunate that rich and powerful people don’t think that way,” he said.

“You seem to be lucky by working for Faisal and Layla,” I said.

“Yes, they are very nice people,” he said.

“Don’t get me wrong,” I said. “I am lucky too. Layla’s a fantastic woman in every way.”

“She is,” he said.

“She’s an artist too,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

Layla met me at the door, wearing a very sexy little dress without underwear and led me to her piano room.

“Are you ready for a hard piano lesson?” I teased, squeezing her ass as we walked to the room.

“How hard is it going to be?” she said, squeezing my boner.

“You tell me,” I said.

“It feels very hard,” she said.

“Are you ready for it?” I asked.

“That’s the kind of lesson I am always ready for,” she said as we entered the room.

“This is going to be a special lesson,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

“Sit back, and show me my piano,” I said as she closed the door. “Let me explain the lesson to you.”

“Your piano’s dripping already,” she said.

She hiked her short dress and sat back on the sofa, exposing her juicy pussy.

“Here you are,” I said, handing her the gift as I knelt before her.

“Thank you,” she said, taking the box from me.

She opened the gift while I ate her pussy to orgasm.

“Let’s try this,” she said, handing me the lube.

“We can sure use it now,” I said.

While I lapped up her copious juices, I used the lube to ream out her tight asshole with my fingers. After a few minutes of stretching her little asshole wide, I took the butt plug. I teased her leaky pussy while I gently worked the fat butt plug in and out of her ass. She spread her ass for me and moaned happily.

“That feels so nice, Nasser, but nothing in the world can feel like your big fat cock,” she moaned.

“Luckily for me,” I smiled.

While holding the butt plug halfway up her ass to stretch her asshole widest, I tortured her leaky pussy with my tongue. She moaned and squirmed constantly.

“Please make me come, Nasser,” she begged.

She soon gushed in my mouth after I popped the butt plug all the way up her ass.

“That was so nice,” she gasped, sitting up and pulling me up. “Now, it’s your turn.”

She knelt before me and freed my hard cock. She worshiped my cock for a long time with the butt plug up her ass.

“I like wearing this butt plug,” she said.

“You can wear it all you want,” I said. “Nobody can tell.”

“I’ll try that,” she said. “First, I want to play the piano while wearing it.”

“Sure,” I said.

She got up and walked to the piano. I followed her.

“Oh,” she gasped. “It feels funny to walk with it.”

“You’ll get used to it,” I said.

She sat down and proceeded to play. I took her dress off and played with her tits and pussy.

“I need to get fucked,” she finally gasped, letting go of the piano. “Fuck my hot pussy while I wear the butt plug.”

She sat back on the sofa, and I obliged her.

“This feels much better than normal pussy fucking,” she gasped.

“It feels so to me too,” I said.

She came fast and hard, drenching my cock.

“Unfortunately, I can’t fuck your luscious ass while you wear your butt plug,” I said.

“Please take it out, and fuck my slutty ass,” she said.

For the following few hours, the butt plug kept going in and out of her hot ass.

We found out that because it made her pussy tighter, it helped her retain my come in her pussy. So, when I finally left, her pussy and ass were both full of come. I had come in her pussy last. She had swallowed the come I shot in her come-thirsty mouth.

Layla gave me a deep goodbye kiss before she had her chauffeur drive me home.

In the late afternoon, it was Mom and Nisreen’s turn to receive their special gifts.

“I got you these gifts for your sweet asses,” I said to Mom and Nisreen while they sat in the living room.

“Thank you, darling,” said Mom. “What are they?”

“Thanks, Nasser,” said Nisreen.

“Open them to find out,” I said. “I hope you don’t mind if I licked your juicy pussies while you do.”

“Sure,” said Mom, hiking her dress.

Nisreen hiked her skirt while I knelt in front of Mom. I proceeded to lick Mom’s leaky pussy, making her moan.

“Is this a butt plug?” asked Mom when she opened her gift.

“Yes,” I said.

“What’s that, Mom?” asked Nisreen.

“You stick it up the ass to stretch it or train it,” said Mom.

“My favorite’s to keep come inside it and inside the pussy,” I said to Mom.

“That works too,” she said.

Fifteen minutes later, they worshiped my cock together while wearing them and loving it. We fucked for hours.

In the morning, I called Suhad before she left to work.

“Come get fucked royally as soon as you can,” I said. “Come without underwear.”

“I can be there at three,” said Suhad. “How can we hide what we’ll be doing though?”

“I fucked you in your kitchen with everybody in the house, and I can’t fuck you freely in my room?” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll be there.”

Suhad came over as promised. It was obvious that her tits were free under her top despite her attempts to hide that. “Mom, **Suhad** and I will discuss something in private,” I said. “It will take us more than half an hour.” “Sure,” said Mom.

“Half an hour?” said **Suhad** as we entered my room. “You almost fucked me in the kitchen longer than that.” “*More* than half an hour,” I said. “Six hours is longer than half an hour. That was the discussion, not the fucking.” “They’d miss us if we stay that long,” she said. “What do you want to discuss?” “Our discussion won’t be a solid half hour,” I said. “It will be spread all over the six hours.” “What are we going to discuss?” she asked. “Mainly, we’ll talk about what positions we’ll fuck and suck,” I said. She punched me playfully. “Get down on your knees, and start talking,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “With pleasure,” she said. She worshiped my cock for fifteen minutes, and I then ate her dripping pussy to orgasm and worshiped her ass. The fucking started, and I came in all her holes and on her face and tits. At the end, when I came in her ass, it was loose and ready. I showed her the butt plug before I popped it in. While I licked her drenched pussy clean, I explained her gift to her. I told her how to take care of it and of her ass.

Suha stopped by on the following day. She worshiped my cock in my room, and I ate her pussy and ass.

Nisreen joined us, wearing her butt plug, while I fucked **Suha**’s ass.

Suha did not see **Nisreen**’s butt plug until I showed her hers and popped it up her ass. I explained to her how to make the best of it.

They worshiped my cock together, and I ate their pussies and asses before I arranged them on their hands and knees side by side and proceeded to fuck their luscious asses.

During the following few hours, I fucked them both in many positions and combinations. **Suha** went home a few hours later, her well-fucked ass full of come and plugged.

Aunt **Suhair** and **Siham** received their butt plugs in **Siham**’s marital bed.

They worshiped my cock together, and I ate out and fingered their pussies and asses to orgasm before I introduced them to their butt plugs.

“They’ll help you train your slutty asses and keep them in tiptop shape for serving my big cock,” I explained.

“That’s nice,” said **Suhair**. “I want my ass to be perfect for your big cock.”

They got into position, thrusting their hot asses out lewdly, and I went to work. A few hours later, I left their hot asses, happy, slimy, and plugged.

Suhad, **Suha**, and **Suhair** loved their butt plugs so much they wore them to school, and I loved them for it.

IN AND OUT OF AQABA

After delivering **Salwa**'s and **Mona**'s gifts, I made a special trip to Aqaba, carrying three gift sets. I got on the bus at Wednesday noon and got there in the late afternoon. I had arranged with Aunt **Alia** to meet me at the bus station.

"I have a surprise for you," I said to **Alia**.

"What?" she asked. "Are you going to visit soon?"

"I guess I am not that good at preparing surprises," I laughed.

"There isn't much you can do without seeing me, is there?" she said.

"You are right," I said.

"I'll arrive tomorrow in the afternoon at around four," I said. "You are the only one who knows. Keep it this way."

"Okay," she said. "It's a secret visit."

"You can invite Aunt **Lubna** to come over after I show you how much I missed you," I said.

"I'll invite her, but I am not going to tell her you'll be there," she said.

"Perfect," I said.

"I'll see you tomorrow, stud," she said.

"Good night, my hot slutty aunt," I said.

Naturally, Aunt **Alia** was waiting for me when I arrived that May afternoon. The weather was hot but not terribly so. When I saw her, I knew that she was not wearing underwear, and my cock twitched. She rushed to me.

"How is the sluttiest aunt in the world?" I said in her ear as we hugged.

"She's so hungry for her horny nephew's big cock," she said.

"Is she wet, or do I need to work on her for hours to get her wet enough?" I teased.

"Her juices are running down her legs right now," she said. "You can bend her over and fuck her right here."

"Can you see the dangers of not wearing panties?" I teased.

"Yes," she smiled. "I love it."

She led me to her car hurriedly. We got into the car, and she drove off.

"Take it out," she said.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Your big cock," she said. "What else? I missed it. I want to see it and kiss it."

"While you are driving?" I asked, unzipping my pants.

"Just take it out, and don't worry," she said.

Seconds later, my hard cock greeted her, sticking up.

"Oh, I missed it," she said as she leaned to the right and squeezed my cock with her right hand. "Did it miss me?"

"You'll find out very soon," I said. "There is the risk that you won't be able to walk by then."

When we stopped at a red light, she leaned to the right and kissed my cock. She licked its head.

“Somebody might see you,” I warned.

She sat up and drove.

“Let me know when it turns green,” she said when we stopped at another red light.

She dove for my cock, taking its head in her mouth.

“This is so crazy, but it’s so good,” I said, holding her head down. “Don’t stop.”

We were lucky we were driving on the left lane, where the pedestrians were too far to notice anything.

“It’s turning green,” I said.

She apparently deliberately stopped at red lights. When she stopped at the next light, she took my cock all the way down her throat. She deep throated it for over ten seconds while I bounced her head on it.

“You are a horny slut, [Alia](#),” I said, fondling her tits while she drove. “I fuck those silly in every hole.”

“You are playing with the driver’s big tits,” she warned. “That’s dangerous.”

“That’s what I can do now,” I said. “I can’t reach the driver’s luscious ass.”

“You can reach her dripping pussy,” she said, parting her knees wide.

“The driver’s going to get fucked royally once I get her out of her car,” I said, reaching between her legs.

She moaned as I touched her soaked pussy.

“Is this less dangerous than playing with the driver’s big tits?” I teased, fingering her leaky pussy.

“No, but it feels so good,” she moaned, stroking my hard cock.

“You may not get fucked if you get us into a car accident,” I warned.

“That’s more important to me than it is to you,” she said.

When we approached her house, I removed my dripping fingers from her pussy and licked them clean.

“I’ve sure missed the taste of your juicy pussy,” I said. “It’s too bad that I can’t reach your little asshole in this position, and, if I reached it from behind, we’d ruin the seat with your copious pussy juices.”

“You’ll soon reach them freely with your tongue, fingers, and your big wonderful cock,” she said. “We have a little over two hours for ourselves before [Kamal](#) comes home. Let’s not waste a second.”

“I am ready for an intensive fucking session,” I said.

“Hurry inside,” called Aunt [Alia](#) as soon as she parked the car.

She rushed into the house as I grabbed my bag. When I entered the house, I found her naked in the living room.

“Leave the bag for later,” she said as she knelt on the sofa and shook her hot ass at me. “Now, fuck me.”

“You got it,” I said, dropping the bag.

My pants and underwear followed.

“What did you say you wanted?” I teased, brushing my cock head up and down her dripping pussy.

“I want you to fuck me,” she moaned. “Fuck your slut aunt, [Nasser](#).”

“You’ve been out of practice, [Alia](#),” I teased. “Did you forget something?”

“What?” she asked.

“Begging?” I said.

“Please fuck me, [Nasser](#),” she begged. “I am so hungry for your big cock.”

By the time she finished her statement, my cock head was inside her sizzling pussy.

“You are my first slut, [Alia](#),” I said, shoving my cock halfway into her pussy. “I am going to fuck you royally.”

“Yes,” she gasped as I shoved the rest of my cock into her pussy. “I am coming.”

“You’ve really missed my big cock, bitch,” I said, thrusting hard in her twitching pussy.

“Of course I missed the most wonderful cock in the world,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm while I held her hips and pounded her gushing pussy vigorously.

“That was incredible, [Nasser](#),” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “I am really hungry for your amazing cock.”

“It’s also hungry for all your holes,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy gently, while looking at her sweet asshole.

“I know, baby,” she moaned.

She recovered, and I picked up the pace. I spread her ass and watched her winking asshole as I fucked her pussy.

“Fuck me, baby,” she gasped, fucking back energetically. “Use your slut aunt.”

“You are very special to me, [Alia](#),” I said. “I love fucking you almost as much as I love fucking Mom.”

“Your mom’s a lucky bitch,” she said. “You live in the same house. You can fuck her three times daily.”

“Don’t be jealous,” I said. “She’s my mom. She deserves that.”

“I know,” she gasped.

“Now, forget about your lucky sister, and enjoy your luckier nephew,” I said as I held her tits and thrust harder.

“I am enjoying you fully,” she gasped. “Make me come again, and then fuck my cock-hungry ass.”

“I’ve really missed your mouthwatering asshole,” I said as I let go of her tits and spread her ass.

“Play with it,” she moaned as I drooled on her asshole.

“I will,” I said, pressing my thumb into her anal pucker.

Her asshole relaxed and accepted my thumb. I proceeded to ream it out while fucking her pussy harder.

“It has tightened up,” I said. “I’ll loosen it up for you. It should never tighten up ever again. I’ll take care of that.”

“Stretch it wide with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Come for me now, bitch,” I urged, pinching a stiff nipple.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, her pussy gushing on my cock and her asshole twitching around my thumb. I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided. She came harder than before.

“Here is the lube, [Nasser](#),” she gasped when I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

She handed me a bottle of lube I did not notice before as I knelt behind her.

“I love your ass,” I said, fondling her ass. “I can’t fuck it before I play with it and show it how much I missed it.”

“Play with it, baby,” she gasped.

She moaned when I applied my lips to her sweet asshole. I licked her asshole eagerly, and she moaned and squirmed, humping my face. Her asshole relaxed slowly as I probed it with my tongue. It soon nibbled my tongue tip.

“Your hot asshole’s as delicious as ever,” I said, spreading her ass.

“Eat it, baby,” she moaned.

In the following few minutes, I devoured her asshole, occasionally fondling her tits, and she came hard, convulsing while her asshole twitched under my tongue.

“I missed this,” she gasped as I grabbed the lube.

Within a minute, I had three slick fingers all the way up her ass. I swirled them and twisted them within her tight asshole for another minute, loosening up her asshole further.

“Please fuck my ass, [Nasser](#),” she begged as I stood behind her and lubed my cock.

“Does it now know how much I missed it?” I teased, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Now, I can fuck it,” I said as my cock head sank up her offered ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is what you were made for, [Alia](#),” I said as I held her waist and thrust in her ass.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck my slutty ass like it was meant to be fucked.”

“Did you call Aunt [Lubna](#)?” I asked, fucking her ass gently.

“Yes,” she said. “She’ll be here in two hours or so.”

“I want her here five minutes before Uncle [Kamal](#) comes home,” I said.

“I asked her to come later,” she said.

“You can call her now, and give her the right time,” I said.

“You’ll obviously be fucking my ass,” she smiled.

“Unless you want me to stop,” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

Aunt [Alia](#) called Aunt [Lubna](#) while I fucked Aunt [Alia](#)’s ass briskly.

“[Lubna](#), can you be here at six-twenty-five?” asked [Alia](#).

“Why six-twenty-five?” asked [Lubna](#) as I fucked [Alia](#)’s ass harder.

“It’s just the perfect time,” said [Alia](#).

“Okay,” said [Lubna](#). “I’ll be there at six-twenty-five.”

“See you then,” said [Alia](#). “Bye.”

“Bye,” said [Lubna](#).

“I am coming,” gasped [Alia](#) right after she hung up.

“Come, bitch,” I urged, pounding her ass vigorously.

She came hard, and I drilled her convulsing ass until she went limp.

“Now, you can suck my big cock properly,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She caught her breath for a minute after I sat on the sofa next to her, showering her face with kisses.

Aunt **Alia** worshiped my cock for about fifteen minutes. I then pulled her up and pushed her onto the sofa. I ate her leaky pussy to orgasm. Before she recovered, I pushed my cock into her pussy and fucked her to another orgasm.

While she recovered, I lubed and finger fucked her asshole. I finally skewered it with my cock and fucked her ass in that position to a new orgasm. I fucked her ass in several positions, making her come many times. In the end, I came deep up her happy ass.

She sucked my cock to full hardness, and we showered together. She sucked my cock again in the shower. We dried each other, dressed and sat politely in the living room except for my big boner.

The doorbell rang, and **Alia** got it. She returned with Aunt **Lubna**.

“What a surprise, **Nasser!**” said **Lubna**, smiling wide. “Why didn’t you tell me you were visiting?”

“It was a secret visit,” I said, taking her in my arms. “**Alia** and I didn’t tell anybody.”

“We’d have spoiled the surprise if we’d told you,” said **Alia**.

Meanwhile, **Lubna** and I were kissing deeply, and I was fondling her tits and ass freely.

“**Lubna**, you need to get rid of your bra and panties before Uncle **Kamal** comes home,” I said, letting **Lubna** go. “He’s due home at any moment. I don’t want him to find you in a compromising position—wearing underwear.”

“Why should I take them off before he comes home?” she asked.

“Because you are not supposed to wear underwear around your lover,” I said. “You’d be a bad whore. I am sure you don’t want to take them off in front of him to correct that although I wouldn’t mind that.”

“I would,” said **Alia**.

“Okay,” said **Lubna**.

“Let me help you with it,” I said, undoing the top of her dress.

She cooperated as I took off her bra and tossed it aside. My lips captured her left nipple.

“You are a horny nephew,” she moaned as I sucked her nipple while fondling her ass.

She moaned quietly, holding my face to her tit. Her right nipple received the same treatment.

“Pull your top up,” I said as I knelt before her.

Her panties were soon lying aside as I kissed and probed her leaky pussy. I naturally felt up her ass thoroughly.

“I missed this,” she moaned as she humped my face while holding my head to her pussy.

“**Kamal** will be here at any minute,” warned **Alia** while I massaged **Lubna**’s asshole with my thumb. “Get decent.”

“I am done,” I said as I got up, letting **Lubna**’s dress cover her ass. I nudged her shoulders down. “She isn’t.”

“You are both crazy,” said **Alia** as **Lubna** dropped to her knees.

“She just wants to say hi to my big cock, the cock she belongs to,” I said as **Lubna** set my hard cock free.

Lubna kissed and licked my cock head before she took it in her mouth.

“I missed your gorgeous cock so much,” she moaned.

She deep throated my cock for about half a minute. She zipped me up and got up.

That was when Uncle **Kamal** arrived. **Lubna** and I sat down, I on the sofa and she on the loveseat.

My cock was rock hard when Uncle **Kamal** came home.

“Hi, everyone,” greeted Uncle **Kamal**.

“Hi, honey,” said Aunt **Alia**.

“Hi, **Kamal**,” said Aunt **Lubna**.

“Hi, Uncle **Kamal**,” I said, getting up.

“**Nasser**, you are here?” he said cheerfully. “I didn’t know you were coming.”

“It’s a secret visit,” I said. “Even my mom doesn’t know that I am here.”

“Why is it a secret visit?” he asked as he shook my hand.

“I am on a secret mission,” I said. “Now, you know about the visit, but I haven’t told anybody about the mission.”

“Okay,” he said. “I wish you luck with it whatever it is.”

“Thank you,” I said. “I appreciate that.”

“Please have a seat,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said, sitting down.

He nodded at **Lubna**.

“I am going to change and come back in a minute,” he said. “Excuse me.”

“Keep it hard,” said Aunt **Alia**, squeezing my boner as Uncle **Kamal** turned his back and headed to the stairs.

Aunt **Lubna** saw that.

“You are much crazier than we were,” said **Lubna**.

“I know,” smiled **Alia**, getting up. “I love my favorite newpew’s incredible cock.”

Alia headed to the kitchen as I set my boner free.

“What are you doing?” asked **Lubna** as I walked to her, my hard cock bouncing before me.

“Suck it,” I smiled.

“Are you crazy?” she asked.

“We have time,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth. “Don’t waste it.”

She took my cock in her mouth, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Good job,” I said finally, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“We are lucky we didn’t get caught,” she said as I zipped up.

“We’ll be fine,” I said as I sat down in my seat. “You are both cock-craving whores.”

“You are a dirty pervert,” she said.

“Are you ready to get fucked royally, **Lubna**?” I asked.

“Hush!” she said as Uncle **Kamal** returned. “I am, but don’t talk about this now.”

“How is life with you, Uncle?” I asked Uncle Kamal.

“It’s okay,” he said. “Everything’s good.”

“I hold my aunts to very high standards,” I said as Aunt Alia came back from the kitchen. She stopped and waited. “Has Aunt Alia been treating you very well, or do I need to have a word with her?”

“No, she’s been treating me very well,” he said, smiling.

“Do you wish all wives were like her?” I asked. “Do you think she’s an ideal wife?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Aunt Lubna, are you also treating Uncle Zuhdi very well?” I asked. “I am going to ask him, so tell me the truth.”

“Yes, I treat my husband very well,” said Lubna.

“You don’t mind if I confirm it with him,” I said. “If it isn’t true, you’ll lose your special status. Aunt Alia would be the undisputed best aunt in the world.”

“Am I now disputed?” teased Alia.

“Ask your sister,” I said.

“Do you think you are the best aunt in the world?” Alia asked Lubna while she handed her husband a cup of tea.

“I sure hope so,” said Lubna.

“We need a way to resolve that,” said Alia.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “You are both my aunts. I get to decide.”

“Don’t Suhad, Sameer, and Nisreen have any say in it?” asked Lubna.

“Of course not,” I said. “What do they know about aunts?”

Alia laughed.

“Besides, I am the only one who dares to ask your husbands if you are treating them well,” I said. “They don’t dare. Also, I dare to spank you if I don’t like the answer.”

“You dare to spank them?” asked Kamal.

“Of course,” I said. “Somebody has to do it. Since nobody else can, I have to.”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Aunts, kneel in front of the loveseat, facing it, and bend over it,” I said. “I want to show my uncle that I don’t make empty claims. I won’t hurt you though.”

To his shock, they both got into position.

“Don’t be afraid,” I said as I got up and walked to the loveseat. “Push your naughty behinds out.”

He did not believe it when they pushed their asses out outrageously.

“Don’t get up until I tell you to,” I said.

Alia was on the right, so I started with her right ass cheek. I smacked it so hard she yelped and jumped.

“Nasser, what are you doing?” asked my uncle as my hand came down on his wife’s left ass cheek.

Alia yelped and jumped again.

“It’s okay,” I said as I moved to Lubna. “They are big girls. They need to know that this is serious.”

My hand came down on wincing Lubna's right ass cheek before I finished my statement. She yelped and jumped like her sister. She did that again when I smacked her left ass cheek.

"What do you think?" I asked my uncle as I returned to my seat.

"Nasser, you can't do that," he protested. "You are hurting them and humiliating them."

"Would you dare to do that?" I asked.

"Of course not," he said.

"Would Uncle Zuhdi dare to do that?" I asked.

"No," he said.

"Would my dad dare to do that?" I asked.

"Not him either," he said.

"Do you know anyone else who dares to do that?" I asked.

"No," he said.

"Aunts, can I do that whenever I want?" I asked.

"Yes," my aunts hissed.

My aunts remained on their knees, their asses pushed out, one of them full of come and one not.

"Why didn't they get up?" he asked.

"They don't know whether I am done with them or not," I said. "They are waiting for me to tell them if they can."

"Aren't you going to?" he asked.

"Of course," I said. "They are not going to spend the evening like that, but, first, I want to make sure that you acknowledge that I have the authority to admonish them if they don't treat their husbands right."

"You apparently do," he said.

"I am unbelievably horny," said Alia.

"Me too," said Lubna. "If Nasser fucked me right now, I wouldn't stop him."

"I'd come my ass off and beg him for more," said Alia.

"Your husband has no idea how we feel," said Lubna. "I bet Nasser knows very well."

"I am sure of that," said Alia.

"This position's better for them until they recover from their light spanking," I said.

"Their light spanking?" he said. "I am surprised they didn't cry."

"They are big girls, Uncle Kamal," I said. "When I was a small kid, I took spankings ten times harder than that, and they were not with the bare hand. Haven't you ever been spanked?"

"No," he said.

"If you haven't been spanked, you can't spank properly," I said. "You'd be either too soft or too harsh. Would you like me to spank you a little?"

"No," he said startled. "I am good this way."

"You can't spank anybody without it," I warned.

“I don’t want to spank anybody,” he said.

“You wouldn’t mind if I spanked your lovely wife whenever the need arose, would you?” I asked.

“That’s up to her,” he said.

“Understood, so you wouldn’t mind?” I said as he nodded off.

“Not if she doesn’t,” he said.

“Do you mind, Aunt Alia?” I asked.

“No,” said Alia.

“Do you mind?” I asked him.

“No,” he said.

“I promise you that I won’t abuse my authority,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said, nodding off again.

“Are you okay, Uncle?” I asked.

“I am okay,” he said. “I am just a tired. I am sorry. I am falling asleep. I need to take a nap. Please excuse me.”

“Sure,” I said.

He got up and headed for the stairs.

“Nasser, please fuck me,” begged Aunt Alia lowly as soon as Uncle Kamal disappeared from the view.

“Are you crazy?” said Aunt Lubna. “He may come back at any second.”

“He’s probably asleep already,” said Alia as I freed my hard cock. “He’ll be asleep before his head hits the pillow.”

“Do you have anything to do with that?” asked Lubna as I knelt behind Alia and hiked her dress, exposing her ass.

“It was the tea,” smiled Alia as I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“You are a treacherous bitch,” smiled Lubna. “You want to be the best aunt in the world?”

“Are you a better aunt to Nasser?” challenged Alia as I held her hips and thrust in her horny pussy.

“Maybe not,” said Lubna.

“Lubna, the correct answer is: Maybe not *yet*,” I said. “You have to do your best.”

“You are right,” she said.

Alia gasped and stiffened when I shoved my cock balls deep into her sizzling pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Alia.

“You are a cheating whore,” said Lubna.

“So are you,” gasped Alia.

Alia convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“Fuck my ass, Nasser,” gasped Alia.

She spread her ass with both hands. I drooled on her asshole and moved my dripping cock to her ass. The bulbous head popped in easily, and the shaft of my cock followed.

“That’s it, baby,” gasped Alia as I thrust in her offered ass.

“I love fucking your slutty ass while your husband’s home,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” said Lubna.

“Are you a good whore, Lubna?” I asked.

“I hope so,” she said.

“A good whore doesn’t badmouth her stud and his other whores,” I admonished.

“Sorry,” she said.

“Nasser has five hours to fuck us till midnight,” said Alia. “Can you stay that long?”

“I told them I’d be back in an hour or two,” said Lubna.

“You can call them while Nasser fucks you up the ass,” said Alia. “He enjoys fucking his sluts in the ass while they talk on the phone.”

“Our nephew’s a horny pervert,” said Lubna.

“And we are the ideal wives,” said Alia.

“At least, your husband thinks you are the ideal wife,” said Lubna.

“Can you believe that?” smiled Alia.

“I agree with Uncle Kamal,” I said. “Alia, you are an ideal wife—to me.”

“Thanks,” she said.

“You think you can be an ideal wife for your husband?” I asked Lubna.

“I hope so,” she said.

“You’d need to be as good as Alia,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“You can even be a better wife if you let me fuck you in every hole in your living room while all your family’s home,” I said. “Think about that.”

“That isn’t easy,” she said.

“You think any wife can be an ideal wife?” I asked. “All men would be praising marriage. Now, all don’t.”

“You have a point,” she said.

“If she’s an ideal wife, I need to get fucked with her,” gasped Alia.

“That’s the easy part,” said Lubna.

“Come for me, my hot bitch,” I said, pounding Alia’s ass. “Show your sister that you are really an ideal wife.”

“I am coming,” gasped Alia, stiffening.

“Now, your big sister can’t doubt that you are indeed an ideal wife,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Lubna?”

“That’s right,” said Lubna.

Alia convulsed wildly, and I continued to drill her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Show her how an ideal wife sucks the big cocks she belongs to,” I said as I pulled out of Alia’s ass and got up.

Alia turned around and swallowed my sticky cock. She deep throated my cock hungrily while her sister watched.

“Do you want to train for the ideal wife audition?” I asked Lubna as I slapped Alia’s face with my cock.

“Sure,” said Lubna.

“Let’s see,” I said as I knelt behind her and hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I want you to fuck my cock-hungry pussy and ass,” she moaned. “Please fuck me, Nasser.”

“You are a good slut, Lubna,” I said, pushing my cock into her wet pussy. “I love fucking you.”

“Yes,” she moaned as my cock head opened her pussy and went in. “Use me for what I was made for.”

“Is this what you want, my hot bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy. “Is this what you were made for?”

“This is exactly what I want, baby,” she moaned, pushing her ass back to meet my strokes. “This is exactly it.”

“You want to get fucked royally with the big cock you belong to like any ideal wife?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I don’t know what your husband thinks, but, to me, you are an ideal whore,” I said.

“Thank you, Nasser,” she moaned. “I appreciate that.”

“Enjoy, baby,” I said as I grabbed her tits, pinching her nipples through her top, and picked up the pace.

“Fuck me hard, stud,” she gasped, fucking back energetically. “Fuck your slut aunt’s horny married pussy.”

“I am going to fuck my slut aunt’s every cock-craving hole,” I said.

“You are definitely the best nephew in the world,” she gasped.

“I second that,” said Alia.

“You are both wonderful aunts,” I said.

The fucking heated up, and Lubna approached orgasm.

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

“That’s what I want you to do, my wanton slut,” I said, fucking her soaked pussy harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Show your nephew how much you belong to his big cock.”

She writhed before me, and I fucked her twitching pussy hard until her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping.

“That was so good, Nasser,” she gasped.

“I’ll now say hi to your sweet little asshole,” I said.

“Go ahead, baby,” she gasped as I pulled out of her.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I lowered my mouth to her splayed asshole and proceeded to kiss it and lick it. She moaned and ground into my face. I probed her asshole as it relaxed and opened up, and it nibbled my tongue tip. I devoured her asshole, and she soon came, shoving her twitching asshole into my face.

“My little asshole’s so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

Alia handed me the lube, and I proceeded to lube Lubna’s asshole using one, then two, and finally three fingers.

“Please fuck my slutty ass,” moaned Lubna as I twisted my fingers deep inside her ass.

“I missed your hot ass, Lubna,” I said, taking my fingers out of her ass while I lubed my cock.

“Take it, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck it with your big cock.”

“Is it hungry for the big cock it belongs to?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

She moaned as my cock head opened her relaxed asshole and popped in.

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

“I’ll fuck your slutty ass open,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Do that, baby,” she said, thrusting back.

“Maybe tomorrow, he can do this to us in your living room,” said Alia.

“I hope I can pull that off,” gasped Lubna.

Lubna was soon gasping as her horny ass received a nice drilling at an accelerating pace.

“My horny ass is so happy,” gasped Lubna. “It’s going to come for you.”

“Let it come, my hot bitch,” I said, pounding her offered ass. “Let it enjoy the big cock it belongs to.”

“It’s going to come,” she gasped. “It’s enjoying your amazing cock already.”

She stiffened almost instantly and started to convulse in orgasm.

“That’s it, my cock-craving slut aunt,” I urged, slamming into her writhing ass. “Come for your horny nephew.”

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down.

“That was wonderful, Nasser,” she gasped.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass and standing up. “Show me how much you appreciate that.”

She turned around and pounced on my sticky cock. She deep throated it hungrily. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Aunts, sit back on the loveseat, and pull your knees to your shoulders,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

The two sisters assumed the position and spread their asses wide.

“I’ll tell you about my secret mission, but you can’t tell anybody,” I said, fingering their splayed assholes.

“We won’t tell anyone,” said Lubna.

“Your secret’s safe with us,” said Alia.

My bag was still in the living room. I had just pushed it out of the way. I walked to it and retrieved two gift sets.

“I came all the way here to give you these gifts,” I said, handing each her gift.

“Thank you so much, but what are they?” they both asked.

“They are gifts for your luscious asses,” I said. “Open them, and see.”

They opened the gifts impatiently.

“Is this what I think it is?” said Alia, holding her butt plug.

“It is, if you have a dirty mind,” I smiled.

“A butt plug?” asked Lubna.

“You got it,” I said. “One of its uses is that you won’t leak my come out of your pussy if you wear it in your ass. That means that you can have both holes full of my come and not leak anything while you are sitting with your family.”

“You are always a horny pervert,” smiled **Alia**.

“You can use them to stretch and train your assholes so they are always ready,” I said. “Do you want to try them?”

“Sure,” they both said.

“Use the lube to lube them, and give them to me,” I said.

Each lubed her asshole and gave it to me.

They both spread their asses as I aimed the butt plugs at their respective assholes. I used my right hand on **Alia** and my left hand on **Lubna**. They moaned as I opened their assholes with the butt plugs and sank them in. They gasped when the entire butt plugs popped in.

“This is crazy,” said **Alia** as I teased both leady pussies.

“Yes,” hissed **Lubna**.

“Let me train your hot assholes a little,” I said as I held the bases of the butt plugs and proceeded to pump them.

The egg-shaped butt plugs stretched their assholes as the thicker part passed through them and then they contracted as the slim part went in. I took turns licking their leaky pussies until they both came. I lapped their wet pussies clean.

“I want to get fucked in my marital bed,” said **Alia**.

“Isn’t your husband sleeping there?” asked **Lubna**.

“The key word’s *sleeping*,” smiled **Alia**. “Sleeping people can’t see or hear their slut wives whore themselves shamelessly to their horny lovers in every possible way.”

“You are outrageous,” said **Lubna**.

“I am an ideal wife,” said **Alia**, getting up. “Learn from me if you can.”

“Are you coming with us?” I asked **Lubna**.

“Of course,” she said, getting up.

They led, and I followed their plugged asses. I took the chance to take my bag upstairs.

Uncle **Kamal** was asleep. He was dead to the world when my aunts and I entered the master bedroom.

“See?” said **Alia**. “We can fuck freely.”

Alia rearranged the covers so we could have the most room on the bed and got on all fours, facing her husband.

“Please fuck me, baby,” begged **Alia**.

“Shouldn’t you first suck my big cock first?” I asked. “Show your clueless husband that you are an ideal wife?”

“Sure,” she said as she spun around.

Alia swallowed my cock and proceeded to suck it.

“Even if you are an ideal wife, you need to be a good sister,” I said to **Lubna**. “Help your sister.”

“I’d love to help her with this, not because I am a good sister but because I am a horny slut,” she said.

Lubna got on her hands and knees next to her sister, and they both worshiped my cock for fifteen minutes.

“Turn around, bitches,” I said, slapping their faces with my sticky cock.

They turned around toward my uncle.

“Please fuck my slutty pussy while my clueless husband sleeps right in front of me,” begged Alia.

“If this whore isn’t an ideal wife, I don’t know who is,” I said, pushing my cock into her leaky pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Alia.

My cock was not even all the way in her pussy. She stiffened and started to convulse wildly. I held her hips and shoved my cock the rest of the way in, making her orgasm peak. She shook uncontrollably, drenching my cock.

“Wow!” she gasped while her pussy gushed on my cock. “That was incredible.”

“Enjoy,” I said, fucking her pussy at a brisk pace.

She gasped for air after her orgasm subsided. I thrust gently in her soaked pussy.

“This is amazing,” she gasped. “I love you, Kamal. Thank you for letting me enjoy this. You are a great husband.”

“My sister’s the sluttiest wife in the world,” said Lubna.

“Watch, and learn,” I smiled at Lubna.

Alia came hard within a couple of minutes.

As soon as Alia’s orgasm subsided, I moved my dripping cock to Lubna’s pussy. Lubna took about a minute to have her first orgasm. I did not slow down until she came again within a few minutes.

While I thrust gently in Lubna’s drenched pussy, I popped both butt plugs out.

“Suck them,” I said, offering each the other’s butt plug.

They did not hesitate to suck the butt plugs eagerly. I put them aside and pushed my dripping cock into Alia’s ass.

“Yes, baby, please fuck my ass,” moaned Alia as my cock slid easily up her relaxed asshole.

“You have a nice cock-hungry ass,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass briskly.

“Oh, Kamal, my incredible nephew’s fucking my horny ass so nicely with his big cock,” she gasped. “I love you.”

Lubna shook her head in disbelief.

It took about five minutes to make Alia come twice.

“Do you want it in the ass too, my dirty whore?” I said, pushing my cock into Lubna’s ass.

“Yes, Nasser,” moaned Lubna as I skewered her ass with my hard cock. “Please fuck my cock-craving ass.”

While I fucked Lubna’s ass, Alia disappeared for a minute. She returned with Lubna’s phone.

“We forgot to have you call home,” said Alia, handing Lubna the phone while I fucked Lubna’s ass briskly.

“I am not sure I can talk right now,” gasped Lubna.

“You need to learn how to do that,” said Alia. “Nasser will slow down.”

Lubna dialed her husband’s number while I slowed down a little.

Uncle Zuhdi replied right away.

“Hello,” he said.

“Hi, Zuhdi,” greeted Lubna.

“Hi,” he said. “What’s up?”

“I found out that Nasser’s visiting Alia, so I’ll be staying late,” she said as I picked up the pace.

“Okay,” he said. “Say hi to him.”

“Sure,” she said. “Good night, honey.”

“Good night,” he said.

Lubna stiffened as soon as she hung up.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I told you it was fun,” said Alia.

“It’s crazy,” gasped Lubna.

Lubna writhed while I pounded her twitching ass. She finally went limp. I fucked her ass gently.

My aunts and I changed positions, and I had them taste each other’s ass on my cock and eat each other’s pussy while I fucked their asses. We continued to fuck in the master bedroom until it was time for me to come.

“I am going to come in your mouths,” I said as I stood up on the bed.

They both sucked my cock hungrily until my orgasm hit.

“Open wide, you hot come sluts, but don’t swallow,” I said as I pulled out and jacked my cock off vigorously.

They opened wide, and I shot the first spurt against the back of Lubna’s throat. I shot the next one against the back of Alia’s throat. I split my come load between them and wiped my sticky cock head on Alia’s lower lip.

“Pass my come back and forth over sloppy kisses until it’s time for each to swallow her share,” I instructed.

They did not hesitate to oblige me lewdly. Each swallowed her share and turned to my soft cock.

My cock was rock hard a few minutes later.

“Let’s go downstairs,” said Lubna, taking her phone. “It’s more comfortable.”

My aunts and I fucked in the living room until one in the morning.

When we were done, each had her pussy and plugged ass full of my come.

We showered separately, and Lubna headed home.

Alia slept next to her husband, and I slept in the room assigned to me.

On Thursday morning, I woke up with my hard cock being licked and sucked gently. I moaned and ran my fingers through my cocksucker’s hair without opening my eyes.

“Good morning, Nasser,” a sweet voice greeted me.

“Rana?” I said, opening my eyes.

“Yes, Nasser,” said Rana.

“Come here, you little slut, and let me kiss you,” I said, pulling her up my body.

She brought her mouth to mine, and we kissed feverishly. I fondled her tits and ass while we kissed.

“Did you miss me?” I said when we broke the kiss.

“Of course I did,” she said as I helped her get out of her clothes. “I am here first thing in the morning.”

“Your mouth and ass are so hungry for my big cock, and your pussy’s so hungry for my tongue?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“How did you get here?” I asked before I stuffed her right tit in my mouth.

“Aunt [Alia](#) called me and brought me here,” she moaned.

“She’s a wonderful aunt, especially for this little slut and her cousin, isn’t she?” I said on my way to her left tit.

“Yes,” she hissed as I sucked her stiff nipple while fondling her bare ass.

While sucking her nipple, I teased her asshole with my fingertips, making her gasp. By the time my lips returned to her right nipple, my middle finger was reaming out her tight asshole gently. She moaned and humped my finger. After loosening up her asshole patiently for a few minutes, I squeezed my index finger in. She continued to moan and grind her ass into my fingers as I stretched her tight asshole wider.

“My little asshole’s so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned.

“You want me to fuck your little asshole with my fat cock, baby?” I teased. “You want me to fuck it open?”

“Yes, I want you to fuck it silly,” she moaned.

“You don’t mind having a loose asshole?” I teased.

“My horny ass belongs to your big cock,” she moaned. “It was meant to be fucked hard with your fat cock.”

“You are a good slut,” I said. “Why don’t you turn around so I can play with your luscious ass while you stuff your hungry throat with my big juicy cock?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

She turned around while I kept my fingers up her ass. I pulled her dripping pussy to my mouth and explored it while reaming out her horny asshole wider. She moaned and humped my face and hand while sucking my cock eagerly.

“Your pussy’s delicious, bitch,” I said. “Are you going to come in my mouth?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

She humped my mouth and fingers more urgently as her orgasm approached. I matched her pace.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed, gushing fresh pussy juices into my sucking mouth while her little asshole twitched madly around my fingers. She let go of my cock, gasped, and groaned for a while.

“Please fuck my horny ass, [Nasser](#),” she moaned.

“You are a big girl, [Rana](#),” I said. “Lube my big cock, and show me that you can take it up your slutty ass.”

She took the lube and lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Ride it, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Feed my big cock to your tight little ass.”

She straddled me in the cowgirl position and guided my engorged cock head into her asshole, which relaxed gradually as she pressed my cock head into it. I stroked her ass while she did that. My cock head soon popped in, making her gasp softly.

“It’s in,” she moaned.

“Take it all the way in,” I said. “Big girls need to get their cock-craving asses fucked deeply.”

“Yes,” she moaned, thrusting her ass down into my cock. “My ass is so hungry for your big cock.”

“That’s it, my little whore,” I said, spreading her ass.

She rode my cock gently with short strokes, slowly taking it deeper and deeper up her hot ass. It took her a few minutes to get my cock balls deep up her ass.

“It’s all the way in,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Come for your horny cousin, my sexy bitch,” I urged, pinching her nipples. “Show me that you missed me.”

She convulsed in orgasm, writhing uncontrollably on my cock. I held her waist and steadied her so her tight ass would not pull off my cock.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped, collapsing on top of me when her orgasm subsided.

“My big cock loves its little whore,” I said. “It’s so pleased her luscious ass came all around it.”

She continued to gasp for air while I gently worked her ass up and down my hard cock.

“Do that again, my hot slut,” I said, slapping her ass. “Show my big cock that you deserve to be its little whore.”

She sat up and resumed bouncing on my cock.

“Get the hot ass that belongs to my big cock fucked royally,” I said. “Ride my big cock hard.”

She picked up the pace, and I occasionally slapped her ass or pinched her stiff nipples.

“I love riding your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“You are a beautiful girl, my hot bitch,” I said. “I love watching you bounce on my big cock.”

She rode my cock more and more urgently while I pinched her nipples. Her orgasm approached hurriedly.

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

“Be a good slut, and come hard for the big cock you belong to,” I urged.

“I am coming, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Your little whore’s coming.”

“I am proud of you,” I said. “This is how my little whore should be.”

She shook in orgasm, shoving her twitching ass into my cock madly.

“I love being your little whore,” she gasped, collapsing on top of me.

“[Rana](#), you’ve made my morning beautiful,” I said. “I’ll make yours as beautiful. I’ll fuck your horny ass open.”

“My morning’s already amazing,” she gasped. “Thank you, [Nasser](#).”

“That isn’t necessary,” I said, flipping her onto her back. “Just come hard for me.”

She spread her ass, and I held her ankles. I proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

“Fuck my ass, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “This is how it should be fucked.”

“Enjoy, baby,” I said, picking up the pace.

She came three times within ten minutes.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She flipped onto her hands and knees and swallowed my cock. I fondled her ass while I fucked her throat. She deep throated my cock for several minutes.

“I want to fuck your fine tits,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she smiled as she lay on her back. “I want me to use me fully.”

Climbing astride her, I drooled in her cleavage. I soon laid my cock in her cleavage, and she squeezed her tits around it. I leaned forward and proceeded to fuck her tits.

“My big cock likes your big tits, Rana,” I said.

“They like it too,” she moaned.

“Your luscious tits were made for my big cock too?” I teased as I pulled my cock out of her cleavage and slapped her tits gently with it. “They were not made to feed babies. Babies can use bottles. My big cock can’t. Right, baby?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“How about your mouth?” I said as I pushed my cock into her mouth.

She mumbled something over my cock as it slid in. I fucked her eager mouth gently before I fucked her throat. I turned around while fucking her mouth until we were heads to tails. I rubbed her leaky pussy with my right hand while I fucked her mouth at an easy pace. I occasionally pinched her nipples. She finally came, and I licked her pussy clean.

“I want to come on your pretty face,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Kneel down on the floor.”

She went to her knees on the floor, and I fucked her throat for several minutes.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and jacked off vigorously.

“Give it to me, Nasser,” she urged. “Shoot your sticky come all over my face.”

My come burst out of the end of my bulbous cock head. It hit different parts of her face, covering it with come. I wiped my cock head on her face and pulled back.

“I love how you look, my sweet come slut,” I smiled at her.

She smiled back.

“Use your fingers to feed yourself my sticky come, baby,” I instructed.

She used her fingers to scoop my come off her face and suck it off her fingers. I took her sticky finger to a couple of spots she missed. I then gave her a deep kiss.

“Suck my cock back to life, my little whore,” I said as I lay back on the bed. “I am not done with you.”

She climbed onto the bed and pounced on my soft but hardening cock. She enjoyed sucking my cock hungrily while I watched her happy face.

“You were definitely made for my big cock, baby,” I said, ruffling her hair.

She smiled at me without taking her mouth off my cock. She deep throated my cock when it was hard enough and kept that up until it was rock hard.

“Get on all fours like a bitch in heat, baby,” I said, getting up. “I want to fuck your beautiful ass again.”

She got into position, and I lubed my cock and knelt behind her. I held her left ass cheek, pulling it out, and pressed my cock head into her splayed asshole. It sank in easily. I worked my cock all the way in. I then held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass at an easy pace.

“Good morning, lovebirds, or should I say fuck birds?” greeted Aunt Alia as I fucked Rana’s ass briskly.

“Say whatever you want, Aunt,” I said. “Good morning to you.”

“Sleepyhead’s awake and fucking,” she teased.

“A sweet girl with a sweet ass woke him up,” I said.

“Do you need help with your horny cousin?” Alia asked Rana.

“I seem to be holding my own, but I wouldn’t mind your help,” said Rana.

Alia started by sitting next to Rana and spreading her ass for me.

“Fuck the little whore’s ass, stud,” urged Alia. “She has a horny sweet ass.”

“You think her tight little ass is worthy of my big cock?” I teased.

“Isn’t your big cock happy with it?” she said.

“It obviously is,” I said.

“Rana’s a good girl,” she said. “She’s definitely worthy of being your little whore.”

“Thanks, Aunt Alia,” gasped Rana.

“Come for your horny cousin’s big cock, Rana,” urged Alia. “Show him that your sexy ass deserves his big cock.”

Both Rana and I picked up the pace, and she approached orgasm hurriedly.

“I am going to come,” gasped Rana.

She soon stiffened and convulsed in orgasm.

“Let me taste her slutty ass on your big cock, Nasser,” said Alia when Rana’s orgasm subsided.

Alia swallowed my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“You now need to let her taste your whoring ass on my big cock,” I said, slapping Alia’s face with my cock.

“Fair’s fair,” said Alia, getting on her hands and knees. “Please fuck my slutty ass, Nasser.”

“Spread her ass for me, Rana,” I instructed as I lubed my cock.

Rana spread Alia’s ass, and I skewered it with my cock and fucked it briskly.

“Am I fucking our slut aunt’s horny ass well?” I asked Rana, fondling her tits.

“Definitely,” said Rana.

“Don’t you want her to come for me?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Tell her,” I said. “She doesn’t know.”

“Aunt Alia, come for Nasser’s big hard cock,” urged Rana.

“He needs to fuck my ass harder,” gasped Alia.

“Fuck Aunt Alia’s horny ass harder,” urged Rana.

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

“I am going to come,” gasped Alia.

“Come hard so Rana can taste your horny ass on my big cock well,” I said, pinching Alia’s nipples.

“I am coming,” gasped Alia.

Alia shook in orgasm while Rana spread her writhing ass for me. I drilled Alia’s ass hard until she went limp.

“Go ahead,” I said to Rana as I pulled out of Alia’s ass.

Rana pounced on my cock and sucked it eagerly.

“You want to fuck us together now?” asked Alia.

“Sure,” I said, pushing my cock into Alia’s pussy. “She’s going to taste your pussy on my cock, but since I can’t fuck her pussy, you have to taste it firsthand.”

“That’s okay,” said Alia, thrusting back.

Alia came on my cock a few minutes later, and Rana swallowed my dripping cock. She deep throated it eagerly.

“Go ahead, and taste her leaky pussy while she stuffs my big cock down her throat,” I said to Alia.

Rana was a little tense in the beginning, but she continued to deep throat my cock until she gushed in Alia’s mouth.

“Taste each other’s juicy pussy firsthand until you both come,” I instructed.

Alia mounted Rana and dove between her legs. Rana soon licked Alia’s leaky pussy eagerly. I fondled Rana’s tits and Alia’s ass while I watched them eat each other’s pussy to orgasm. They rolled over, and Rana got on top.

While they ate each other’s pussy, I retrieved Rana’s gift.

“Rana, I got you a gift,” I said, offering her the wrapped box.

“Thanks, Nasser,” she said. “You didn’t have to do that.”

“I think, once you see it, you’ll know that I had to,” I smiled.

“What is it?” she asked.

“Open it,” I said, handing it to her.

She sat up, but Alia continued to eat her pussy.

“What’s this?” asked Rana when she saw the butt plug.

“It goes up your hot ass for training, fun, or to keep my come from leaking out,” I said.

“Oh!” she said in surprise.

“Do you want to wear it now?” I asked. “I’ll eat your pussy while you wear it.”

“I am already eating her pussy,” said Alia. “Have her eat mine while you toy with her ass.”

“Is that okay with you?” I asked Rana.

“Sure,” she said.

Rana dove between Alia’s spread legs and resumed eating her pussy. I lubed her butt plug and pushed it firmly into her relaxed asshole. She moaned lowly as the butt plug opened her ass wide and sank in. She gasped in the end.

“How does it feel?” I asked.

“It feels wild,” moaned Rana.

Rana came in Alia’s mouth within a minute.

“You seem to like it,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes, it’s crazy,” she gasped.

Alia brought her butt plug, and I resumed fucking both of them. The butt plugs kept going in and out of their asses.

Uncle Kamal had to work a short day, but that gave us six hours of fucking. We had only two of them so far. By the time he came home, I had both asses and his wife’s pussy full of come. Both asses were securely plugged. Alia had also licked my come off Rana’s tits.

Rana and I had lunch with Aunt Alia and Uncle Kamal.

“Kamal, Nasser and I will take Rana home and spend the evening there,” said Alia after lunch. “Are you coming?”

“Not this time,” said Kamal. “I need to rest for a while. Say hi to them though.”

“Sure,” she said.

He got up and walked away.

“Have Lubna wear her butt plug without underwear during the visit,” I said to Alia while we cleared the table.

“Okay,” she said. “Rana, do you want to suck his big cock in the backseat?”

“Sure,” smiled Rana.

“She’s a hot slut,” I teased.

Rana and I got in the backseat, and Aunt Alia got in the driver seat. Rana had the lube in her purse.

“Suck his big cock, Rana,” said Alia. “He’s going to visit your house.”

“Be a good hostess,” I said.

Alia started the engine only when my cock was in Rana’s mouth.

Rana sucked my cock eagerly. I fondled her braless tits through her top while she did.

“Come up, Rana,” warned Alia too soon. “We are approaching your house.”

Rana came up and zipped me up.

Rana’s parents and brother were home when Aunt Alia, she, and I arrived at her house.

Aunt Lubna met us at the door. We hugged and kissed.

“Nasser, I missed you,” said Lubna.

“I missed you too, my lovely aunt,” I said.

Since the others were not there and Rana could not see it, I got away with squeezing Lubna’s plugged ass. She stealthily squeezed my boner.

“Are you horny, you hot slut?” I whispered.

“I am hornier than yesterday,” she said. “Please come in.”

Rana stiffened when I squeezed her ass as we followed her mom.

“Relax,” I said lowly. “Nobody can see it.”

“Be careful,” she said.

“Okay,” I smiled, pinching her right nipple.

“Nasser!” she hissed.

“Yes, Nasser’s little whore,” I teased.

“Stop it,” she hissed.

“Hi, Uncle Zuhdi,” I greeted. “Hi, Fareed.”

“Hi, Nasser,” said Uncle Zuhdi, getting up.

He shook my hand.

“Hi, Nasser,” said Fareed, shaking my hand.

“You didn’t say you were coming,” he said.

“I am on a secret mission,” I said. “That was why Aunt Alia was the only one who knew that I was coming. Mom still doesn’t know that I am here.”

“Why the secrecy?” asked Uncle Zuhdi.

“Because of the secret mission,” I smiled. “It’s top secret although I’ve already accomplished it.”

“I see,” he said.

“I am only here because Aunt Lubna missed me much,” I said. “Coming here isn’t part of my secret mission.”

“Mom isn’t the only one who’s missed you,” said Fareed.

“I know Rana did too,” I said, smiling at Rana.

“I did,” she said.

“I did too,” said Fareed.

“Thanks, Fareed,” I said. “I actually knew that Uncle Zuhdi was the only one who didn’t miss me, but I didn’t want to embarrass him.”

“Hey, I missed you too,” said Uncle Zuhdi.

“It’s okay, Uncle Zuhdi,” I said. “You are a wise guy. I have no idea why the others missed me.”

“Nasser, they missed you because you are not always this silly,” teased Alia.

“That makes sense,” I smiled. “Anyway, Fareed, how is school with you?”

“School’s good,” said Fareed.

“How is work, Uncle Zuhdi?” I asked.

“Work’s okay,” said Uncle Zuhdi.

“I’ll go make tea,” said Lubna, getting up.

“I’ll come with you,” said Alia.

When Rana’s eyes met mine, I motioned her to sit next to me. She nonchalantly did.

“When they come back, don’t drink the tea,” I said. “Just act like you are drinking it.”

“Why is that?” asked Rana.

“Just do that because I asked you to,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

We talked about inconsequential things until I saw my aunts return. I signaled them to wait.

“Uncle Zuhdi, I think that my aunts Lubna and Alia are two of the most wonderful women in the world,” I said.

“You are right,” said Uncle Zuhdi.

“That’s why I hold them to high standards,” I said. “Before I tell you what Uncle Kamal thought of Aunt Alia, I would like to know what you think of Aunt Lubna. Has she been very good to you?”

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“Has she been treating you very well?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said, a little taken aback by my question.

“Uncle Kamal thought Aunt Alia was an ideal wife,” I said. “He wished all wives were like her. Do you think Aunt Lubna’s an ideal wife too? Do you wish all wives were like her?”

“Yes, definitely,” he said.

“You are not influenced by his opinion or you are saying that just because she’s present, are you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” said Lubna as she returned with Alia.

“You are welcome,” he said as she offered him his tea. “Thank you.”

Lubna offered offered the rest of us our tea and sat next to Alia on the loveseat.

“If you don’t tell me the truth, I can’t help you,” I said to Uncle Zuhdi as he sipped his tea. Fareed drank his tea, but the rest of us pretended. “I can have a word with her or even spank her if required to make sure that she’s good.”

“It will never get to that,” said Uncle Zuhdi.

“I want my aunts to be the best ever,” I said. “Last night, Uncle Kamal thought that I was bluffing when I told him I’d spank my lovely aunts if they were not good wives for their husbands. I had to prove to him that I wasn’t kidding.”

“How did you prove that to him?” he asked.

“First, do you believe that I can spank them if I need to?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Get up, Rana,” I said, getting up.

Rana got up, and I pulled her aside.

“Aunts, please assume the positions,” I said, motioning my aunts to the sofa.

Alia and Lubna got up and walked to the sofa. They knelt down and bent over the sofa on either end, pushing their hot asses out, surprising my uncle and cousins.

“Why don’t you get into position between them?” I asked Rana. “Push your hot ass out like them.”

Rana hesitantly got into position. She pushed her ass out like her mom and aunt.

“Fareed, do you want me to spank you too?” I asked.

“No,” said Fareed. “I am willing to spank you though.”

“Uncle, do you want to try it?” I asked. “It’s good, especially if you’ve never been spanked.”

“No, I don’t want to try it,” said Uncle Zuhdi.

“Please be quiet so you won’t break their concentration,” I said.

“What are you going to do?” he asked.

“I’ll show you that I am the only one who dares to take proper action in this regard,” I said.

As soon as I finished my statement, my right hand came down on his wife’s right ass cheek.

Lubna yelped and jumped like last night.

“Nasser, what are you doing?” asked Uncle Zuhdi as my right hand smacked his wife’s left ass cheek, eliciting the same response from her.

“It’s important for good women to know that they are accountable for what they do,” I said as I smacked Rana’s right ass cheek, making her yelp and jump like her mom. “It helps them be better women and wives.”

Rana yelped and jumped again when I smacked her left ass cheek. Alia responded similarly.

“Stay as you are,” I whispered.

“Nasser, you can’t do that to them,” complained Uncle Zuhdi as I sat on the loveseat where Alia had been sitting before. “I don’t know how they let you do that.”

“They let me do that because I know how to spank them,” I said. “Have you ever been spanked?”

“No,” he said.

“I’ve been spanked silly,” I said. “I know how spanking should be done. Do you want me to spank you so you can learn and be able to spank others?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“You didn’t change your mind?” I asked Fareed.

“No,” he said.

“Why don’t you get up and sit down normally?” Uncle Zuhdi asked my aunts and my cousin.

“You want them to sit down on their reddened behinds?” I asked, smiling. “You wouldn’t know how it feels.”

“Oh!” he said.

“Besides, they don’t know if I am through with them,” I said as I saw him fight to keep his eyes open.

Fareed was also fighting sleep.

“I know that you are not qualified to deliver a sound spanking to those lovely behinds, but do you have the guts to do that?” I asked Uncle Zuhdi. “Do you dare?”

“I don’t,” he said. “I am impressed by your boldness.”

“It’s important for the women that the man be fearless but considerate,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Aunt Lubna?”

“Yes,” said Aunt Lubna.

“Is there anybody else you’d let spank your fine behind like he wants?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am not imposing on them,” I said to Uncle Zuhdi. “They think that it’s my right to spank their delicate behinds.”

“I see,” he said, almost nodding off.

“Isn’t that right, Rana?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Rana.

“You wouldn’t let Fareed spank you, would you?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Women know if you are capable of spanking them or not,” I said to my sleepy cousin. “They don’t want to risk receiving a spanking too soft, too harsh, or inconsistent.”

“I think I am falling asleep,” said Fareed. “I need to take a nap.”

“Am I that boring?” I asked.

“No, it isn’t you,” he said.

“I am falling asleep too,” yawned his dad, getting up. “I need to lie down for a bit.”

“Good night,” I said to them.

“We are not turning in for the night,” said Uncle Zuhdi naïvely as he fought to keep his head up.

Uncle Zuhdi and Fareed headed to the stairs.

“Unfortunately, they are going to miss the show,” I said lowly as I knelt behind Rana.

“That’s too bad,” said Alia.

“Cross your forearms under your foreheads and close your eyes,” I said as I slowly hiked Rana’s skirt, exposing her plugged ass. “I want you to be able to concentrate. If either of you opens her eyes, she’ll receive a real spanking.”

They obliged me right away as I set my throbbing cock free. I turned Rana’s face to the right and her mom’s face to the left to make sure each was oblivious to what I was doing to the other.

“Aunt Lubna, I think your sweet rear end needs a massage,” I said as I gently rubbed Rana’s ass with my cock.

“Yes, please,” said Lubna as I hiked her dress.

“What about you, Aunt Alia?” I asked, hiking Alia’s dress.

“Me too, please,” said Alia as I returned to Rana’s ass and rubbed it with my cock head.

“I’ll start with Rana,” I said, teasing Rana’s dripping pussy with my cock head. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” hissed Alia and Lubna.

“Rana, have you been spanked before?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped as I brushed her clit with my cock head.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Your mom and aunt had their first spankings last night in front of Uncle Kamal. Thank you for being a big girl for me.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Do you like how I massage you to make you feel better?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Can I massage Aunt Alia a little?” I asked, buffing Rana’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Seconds later, I was kneeling behind Alia.

“Yes,” moaned Alia as I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Do you like how I massage you, Aunt Alia?” I asked as I held her hips and drove my cock balls deep in.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You like how my big cock feels balls deep in your slutty pussy?” I whispered in Alia’s left ear to make sure that Rana could hear what I was saying.

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

“Do you want me to rub your clit until you come hard on my big cock but without alerting your sister?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said as I touched her clit with my fingertip.

Alia’s pussy twitched and leaked around my cock as I rubbed her clit vigorously.

“I am coming,” she whispered, stiffening.

“Come your ass off, bitch,” I whispered.

Alia bit her lip and writhed, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock until her orgasm subsided. I slowly withdrew my dripping cock. I gave her drenched pussy a light kiss.

“Are you ready for me to give your beautiful butt a massage, Aunt Lubna?” I asked, touching my cock head to Lubna’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Lubna as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“I’ll be happy to be of service to you,” I said as I thrust gently in her hot pussy.

While fucking Lubna slowly, I worked Rana’s butt plug in and out of her ass at the same pace to distract her from sensing her mom’s predicament.

“Do you like it this way?” I asked, fucking Lubna’s leaky pussy with long slow strokes while fondling her ass.

“Yes,” moaned Lubna.

“You have a gorgeous butt,” I said. “I am privileged to be working on it.”

“You know how to work on it,” she moaned, her pussy leaking profusely on my cock.

“I am also privileged to work on your sister’s and daughter’s luscious behinds,” I said.

“I love how you treat my butt,” said Alia.

“What about you, Rana?” I asked, picking up the pace. “Do you like how I treat your sweet butt?”

“Yes,” hissed Rana.

“Nasser’s amazing,” said Aunt Alia. “I think he’s one of the very few people who know how to treat women’s butts. What do you think, Lubna?”

“Definitely,” said Lubna, fucking back.

“I think that the three of you are ones of the few women with incredible butts,” I said, squeezing Lubna’s ass.

“Thank you,” said Lubna.

“Aunt Alia and Rana, you need to thank me too,” I said.

“Thanks, Nasser,” said Alia.

“Thanks,” said Rana.

The mom and the daughter thrust their asses back lustfully as their orgasms approached steadily.

Lubna bit her lip, and Rana bit her hand, when their orgasms hit. They both convulsed together, each trying to hide her predicament from the other. They both succeeded. I gently fucked them while they recovered.

At the same time I pulled out of Lubna’s drenched pussy, I popped Rana’s butt plug out.

Rana innocently and eagerly but quietly sucked her mom's pussy juices off my cock. She held her breath when I pushed my cock into her relaxed asshole. I held her hips and thrust gently. She stiffened when my balls touched her drenched pussy. She bit her hand again.

While Rana's ass convulsed around my cock in orgasm, I fucked her mom's and aunt's asses with their butt plugs.

Rana recovered, and I pulled out of the three asses. I let Rana and her mom suck each other's butt plug. They did eagerly. They must have thought they were sucking Alia's butt plug. I put the three butt plugs aside and covered all their luscious asses.

"Keep your eyes closed," I said, pulling Rana up. "I'll lead each to a different couch."

Rana kept her eyes closed as she let me lead her to an armchair. I next led her mom to the other armchair. I left Alia kneeling over the sofa. I exposed all asses and used the lube in Alia's purse to lube all three asses generously.

"I don't want your daughter to know that her mom's a cock-craving whore," I whispered as I knelt behind Lubna.

"Why didn't you take Alia and me to a bedroom instead?" she asked as I pushed my cock into her ass.

"Didn't you want to get fucked in your living room?" I asked, thrusting in her ass. "Besides, this is more fun."

"I thought she'd drink the tea," she said. "Why didn't she?"

"I asked her not to," I said, picking up the pace. "This is hotter."

"This is so crazy," she gasped.

"You are now an ideal mom too," I said. "I should ask Rana about that later."

Lubna fucked back more and more urgently, keeping silent as much as she could. She soon approached orgasm. She bit her lip, and I pounded her writhing ass hard while she convulsed ecstatically. As soon as her orgasm subsided, I pulled out. I gave both her fuck holes gentle kisses.

"Be quiet," I whispered as I pushed my cock into Rana's ass. "We don't want your mom to know about this."

"If she found out, she'd kill us," said Rana.

"Don't let her find out," I said, thrusting in her ass.

Rana came, and I took my cock to her mom's mouth. Lubna eagerly deep throated my cock, unknowingly tasting her daughter's luscious ass on it.

It was then Alia's turn. I fucked her ass vigorously to a quick orgasm and had her deep throat my cock for a minute.

It took me about fifteen more minutes to make another round and fuck Lubna's ass. I plugged Lubna's ass and covered it before I moved to Rana's. I let Rana taste her mom's ass on my cock before I fucked her. We both came. Rana struggled to stay quiet while I pumped her twitching bowels full of my come. She deliberately milked my cock with her asshole. I finally pulled out and stuffed her ass with her butt plug.

"You can open your eyes," I whispered as I pulled her up on her knees and pushed my sticky cock in her mouth.

Rana saw her kneeling mom with the covered ass and her kneeling aunt with her exposed ass before she took my sticky cock in her mouth and sucked it clean. I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss.

"That was incredibly crazy," she whispered. "I can't believe that we did this with Mom in the same room."

"Now, go to your room, and keep yourself busy, so she may think you were not here," I said.

"Okay," she said.

She pecked me on the lips and skipped away. I plugged Alia's ass and covered her ass.

“Open your eyes, and get up,” I said, slapping my aunts’ asses. “You need to get fucked in the marital bed.”

Lubna opened her eyes in panic. She sighed in relief when she found out that Rana was not there.

“You are so wicked,” said Lubna as both got up. “I thought Rana was here while you fucked our asses silly.”

“She might have been,” I teased. “Did you enjoy that thought?”

“It made me hornier than ever,” she said.

“Let’s find out how horny it will make you to get fucked right next to your sleeping husband,” I said.

“I am dripping already,” she said, leading they way and making my cock harden as I followed their luscious asses.

“This is so slutty,” said Aunt Lubna as she led Aunt Alia and me into the master bedroom.

Uncle Zuhdi was in deep sleep on the bed.

“This is the ultimate wifely treachery,” smiled Alia, taking her dress off, as I pulled Lubna’s dress off.

“It’s what ideal wives do,” I teased as Alia rid me of my pants and underwear.

“I bet,” smiled Lubna as she rearranged the covers.

“Kiss your husband on the lips, and then turn around and worship the big cock you belong to,” I instructed.

“You are bad,” smiled Lubna as she got on her hands and knees, turning her plugged ass toward me.

Lubna kissed her husband on the lips.

“I love you,” she said before she turned around and swallowed my cock.

Alia knelt next to her sister and helped her worship my cock.

“I have two official ideal wives doing what they do best to my appreciative big cock,” I teased.

They both moaned over my cock.

“Are you having a good time with your two ideal whores?” asked Alia.

“Of course, my hot bitches,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Us too,” she said.

They worshiped my cock for twenty minutes.

“Turn around, whores,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “You did great with your cock-hungry mouths.”

They obliged me, pushing their asses my way.

“Please fuck my slutty married pussy, baby,” begged Lubna.

“Since you couldn’t kiss your husband while sucking my big cock, you need to kiss him while I fuck you,” I said, pushing my cock into Lubna’s dripping pussy.

“I don’t mind kissing my husband,” moaned my slutty aunt. “I love him.”

“Good wife,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her pussy.

Lubna kissed her husband and stiffened when I shoved my cock balls deep inside her.

“I am coming already on my nephew’s amazing cock,” she gasped. “I love you.”

She convulsed, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good, **Nasser**,” she said, as I fucked her pussy gently.

“That’s the power of love,” teased **Alia**.

“It’s the power of **Nasser**’s incredible cock,” gasped **Lubna**.

“My big cock can’t do much without the cock-craving sluts that belong to it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

When **Lubna** and I established a nice rhythm, I fucked **Alia**’s ass with her butt plug in that rhythm. I occasionally fondled **Lubna**’s tits while she fucked back lustfully. She kissed her husband every once in a while, moaning into his mouth while rocking.

“She loves her husband so much she kisses him in his sleep while her married pussy gets fucked hard,” I teased.

“Isn’t this what an ideal wife’s all about?” teased **Alia**.

“**Lubna**, you are now one of my two favorite aunts,” I teased.

“Your dad’s sisters don’t let you fuck them?” teased **Lubna**.

“Not yet,” I said. “I am not sure their asses are this hot either.”

“Stick with the ideal wives,” she gasped.

“I am doing just that,” I said.

“I bet your mom’s an ideal wife too,” teased **Alia**.

“I’d need to ask Dad,” I said.

“Are you going to spank her alone or do you want us to visit so you can spank the three of us together?” she teased.

“I can spank her with **Suhad** and **Nisreen**,” I said.

“Is **Suhad** an ideal wife already?” she asked.

“That depends on Mom,” I said. “She must be taking after her.”

“You are so dirty,” **Lubna** told **Alia**.

“The three of us are slut sisters,” said **Alia**. “**Nasser** should fuck the three of us together.”

“I don’t think **Nasser**’s that much of a pervert,” gasped **Lubna**.

“I am,” I said. “If Mom agreed to that, I’d be all over the three of you.”

“I hope **Fareed** isn’t a pervert like you,” she gasped.

“It doesn’t matter,” I said. “As long as he isn’t a horny stud like me, you wouldn’t let him fuck you.”

“Even if he is, **Nasser**, we already have our stud, isn’t that right, **Lubna**?” said **Alia**.

“Yes,” gasped **Lubna**. “We are not tramps. We belong to you.”

Lubna stiffened right away. She writhed in orgasm, and I fucked her twitching pussy hard.

“Please fuck my ass, **Nasser**,” gasped **Lubna** as soon as her orgasm subsided.

“You are a good aunt,” I said as I slowly popped the butt plug out of her ass.

Alia welcomed her sister’s butt plug into her mouth. As she moaned around it, I squeezed lube on her sister’s asshole and pushed my dripping cock in.

“Zuhdi, my stud nephew’s stuffing his big fat cock up my horny ass,” gasped Lubna, pushing her ass back. “I love you, but I love his incredible cock more. He knows how to use it perfectly on and in every hole I have.”

Lubna kissed her husband as I held her hips and thrust in her offered ass.

“Alia, your sister’s a serious ideal wife,” I said.

“No kidding,” mumbled Alia over the butt plug stuffing her mouth.

The pace picked up, and I fucked Alia’s ass with her butt plug at the same pace. Lubna came within a few minutes.

“Zuhdi, my cock-craving ass is coming so hard on my stud nephew’s big powerful cock,” gasped Lubna.

“Come for me, my bitch,” I said as I grabbed a bunch of her hair and pounded her writhing ass vigorously.

“Drill my ass, Nasser,” she gasped, bucking her ass wildly.

She shook madly. When she went limp, I fucked her ass gently.

“Did you like that, you hot slut?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It was wonderful. Let’s do it again.”

“An ideal wife’s always hungry for the big cock she belongs to,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am a greedy bitch,” she gasped, shoving her ass back lustfully.

She came again within a few minutes.

As soon as Lubna came, I returned her butt plug to her ass.

“Are you also a cock-hungry ideal wife?” I said, brushing my cock head up and down Alia’s wet pussy.

“Of course,” moaned Alia. “Please fuck my married pussy with your big cock.”

“Okay,” I said as I held her hip and pushed my cock into her pussy, making her moan.

Holding both hips, I proceeded to fuck her pussy. As I fucked her at an easy pace, I fucked her sister’s ass with the butt plug. They botch thrust back lustfully.

It took Alia fifteen minutes to have her two vaginal orgasms and two anal orgasms. Lubna sucked Alia’s butt plug while I fucked Alia’s ass.

“Are you ready to ride my big cock?” I said as I removed both butt plugs from Lubna and put them aside.

“Definitely,” said Lubna as I lay next to her husband.

“Hop on,” I said.

Lubna straddled me and got her ass fucked energetically. I spread her ass and paced her.

We spent well over an hour in the master bedroom. I first came in Lubna’s ass, and Alia ate my come out and shared it with her sister. In the end, Lubna returned the favor.

“Kiss your husband with your well-fucked asshole,” I said to Lubna.

“You are a dirty boy,” she smiled.

She carefully straddled her husband and pecked his lips with her sticky asshole.

“You are definitely an ideal wife almost regardless of what your husband thinks,” I said as I returned the butt plug to her ass. “You need to be an ideal mom too. I want to fuck you in Fareed’s room.”

“Why not?” said Lubna as I plugged Alia’s ass.

Fareed's bed was smaller than his parents' bed, but we still had room to fuck next to him. Lubna got on all fours on her son's bed and deep throated my cock. I then fucked her pussy and ass.

"Fareed, your cousin's taking good care of your slut mom," moaned Lubna as I fucked her ass. "He's fucking her cock-craving ass with his big cock. She loves it. Nobody else has ever done this or will ever do it to her whoring ass."

"That sounds like something an ideal mom would say," I said, picking up the pace.

"Alia, you can't be an ideal mom yet," gasped Lubna.

"Being an ideal aunt at this point's good enough for me," said Alia.

"Lubna can't be an ideal mom until I fuck her next to Rana too," I said.

"Unfortunately, Rana's awake now," gasped Lubna.

"I didn't say it was easy," I said.

After Lubna came, Alia took her place. Alia started with sucking my cock.

The sisters got on all fours across Fareed, and I took turns fucking them until I came in Lubna's well-fucked ass. Lubna drained my balls in her ass, and I replaced my cock with her butt plug, keeping my come up her ass.

"We need to make dinner," gasped Lubna.

"I'll help you," said Alia as I popped her butt plug up her ass.

We dressed and left Fareed's room.

While my aunts prepared dinner, I fondled their tits and asses and fingered them. In the end, I was rock hard.

"I'll call Rana to dinner," I volunteered when dinner was ready.

"Come in," called Rana when I knocked on her door.

"Dinner's ready, little slut," I called.

She came out within a few seconds.

"Are you hungry?" I asked.

"For this?" she said, squeezing my boner. "Yes."

"You need energy for it, you little slut," I said.

Rana walked with me. I fondled her ass on the way.

Rana, Aunt Lubna, Aunt Alia, and I ate together normally. We chatted inconsequentially as if I had not fucked ever hole, except Rana's virgin pussy, and come in every ass.

"Uncle Zuhdi and Fareed took a longer nap," I commented.

"They must have been tired," said Lubna.

"Rest's good," I said.

After dinner, I helped Lubna clear the table.

"I'll go to my room," said Rana.

“Nasser, I am concerned about your massaging Rana’s butt earlier,” said Lubna while she and I cleared the table.

“Are you jealous that I may like her ass more than yours?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“No, Nasser,” she said. “I am serious. What if one thing led to another, and you had sex?”

“Yes, what, Lubna?” asked Alia. “What if she sucked his big cock and took it up the ass like her mom?”

“What if she got tempted and lost her cherry?” asked Lubna.

“She isn’t a stupid girl,” said Alia. “I don’t think Nasser would let her do that. I think he’d treat protecting her cherry an excuse not to fuck her pussy. You must know that he’s an ass man and he fucks our pussies perfunctorily.”

“I guess if she kept her cherry, I wouldn’t mind if she had sex with Nasser, but what if that started her on sex and she had sex with some jerk?” said Lubna.

“You’ve tried Nasser and others,” said Alia. “Do you think anybody compares to him?”

“No, but how would she know that?” asked Lubna.

“I am sure she has friends that talk and would know that Nasser’s unique,” said Alia.

“Lubna, don’t worry about Rana,” I said. “Whether she has sex with me or not, I’ll make sure that she doesn’t do that with anybody else. This is serious. It’s your daughter’s future, but it’s her own future, so she must care about it.”

“Nasser, I know that she can never find a guy like you,” said Lubna. “I even hope she marries you, but she’s my daughter, and I have to look out for her.”

“Do you trust me with her or not?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Then, don’t worry,” I said, squeezing her ass. “She’s in good hands with me.”

“Thank you,” she said.

My aunts remained in the kitchen, and I snuck into Rana’s room.

“Your mom was concerned about having me massage your luscious ass earlier,” I said to Rana.

“I am glad that she doesn’t know about what other things you did to my slutty ass,” she smiled.

“That’s true,” I said. “She doesn’t know how or how deeply I massage it, but we needed to answer her concern.”

“What should we do?” she asked.

“Aunt Alia and I already have,” I said.

“What did you say?” she asked.

“Forget about the details,” I said. “Don’t you want the final decision?”

“Sure,” she said nervously as I fondled her ass.

“As long as you stay virgin, you can whore yourself to me any way you want, you little slut,” I said.

“No way,” she said. “Mom would never agree to that.”

“She did, but she doesn’t want you to know, so you can’t ask her about it,” I said.

“Why doesn’t she want me to know?” she asked.

“Hello,” I said. “If you knew, you’d be a total whore for your horny cousin.”

“I already am,” she said.

“She doesn’t know that,” I said.

“Oh, okay,” she said.

“I can prove it to you though if you are still in doubt,” I said.

“I trust you, [Nasser](#), but this is unbelievable,” she said.

“Hide and listen if you see me get alone with her in the kitchen,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

[Rana](#) and I went down to the living room.

My aunts were drinking tea when [Rana](#) and I joined them.

A few minutes later, [Lubna](#) headed to the kitchen, and I followed her. [Rana](#) followed me a few seconds later.

“Aunt [Lubna](#), let me make sure I understood you clearly about [Rana](#),” I said when I caught up with Aunt [Lubna](#) in the kitchen. I saw [Rana](#) hide. “It’s okay for her to take me orally and anally, including my sperm?”

“If it comes to that, yes,” said [Lubna](#).

“I can also thrust between her boobs and ejaculate all over them or all over her beautiful face, right?” I asked.

“If she lets you,” she said.

“Can I lick her sweet little pussy and toy with it too as long as I keep it virgin?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Can I tell her about this or not?” I asked.

“Of course you can, but I discourage that,” she said. “I don’t want her to act like a little whore and probably alert her brother or dad to what’s going on. [Nasser](#), I am not asking or encouraging you to seduce her. I am just saying that, if things naturally come to it, it’s okay. I wouldn’t be mad. I’d probably be happy for her. Take good care of her.”

“You are an ideal mom,” I said. “Never worry about her with me. Thank you on her behalf.”

“You are both welcome,” she said.

“Wow!” said [Rana](#) excitedly when I joined her. “I can’t believe it.”

“Hey, you can’t bend over and have me fuck your ass open while she watches just yet,” I warned.

“I know, silly,” she said. “I am just so excited.”

“I can’t fuck you tonight,” I said. “If you want me to fuck you tomorrow morning, do it like this morning.”

“I got it,” she said.

“Be a good little whore, or I’ll spank you,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Your family can’t protect your luscious from me inside out. I can do whatever I want to it.”

“I’ll be a perfect little whore for you,” she promised. “I want you to do whatever you want to my slutty ass all the time, especially with your amazing cock.”

“Of course, my lovely cousin,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Let’s head home,” said Aunt Alia, getting up, after the four of us chatted for a while.

“Will I see you tomorrow?” asked Aunt Lubna as Rana and I stood up.

“That’s up to you,” said Alia. “Nasser’s going back to Amman at noon.”

“I don’t think I can be there in the morning,” said Lubna, getting up.

We hugged and kissed, and I squeezed both Lubna’s and Rana’s asses.

“I am going to bed unless you want to fuck,” I said on the drive home.

“We can’t fuck easily with Kamal home,” said Alia.

“Good evening, Uncle Kamal,” I greeted as Alia and I entered the living room.

“Good evening, honey,” greeted my aunt.

“Good evening,” he said.

Alia and I sat down on different couches, and we all started chatting.

Since I went to bed early the previous night, I woke up at seven. I was awake when Rana snuck into my room about thirty minutes later, but I was still in bed.

“Good morning, little slut,” I said quietly, startling Rana anyway.

“Good morning, Nasser,” she said. “You are already awake.”

“Is my sweet little whore here to bid her horny cousin goodbye?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Take off your clothes, and come here,” I said. “Your stud wants to see his beautiful slut.”

She was soon naked in the bed. I laid her back and ate her juicy pussy to orgasm. She was wearing her butt plug.

Alia joined us and helped Rana worship my cock for a while. Her ass was also plugged.

While they sucked each other’s butt plug, I ate their sweet assholes to orgasm.

My first come load covered Rana’s pretty face after I fucked all holes except her pussy in several positions. Alia licked my come off Rana’s face little by little and fed it to her.

They revived my cock, and I fucked their throats for several minutes. I then moved to their horny asses. We started with the doggy position and soon moved into the missionary position with their legs over their heads. We changed positions several times, and I fucked Alia’s pussy once.

Alia ate my next come load out of Alia’s well-used ass and shared it with her.

While they revived my cock for the next time, I ate Rana’s juicy pussy to two orgasms. Alia rode my cock with her pussy while I ate Rana’s asshole to orgasm. They fondled each other’s tits. Alia got her ass fucked in the cowgirl position while I ate Rana’s ass to another orgasm. It was then Rana’s turn to get her ass fucked. We changed positions before Alia’s convulsing ass drained my balls up her bowels.

Alia plugged her ass and sucked my cock with Rana, and it started to harden.

“I’ll let you say your goodbyes,” said Alia, getting off the bed. “Kamal will get up soon.”

Uncle Kamal was awake when Aunt Alia looked for him. He was in the living room.

“One thing led to another, and Nasser and Rana are having sex,” she said, her plugged ass full of my come.

“What?” he said in shock. “Their parents are going to kill them when they find out.”

“Huda knows that Nasser isn’t virgin,” she said. “She trusts him to handle himself. Lubna would be okay as long as Rana kept her cherry. She’s a good girl, and he’s a great guy. They only have oral and anal sex.”

“Are you sure?” he asked. “It doesn’t look like they’d do that.”

“I saw them,” she said. “He shot his come all over her pretty tits too.”

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“Not really,” she said. “I licked his come off her tits, and it tasted very good.”

“You tasted his come?” he said in shock.

“He also shot it all over her face,” she said. “She naturally couldn’t lick it up, so I helped her eat it.”

“How did you help her eat it?” he asked.

“I licked it off her face, and she sucked it off my tongue,” she said.

“That’s perverse,” he said.

“He has a big beautiful cock,” She said. “She swallows his fat cock when he takes it out of her tight little ass.”

“That’s even more disgusting,” he said.

“You’d think so, but I tried it,” she said. “It tasted good.”

“You tried what?” he asked.

“I tasted his big cock when he took it out of her ass, and it didn’t taste bad,” she said. “It actually tasted great.”

“That’s so disgusting,” he said.

“You don’t know anything,” she said. “It’s delicious. He may let you taste it if you want.”

“I don’t want to suck it,” he said. “That’s gay.”

“You’d be sucking it out of curiosity, not lust,” she said. “You can taste his come too. It’s so yummy.”

“I am not doing that,” he said.

“Suit yourself, but don’t say it’s disgusting if you aren’t willing to find out for sure,” she said.

“Whatever,” he said.

“You seemed to like this stuff when we talked over the phone while you were in Egypt,” she said.

“That was different,” he said. “That was a fantasy.”

“This may be a fantasy too,” she said. “You can only tell if you agree to watch or taste his big cock and come.”

“I am not watching or tasting anything,” he said.

“Don’t look at them differently because of your wife’s dirty mind,” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

At noon, Uncle Kamal bid me goodbye. Aunt Alia drove me to the bus station. Rana sucked my cock in the backseat. I hugged them and kissed them goodbye, and I was in Amman in the late afternoon.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

On one Saturday morning, **Layla** was playing the piano while sitting in my lap. Actually, it was not a real solo because I accompanied her. I played her pussy, setting the rhythm while gently rolling my hips back and forth to move my cock in and out of her well-lubed ass. Despite holding her end up, she occasionally moaned and gasped. That happened after I fucked her silly in every hole, and we were practically relaxing.

When her orgasm was in the horizon, she played the happy birthday tune. I gripped her hips and fucked her ass to the music. She played the tune until she came, completely losing her concentration. She banged her hands on the piano as her asshole contracted repeatedly around my cock. Her erratic piano playing matched her gasps and groans. I bounced her ass hard on my cock throughout her orgasm.

“That was so good, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

“So were you, **Layla**, baby,” I said, squeezing her tits. “You are always so good.”

She panted as she relaxed in my arms, her ass deeply impaled on my cock. Every once in a while, she moved her hot ass a little to remind herself that she was securely skewered on my shaft and to keep me hard.

“Monday’s the thirtieth birthday of a close friend of mine,” she said as I lazily petted her wet pussy. “Her husband’s on a delegation to negotiate a trade agreement in Israel. I’d really like it if you could keep her company. I’ll give you a present to her and drive you to her house. Can you do that for me, **Nasser**?”

“If that means anything to you, I’ll do it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped, bouncing her ass up and down on my hard cock. “I’ll arrange everything and drive you.”

Shoving two fingers into her soaked pussy, I sat back to enjoy the ride. The session developed into vigorous ass fucking. I also fucked her mouth and pussy.

After I came in all her holes and she sucked me clean, **Layla** showed me some pictures of her sexy friend.

“She’s a hot woman,” I said, my cock getting harder.

“She is,” she said. “She’s a little uptight. She may not let you fuck her, but, if you do, she and I will appreciate it. She hasn’t had sex in over a month, and that was less than five minutes. She’s never had good sex in her life. She hasn’t even dreamed about the kind of sex you can give her. If you fuck her, she’ll be in your debt all her life.”

“I’ll do my best,” I said.

“What matters most is to show her a good time even if it isn’t the best time of her life,” she said. “I don’t want her to spend her birthday alone at home or have a silly birthday party. I want her to have fun.”

“Does she know that I am a talented piano teacher?” I asked.

“Just a little,” she smiled.

“I’ll see what I can do,” I said.

On Monday morning, **Layla** came in person to pick me up and drive me to her friend’s house. She handed me a wrapped gift as I prepared to get out of the car.

“What is it?” I asked.

“It’s a sexy dress,” she said, squeezing my cock. “Her name’s **Manal**. Good luck taking it off!”

“Thank you,” I smiled, walking to the door.

Seconds after I rang the bell, I was face to face with pretty **Manal**.

“Happy birthday, Madam **Manal**,” I said. “I am **Nasser**, sent by Madam **Layla**.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling brightly. “Please come in.”

When I followed her inside, my cock and I liked what we saw. She had a great figure, and I liked her hot tight ass.

“Please have a seat,” she said, almost startling me while I thought about her luscious ass.

“Thank you, madam,” I smiled.

We sat down and chatted in the living room. **Manal** was in a long, sleeveless flowery dress that had a slit reaching up to her left knee. When she crossed her legs, they were exposed up to her knees. She smoothed her dress to cover them. She looked five foot six with a slender waist, C or D cup tits, and a pronounced tight ass. Her brown straight hair flowed down her shoulders. Her beautiful brown eyes and sweet face exuded innocence and mysterious charm. As she talked, I found myself thinking about an exciting way to stretch her lovely lips and use her hot mouth.

She was expecting me. The drinks were waiting for us on the table.

“Madam **Manal**, this day must feel proud to be the birthday of such a sweet charming lady,” I said. “I am very glad to have the chance to wish you a wonderful birthday.”

“Thank you so much, **Nasser**,” she said, blushing slightly. “That’s very kind of you.”

“I know you are not twenty years old, but my eyes are telling me otherwise,” I said. “You must have found the elixir of permanent youth.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I am flattered.”

We chatted about general issues and laughed. She was a good talker and did not lack a great sense of humor.

“What do you think about the relations with Israel?” she asked, moving to politics.

“I must say that you are very beautiful,” I said.

“What does this have to do with my question?” she asked, blushing slightly.

“A lot,” I said. “Without your husband being there, I’d never have this great opportunity to meet charming you.”

“You are very sweet,” she said. “It’s a great chance for me too.”

“Do you want to dance?” I suggested, changing the subject.

The lady hesitated to answer.

“Come on,” I said. “It’s your birthday. You got to have fun. You know I’d never forgive myself, and Madam **Layla** would kill me, if I didn’t show you a good time.”

Standing up, I took her hand, pulling her up.

“Let’s just sit down and talk,” she said. “I enjoy that, honestly.”

“I am sure you’ll enjoy dancing even more,” I said, moving toward the sound system.

After a little fumbling, I set up the CD player for a quick song, to get us going, followed by a series of slow ones. I acted as if I did not notice that her tits jiggled to the music as we danced to the quick song.

“This is fun, isn’t it?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

Although people normally don’t party or dance on a Monday morning, I was up for fun at any time. That also gave us the most time without being disturbed.

While I did not stare at her tits, I enjoyed them, and I kept smiling at her while we danced. She relaxed noticeably the more we danced. I tried to help her relax all I could.

When the first slow song started, I pulled her into my arms nonchalantly, not to give her a chance to resist. She reluctantly let me hold her, and we started to dance.

As we danced slow, I kept on whispering sweet compliments into her ear, letting her relax and move closer. By the third slow song, I had my arms around her waist and she had hers around my neck. I massaged her back gently, making her relax more and more. Her tits pressed gently into my chest, her head lay against my shoulder, and my bulge threatened to bump into her crotch at any time.

“You are a very beautiful woman,” I said softly. “I am so lucky to be holding you and dancing with you.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“I can’t believe that anyone would leave such a gorgeous woman on her birthday,” I said. “Although I can’t understand how some people can do that regardless of the circumstances, I have to feel lucky that they do.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“You have a pretty face,” I said, looking in her eyes. “It’s a delight to look at you.”

She blushed.

“You are apparently not used to being complimented on your wonderful body like you deserve,” I said.

She remained silent.

“I am used to complimenting lovely women, so please don’t take offense,” I said.

“I am not offended,” she said, smiling shyly.

“You have a great figure,” I said as I lowered my hands and cupped her ass.

She gasped and stiffened a little. I let my hands stay still there.

“Relax, and get used to being complimented,” I said softly. “Those who don’t compliment you need to learn.”

She tried to relax.

“Have I ever told you that you have a fabulous behind,” I whispered, squeezing her ass cheeks ever so gently.

She let out a low moan and pushed her crotch into mine.

“A woman’s butt says a lot about her,” I said as I felt up her ass tentatively, grounding my crotch into hers gently. “Do you want me to tell you what your luscious butt says about you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She started to enjoy having me stroke her ass, but I remained a little reserved.

“So far, it’s telling me that you are a very sexy woman,” I said. “Do you think I read it right?”

“I am not sure,” she moaned.

“I am pretty sure,” I said. “It doesn’t hurt to verify that.”

“How are you going to verify it?” she asked.

“I obviously need to know it a little better,” I smiled, squeezing her ass gently. “Just relax, and let me go about my business. It won’t take long.”

She did not reply.

“It’s so firm,” I said. “I like that. You are in very good shape.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you know what I’d do to your hot little butt if I had my way with it?” I whispered, kneading her ass gently. I paused a little. “I’d treat her as it has never been treated before.”

The lady ground her crotch gently into my hard bulge as she listened to my hot banter. When the song ended, I walked her to the sofa for a short break.

“Why don’t you open your present?” I suggested, handing her the box.

She did. It was a blue stretch mini dress. She stood up and held it to her body.

“You can go inside and change into it,” I said. “It was meant for a hot woman. I am sure it looks great on you.”

She went upstairs. In a couple of minutes, she came down the stairs. The short sleeveless dress hugged every curve and bump in her body, exposing her legs up to her upper thighs. I let out a wolf whistle that made her blush.

“Perfect,” I said, standing up. “You are as sexy as a supermodel. Would you turn around?”

Her underwear was clearly outlined by the tight fabric.

“Can you see these?” I said, pointing to the outlines of her underwear. “You can’t wear any underwear under this dress. Why don’t you go upstairs and remove your underwear?”

“No, I can’t do that,” she said. “I can’t wear this skimpy dress without underwear.”

“Yes, you can,” I said. “You are not going out like that. You are at home, and you are the birthday girl. You should feel sexy and happy. Go ahead. Let’s just see how you’d look. I am sure you’d look wonderful.”

She went upstairs for a couple of minutes. She came back without underwear. When I saw the outlines of her nipples, my cock pulsed with desire.

“Yes, that’s it,” I said, running my hand down her waist and behind to make sure that she was naked underneath. Then, I took her hand in mine. “Let’s dance. You’ll feel great in my arms.”

Wrapping my arms around her waist, I danced with her. I stroked her back, slowly working the hem of her dress upward. Squeezing her tits against my chest, she humped her crotch gently into mine.

“Don’t you like how it feels now?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“You are a very sexy woman, **Manal**,” I said. “Your hot body deserves to be enclosed in sexy clothes all the time.”

She moaned softly.

“Your hot body deserves clothes sexier than this, but this is a start,” I said. “I hope that you don’t hate me because this dress isn’t sexy enough for the body it’s wrapped around.”

“Of course not,” she said. “I really appreciate this.”

Soon, my hands were on her ass.

“I love holding your fantastic ass,” I whispered, squeezing her ass gently. “It’s so sexy.”

She moaned softly but did not say anything.

“It should always be accentuated because it’s a great asset,” I said lowly, fondling her ass gently.

She purred, pushing her pussy into my boner.

“Do you like the way my hands compliment it silently?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Has it ever been appreciated like this?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Relax, and let [Nasser](#) appreciate it for you,” I said as I traced up and down the crack of her ass through her dress. “It deserves that, and so do you.”

Cupping her round ass cheeks, I kneaded them, pulling her dress further up.

“Are you okay with this?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When my fingertips touched the bare flesh of the bottom of her ass, she trembled and thrust her crotch into my hard bulge. I thrust back into her.

“You are so hot, [Manal](#),” I said. “You need to be appreciated. I am so lucky I can appreciate such a sexy woman.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

She breathed heavily as I pulled her lower ass cheeks apart, spreading her crack open, and then let them close. I ground my crotch circularly into hers as I let my fingertips explore her ass crack. Apart from gasping in delight, she did not react negatively to my digital advances. Actually, she pushed her ass against my fingers.

“Do you like how I hold your luscious ass?” I asked lowly while teasing her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I love holding your sexy ass,” I said as I found the center of her anal pucker with my middle finger.

She moaned as I applied light pressure to her asshole as I moved my fingertip around to let her wrinkled opening relax. With a little push, my middle finger popped up her tight asshole as I sucked the side of her neck. She moaned.

“I want to eat you out,” I whispered, gently moving my fingertip in and out of her ass in very short strokes. “I want to lick you until you come inside my mouth. I want to taste your delicious nectar and make you feel wonderful.”

“We can’t do that,” she whispered in a weak protest.

“On your birthday, we can,” I whispered back. “We can do anything to make you happy. We won’t be doing anything bad, anyway. You’ll set back and relax while I kiss you. It’s a nice way to have a little fun. Come here.”

She looked at me anxiously when I popped my finger out of her ass. I let her see me sucked my fingertip audibly.

“You are a delicious lady—all of you,” I whispered, smiling.

She trembled as I walked her to the sofa and sat her down. She was a little self-conscious but did not resist as I worked her dress the rest of the way up her hips and nudged her knees apart. Her bald pussy was wet already.

“Your juicy little pussy looks very delectable,” I said softly. “It’s so hot and so ready to be eaten. Just relax.”

Holding her upper thighs with my hands, I dove for her leaky pussy. I started with gentle wet kisses that made her squirm and moan. I explored her pussy thoroughly with my tongue, savoring her taste.

“Nobody has ever done this to me,” she moaned.

“That’s their loss,” I said. “You have a delicious pussy, [Manal](#). I’d love to do this to you for hours.”

Her pussy leaked profusely as I probed it and enjoyed her heat. The lady humped my face lustfully, moaning and murmuring unintelligibly. I sucked her pussy lips gently and sipped her oozing juices. I licked her clit into extreme need, occasionally lapping up her overflowing juices.

“I love this,” I smiled at her. “Are you enjoying yourself, [Manal](#)? Does it feel good to have your little pussy eaten?”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “This feels so good.”

“This juicy little pussy deserves to be eaten raw,” I said. “Do you want me to eat your horny pussy raw?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Beg me to do that for you,” I said.

“Please eat my pussy raw, [Nasser](#),” she begged without any hesitation.

With a smile, I dove in her pussy. I ate her pussy teasingly for a few minutes, making her squirm and moan. She humped my face, leaking freely.

“Do you want to come for me, you hot slut?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Beg me to make you come,” I said.

“Please make me come,” she gasped as I teased her clit with my tongue tip.

She did not last for several seconds when I took her stiff clit in my mouth and sucked it hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed more wildly than I expected while her pussy gushed into my eager mouth. I held her hips to steady her while I devoured her twitching pussy. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I came up for air.

“That was amazing,” she gasped. “That was the best orgasm of my life.”

“You have a very horny little pussy,” I said. “It’s delicious too.”

“You are incredible,” she gasped.

“I haven’t even started,” I said. “You are too luscious for me to be done with you anytime soon.”

She moaned when my lips touched her pussy again. While sucking her clit gently, I raised her legs and pushed her knees against her chest. I pulled my head back and looked at her splayed ass, smiling at the little pink pucker. Her sweet anal opening did not at all clench when it was exposed. It was obvious that it had not been virgin. As my cock pulsed, I hoped it would be soon wrapped around it.

“Your little asshole’s mouthwatering too,” I said. “Have you ever been fucked in the ass?”

“No,” she said, surprising me.

“Your sweet asshole doesn’t look virgin,” I said.

“When I am alone, I play with it,” she said, blushing.

“Do you enjoy playing with it?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll never have to do that,” I said. “From now on, [Nasser](#) will play with it and take full care of it.”

She moaned.

“I bet nobody has ever licked it for you,” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Now, I am going to have my way with your gorgeous ass,” I said. “I am going to eat it raw.”

She gasped and trembled.

“Are you ready to have your little asshole appreciated?” I asked, pushing her feet against the back of the sofa.

“Yes,” she said as I teased the backs of her knees with my tongue tip.

She trembled when I licked around her anal pucker, moving so close to her puckered flesh but not actually touching it. I gave her ass cheeks a teasing tongue bath while she gasped and trembled continuously.

“You have a beautiful ass, **Manal**,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Do you want me to play with it all I want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Spread it for me, baby,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass for me, leaving no doubt to what was the focus of my attention. Her asshole twitched as I looked it in the eye. When I touched it lightly with my tongue tip, she trembled. I licked up and down her anal crack, soaking it with my drool. Her educated asshole relaxed and sucked my tongue tip gently whenever I was not sucking its sensitive perimeter. I wiggled my middle finger within her soaked pussy and then worked my dripping finger gently into her wet asshole. It went all the way in.

“You stick stuff up your ass, don't you?” I said, slowly working my finger in and out of her ass.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“It's a marvelous ass,” I said, moving my finger around within her. “Only a dead man would see it and wouldn't want to fill it with his hard cock. I am not a dead man, **Manal**. I can never ignore your luscious ass.”

She trembled, and her asshole twitched around my finger.

While giving her ass a slow finger fuck, I gently sucked her clit. Her pussy juices flowed freely. I worked my forefinger into her pussy and pumped both holes for a while. I then moved my slick finger to her asshole and finger fucked her ass slowly with two fingers.

“You like this, you hot slut?” I teased, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You have a horny ass, don't you?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Does it want me to take care of it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I am going to help it celebrate its birthday,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“This may not be the birthday party you'd expect, but I hope you are having a good time,” I said.

“Yes, I am enjoying myself like never before,” she moaned.

She moaned softly and humped back as I finger fucked her ass and sucked her dripping pussy. With my free hand, I fished out my hard cock and stroked it slowly, anticipating replacing my fingers with it.

She moaned and squirmed as I rotated my fingers within her ass and worked more drool inside it. Meanwhile, I pulled out my emergency lube tube from my pocket and unscrewed it open. I applied a coat of lube to my cock.

Raising my head up, I rubbed her clit with my thumb while pumping her ass. Her eyes were closed.

“Manal, baby,” I called softly. She opened her eyes. “Do you want me to put it in your hot ass for a little while?”

Her eyes begged me silently for it, but she could not bring herself to say it.

Resting her head on the armrest, I held her ankles with my right hand above her head and placed my right knee on the sofa and my left foot on the floor. I removed my fingers from her ass and used my left hand to guide my glistening cock head to her puckered opening. I pressed gently into her hot asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed when my cock head popped inside her sizzling ass. “It’s so big.”

“Do you want me to fuck your slutty ass with my big cock, Manal?” I asked, pausing.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have to beg for it to show me that you really mean it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nasser,” she begged lowly.

“I don’t want to waste time,” I teased. “Are you going to come hard for me if I do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to fuck you in the ass like a dirty whore, you hot woman?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I am going to take care of your luscious ass, my dirty whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Pushing forward, I drove my lubed cock into her hungry ass. Another lunge buried my cock balls deep up her tight ass. I paused a little to give us time to savor the tight stuffing.

“Your hot ass feels so good around my big cock,” I said as I thrust back and forth, fucking her ass deeply.

“Your big cock feels incredible,” she moaned.

She held my hips with her hands and pushed her ass forward to meet my every thrust.

“You are a cock-craving bitch, aren’t you?” I teased, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You love my big cock, don’t you, my sexy whore?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “You have a great cock.”

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

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Promise,” I said.

“I promise to be a good slut for your big cock,” she gasped.

“You are full of lust,” I said.

“I am a very horny woman,” she gasped.

“My big cock loves you,” I said.

“I love it too,” she gasped.

We barely settled in a ball slapping rhythm when she suddenly stiffened and started convulsing.

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

“You are already a good slut for it,” I said, fucking her writhing ass harder.

“I hope so,” she gasped.

She gasped, and her head thrashed from side to side as her asshole milked my pumping shaft madly. I fucked her ass hard throughout her long orgasm. She finally went limp, gasping for air.

“That was definitely my best orgasm ever,” she gasped. “You sure know how to fuck a woman’s ass.”

“You are my whore, **Manal**,” I said. “I love fucking your luscious ass.”

“You are an incredible young man,” she gasped.

When she was back humping her ass into me, I gripped her tits through her dress and kneaded them while thrusting in her ass harder. She groaned with every thrust.

“You love getting your slutty ass fucked with my big cock, don't you, my hot bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you enjoying your birthday ass fuck, my cock-craving whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Is it your happiest birthday ever or not yet?” I asked.

“It already is,” she gasped.

Pinching her stiff nipples through the thin dress, I pumped her ass harder. She gasped and moaned while our flesh slapped rhythmically. Her leaking pussy juices flowed down to her tightly plugged asshole. The lady was riding to her next orgasm. I squeezed her tits harder as I drilled her ass deeply.

“Do you want to come again for me, you hot bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You love being my married whore, don't you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You really love that,” I said.

She shook in a harder orgasm. Her trembling pussy gushed a new load of hot juices that helped lube her tight asshole. I steadily fucked her madly milking asshole until she calmed down. As she gasped to catch her breath, I pumped her ass gently and worked my thumb in and out of her drenched pussy and over her clit.

“I want to put it a little in your pussy,” I suggested softly.

She nodded silently.

“Good whores beg to have their married pussies fucked,” I teased. “You are a good whore, **Manal**.”

“Please fuck my married pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Will you come hard for me, bitch?” I teased as I brushed my cock head up and down her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“It's so much fun to have a horny guy take care of a hot slut like you, isn't it?” I teased as I pushed into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

My cock sank all the way inside her with a single long thrust. She gasped when I hit bottom. Her pussy was so tight. I thrust gently in her pussy, and she thrust back.

“You are so big,” she moaned. “You are stretching my pussy to the limit.”

“Am I going to ruin it for your husband?” I teased.

“You’ve already ruined me for everybody else,” she moaned.

“I did that to make sure that you’d always be my whore, because you are so hot,” I said.

“I will be,” she moaned.

Soon, we were fucking like long lost lovers, my balls slapping her wet asshole repeatedly.

“I love fucking you, **Manal**, my slut,” I said.

“You must be the best fucker in the world,” she gasped.

“Am I fucking my married slut well?” I teased.

“You obviously are,” she gasped.

Her wet pussy milked my hard cock lustfully, her juices bathing my cock and running downward. I had an increasing urge to fill her pussy with thick come. My cock grew bigger and my thrusts got harder and deeper. She followed my lead and fucked back harder.

“**Manal**, I am going to fill your married pussy with my sticky come,” I announced.

“Yes, **Nasser**, do that,” she gasped. “Flood my horny pussy with your hot come.”

“You want to be my dirty whore forever?” I said, drilling her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

When my cock jerked, I let go. I thrust deep inside of her and exploded there. Thick jets of my hot come flew deep inside her pussy. That triggered her orgasm.

“I am filling your whoring pussy with my hot sticky come, my sexy bitch,” I said, slamming into her pussy.

Her orgasm peaked, and she shook breathlessly. Her pussy twitched madly, hungrily milking my come-spewing cock. I pumped slowly as her pussy drained my balls.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“It sure was, my sexy slut,” I said.

Pulling my cock out, I watched a gob of my come leak out of her gaping pussy. I worked it inside her ass and then scooped some of our mixed come from her pussy and brought it to her mouth. She sucked my sticky finger, moaning as she savored the taste.

“Are you enjoying yourself?” I asked, getting off the couch and laying her legs straight.

“Yes,” she whispered. “That was wonderful. You are wonderful.”

“We are not as far as halfway through though,” I said, taking off my pants and boxers. “Now, you can suck my cock into full hardness so we can continue. I am going to fuck you silly.”

“I’ve never been fucked like this or dreamed it was possible,” she gasped.

“You are now **Nasser**’s bitch,” I said. “Things changed. You now get fucked like you’ve never dreamed.”

Throwing my right leg over her, I let my sticky cock dangle over her face and brush her lips. She parted her lips and sucked my cock inside. She worked her head back and forth, washing my cock with her tongue and lips. The naughty lady wet a finger in her drenched pussy and worked it into my ass as she sucked my cock. My cock grew to full hardness in no time as she toyed with my asshole.

“You are a serious cocksucker, **Manal**,” I said.

“I’ve never sucked a real cock before,” she said.

“You can suck mine all you want, baby,” I said.

“Your cock’s big and beautiful,” she said. “I’d love to suck it for hours.”

“Unfortunately, we don’t have that kind of time,” I said.

“Maybe next time,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

She gripped my ass and proceeded to deep throat my hard shaft hungrily for several minutes. I grabbed a handful of her hair and pushed her head back, removing my cock from her mouth. I held the base of my cock and gave her face hard slaps with the shaft before pushing my cock back into her mouth.

“Suck my big cock, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She eagerly sucked my cock.

“You are full of cock-hungry holes,” I said, dismounting her. “Your other holes need cock too.”

“They do,” she said as I sat back on the sofa and pulled her astride me.

While we had our first kiss, she inserted my cock into her pussy and lowered herself onto my thighs. I sucked her tongue, and she sucked mine as I ran my hands up and down her back. Breaking the kiss, I pulled the straps of her dress down her shoulders and collected the dress around her waist, exposing her tits for the first time.

“Your tits are beautiful, **Manal**,” I said. “Why did you hide them from me all that time? Should I spank your luscious ass for being a bad whore?”

“I am sorry,” she said. “I completely forgot about them.”

“I want you to be a better whore for me, **Manal**,” I said. “You owe that to yourself.”

“I’d do my best,” she said.

Her tits bounced gently as she worked her pussy up and down my shaft. Cupping her ass in my hands, I captured a stiff nipple between my lips and sucked it into my mouth. I savored its taste and texture. She gasped as my tongue and lips toyed with her sweet nipple. I licked and sucked her tits while kneading her bouncing ass.

While teasing her asshole with the fingertips of my right hand, I swirled two fingers of my left hand in her mouth, soaking them in her saliva. Her pussy tightened around my cock as my slick fingers sank into her asshole. When she felt my fingers pump her ass, she bounced faster on my cock. Thrusting my fingers harder in her asshole, I sucked and bit her nipple. She gasped and shook in orgasm.

“I am coming for you, **Nasser**,” she gasped. “I am coming on your big cock.”

“Come hard for me, bitch,” I said, letting go of her nipple. “That’s what you were made for.”

Her holes twitched, and her pussy bathed my cock in her copious juices.

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

She stopped moving and collapsed onto me. I held her in my arms as she panted breathlessly, my fingers and cock still inside her. I removed my fingers from her ass and pulled her ass up, removing my cock from her pussy.

"It's your hot married ass I am after," I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole. "I just love it."

"Fuck it, lover," she gasped. "It loves your big cock too."

"Does your slutty ass belong to me, **Manal**?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Can I fuck it whenever and however I want?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You are going to be a good ass whore for my big cock?" I asked.

"Of course," she gasped.

She moaned as my hard cock made its way up her ass to the balls.

"I'll also fuck your other holes all I want," I said as I cupped her ass and bounced it gently on my cock.

"Of course," she gasped as I spread her ass and thrust my cock up to meet her horny ass. "They are yours too."

"Ride my big cock with your slutty ass, baby," I urged.

"I love getting fucked in the ass with your gorgeous cock," she gasped, picking up the pace.

"You were made for my big cock, **Manal**," I said. "That's why you've never been this happy."

"I think so too," she gasped.

"Show me how much you appreciate being my whore," I said.

"You got it, lover," she gasped.

As she rode my cock in a steady rhythm, I returned my mouth to her lovely tits. I nibbled her firm flesh and sucked her stiff sweet nipples. She stepped up the pace and moaned steadily as her ass bounced off my thighs.

She bounced faster as her orgasm approached steadily.

"I am going to come," she gasped.

"Come," I said, smacking her ass. "Show my big cock that you deserve it."

She yelped, stiffened, and convulsed wildly on my cock. I gripped her hips and steadied her, working her hips up and down steadily. Her thighs squeezed around my hips as her asshole milked my hard cock desperately.

"Your big cock is unbelievable," she gasped.

"So is your hot ass," I said. "That's why they belong together."

When she recovered, she was in my arms, her asshole still tightly stretched around the base of my cock. She kissed me passionately, sticking her tongue down my throat.

"Which way do you want me now?" she asked, breaking the kiss.

"Lean back and put your hands on the floor," I said, smiling.

She let me help her into position. I straightened her legs upward and rotated them to the left. Pulling her up to me, I had her sit in my lap. I turned her to the right so that her back was toward me, and her feet rested on the floor. Her ass was impaled on my hard cock in the reverse cowgirl position.

"Move your ass, lady," I said, cupping her pussy with my right hand and her left tit with my left. "Get it fucked."

Her ass worked up and down my shaft as I massaged her wet pussy and squeezed her tit.

“I love riding your big cock in every position,” she moaned.

“Do you know why?” I asked.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because you are its dirty whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“My big cock loves fucking its dirty whore, especially in her luscious ass,” I said as I toyed with her pussy.

While she bounced her ass lustfully on my cock, I pinched her clit.

“I am coming,” she gasped when I jerked her clit between my fingers.

She came hard. Grabbing her right tit with my left hand, I shoved two fingers into her gushing pussy. I pumped her pussy vigorously as her asshole went in orgasmic spasms around my cock.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

Holding her like that, I leaned aside, taking us both onto our left sides. I pulled my left arm from under her and kissed her on the mouth as I fucked her ass. I removed my wet hand from her pussy and cupped her tit. She bucked her ass into my cock as I milked her tits, our tongues still playing together.

We broke the kiss, and I watched her tits jiggle as I fucked her ass deeply. My wet balls bounced off her sticky pussy with every thrust. I returned my hand to her pussy as I felt my orgasm near. I thrust harder into her, and she met my thrusts stroke for stroke as her own orgasm approached.

“I am going to come deep in your slutty ass, bitch,” I said, pinching her clit.

She stiffened instantly, and started to come.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Fill my horny ass with your hot come, baby.”

As soon as her asshole twitched, my cock jerked and pulsed as it pumped hot come deep into her sucking rectum. We thrust into each other violently as we came. I drove two fingers into her gushing pussy, pushing her into another orgasm. Her asshole milked my spewing cock harder, totally draining my balls.

“That was my new record orgasm,” she gasped.

We lay limp like that as we recovered. I showered her face with kisses as my cock slid out of her ass. I rolled her onto her stomach and plugged her ass with a finger. When her asshole tightened, I pulled it out and mounted her. I threw my left leg over her head and let my sticky cock dangle over her face. She rolled onto her side and licked my cock and balls clean. I sat her up and sat next to her, draping my arm over her shoulder.

“There is one hole of yours that has not received its share of my sticky come today,” I said, brushing her lips with my fingertips. “I intend to be fair to it.”

“You are an incredible lover, [Nasser](#),” she said as she got on her hands and knees on the sofa.

She eagerly sucked my soft cock. She palmed my balls while nursing my cock head. I reached behind her and wet two fingers in her pussy. I fucked her hot holes with a finger each. She moaned and humped my fingers. I soon had two fingers fucking each horny hole.

My cock was soon hard under her deft ministrations. I sat on my heels and turned toward her, leaning back on the armrest. In that position, I was able to thrust into her throat as she deep throteated my hard cock. Her lower lip touched my balls with every thrust. Her lips, tongue, and throat treated my cock wonderfully.

“Rub your face with it, my dirty cocksucker,” I instructed.

She obliged me happily.

She reached between her thighs and toyed with her sticky pussy. Sensing her need, I pushed her head away and, leaving her on her hands and knees, I knelt behind her. Rubbing my cock over her pussy, I noticed that she was a wet mess down there. I lapped the sticky flesh around her pussy thoroughly. Meanwhile, her pussy leaked more juices. Capturing her stiff clit between my lips, I gave it a hard final suck.

“Poor slut needs the big cock she belongs to,” I teased as I placed my left foot on the sofa and entered her pussy.

“You have a horny bitch to take care of,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

She gasped when my balls slapped her clit. Her pussy milked my cock hungrily as I pumped her with long deep strokes. Soon, our flesh slapped audibly as a film of pussy juices coated my shaft.

When I wet my thumb in my mouth and shoved it into her asshole, she shivered and convulsed in orgasm. Her pussy pulsed around my cock, and her asshole milked my thumb.

“Oh, my amazing lover,” she gasped, bucking her ass wildly into me. “I am coming for you.”

“You are an amazing slut, **Manal**,” I said as I held my cock deep inside her pussy and thumb fucked her ass.

She continued to shake in orgasm, her pussy bathing my cock with hot juices.

When her orgasm subsided, I cupped her tits with my hands and pulled her up. We kissed feverishly. She then went down to her knees on the floor and swallowed my hard cock. She eagerly sucked her copious juices off my cock. I thrust gently in her mouth as she worked her head back and forth on my cock.

She deep throated my cock hungrily, trying to make me come. I pulled out of her mouth and slapped her face with my sticky cock. She slapped her face with it a few times before she sucked the bulbous head and jacked the shaft off.

“Come on my face, **Nasser**,” she urged. “Cover my face with your slimy come.”

She jacked me off vigorously onto her face. When she felt my cock swell and jerk, she opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out. My orgasm had started.

“I am coming all over your face, my dirty come slut,” I said as my come flew in long jets onto her face.

She finally took the head in her mouth and sucked it while milking the shaft for every last drop. When she let my spent cock drop from her mouth, her face was covered with white ropes of my thick sticky come.

“How do I look?” she said, smiling at me.

“You look like a very hot come slut that’s worthy of belonging to my big cock,” I said. “You are so beautiful.”

She wiped some come with her fingers and licked it up.

Carrying her in my arms, I took her to her bedroom upstairs. I laid her on the bed and kissed the sticky lips of her every hole in the order I had taken them.

“How do you feel?” I asked, looking into her eyes.

“Fantastic!” she said, smiling. “I’ve never felt this good.”

“Happy birthday, **Manal**,” I said and pecked her on the lips.

She looked so happy as I pulled the sheets over her and left. Traces of my come were around every come-filled hole of the uptight lady, who had earlier wanted just to talk. I had never been to a better birthday, not even my own.

Now that I had several women to tend to, it got hard for **Layla** to find me whenever she wanted me. She found the perfect solution for that. She gave me a small cellphone. I needed only to carry it around; she would pay my bills.

SEAT OF AUTHORITY

After I got away with spanking my Aqabian sluts in front of their husbands or dad, I wanted to do the same to my mom and sisters. I also wanted to do it to others. I started with **Suhad**. I was living with Mom and my other sister.

There was no point in waiting, so I called **Suhad** on Tuesday afternoon, after I was done with **Manal**.

“Why don’t you bring your luscious ass and your husband and visit us this evening?” I said to **Suhad**.

“It’s a weekday,” she said. “What’s the occasion?”

“I want to show your husband that you are mine, especially your exquisite ass,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked warily. “Are you going to do something crazy?”

“I am sure some people may consider it crazy, but I’ve done it before and it worked fine,” I said.

“What are you going to do?” she asked.

“Why don’t you let me tell you about it while you suck my big cock in the kitchen while your husband chats with his in-laws in the living room?” I said.

“What if his in-laws caught us?” she asked.

“I’d just be teaching you to deep throat my big cock because I want you to suck it at every chance we get,” I teased.

“**Nasser**, be serious,” she said.

“**Suhad**, don’t be too dense,” I said. “I can tell them that I want to talk to you in a private matter and take you to the kitchen. Nobody would interrupt us or suspect that I’ll be fucking every sweet hole you have.”

“That’s still too risky,” she said.

“We can have **Nisreen** stand guard for us,” I said.

“Do you fuck her too?” she asked.

“Don’t you know that it’s very dangerous to fuck unmarried girls because of the risk of pregnancy?” I said.

“In that case, she can’t stand guard for us,” she said.

“You went way off,” I said. “Maybe I let her suck my big cock.”

“You probably do,” she said. “What if Mom or Dad caught you?”

“We are living in the same house,” I said. “We have a lot of opportunities where they can’t catch us. Why would we do it in the living room while Mom’s home or just before Dad would come home?”

“I guess you are right,” she said.

“Anyway, there is no real risk if you let me tell you about the purpose of the visit while you swallow my big cock in your choice of cock-hungry holes,” I said.

“You must be the horniest brother in the world,” she said.

“It that’s true, it may be because I have a very hot sister or two,” I said.

“When do you want us to visit?” she asked.

“As soon as everybody else is home, including your husband,” I said. “Wear your butt plug without underwear.”

“Let’s make it at six,” she said.

“Mom, **Suhad** and **Hashem** will be visiting us early this evening,” I said to Mom right after my call to **Suhad**.

“She didn’t tell me,” said Mom.

“I’ve just invited her,” I said.

“Is there a special occasion?” she asked.

“I want to show **Sameer**, **Hashem**, and Dad that **Nisreen**’s, **Suhad**’s, and your luscious asses belong to me,” I said.

“How are you going to do that?” she asked.

“There will be no sex, but you willingly have to do as I say,” I said. “Wear your butt plug without underwear.”

“That’s easy,” she said.

“Obviously, nobody will know about the butt plugs but me, but the lack of underwear may be noticed,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said.

“I’ll also fuck you in the kitchen before that,” I said.

“That isn’t a problem,” she said.

“Of course not, Mom,” I said. “I’d never want to cause a problem for any of you.”

“I know that, darling,” she said.

“I am going to pull a stunt this evening when **Suhad** and **Hashem** are here,” I said to **Nisreen**. “Play along.”

“You got it,” she said.

“Wear your butt plug without underwear for the occasion,” I said.

“I am already wearing it,” she smiled.

“You are a great sister, **Nisreen**,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Of course,” she smiled, squeezing my cock. “You are a great brother after all.”

Suhad and **Hashem** arrived at our house at six as she and I agreed earlier. Her dress outlined stiff nipples, showing that she was not wearing a bra. Since I was the one who let them in, I got to see them and greet them first.

“Welcome, **Hashem**,” I greeted. “Welcome, **Suhad**.”

“Hi, **Nasser**,” greeted **Hashem**, shaking my hand.

“Hi, Little Brother,” greeted **Suhad** walking into my open arms.

“This is going to get fucked in the kitchen, and this time your husband won’t interrupt us,” I said, holding her ass.

As I stroked her ass where her husband could not see, I felt the base of her butt plug. Her stiff nipples pushed into my chest, and my boner pressed into her pussy.

“You are a pervert,” she said, grinding her pussy into my boner. “You are already hard.”

“Like you aren’t already wet, you hot slut,” I said.

“That isn’t obvious,” she said.

“Your stiff nipples are,” I said.

“They make me feel like a slut,” she said.

“That’s what you are,” I teased. “I am so proud of you, Big Sister.”

She let me go, and we went inside.

“How are you, Hashem?” I asked. “I hope you are not always too busy.”

“I am good,” he said. “I am busy most of the time too. How are you?”

“I am doing great as well,” I said. “By the way, have I seen you since the wedding?”

“Yes, maybe once or twice,” he smiled. “You are not around when we visit or when your family does.”

“That’s just bad luck,” I said as I motioned them to sit down and I sat down.

They took the loveseat, and I took one of the sofas.

Mom and Dad joined us soon. They shook Hashem’s hand, and hugged and kissed Suhad. Dad took an armchair, and Mom took the other end of the sofa I was sitting on.

“Ask him how many times he saw me since then,” said Dad.

“Maybe a hundred times?” I said.

“Sameer, who lives out of town, almost saw me that many times,” he said.

“Dad, that’s just bad luck too,” I said.

“Nasser isn’t that bad,” said Suhad. “After abandoning me for months, he started visiting me weekly.”

“Don’t make Dad and Hashem get their hopes up, thinking I’d now see them ten times a day,” I said.

“I wouldn’t get my hopes up that much,” said Hashem.

“Is once a day good enough for you?” I teased.

“It has to be either once a year or once a day?” he said. “You don’t have something in between, like once a week, once every two weeks, or even once every month?”

“No, I am sorry,” I smiled. “That complicates things. For example, I wasn’t able to visit Suhad last week, so she probably missed me and that’s why she’s here tonight. Is that the case, Suhad?”

“In a way,” she said.

“You see?” I said to him. “That’s too complicated. I tried to see Dad once a week, but it didn’t work out.”

“You are better off settling for once a year,” Dad said to Hashem.

“Okay, if that’s what everybody recommends,” said Hashem.

Sameer and Nisreen joined us at that time. They greeted Hashem and Suhad appropriately before Nisreen sat between Mom and me, and Sameer took an end of the other sofa.

“Mom, are you ready to get fucked?” I asked, leaning slightly to the right.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom.

“Catch up with me in the kitchen in a minute,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Excuse me for a few minutes,” I said, getting up.

Hashem nodded as I headed to the kitchen.

“Excuse me,” said Mom, getting up, a minute later.

While I waited for Mom, I took my hard cock and my balls out and stroked my cock. When she joined me a minute later, my throbbing cock was waiting for her.

“Your big cock’s ready for its whore,” smiled Mom as she went down to her knees.

“When it heard that she’s ready to get fucked, it got very interested,” I said as she proceeded to lick my cock head.

She moaned as she took the engorged head in her mouth.

“It wants to fuck its whore in every hole she has,” I said.

“This is how this whore wants to be fucked with her favorite cock,” she said.

“You are a very good whore,” I said as I reached down and fondled her braless tits, pinching her stiff nipples.

She moaned as she swallowed my cock deeply. She deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Take them out, and let me fuck them,” I said, squeezing her tits.

She smiled as she pulled her top down, setting her fine tits free.

“You are a great mom,” I said, slapping her tits with my cock.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck her tits. I switched my cock between her mouth and tits a few times before I returned to her mouth for good.

“Let me kiss your hot fuck holes before I fuck them,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up and bent over the counter. I hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass.

“You are so juicy,” I said.

She moaned as I applied my lips to her pussy. I ate her pussy eagerly to a quick orgasm.

“Please fuck me,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

She soon came. While she recovered, I guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass, and I fucked it gently with the butt plug. I finally removed the butt plug and replaced it with my tongue. I devoured her asshole until she came.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she gasped when I pulled back.

Using my finger, I scooped clarified butter and lubed my cock. I then entered her ass. I wiped my finger and held her hips. She moaned, pushing her ass back. I proceeded to fuck her ass at an easy pace.

“Fuck my ass harder, baby,” she moaned.

With pleasure, I picked up the pace. She headed to an imminent orgasm.

“I am going to come, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“Go for it, Mom, you hot slut,” I said, pounding her offered ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I kept fucking her ass hard. I maintained the pace after her orgasm subsided. I kept that up for twenty minutes. She had six hard orgasms before I pulled out and licked her drenched pussy clean. I finally returned the butt plug to her ass. She dropped to her knees and sucked my cock. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply.

“That was great, [Nasser](#),” she said, stroking my hard cock.

“Send [Nisreen](#),” I smiled, I slapping her ass playfully.

She washed her hands, straightened her dress, and left to the living room.

Nisreen joined me in the kitchen. Just like her mom, she smiled and went down to her knees.

"This is so mouthwatering," she said, stroking my cock.

"Suck it, my little whore," I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She eagerly swallowed my cock and proceeded to worship it. I fucked her throat as she did.

"Take your lovely tits out," I said. "I want to fuck them too."

"Sure, stud," she said as she took her tits out.

She wrapped her tits around my cock, and I fucked them, occasionally dipping my cock in her throat.

"Get up, baby," I said, slapping her face with my cock. "You are going to get fucked."

"I am so hungry for it," she said.

As soon as she got up, I fondled her tits and sucked her nipples. I then bent her over the counter. She hiked her skirt and spread her plugged ass.

"Your pussy's so wet, Nisreen," I said, kneeling behind her.

"It's so hungry for your big cock, but it knows that it can't have it yet," she moaned.

"Tell it that it can have it once you get married," I said. "Then, I'll fuck it more than your husband will to show it that it's also mine like the rest of you."

"I am sure it would love to have you fuck it then," she said.

"At least, it can have this till then," I said, taking my mouth to her dripping pussy.

She moaned and ground her pussy into my mouth as I devoured it, making her come.

When I pulled her butt plug out, she spread her ass. I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass for a minute and then replaced it with my tongue. She ground into my face as I sucked and probed her sweet asshole until she came.

"Please fuck my ass with your big cock, Nasser," she gasped as I kissed her asshole gently.

"You got it, bitch," I said as I got up and lubed my cock.

She moaned and pushed her ass back when I pushed my cock into her horny asshole.

"I love fucking your fine ass, Little Sister," I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

"Fuck it, Brother," she moaned, fucking back lustfully.

A minute later, I was holding her tits and fucking her ass hard.

"I am going to come," she gasped.

"Come for me, bitch," I urged as I held her hips and pounded her ass.

She came half a dozen times before I slowed down and pulled out of her ass. She was gasping for air when I gave her asshole a deep kiss and lapped her copious juices off her drenched pussy while popping the butt plug up her ass.

"That was incredible," she gasped as she turned around.

She knelt down and sucked my cock until I slapped her face with it. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply.

"I am so glad you enjoyed it," I said.

"I loved it," she said.

She washed her hands, straightened her clothes, and returned to the living room. I soon followed suit.

“Even when we visit, you disappear most of the time,” said Hashem when I sat down next to Nisreen.

“I got busy,” I said.

“Nasser’s always busy, fucking his whore,” said Nisreen.

“How come Sameer isn’t that busy?” he asked.

“Maybe he’s so smart, or he doesn’t have the obligations I have,” I said.

“Nasser looks after all the house,” teased Sameer.

“Other houses too,” I smiled.

When Suhad’s eyes met mine after Mom brought the tea, I motioned her with my eyes to go to the kitchen. She took the hint. She just got up and headed to the kitchen.

“Excuse me for a minute,” I said, getting up.

“Nasser’s minute is like an hour of our time,” teased Sameer.

“What can I do?” I said as I walked toward the kitchen. “My day’s only half an hour.”

When I entered the kitchen, my hard cock and my balls were already out.

“Is my slut big sister ready for the talk?” I smiled.

“You are outrageous,” said Suhad, shaking her head.

“Isn’t this the talk you’ve been expecting?” I asked.

“I guess it is,” she said.

“Worship my big cock, my big sister,” I smiled.

“I’ll kill you if we get caught,” she said, dropping to her knees.

“We didn’t get caught in your kitchen,” I said. “You think we’d get caught here?”

“I hope not,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

“I missed it,” she said. “You didn’t fuck me last Thursday,” she said.

“I am sorry I was out of town,” I said.

“What were you doing out of town anyway?” she asked.

“Suhad, the only thing I know how to do is fucking,” I said.

“You have whores out of town?” she asked in disbelief.

“What can I do?” I said. “I am a national stud.”

“You are definitely the horniest guy in the country,” she said.

“I am glad that you know that,” I said.

She returned to sucking my cock hungrily. I fucked her throat occasionally.

“I want to fuck your big tits, Big Sister,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She took her tits out and squeezed them around my cock. I fucked them for a few minutes, occasionally dipping my cock in her mouth and fucking her throat a little.

“Get up, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up and I fondled her tits and sucked her nipples. She held my face to her tits and moaned happily. I also fondled her ass through her dress and rubbed her pussy under her dress.

“I am so horny,” she moaned.

“That’s why you are here,” I said, turning her around.

She took the hint and bent over the counter. I hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass. She was soaked.

“You are definitely very horny,” I said, kneeling behind her.

“Please eat my pussy, [Nasser](#),” she begged.

“I love your juicy married pussy, Big Sister,” I said, moving my mouth to her pussy.

She gasped when my lips touched her dripping pussy. I made her come within a minute.

While I licked her copious juices, I gently pulled her butt plug out. She reached back and spread her ass. I fucked her ass with the butt plug for a minute before I popped it out and stuck it into her mouth. She moaned around it while I gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into my face, while I ate her asshole to orgasm.

“Do you want me to fuck your slutty married pussy?” I teased as I brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, please,” she gasped, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

She moaned quietly as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Unlike what we did in your kitchen, you are going to get fucked royally now,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Are you sure nobody’s going to catch us?” she asked.

“If you ask this question again, I’ll take you out to the living room and fuck you there,” I threatened.

“Sorry,” she said.

She came within a minute.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked as I dabbed clarified butter on her asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass,” she begged as I brought my cock to her greased orifice.

“I’ll fuck your luscious ass royally,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass. “Do you want that, bitch?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“That’s what you’ll get,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes, [Nasser](#), fuck your slut big sister’s horny ass,” she moaned.

She was soon gasping as I fucked her ass briskly.

“Your family distracts your clueless husband while your horny brother fucks his wife royally for him,” I teased.

“You are so dirty,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come hard because your family’s being so nice to your whoring ass,” I teased.

She convulsed wildly, having one of her hardest orgasms ever. I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“You loved that, bitch, didn’t you?” I teased, still fucking her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You are so wicked.”

“I am not the married whore here,” I teased.

That triggered a new orgasm. She shook as hard as she could before catching her breath.

“Your husband owes me,” I said. “I am making his slut wife very happy.”

“You sure are,” she gasped. “This is incredible. Don’t expect him to thank you for it though.”

She had a dozen orgasms before I was ready to come in her ass.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come, my sexy bitch,” I said, pounding her ass hard.

“Do that, Little Brother,” she gasped.

When her orgasm started, I let go.

“I am coming deep in your whoring ass, Sister,” I said, slamming into her convulsing ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, bucking her ass wildly.

Her entire orgasm helped drain my balls in her ass.

While she gasped for air, I pulled out, kissed her loose asshole deeply, and popped the butt plug inside it.

“Is this a happy ass?” I asked, slapping her ass gently.

“It’s a euphoric ass,” she gasped.

She dropped down to her knees and sucked my sticky cock clean.

When she got up, I pulled her for a deep kiss and straightened her clothes. I finally zipped up.

We washed up, and I returned to the living room, leaving her in the kitchen.

Suhad remained in the kitchen and helped Mom prepare dinner.

“Dinner’s served,” called **Suhad** half an hour later.

We all moved to the dining room.

Sameer saw me squeeze **Nisreen**’s ass while we walked to the dining room. He shook his head. I beckoned him.

“What?” he asked as he waited for me.

“She wants to suck your cock after dinner for dessert,” I said, surprising him.

“Is that right?” he asked **Nisreen**.

“Yes,” she said.

“You got it,” he smiled. “Thank you, both of you.”

“You are welcome, Big Brother,” I smiled.

Dinner was uneventful.

After dinner, **Nisreen** kept **Sameer** behind in the kitchen. She sucked his cock for half an hour before she drained his balls in her mouth and swallowed his come. They both had a great time.

“You are so good, **Nisreen**,” he said. “Thank you so much.”

“Thank you for letting me suck your juicy cock,” she smiled. “I loved it.”

Everybody else was chatting inconsequentially when Sameer and Nisreen returned to the living room.

“Dad, when I was away over the weekend, the subject of ideal wives popped up,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Let’s take Mom for example,” I said. “I know that she’s a great mom. I’d even say she’s an ideal mom. I am also sure she’s a great wife, but do you think that she’s an ideal wife? Does she treat you nicely all the time? Is she ideal?”

“She’s great, but I don’t think she’s ideal,” he said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“She’s very good, as you said, but it’s impossible to be ideal,” I said.

“You mean that the ideal wife, the wife that you’d want for yourself, is unachievable?” I asked. “An impossibility? Do you think that’s fair? If I thought so, everyone would be a lousy person because I have extreme expectations. Let’s take cars. The ideal car’s a car that doesn’t need fuel, drives at the speed of light, never gets in accidents regardless of how stupid the driver is, and never needs any maintenance ever. That isn’t an ideal car. That’s hallucinations.”

“I see what you mean,” he said. “If you put it that way, I think your mom’s an ideal wife.”

“Be honest, Dad,” I said. “If she isn’t, I can have a word with her. I can even spank her if needed.”

“Nasser, that’s rude,” he said. “You can’t talk like that about your mom.”

“Can I, Mom?” I asked, looking at Mom.

“Yes, darling,” she said. “You can talk about me like that. That isn’t rude at all.”

“Dad, have you ever spanked Mom?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “Are you crazy?”

“Can you ever spank her?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Can anybody else spank her?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“I am the only person qualified to spank her and able to do it,” I said.

“You are not,” he said.

“Mom, instead of sitting on the sofa, why don’t you kneel on the floor, facing the sofa, and bend over it?” I asked.

Mom got up and got into position.

“Like this?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Thank you.”

“What are you doing?” asked Dad.

“Relax, Dad, and wait,” I said. “I am just explaining something.”

“Okay,” he said with a grudge.

Sameer followed the conversation in confusion.

“Suhad, come here, and kneel next to your mom,” I said, getting up.

Suhad got up and walked to the sofa. She got into position next to Mom.

“Nisreen,” I said.

Nisreen assumed the position as well.

“Push your luscious butts out proudly,” I said. “Present them for spanking if needed.”

They all pushed their plugged asses out. Mom was the first.

“Hashem, is Suhad an ideal wife, or does she have shortcomings that you wish she’d improve on?” I asked.

“I think she’s an ideal wife,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” said Suhad.

“Mom and Dad, do you think Nisreen’s an ideal daughter, or does she have problems you want solved?” I asked.

“I think she’s a great girl,” said Dad.

“She’s an ideal daughter,” said Mom.

“I am glad that my mom and sisters are ideal girls,” I said. “This isn’t a onetime evaluation though. If they don’t keep it up all the time, they’ll get spanked. I’ll be checking on them regularly.”

“Nasser, you are being silly,” said Dad.

“Let me show you what would happen if they didn’t keep it up,” I said, moving to Mom.

It was a surprise to everyone when my right hand descended on Mom’s right ass cheek like a lightning bolt. Mom yelped and jumped. Before anybody could react except for getting shocked and speechless, her left ass cheek received the same treatment. She yelped and jumped again. I rubbed her ass cheeks for a few seconds each. I finally pinched her ass on her right ass cheek.

“Nasser, this is too much,” said Dad. “You can’t do that.”

“Relax, Dad,” I said. “She isn’t complaining. Neither should you.”

Suhad yelped and jumped when I smacked her right ass cheek. She did it again when I hit her left ass cheek. I rubbed her ass cheeks and pinched her ass. Nisreen received the same treatment and responded similarly.

“Stay as you are until I tell you otherwise so you don’t soak the backs of your dresses,” I whispered.

They complied silently.

“Mom, is there anybody else who can spank your lovely butt?” I asked as I sat on the other sofa.

“No,” said Mom.

“Can Dad or Sameer do that?” I asked.

“No, they can’t,” she said.

“Suhad, can anybody else, including Hashem and Dad, spank you like that?” I asked.

“No,” said Suhad.

“Nisreen can anybody else spank you like that, including Dad and Sameer?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am the only one qualified and able to do that,” I said.

“Why are you the only one qualified for that?” asked Dad.

“You have to know spanking before you have to deliver it,” I said. “I am an expert on that. I’ve been spanked hundreds of times. Suhad, have you ever been spanked before?”

“No,” said **Suhad**.

“**Nisreen**?” I asked.

“No,” said **Nisreen**.

“**Sameer**, you might have been spanked once or twice,” I said.

“I’ve been spanked a few times, but you are the expert,” he smiled.

“Dad and Mom, you didn’t know how to spank because you didn’t try it sufficiently at least,” I said. “You sometimes gave it too hard and sometimes too soft. That’s wrong. I’ve tried it all. I know all about it.”

“Let’s say you are qualified for it, but why do they let you spank them?” asked **Sameer**. “It definitely hurt.”

“They trust me,” I said. “They need someone like me.”

“Is that right, Mom?” he asked.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Why are they still down?” he asked.

“If you want to try to sit down after getting spanked, I’ll be glad to help you,” I smiled.

“Oh!” he said. “You hurt them that bad.”

“It’s necessary to show them that I mean business,” I said. “It’s wrong to give mixed signals like Mom and Dad.”

“I see,” he said.

“This was a demonstration,” I said. “Had any of them not been ideal, she’d have received a harsher spanking. They are now only not wearing panties. A guilty girl would get spanked on her bare butt. I assure you that they’ll remain ideal. They know that their delicate behinds were not meant to be spanked hard. They were meant to be fucked hard.”

Sameer was the only one who heard the last sentence.

“Don’t you agree, **Sameer**?” I asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Mom, **Suhad**, and **Nisreen**,” I said, getting up. “I am proud of all of you.”

“Thank you,” said Mom, **Suhad**, and **Nisreen**, as I knelt behind Mom.

“I respect your fine butts,” I said.

“Thank you,” they said.

Everybody remained silent as I kissed every ass cheek through the clothes.

“You are free to get up, but don’t sit down for a while,” I said.

“Thank you,” they said.

My mom and sisters got up and headed to the kitchen.

“I admire your nerve,” said Dad when my mom and sisters disappeared.

“Dad, sometimes our duty picks us,” I said. “We don’t always get to pick. A man’s got to do what a man’s got to do. I can’t sit back when I am needed.”

“You may have a point,” he said.

“Now you know that our fine girls will always be impeccable,” I said.

Mom and **Suhad** were in the kitchen when I caught up with them. **Nisreen** was elsewhere.

“Mom, I want to talk with **Suhad** for a while,” I said. “Can we please use the master bedroom?”

“Sure,” said Mom.

“Why shouldn’t we use your bed?” asked **Suhad** as Mom walked away.

“I want to fuck you on the biggest bed in the house,” I said.

“What if Mom or Dad walked in on us?” she asked.

“Mom already knows that we need privacy,” I said.

“What about Dad?” she said.

“Dad won’t go to the master bedroom before bedtime, especially when we have guests,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I’ll catch up with you there,” I said, slapping her ass.

She shook her head and then her tight ass as she went out of the kitchen.

When I entered the master bedroom, I was unzipped and my hard cock and my balls were sticking out.

“You are insatiable,” said **Suhad** when she saw me.

“Show me your hot little pussy, Big Sister,” I said, kneeling before her.

She hiked her dress and spread her legs a little, exposing her dripping pussy. Her aroma filled the room.

“It’s soaked,” I said. “I’ve already fucked you royally in the kitchen, and you are still hungry for my big cock.”

“Your spanking stunt made me so horny,” she moaned as I gave her juicy pussy a deep kiss.

“Did you like how I showed them that your luscious asses were mine?” I smiled, getting up. “I spanked them, rubbed them, and pinched them in front of them. The only thing I didn’t do was fuck them while they watched.”

“I can’t believe that you did that to Mom too, and Dad let you get away with it,” she said as I fondled her ass.

“I couldn’t exclude any of you,” I said. “That would compromise my integrity.”

“I was so horny you could have fucked me right then and there,” she moaned, stroking my cock.

“I could have fucked the three of you,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she said. “You can’t think about Mom like that.”

“I know,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “Now, show me that you are mine to fuck any way I want.”

She dropped to her knees and proceeded to worship my cock. I took her dress off, leaving her naked. Before long, I was fucking her eager throat nicely.

“Pull the covers, and lie back on the bed,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up, pulled the covers, and lay back on the bed. I dove between her spread legs and ate her pussy to orgasm.

“Is your married pussy hungry for your little brother’s big cock?” I teased as I teased her pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Please fuck it.”

“You are an insatiable married slut,” I teased, thrusting my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her pussy up to meet my cock.

We fucked hard from the start, and she reached orgasm within a minute.

“Roll over, baby,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy.

She rolled onto her stomach, and I licked her drenched pussy clean. I then replaced her butt plug with my tongue and ate her sweet asshole to orgasm. While she recovered, I used Mom’s lube to coat my cock generously.

“Get up, baby,” I said, slapping her ass gently. “Your hot slutty ass is going to get fucked.”

She rose on all fours, and I knelt behind her.

“Beg for it,” I said, pressing my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged, thrusting her ass out.

“That’s what they were made for,” I said as I popped cock head in and my cock went in, making her moan.

“Fuck my horny ass, **Nasser**,” she moaned. “Ream it out with your fat cock.”

“You want me to put your gorgeous ass to good use?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Use it for your pleasure. Fuck it royally with your big fat cock.”

“Not only are you an ideal wife, but you are also an ideal sister,” I said.

“I want to be your ideal whore,” she gasped.

“You are, baby,” I said. “I wouldn’t touch you if you were not. Come for me to show me that you are.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“You are an ideal little brother and big stud,” she gasped.

“I am just being nice to my cock-craving slut sister,” I said.

“You are a lot more than nice,” she gasped. “You are ideal.”

When she recovered, she went after her next orgasm. We did that repeatedly, switching positions a few times.

While I fucked **Suhad**’s ass hard from behind, **Nisreen** entered the room, startling us.

“**Nisreen**, it isn’t what you think,” said **Suhad**, rising on her knees.

“It’s okay, **Suhad**,” said **Nisreen**. “I am happy for **Nasser** and you. I don’t mind at all.”

Suhad blushed and did not say anything. She tried to stop me when I thrust in her ass.

“Mom told me you were here, so I wanted to watch,” said **Nisreen**.

“This isn’t a free show,” I said. “If you want to watch, you have to be useful.”

“Sure,” she said.

“You have to spread our big sister’s luscious ass for my big cock,” I said.

“With pleasure,” she said.

“**Nasser**, I don’t think that’s a good idea,” said **Suhad**. “I am not comfortable with doing it this front of her.”

“Relax, Big Sister,” said **Nisreen**. “I am still virgin, but I know all about sex. I won’t tell anybody or anything.”

“**Suhad** and I trust you, **Nisreen**,” I said. “She’s just a little embarrassed. She’ll be okay in a few minutes.”

Suhad did not resist when I pushed her back forward and down into the doggy position.

“Spread her sweet ass, **Nisreen**,” I said. “Our big sister has a fantastic ass, perfect for my big cock.”

Nisreen sat down on the bed next to **Suhad** and spread her ass with both hands.

“Fuck her horny ass with your big cock, **Nasser**,” urged **Nisreen**. “I want to see you give her ass a serious drilling.”

“You got it, Little Sister,” I said, thrusting in **Suhad**’s offered ass. “I like to be nice to my sisters.”

“That’s it, **Nasser**,” said **Nisreen**. “Stretch her tight asshole wide with your fat cock. Show her what her tight little ass was made for. Fuck it nice and deep.”

“I am sure she knows what her hot slutty ass was made for,” I said.

“Is that right, Big Sister?” she teased.

Suhad did not answer.

“Don’t be shy, **Suhad**,” I said. “Answer her.”

“My cock-craving ass was made for my little brother’s big cock,” gasped **Suhad**. “Are you happy now?”

“Of course,” said **Nisreen**. “When you know what something was made for, you can use it properly.”

“In this case, *I* am using her luscious ass properly,” I said.

“She must be happy that you are using it for what it was made for,” she said.

“Obviously,” I said.

“She wouldn’t have been this happy had she not known what her horny ass was made for,” she said.

“That’s true,” I said.

“How come you know all this, **Nisreen**?” gasped **Suhad**.

“Big Sister, this is the alphabet of sex,” said **Nisreen**. “Elementary, my dear Watson.”

“Our big sister’s surprised because she’s only recently discovered how precious her gorgeous ass is.”

“I am glad that she didn’t waste time putting it to good use,” she said.

“Thanks to my perverse little brother,” gasped **Suhad**.

“She calls you perverse instead of thanking you,” said **Nisreen**.

“Thank me, **Suhad**, or I am yanking my big cock out of your whoring ass,” I threatened.

“Thank you, Little Brother, for introducing my horny ass to the delights of your amazing cock,” gasped **Suhad**.

“You are welcome,” I said, picking up the pace. “Come for me if you really appreciate it.”

“I am coming,” gasped **Suhad** almost instantly.

Suhad stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. **Nisreen** continued to spread her big sister’s writhing ass wide while I pounded it vigorously. **Suhad**’s orgasm finally subsided, and she went limp. I fucked her ass gently for a minute.

“Our big sister has a delicious ass,” I said to **Nisreen**. “Do you want to taste it on my big cock?”

“I’d love that,” said **Nisreen**.

“Go for it, baby,” I said, yanking my cock out of **Suhad**’s loose asshole.

Nisreen pounced on my cock and swallowed it down her throat in one gulp. **Suhad** looked back and saw her deep throat my cock hungrily.

“This isn’t the first time you suck his big cock,” said **Suhad**.

“Do you want to get fucked, my dear Watson, or is there a murder you are trying to solve?” I teased **Suhad**.

“I want to get fucked,” she said.

Nisreen took her mouth off my cock, and I pushed it back into **Suhad**’s spread ass.

“Yes,” hissed **Suhad** as my cock skewered her ass.

“Fuck our married whore big sister’s ass,” urged **Nisreen** as I drilled her sister’s ass.

“You like this, my married whore?” I asked.

“I love it,” gasped **Suhad**.

“Your clueless husband has no idea how much fun you are having with your little siblings,” I teased.

“He doesn’t need to,” she gasped.

“Ideal wives don’t bother their husbands with minor details, do they?” I teased.

“Never,” she gasped.

“I’ve just remembered that this is the first time I fuck my slut big sister after she’s officially an ideal wife,” I said.

“You like fucking ideal wives, don’t you?” said **Nisreen**.

“Look at her,” I said. “Doesn’t she have an ideal ass?”

“She definitely does,” she said.

Suhad soon stiffened and started to convulse.

“The sluttiest ideal wife’s coming on your big cock, Little Brother,” gasped **Suhad**.

“Come hard, my sexy bitch although the sluttiest ideal wife title has very stiff competition,” I said.

Suhad writhed, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good,” gasped **Suhad**.

“An ideal wife comes so hard for the big cock they belong to,” I said.

“Have you fucked ideal wives before?” she gasped.

“You are the third ideal wife I fuck,” I said. “They are tough. One of them kissed her sleeping husband on the lips with her sticky asshole right after I filled her ass with come. The Sluttiest Ideal Wife title’s a very prestigious title.”

“She kissed her sleeping husband on the lips with her come-filled ass?” she asked in disbelief.

“In addition to kissing him on the lips while I fucked her pussy and ass,” I said.

“You know very dirty women,” she said.

“Being an ideal wife isn’t trivial, Big Sister,” I smiled. “They are very nice women, but they mean business.”

“I now almost feel like an innocent baby girl,” she said.

“Good luck, Big Sister,” I said.

“**Nasser**, can your little sister have some of your big amazing cock up her tight little ass?” asked **Nisreen**.

“Are you sure that your delicate ass can handle my big cock?” I teased.

“You have a fat cock, but I am sure my little asshole can stretch and accommodate it,” she said.

“Suhad, are you ready to spread our little sister’s ass for your little brother’s big cock?” I asked.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” she asked.

“If there is one thing I am sure of, it’s that I can’t deny my sweet sisters,” I said.

Nisreen let go of Suhad’s ass and got on all fours next to her. Suhad got up, sitting next to Nisreen.

“Expose her ass,” I said to Suhad.

Suhad hiked Nisreen’s short skirt, exposing her bare plugged ass. She was surprised when she saw the butt plug, but did not say anything.

“Spread it for me,” I said.

Suhad spread Nisreen’s ass, and I gently pulled the butt plug out. When it was three quarters of the way out, I pushed it back all the way in. Nisreen moaned, humping back, as I fucked her ass with the butt plug. Suhad was startled when I popped the butt plug out and touched her lips with it. She opened her mouth and sucked it tentatively. I popped it back up Nisreen ass and gave Suhad another taste. She did not hesitate this time.

“Lube my big cock,” I said, giving Suhad the lube.

Suhad lubed my cock thoroughly. She then spread Nisreen’s ass wide.

“Are you sure you want it?” I teased as I touched my cock head to Nisreen’s splayed asshole.

“Please fuck my horny asshole, Nasser,” begged Nisreen. “It’s hungry for your big cock.”

“I never can say no to a sweet sister, especially when she’s an ideal sister,” I said, popping my cock head in.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Nisreen pushed her ass back, and I thrust in her ass. I soon was balls deep in.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass, Brother,” she moaned as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“I didn’t know your fat cock stretches an asshole this wide,” said Suhad. “It’s unbelievable.”

“You think her horny little ass was made for my big cock too?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“It seems that way,” she said.

“It is that way,” gasped Nisreen.

Suhad soon watched Nisreen convulse in orgasm.

“I am coming, Brother,” gasped Nisreen, stiffening. “Your little sister’s little asshole’s coming for your big cock.”

“Do that, bitch,” I urged, drilling her twitching ass hard. “Show our big sister that you belong to my big cock too.”

She writhed wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good, stud,” gasped Nisreen.

“What do you think?” I asked Suhad as I fucked Nisreen’s ass gently.

“It was incredible,” said Suhad.

Suhad was startled when I thrust my cock in her face, but she did not hesitate to deep throat it eagerly.

“Get into position next to your slut little sister,” I said, slapping Suhad’s face with my cock.

Suhad got into position, and I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock into her ass.

“This is so slutty,” gasped Suhad as I fucked her ass briskly.

“I am glad you like it,” I said. “Very few sisters get there luscious asses fucked royally together.”

“I assume that Nisreen and you do this often,” she gasped. “Are you sure nobody can catch you?”

“Who’s going to catch us?” asked Nisreen.

“Mom, Dad, or Sameer,” gasped Suhad.

“I guess you don’t know that Nasser often fucks Mom and me together,” said Nisreen.

“You are not serious,” gasped Suhad.

“I am,” said Nisreen. “Mom and I sometimes eat Nasser’s come out of each other’s ass and share it over a kiss.”

“You don’t,” gasped Suhad in disbelief.

“We are dirty,” smiled Nisreen.

“If Dad caught you, he’d kill you all,” gasped Suhad.

“Actually, Dad sometimes joins us, and I suck his cock,” said Nisreen.

“No way,” gasped Suhad.

“Our slut little sister sucks all the cocks in the house, including Sameer’s,” I said.

“Everyone’s in on it but me?” gasped Suhad.

“We share most genes,” I said, pounding her ass.

“By the way, Sameer had Mom suck his cock and got to fuck her in the ass before I got to her,” I said. “He and I once fucked her pussy and ass at the same time.”

“We are all whores and perverts,” gasped Suhad, stiffening.

Suhad came hard, and I moved my cock to Nisreen’s ass.

“Now, you know why there was no risk in fucking you in the kitchen,” I said.

“I didn’t know we were such a perverse family,” she gasped.

“Now that you know, are you going to visit every Monday so I can fuck you silly twice a week?” I asked.

“I think I should,” she said. “I can’t miss it.”

“Nasser, since she’s now an ideal wife, why don’t you come in my ass and have her suck your come out and share it with me?” gasped Nisreen.

“Are you dirty enough for that, Suhad?” I asked.

“If everyone’s doing it, why not me?” said Suhad.

“Suhad, these are depraved whores,” I said. “You don’t have to be like them.”

“I am a depraved whore too, and I want to be like them,” she said.

“You got it,” I said. “You know how I always oblige my sweet sisters.”

Nisreen soon came. I then fucked Suhad’s ass to orgasm and returned to Nisreen’s horny ass.

“Little sister, I am going to fill your slutty ass with slimy come for your big sister to eat it out and share with you,” I said as Nisreen’s orgasm approached.

“Yes, Nasser, flood my ass with your gooeey come so our big sister can share it with me,” gasped Nisreen.

Nisreen soon came, and I let go, spewing my cock into her sucking ass, while she convulsed in orgasm. When I pulled out of her ass, I pulled Suhad's head to my sticky cock. Suhad eagerly sucked it clean.

"Eat my come out, baby," I said, pushing Suhad toward Nisreen's come-filled ass. "Don't swallow though."

Suhad dove in her sister's slimy ass and ate it hungrily, sucking my come out, while Nisreen sucked my cock. Nisreen got up, and they kissed sloppily, passing my come back and forth before each swallowed her share.

"Next time, I am sucking his come out of your ass," said Nisreen.

"That's fair," smiled Suhad.

"Good job, my slut sisters," I said, pulling them both to me.

Each one of us kissed the other two deeply.

"This should be enough although I am ready for more," I said, pointing at my hardening cock.

"You are insatiable," smiled Suhad.

"Show me your hot asses," I said, holding the butt plugs up.

They presented their asses, and I gave each asshole a deep kiss before I popped the butt plugs up their asses. I licked their sticky pussies clean and slapped their asses.

My sisters went to the bathroom before heading to the living room to join everybody else.

When it was time for Suhad and Hashem to leave, I walked them to the door. They had already exchanged goodbyes with everyone else. I was walking next to Suhad. Hashem did not see me fondle her ass while we walked.

"Hashem, if my magnificent sister's ever not up to your expectations, just let me know, and let me take care of it," I said. "Don't be afraid of her revenge. I expect my mom and sisters to be the best, and I'll do my part for that."

"Thank you for your offer, but I don't think that's necessary," he said. "Your sister's wonderful."

"You know that I am doing this so she'll always be wonderful, don't you?" I said.

"Of course, and I appreciate it," he said.

"It's my duty toward my sister and her husband," I said as we stopped at the door but I continued to fondle Suhad's ass. "When she's an ideal wife, she's a happy wife. I want my sister to be a happy wife. Are you a happy wife, Suhad?"

"Yes, Nasser," said Suhad. "Thank you."

"Hashem, you know that marriage's a partnership, right?" I said. "If she's an ideal wife and you are not an ideal husband, you know who's going to get spanked, don't you?"

"I promise it won't come to that," he said.

"Suhad, you have to let me know," I said.

"Don't worry," she smiled.

"Good night, and take care," I said, pinching her ass.

"Good night, Nasser, and thank you," he said.

"Good night, Little Brother," she said.

She kissed me on the cheek, and I pinched her nipple.

They got into their car, and I waved to them.

On Wednesday afternoon, I was fucking Aunt **Suhair** in her office.

"I want you to invite **Siham**, her husband, **Suha**, and me to dinner with my uncle and you tonight," I said. "Don't do a big job at dinner. We won't be there for the food."

"What will you be there for?" she asked.

"I want to spank you all in front of the men," I said. "You'll be wearing butt plugs without underwear."

"That's easy, but how are you going to spank us?" she asked. "Under what pretext?"

"Don't worry about that," I said. "You'll find out then."

"You are invited to dinner at eight tonight," she smiled. "I trust that you'll be careful."

"Thank you," I smiled. "I won't miss it. Don't forget to tell your sister and niece about the dress code."

"Don't worry about that," she said.

At eight in the evening, I rang Uncle **Bassem**'s doorbell. Aunt **Suhair** let me in.

Her sexy short dress exposed her cleavage nicely and reached her mid thighs. Her stiff nipples were outlined.

"Hi, Aunt **Suhair**," I said, pulling her to me.

"Hi, **Nasser**," she said.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her braless tits and plugged ass. She stroked my boner.

"**Siham** and **Suha** haven't arrived yet," she said, leading me inside.

"How is your luscious ass doing?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"It's very happy," she said.

"Hi, Uncle **Bassem**," I greeted when I entered the living room.

"Hi, **Nasser**," greeted back my uncle as he got up.

"How are you, Uncle?" I said, shaking his hand. "Is everything good?"

"Yes, everything's great thankfully," he said.

"Aunt **Suhair**, your dress is very beautiful," I said.

"Thank you, **Nasser**," smiled **Suhair**. "You really like it?"

"Of course," I said. "You are a beautiful woman, and you are dressed to kill. Don't you think so, Uncle?"

"Yes," he said.

"Thank you so much, **Nasser**," she beamed. "You are so sweet."

"Uncle **Bassem**'s a very lucky man," I said. "You got it all: brains, looks, and style."

"Thank you," she said.

At that point, the doorbell rang.

"I'll get it," I said, getting up.

"Thank you," said **Suhair**.

Aunt **Siham**, her husband, and **Suha** were predictably at the door.

“Hi, **Nasser**,” greeted **Siham**. “This is my husband, **Ayman**. **Ayman**, this is **Nasser**, **Bassem**’s nephew.”

“Nice to meet you, sir,” I greeted, offering him my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, **Nasser**,” he said, shaking my hand.

“Welcome to my uncle’s house,” I said. “Please come in.”

As **Ayman** went inside, I pulled **Siham** to me. **Siham** did not hesitate to kiss back. I fondled her tits and ass. She was without underwear, and her ass was plugged. She stroked my boner.

“Hi, **Suha**,” I said, pulling **Suha** to me.

Suha and I kissed and felt up each other as well. She also abided by the dress code.

“If you are good girls, you are going to get fucked tonight,” I said as we walked inside while I fondled their asses.

“You are bad,” said **Siham**.

“That doesn’t matter,” I said. “What matters is whether you are good.”

“I’ll be a good girl,” she said.

“Me too,” said **Suha** when I looked at her.

Aunt **Siham** and **Suha** greeted Uncle **Bassem** and Aunt **Suhair**, and we all sat down. **Ayman** and **Siham** took the loveseat. **Suha** sat on the sofa between **Suhair** and me. Uncle **Bassem** sat in the armchair.

“You are all dressed stylishly tonight,” I said. “I feel naked.”

“Oh, **Nasser**, you are dressed well too,” said **Siham**.

“We should feel naked,” giggled **Suha**.

She blushed instantly.

“What you are exposing is very pretty,” I said. “I am not up to par though.”

“You are, **Nasser**,” said **Siham**.

“**Nasser** and **Suha** have become close friends recently,” said **Suhair**.

“Anybody would love to be friends with **Suha**,” I said. “I am lucky. She’s a gorgeous girl.”

“**Nasser**, you are embarrassing me,” said **Suha**, blushing.

“Aunt **Suhair**, do you feel embarrassed when I tell you that you are a dazzling woman?” I asked.

“No way,” said **Suhair**. “I love it.”

“You are a very beautiful woman, Aunt **Suhair**,” I said.

“Thank you, **Nasser**,” said **Suhair**, getting up.

She leaned toward me and kissed me on the cheek. I pinched her left nipple. She gasped before she sat down.

“**Suha**, this is also a compliment,” I said. “You must know that you are known across the university as the girl with the best butt on campus.”

“**Nasser**!” whined **Suha**, blushing.

“Uncle **Ayman**, I swear she’s known like that,” I said. “It’s unanimous too.”

“I can’t believe the audacity of this generation,” said Uncle Bassem.

“It isn’t audacity, Uncle,” I said. “It’s true. Suha, get up and show him your shapely butt.”

Suha, her dad, and my uncle were stunned. Suhair smiled. Siham took a few seconds before she smiled.

“Nasser!” whined Suha.

“Don’t be silly, Suha,” I said. “You don’t have anything to be embarrassed about. You’ve shown it to thousands of appreciative guys on campus. Get up, and show it to him.”

“Nasser, what are you saying?” said Ayman.

“It’s okay,” said Uncle Bassem. “That isn’t necessary.”

“Do it, Suha,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” said Suha as she got up and turned her ass toward my uncle.

“Suha, what are you doing?” chided Ayman.

“Can you see this, Uncle Bassem?” I said, pointing at Suha’s ass in her tight skirt. I took the chance to admire it. “Can you see anything wrong with it?”

“No,” said Uncle Bassem finally.

“Although you are not a student, you also agree that it has to be the best butt on campus, don’t you?” I asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Thank you, Suha,” I said.

Suha sat down, blushing.

“Don’t be embarrassed about being a stunning girl,” I said. “Should ugly girls be proud? I wish I were the most handsome man in the world, and I’d be proud. I’d even brag. You should brag too. Get up, and brag about your butt.”

She looked at me in surprise bordering shock.

“Get up,” I said. “We are family. You wouldn’t be bragging in a rough neighborhood. Do it for me.”

She got up reluctantly.

“Suha!” chided her dad.

“I have the prettiest butt on campus,” she chanted, thrusting her tight ass this way and that.

My uncle could not believe it. Neither did her dad.

“Uncle Ayman, I am privileged to be a close friend of the hot girl that has this fantastic butt,” I said.

“I can understand that,” said my uncle.

“I can’t believe this,” said Ayman.

“It’s natural, honey,” said Siham.

Suha sat back down.

“Thank you, Suha,” I said. “Was that embarrassing at all?”

“Not really,” she said.

“It was shocking,” said Ayman.

“Honey!” whined Siham.

“I should have you do it when we are alone,” I said. “I loved it.”

“You are outrageous,” said **Suha**, punching me playfully.

“Uncle **Bassem**, you were once my age,” I said. “Can you blame me?”

“Not really,” he said.

“Aunt **Suhair** and Aunt **Siham**, you are dressed very nicely tonight,” I said. “Your dresses can’t hide that you have very shapely behinds. Why don’t you get up and try to outdo **Suha**?”

“I am not known as the girl with the hottest butt on campus,” said **Suhair**.

“If it makes you feel better, you are known by the best faculty butt and boobs,” I smiled. “Don’t be so humble.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“In that case, I have to get up,” she said, surprising her husband and her brother-in-law.

“Oh, yes,” I cheered, clapping my hand.

Suha and **Siham** joined me in clapping. I looked at my uncle and **Ayman**, motioning them to join us, and they did.

Suhair got up and bowed.

She proceeded to dance to her own tune while thrusting and shaking her tits and ass. I admired whatever she thrust my way, and my eyes chased her around the room.

When she was done, I clapped my hands, and the others joined me. She bowed again and sat down.

“Aunt **Siham**?” I said.

“I am not known at the university at all,” said **Siham**.

“Because of that, you have to take my word for it,” I said. “You have a magnificent butt and spectacular boobs. If Uncle **Bassem** vetoes either of them, we’ll take it out. Uncle **Bassem**, can you see any problem with her butt or boobs?”

“No, not at all,” said my uncle.

Ayman was stunned.

Smiling at her, I started to clap my hands. **Suhair**, **Suha**, and my uncle joined me. Finally, her husband did.

Siham got up and bowed. She proceeded to do like her sister did, and I admired her tits and ass and followed her with my eyes around the room.

When she was done, we applauded, and she bowed and sat down.

“**Suha**, you have outstanding boobs too, but because, when guys follow you around campus, they can only see your gorgeous behind, you are known by it,” I said.

“Thank you,” said **Suha**.

“You agree, Uncle **Bassem**, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You and I are very lucky guys to be swimming in this ocean of beauty, aren’t we?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you both,” said **Siham**.

“Excuse me,” said Aunt **Suhair**, getting up. “I’ll go make dinner.”

“If you don’t mind, Aunt **Siham** and I would like to make dinner,” I offered, getting up. “Right, Aunt **Siham**?”

“Sure,” said Aunt **Siham**, getting up.

“You don’t know where things are,” said **Suhair**.

“If you have to, you can come with us to tell us what to do and where things are,” I said.

“**Nasser**, you don’t have to do that,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“**Suha**, make sure that our uncle doesn’t come near the kitchen,” I whispered.

“Okay,” whispered **Suha**.

Aunt **Suhair** led Aunt **Siham** and me to the kitchen.

“**Suhair**, tell her what to do while I fuck your mouth and pussy and the best faculty tits and ass,” I said.

“Actually, she’s been here enough to know what to do,” said **Suhair** as she knelt before me.

Siham went to work while her little sister deep throated my cock.

“Tits,” I said, slapping **Suhair**’s face with my cock.

Suhair took her tits out, and I fucked them for her.

“Pussy,” I said, slapping her face with my cock again.

She got up, and I kissed her deeply, and sucked her nipples, while fondling her tits. She bent over the counter. I hiked her skirt and ate her pussy to a quick orgasm. I unplugged her ass and ate her asshole to another orgasm.

“Beg me to fuck your horny married pussy in the kitchen while your husband’s in the living room,” I said, teasing her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my slutty married pussy in the kitchen while my husband’s in the living room,” she begged.

“Good wife,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Suhair came within a minute. I then touched my dripping cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she begged.

My cock sank in, and I fucked her ass hard to orgasm. After I pulled out and popped her butt plug up her ass, she dropped to her knees and sucked my cock clean.

“I am sorry, **Suhair**, but I need you to swap with your sister,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I’ll fill the hottest faculty ass with come later.”

Siham dropped to her knees. She sucked my cock and I fucked her tits. I then ate her pussy and ass to orgasm.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy in the kitchen while my husband’s in the living room,” begged **Siham**.

My cock sank in her dripping pussy, and I fucked her pussy to a quick orgasm. I then used olive oil to fuck her ass until dinner was ready. I plugged her ass, and she sucked my cock clean. I finally gave her a deep kiss.

“Dinner’s served,” I called.

After dinner, Uncle Bassem, Aunt Suhair, Aunt Siham, Ayman, Suha, and I returned to the living room.

We talked inconsequentially for a while. That was enough of a break for me.

“Suha and I will volunteer for dessert,” I said, getting up.

“I’ll come with you,” said Suhair, getting up.

“You are a very good hostess, Aunt Suhair,” I said.

“This is much less than what I should do,” she said.

“Do you agree, Miss Hottest Butt on Campus?” I asked Suha.

“No,” she said, smiling.

Suhair led the way, and Suha and I followed her to the kitchen.

“Suhair, I am sorry that you actually have to make dessert while I take care of the hottest ass on campus and the hot girl that comes with it,” I said, nudging Suha’s shoulders down.

“Of course,” said Aunt Suhair, smiling.

Suha knelt down and took my hard cock out. She deep throat it for a few minutes. Meanwhile, I took her tits out of her top. She took the hint when I laid my cock in her cleavage. I fucked her tits for a few more minutes.

“I want to eat your sweet pussy and ass,” I said, pulling her up.

When she got up, I kissed her deeply while fondling her tits. I sucked her nipples while I fondled her ass and rubbed her leaky pussy. She held my head to her tits and moaned quietly while humping my hands. I helped her onto the counter and spread her legs. She squirmed while I ate her pussy to orgasm. She did the same when I unplugged her ass and ate her asshole to orgasm.

“Let’s see what else you want,” I said as I helped her off the counter and bent her over it.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she begged as I teased her dripping pussy with my cock head.

Using butter to lube her asshole, I fucked her ass through orgasm after orgasm until dessert was ready. I finally plugged her ass, and she sucked my cock clean. I gave her a deep kiss at the end.

With pleasure, I took the tray of dessert to the living room. Suhair and Suha followed me.

“Is it time to make tea?” I asked as I carried the tray of empty dessert plates back to the kitchen.

“I’ll come with you,” said Aunt Suhair.

While we boiled water, Aunt Suhair deep throat my cock. I also fucked her pussy to orgasm.

“Are you ready for me to fill your slutty ass with come?” I asked as I popped the butt plug out of her ass and pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

A few minutes later, I pulled my drained cock out of her come-filled ass. I kissed her asshole before I plugged it. I licked her pussy clean before she turned around and kissed me deeply.

“You all are now ready for the spanking,” I said, carrying the tea tray.

“I think we are if you can make a good case for it,” she said.

After everybody finished drinking tea, I started my talk.

“Uncle **Bassem**, your wife’s a wonderful woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Uncle **Bassem** and Aunt **Suhair**.

“That’s why I expect the best from her and hold her to that high standard,” I said. “Has she been an ideal wife for you? Has she been treating you very well, or does she leave something to be desired?”

He was taken aback by my question.

“I think she’s an ideal wife,” he said.

“What do you honestly think about your lovely wife, Uncle **Ayman**?” I asked.

“I think she’s an ideal wife too,” said **Ayman**.

“Thanks, honey,” said **Siham**.

“What about **Suha**?” I asked. “Is she an ideal daughter, or is she a bad girl?”

“She’s an ideal daughter,” he said.

“Thank you, Dad,” said **Suha**.

“I’ve recently started what you can call my ideal wife and ideal girl campaign,” I said.

“What’s that campaign?” he asked.

“I help the fine women and girls that I think should be ideal current and future wives achieve their goals,” I said.

“How do you do that?” he asked.

“It’s easier if I show you,” I said. “Would you like me to show you?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Aunt **Suhair**, can you please switch places with **Suha**?” I asked.

“Sure,” said **Suhair**, getting up.

Suha scooted to the right.

“Can you please kneel here facing the sofa?” I said to **Suhair**.

She complied.

“Bend over the sofa, crossing your forearms under your head,” I instructed.

She obliged me.

“Push your fine faculty butt out proudly,” I said.

She pushed her sweet ass out.

“What are you doing?” asked **Ayman**.

“Just give me a few minutes,” I said, getting up. “Aunt **Siham** and **Suha**, kneel similarly on either side of her.”

Siham and **Suha** obliged me and pushed their asses out.

“What are you doing, **Siham** and **Suha**?” asked **Ayman**.

Nobody answered him.

Bending over **Suhair**, I smacked her right ass cheek hard, making her yelp and jump. Everybody, including her, was taken by surprise. I smacked her left ass cheek similarly. She yelped and jumped again.

There was silence for a few seconds.

“What are you doing?” asked Uncle Bassem as I rubbed his wife’s ass cheeks

“I’ll tell you in a minute,” I said as I pinched her right ass cheek.

Siham was next. I smacked her ass cheeks, making her yelp and jump, rubbed them, and pinched her ass.

Suha was treated to the same treatment, and she responded similarly.

“It’s vital to spank the current and future wives present so none feels humiliated or better than the others,” I said.

“Why did you spank them?” asked Uncle Bassem as I sat next to Ayman.

“It’s important to show them that there is punishment if they don’t remain ideal,” I said. “Naturally, the punishment isn’t this easy. I may verify occasionally that they are still ideal. Every time I check, they’ll be spanked nominally.”

“Don’t you find this disrespectful?” asked Ayman.

“Ask them,” I said.

“Don’t you find this disrespectful or humiliating?” he asked.

“No,” said the three women.

“Do you think you can spank them like I did?” I asked him.

“No,” he said.

“Have you ever been spanked?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“That’s why,” I smiled. “I’ve been spanked senseless too many times. Because of that, I know how to spank. If you want, I can help you with that, and you may be able to spank others. Would you like me to spank you?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“You can’t spank if you don’t,” I said.

“I don’t want to,” he said.

“Your wife and daughter need to be spanked occasionally,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Aunt Siham and Suha?”

“Yes,” said Siham and Suha.

“I am the only one who can spank them,” I said. “They wouldn’t let you spank them unless you let me spank you.”

“That’s right,” said Siham.

“I don’t want to spank or be spanked,” he said.

“What about you, Uncle?” I asked Uncle Bassem.

“I don’t want any of that either,” he said.

“I’ll be the only one able to spank your lovely wife,” I said. “Are you okay with that?”

“As long as she’s okay with it, I am,” he said.

“Why are they still on their knees?” asked Ayman.

“Because of the spanking,” I smiled. “You may find it uncomfortable to sit down after a spanking.”

“Oh!” he said.

“If you don’t mind, I’d like to talk to Aunt **Suhair** in the kitchen for a few minutes to make sure that she feels good about what has just happened,” I said to Uncle **Bassem**.

“Sure,” he said.

“After you, ma’am,” I said to Aunt **Suhair**, getting up.

Suhair got up and led me to the kitchen.

“Bend over, **Suhair**,” I said, taking out my hard cock and my balls.

“You are ready for this,” I said as she bent over, hiking her skirt, and I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

She moaned and pushed back.

“Did he figure out that your luscious ass is mine?” I asked as I held her hips and fucked her pussy.

“I don’t know,” she moaned. “I don’t think so.”

She came within a minute.

“He thinks I only talk with the hottest faculty ass?” I said as I replaced her butt plug with my slick cock.

“Yes,” she hissed, shoving her ass back. “I love how you talk to me, starting with our first talk.”

“He has no idea how I talk not to waste the time of a precious ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“He has no idea about talking to ideal wives,” she moaned, fucking back.

She came within a few minutes, and I replaced my cock with her butt plug and licked her pussy clean.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my cock clean.

“Send **Siham**,” I said as I slapped her face with my cock. “Get back on your knees, and thrust your slutty ass out.”

She got up and kissed me deeply before she returned to the living room.

Aunt **Siham** joined me in the kitchen. She smiled when she saw my hard cock.

“Bend over, my hot married whore,” I said, pushing her to the counter. “You enjoyed getting spanked, bitch?”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back as I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“You are an ideal wife, baby,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her pussy hard. “Are you proud?”

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

She soon stiffened and shook in orgasm. I fucked her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

She shoved her ass into me when I replaced her butt plug with my cock. I held her hips and pounded her ass into orgasm. I returned the butt plug to her ass and licked her drenched pussy. She knelt down and swallowed my cock.

“Do you feel good now?” I asked as I slapped her face with my cock.

“Definitely,” she smiled as she got up.

We kissed deeply.

“Send your sweet daughter,” I said. “Get back into position next to your sister.”

She left to the living room.

Suha joined me in the kitchen.

“Bend over, and show me the hottest ass on campus,” I said, pushing her toward the counter.

She smiled and bent over the counter, hiking her skirt. I popped her butt plug out of her ass.

“Your pussy’s soaked, you little whore,” I said, scooping her juices with my cock head. “What do you want?”

“Please fuck my slutty ass,” she begged.

“I’d love to fuck the hottest ass on campus,” I said, pushing my cock into her horny asshole. “Does your dad think I am only having a silly talk with his ideal daughter?”

“Can you believe that?” she gasped as I fucked her ass hard while squeezing her fine tits.

“Whether I believe that or not, I love this,” I said.

She soon came, but I did not slow down. I kept pounding her ass until she came again.

“I am filling the hottest ass on campus with my slimy come, Suha,” I said, slamming into her convulsing ass.

“Yes, Nasser, come deep in my slutty ass,” she gasped.

Her twitching ass drained my balls, and I returned her butt plug to her ass and licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Whether you are an ideal girl or not, you’ll always be an ideal slut,” I said as she dropped to her knees.

“Thank you,” she said. “I’ll do my best to be both.”

She sucked my sticky cock clean and dry and zipped me up. She finally got up, and we kissed deeply.

“You need to get back into position,” I said as I led her back to the living room. “Thrust your come-filled ass out proudly. Show them you are not shy about it and about what I’ve done to it.”

Suha and I returned to the living room. She returned to her position on her aunt’s left.

“It’s my turn to show respect,” I said as I knelt behind Aunt Siham.

Starting with Siham, I kissed each ass cheek. I finished with Suha’s left ass cheek.

“Ladies, what do you feel about what I did to you tonight?” I asked, getting up.

“It was wonderful,” said Aunt Suhair as I sat down next to Ayman.

“I loved it,” said Siham.

“It was so nice,” said Suha.

“There you have it, gentlemen,” I said to Uncle Bassem and Ayman.

“You may get up, ladies,” I said.

The three women got up. Siham walked to me and kissed me on both cheeks. Suhair and Suha followed suit.

They sat on the sofa in the order they were in.

“I had a wonderful time here,” I said, getting up. “Thank you all. I have to leave now.”

“We are leaving too,” said Ayman, getting up.

Uncle Bassem and the women got up too.

We exchanged goodbyes, and I left.

“I can’t believe what happened tonight,” Uncle Bassem said to Aunt Suhair right after everybody left.

“Nasser’s a lot of fun, isn’t he?” she said.

“He’s so bold,” he said. “Nobody dares to do what he did, starting from the best butt on campus thing.”

“He sure knows how to spank a tight ass,” she said.

“I can’t believe that you let him do that,” he said.

“It’s our womanly instinct,” she said. “A woman knows when to let a guy do something.”

“I thought Ayman would go crazy,” he said.

“Thank you for being a good sport about it,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“I now have a happy ass,” she said.

“I can’t understand it, but I am happy with it,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I can’t believe what happened tonight,” said Ayman to his wife as he drove home. “The way Suha and you danced was unbelievable. How could you do that?”

“What was wrong with it?” asked Aunt Siham, as if she did not know.

“It was outrageous,” he said.

“It wasn’t outrageous,” she said. “It was a lot of fun though, wasn’t it, Suha?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Suha.

“You also let Nasser spank you,” he said.

“That was even more fun,” said Siham. “Why didn’t you let him spank you? Suha and I loved it.”

“Yes, Dad, we did,” said Suha.

“There is no way I’d let a kid spank me, especially in front of others,” he said.

“That kid can spank my ass whenever he wants,” said Siham.

“You really liked that?” he asked in disbelief.

“I loved it,” she said. “Why did you think we kissed him at the end?”

“I can never understand that,” he said.

“Thank you for agreeing to let him spank us whenever appropriate,” she said.

“You are going to let him spank you again?” he asked in disbelief.

“Of course,” she said. “Aren’t you, Suha?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Suha.

“I can never understand women,” he said.

“As long as you are good to them, that doesn’t matter,” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

In the morning, I visited **Suhad**.

“My little brother’s back for more of his slut big sister,” she smiled as she let me in.

“Every nice guy has to be nice to his big sister, especially when she’s as hot as mine,” I said, pulling her to me.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass through her little dress. Her ass was plugged.

“My hot big sister’s hungry for her little brother’s big cock?” I asked as she squeezed my boner.

“Of course, and she’s ready for it,” she said.

“You are an ideal sister,” I said.

She dropped to her knees and set my cock free.

“I want to be an ideal slut for your gorgeous cock,” she said, stroking my cock.

“Go ahead,” I smiled.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly. She worshiped my cock for several minutes.

“You are good,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up, and I kissed her deeply.

“Let’s go inside so you can enjoy more of your big sister’s hospitality,” she said, leading me inside.

“Of course,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I am looking forward to more of this.”

As soon as we got into the living room, I hiked her dress and pushed her onto the sofa.

“Your big sister’s little fuck holes have missed you,” she said as I knelt down and pushed her legs over her head.

“I can see that,” I said. “One of them is soaked, and the other is stuffed with its butt plug.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

She held her legs, and I dove in her juicy pussy. I licked her slick pussy lips and teased her stiff clit. She squirmed and moaned under my tongue, leaking profusely.

“The stuff we did when I visited the other day was incredible,” she moaned.

“You enjoyed getting fucked royally while your husband was in the same house?” I said.

“You know I loved it,” she moaned.

“I assume that we are going to do that often,” I said.

“Once a week sounds great,” she said.

“Have him visit on Mondays,” I said. “I’ll fuck you before he arrives and while he’s there.”

“That sounds like a plan,” she said. “Now, make me come.”

“Ideal sisters say please,” I teased.

“Please make me come in your mouth,” she begged.

She soon came, gushing in my eager mouth.

“You want me to eat your horny little asshole too?” I asked as she gasped for air.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

She naturally came so many times before I left. I fucked her royally in every hole and came in every one of them.

Layla had me spend Friday morning with her in her piano room.

She was not playing, but I was, my violin, fucking her luscious ass leisurely—when I broached the subject.

“I want to spank Sahara and you in front of Faisal,” I said.

“Why do you want to do that?” she asked.

“I am getting attached to you,” I said. “I want to send him a subliminal message that I have something with you that he can’t have.”

“How are you going to do that?” she asked.

“Leave that to me,” I said. “I’ve already done it to six wives and three girls. I’d already fucked all of them. Your daughter will be the first girl I hardly know that I include in such a show.”

“Do you think you can handle her?” she asked. “She’s a stubborn kid.”

“She isn’t stubborn,” I said. “She’s spoiled. I only need you to talk her into not wearing underwear. Naturally, you won’t be wearing underwear either. You’ll be wearing your butt plug though. That was how my other sluts did it.”

“I’ll help you with that,” she said.

“We obviously don’t want the help to see that,” I said. “Let’s do it after lunch.”

“Okay,” she said.

By lunchtime, we had quite a few piano breaks. Layla was well fucked in every hole. I had come in all her holes.

“Sit on the loveseat when you are ready for showtime,” I said.

Lunch was extravagant as usual. Layla, Faisal, Sahara, and I ate less than fifth of the food on the table.

“Lunch was excellent,” I said. “I hope this fine food isn’t all going to be wasted.”

“Of course not,” said Layla. “We give it to the help, and they share it with other people.”

“I am proud to be working for people this classy and nice,” I said. “Most classy people are not like this.”

“You are a thoughtful and considerate guy, Nasser,” she said. “You are unique yourself. Don’t you agree, Faisal?”

“Yes, of course,” said Faisal.

“Beautiful Sahara’s the only one who doesn’t agree?” I teased, looking at Sahara.

Layla’s and Sahara’s stiff nipples were outlined by their thin tops.

“I think you are a thoughtful and considerate guy too,” said Sahara.

“What did you base that on?” I asked. “We’ve hardly interacted.”

“I can see it in your eyes,” she said. “I saw it in the way you interact with Mom and us. You are different from the others. You don’t act like a slave, and you are not arrogant and phony. Others that I deal with are this or that.”

“I am impressed, Sahara,” I said. “You don’t only look good, but you *are* also good.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

“Can I please talk with you for a few minutes?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“After you,” I said as I got up and motioned her to go ahead of me.

Sahara had a sexy ass and hot legs. She apparently got them from her mom. She was wearing a short tight skirt.

“You are a very sexy girl, Sahara,” I said as I walked behind her, gaining on her.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Can I tell you a secret?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“You can’t tell it to your mom or dad,” I said. “They’d think I am a bad guy.”

“Okay,” she said. “I can keep a secret.”

“I love your butt,” I said. “It’s very sexy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You clearly know that you are a very sexy girl,” I said. “You aren’t wearing underwear. That’s daring. I love it.”

She blushed.

“I need the help of a daring girl,” I said when we stopped by a window. “Can you help me?”

“How can I help you?” she said.

“I want to do something in front of your dad to show him that I am different from the others, like you’ve just said,” I said. “I want your help though. I need you to be a big girl. A little girl can’t help me.”

“I am a big girl,” she said.

“You know that a big girl can do things a little girl can’t,” I said. “She can take things a little girl can’t take. Are you sure you can do that? I’ll put you to the test. It only takes guts, and you seem to have what it takes.”

“I’ll do it,” she said.

“Thank you,” I smiled.

“You are welcome,” she said, smiling.

“I want you to sit on the loveseat next to your mom,” I said. “Can you do that for me?”

“Sure,” she said.

The dining table had been cleared. Sahara and her mom sat on the loveseat, I, on a sofa, and Faisal, in an armchair.

“Mr. Faisal, Madam Layla’s a wonderful woman,” I said. “That’s why I expect the best from her in everything.”

“Thank you,” said Faisal.

“I expect her to be a great wife for you,” I said. “Is she?”

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“I’ve recently started an ideal wife campaign,” I said. “It also targets excellent young women like Miss Sahara.”

“What’s your campaign about?” he asked.

“It expects and helps those incredible women to achieve practical perfection,” I said.

“How do you do that?” he asked.

“It’s all about accountability,” I said. “Those marvelous women can definitely achieve their goals. They may not do that though. They need a little nudge in the right direction to perform up to their potential.”

“How do you give them that little nudge?” asked Faisal.

“First, is Madam Layla an ideal wife for you, or do you think she needs a little nudge?” I asked. “That’s more than yes or no. You must be honest. You need to be able to give examples where she’s great or where she needs to improve.”

“I think she’s an ideal wife,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” said Layla.

“Why do you think so?” I asked.

“She’s beautiful, smart, and considerate, and she treats me with respect and love,” he said.

“That’s great,” I said. “What about Miss Sahara? Is she an ideal daughter, or does she need improvement?”

“She’s an ideal daughter too,” he said. “She’s also smart and considerate. She’s very respectful too.”

“I can see that she’s beautiful too,” I said. “You skipped that. Don’t you find her beautiful?”

“I do,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Sahara.

“Now, I’ll show you how I give the ideal girls the little nudge to remain ideal,” I said. “Slacking ones get a bigger nudge according to the situation.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Madam Layla and Miss Sahara, please get off the loveseat and turn around,” I instructed.

Layla and Sahara complied by my instructions.

“Kneel on the seat, and bend over the seatback, resting your heads on your forearms,” I said.

They obliged me.

“You have shapely behinds,” I said. “Please don’t be too shy to push them out proudly.”

Layla obliged me, and Sahara followed suit.

“What are you doing?” asked Faisal as I got up and walked to Layla.

“I am giving them that little nudge,” I said as I smacked Layla’s right ass cheek hard.

Layla yelped and jumped as the sound of the resounding smack filled the room. By then, I dealt the next smack to her left ass cheek.

“Are you crazy?” said Faisal, getting up. “You can’t do that. You don’t know your limits?”

“Relax, Mr. Faisal,” I said calmly as I rubbed her right ass cheek. “It’s okay. I’ve done this many times before.”

“Relax, Faisal,” said Layla. “Nasser knows what he’s doing.”

“That was rude,” he said as I rubbed her left ass cheek.

“It wasn’t rude,” she said. “I am okay with it, and he had our permission to do it.”

“It must have hurt,” he said as I pinched her right ass cheek.

“It did, but I am a big girl,” she said as I moved to Sahara.

“Miss Sahara, are you a big girl too?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Sahara.

“Sahara, you don’t have to let him do that,” he said.

“I want him to,” said Sahara half a second before my right palm hit her right ass cheek, making her yelp and jump.

“Are you still a big girl, Sahara?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

A second later, she yelped and jumped again.

“Stay as you are until I tell you that you can get up,” I whispered. “It’s okay to feel sexually excited after this little spanking. Most hot women feel that way, so don’t panic.”

“Okay,” whispered Layla.

“What do you think, Mr. Faisal?” I asked as I returned to my seat.

“That was too harsh,” said Faisal.

“You think I spanked their delicate behinds recklessly,” I said. “I’d never do that. Your lovely wife and your sweet daughter have magnificent behinds. There is no way I’d be harsh on them. Mr. Faisal, have you ever been spanked?”

“Of course not,” he said indignantly.

“That’s why,” I said. “I’ve been spanked silly, hard and soft. I know all about spanking on both ends. I know what I am doing when my hand lands in a resounding smack on a fine delicate behind. Your lovely wife and your sweet daughter feel better now than they did before I spanked them. Go ahead, and ask them.”

“Is that true, Layla?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” said Layla.

“Is that true for you too, Sahara?” he asked.

“Yes, Dad,” said Sahara.

He was stunned.

“How is that possible?” he asked me in disbelief.

“Pain and pleasure intersect,” I said. “Furthermore, they now know that I care. You can ask them too.”

“Is what he said true, Layla?” he asked.

“Yes,” said Layla.

“Sahara?” he asked.

“Yes, Dad,” said Sahara.

“I am shocked,” he said.

“Of course,” I smiled. “If you want to try it, I am willing to help you with it, but you have to know that unless you try getting spanked, you don’t know enough to deliver a spanking, so it may backfire. Never try it.”

“I’d never try to spank either of them,” he said.

“I am the only one who can spank them,” I said. “If you ever think they may need a spanking, just let me know. I’ll take care of it. If I think they do, I won’t wait for you to tell me. I’d do it right away. Are you okay with that?”

“Sure, if they don’t mind it,” he said.

“Is that what you want, Madam Layla and Miss Sahara?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Layla and Sahara.

“I want them to feel good, and I want them to know that I care, but that wasn’t the main reason I did it,” I said.

“You wanted to give them that little nudge,” said Faisal.

“They now have a greater desire to remain ideal,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” said Layla and Sahara.

“Mr. Faisal, I assure you that these incredible ladies will always be ideal,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Layla.

“I am impressed,” he said.

“It often takes courage to do the right thing,” I said. “Most people don’t dare do what I’ve just done. I appreciate your tolerance and patience.”

“Thank you for taking the initiative despite its riskiness,” he said.

“My pleasure,” I said.

“Why are they still kneeling down?” he asked.

“Never try to sit down right after a spanking even if it’s little,” I smiled.

“Oh!” he said. “I see.”

“They are not hurt though,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Madam Layla and Miss Sahara, I am very proud of both of you,” I said as I got up and walked to them.

“Thank you,” said Layla and Sahara.

“Excuse me for a minute, Mr. Faisal,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Sahara, do you feel horny?” I whispered, bending over.

Sahara blushed.

“It’s normal,” I said. “You are a young woman. You’ve just been spanked by a guy who knows that you are hot.”

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Layla. “I am also very sexually excited.”

“You are?” asked Sahara in disbelief.

“I am a woman too,” said Layla. “I am not a hundred years old.”

“You are a gorgeous mature woman, Layla,” I said. “Faisal’s luckier than he can ever know because he has you.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she said.

“My work’s done here,” I said, getting up. “You may kindly get up.”

Layla and Sahara got up.

“Thank you, Nasser,” said Layla.

Layla kissed me on both cheeks. Sahara followed suit.

“Thank you all so much for the lunch, the trust, and everything else,” I said to Faisal.

“You are welcome,” he said,

“I’ll take you home,” said Layla.

FULFILLING MORE THAN A PROMISE

Finally, I finished my second semester finals, and I was in my summer break. Aunt **Lubna** did not forget to call and remind me of my promise to visit in June. On Sunday morning, I was riding a bus to Aqaba. I was there at noon.

It should not have been a surprise for me to find Aunt **Lubna** and **Rana** waiting for me at the bus terminal. When I stepped out of the bus, I was greeted by the hot air burning my face in that noon of the hot and humid town. I almost regretted my trip. Why did not they visit us in Amman? It was not like I would be spending any time at the beach. I shook those thoughts off my head and smiled at my welcoming party. They had to live there all the time. I felt sorry for them. They were away from me and away from good weather. They were practically stranded in the desert despite the fact that it was a seaport town.

“Hi, Aunt **Lubna**,” I greeted, opening my arms. “Hi, **Rana**.”

Lubna took me in her arms, and we kissed on the cheeks. I did the same with **Rana**.

“You have great weather here,” I smiled.

“We get used to it,” said **Lubna**.

“I can never get used to this,” I said.

“Luckily, you don’t have to,” said **Rana**.

Rana and I hugged and kissed on the cheeks. I was relieved when I got in my aunt's air-conditioned car. I rode in the passenger seat and **Rana** took the backseat.

“How have you been, **Rana**?” I asked.

“I’ve been good,” she said.

“You’ve been a good girl?” I teased as I looked back at her and winked.

“I’ve been a very good girl,” she smiled.

“I missed you,” I said, looking down at her tits since her mom could not see that. “Did you miss me?”

“I missed you more than you missed me, **Nasser**,” she said, her eyes pointing at my crotch.

“What about you, Aunt **Lubna**?” I asked. “Did you miss me too, or am I supposed to be the only one who misses?”

“Of course I missed you,” said **Lubna**. “Wasn’t it me who invited you to come here and spend time with us?”

“As a matter of fact, it was,” I said. “I missed you too almost as much as I missed **Rana**.”

“You missed her more?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “She’s supposed to be able to spend more time with me.”

“That may be true,” she said.

“She doesn’t have a husband, a fiancée, or a boyfriend to take her away from me,” I said. “She’s all mine.” I looked back at **Rana**. “You are all mine, **Rana**, aren’t you?”

“Yes, **Nasser**, I am all yours,” said **Rana**. “You can have me any time you want.”

“That’s going to be all the time if I have any say in it,” I said, winking at her.

“I wish I could spend all the time with you, but Mom would get jealous,” she said.

“I bet your mom would love to spend all the time with me, but she doesn’t want you to get jealous,” I teased.

“You are happy that you have your aunt and your cousin fighting over your time,” teased **Lubna**.

“I hope Aunt **Suhair** will join the fight,” I smiled. “It’s good to be in demand. I can’t deny it.”

“Poor Dad and **Fareed** won’t get any of **Nasser**’s time,” said **Rana**.

“Whoever wants to get any of my time has to invite me and meet me in this wonderful weather,” I said.

“You have a point,” said **Lubna**. “I am glad I was the first to do that.”

“You are a wonderful aunt, Aunt **Lubna**,” I said. “I wish I had ten aunts like you.”

“You are a greedy nephew, aren’t you?” she laughed.

“I am greedy whenever something’s so good,” I said. “I am not ashamed of that. I also wish I had ten cousins like **Rana**. She’s a wonderful cousin too.”

“Thanks, my greedy cousin,” smiled **Rana**.

Soon, we were in the air-conditioned house.

“Your uncle and **Fareed** are out doing some business,” said Aunt **Lubna**.

“I guess I’ll see them later,” I said.

“**Rana**, please show **Nasser** to his room,” she said.

In the room, **Rana** backed me up against the door and kissed me. While our tongues wrestled playfully, my hands roamed all over her hot body, squeezing her lovely tits and fine ass through her light dress. She rubbed my boner.

“Did my little whore miss all of me, or did she only miss my big cock?” I teased.

“I missed all of you,” she said. “What about you? Did you miss all of me, or did you only miss my hot fuck holes?”

“I missed all of you, **Rana**,” I said. “I’d have missed you even if you didn’t have any fuck holes. I’d then fuck your fine tits and feel up your ass.” I squeezed her tits and ass.

“You are a horny pervert,” she smiled.

“Who attacked the other?” I asked.

“I did it because I missed you more than you missed me,” she said. “You probably have other whores in Amman.”

“In that case, I really missed you because I could have fucked them instead of coming here,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Are you going to give me the benefit of the doubt?” I teased.

“That you have other whores, but you missed me much?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“I am going to take a shower and rest a little in the room,” I announced. “If you don’t leave now, your horny cousin will fuck your luscious ass halfway to death. He’s been fantasizing throughout the trip, and he’s now so horny.”

“That didn’t sound like a threat, but I’ll let you take a shower and rest for a few minutes,” she said.

“You are a good hostess with a hot ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you,” she said, retreating from the room.

After my shower, I lay back in bed. I was relaxed and cool. I started to get horny.

Somebody knocked on the door. Rana was back.

“Come in,” I called.

“Mom’s in the kitchen with the maid, preparing lunch,” said Rana as she entered the room. “If you don’t mind, I can chat with you for a little while.”

“Sure,” I said.

She sat on the side of the bed, and we started chatting inconsequentially.

“You don’t mind, do you?” she said as she felt up my boner through my shorts.

“Why should I?” I said, reaching out to squeeze a firm tit. “You may also suck it if you stick out your little sweet ass for a little inspection. You know I missed it. I am going to have a lot of fun with it.”

Seconds later, she was on all fours, reacquainting herself with my cock. I flipped up her dress and stroked her tight ass through her light panties. I lowered her panties and squeezed her bare ass flesh. She moaned as my fingertips grazed up and down her pussy lips, getting her juices running.

“I missed your mouthwatering cock, Nasser,” she moaned.

“You are a good slut, Rana,” I said. “You shouldn’t wait until I get a chance to visit you. You should visit me too.”

“You are right,” she said.

“Why aren’t you wearing your butt plug, you bad girl?” I asked.

“I didn’t think about that,” she said. “I am sorry.”

While she fucked my cock in and out of her throat, I licked her juices off my finger and coated it with drool. I rubbed her anal pucker gently with my slick fingertip and then slowly pushed it in. She let out a long moan as her ass accepted the full insertion of my finger. I worked my finger in and out and she humped back, her lustful asshole milking it. Her hot muscles gripped tightly on the outstroke, making my cock pulse in her mouth. I swirled my finger around to prepare her little asshole for more fingers.

“Your asshole’s so tight,” I said.

“It missed your fat cock,” she said as I drooled in my hand and rubbed my drool into her asshole.

She moaned as I slid two fingers into her horny ass. Her asshole throbbed around my pumping fingers.

“It needs to be reamed out again,” I said. “You are being bad. You should train it regularly to keep it in top shape.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

As the action heated up, I longed to run my mouth around her ass.

“I have to eat your luscious asshole,” I said as I got on my knees, gently removing my cock from her mouth.

“Go ahead,” she said as I pushed her shoulders down to the bed and spread her ass, fully exposing her asshole.

She gasped as I kissed her asshole and teased it with my tongue tip.

“I missed this,” she moaned.

“Me too, my hot bitch,” I said.

Her asshole was soon covered with my drool. Holding her left ass cheek with my right hand, I cupped her leaky pussy with my left hand and kneaded her pussy while licking and probing her asshole.

She moaned and humped my face and hand.

“I love this,” she moaned.

Her asshole relaxed, and I filled it with drool. I worked two fingers inside it and pumped it, swirling my fingers around while constantly adding drool. Her asshole relaxed and opened up as I reamed it out persistently. I squeezed a third finger in. I swirled my fingers and drooled in her ass. I arranged my fingers in a straight line to stretch her asshole wider and wiggled them, twisting them constantly. Her tight ass was ready for cock.

“Do you want it, bitch?” I said as I knelt behind her.

“You know I do,” she moaned as I drooled on my cock and pulled my fingers out of her horny ass.

“You are being a bad girl today,” I said. “I didn’t hear you beg for it.”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, Cousin,” she begged as I drooled on her relaxed asshole.

Her asshole closed shut, but it was evidently relaxed.

“You got it, bitch,” I said as I touched my cock head to her drool-lubed asshole and pressed firmly in.

Her anal muscles yielded slowly as she moaned. She gasped when my cock head popped up her ass.

“I’ve missed this feeling,” she moaned. “Your big cock feels so good up my horny ass.”

“Rub your pussy gently, my little slut,” I said as I resumed pushing in.

Her asshole pulsed and relaxed as she massaged her sticky pussy. My cock went slowly in, but it did not stop until it was balls deep up her sizzling ass.

“I missed your gorgeous ass, my slut cousin,” I said, pausing.

“It missed you too, Cousin,” she moaned.

“Spread it wide for me,” I said. “Show me that you are still my dirty little whore.”

She obliged me readily, and I fucked her offered ass at a slow pace.

“This feels so good, [Rana](#),” I said. “This is what you were made for.”

“Yes, [Nasser](#),” she hissed. “I was made for your amazing cock.”

“Do you feel good that you are where you belong, my slut?” I asked as I pulled my cock almost all the way out and then pushed it all the way in, watching her anal ring follow my strokes. “Do you belong around my big cock?”

“Yes,” she moaned. “I definitely belong like this.”

My balls bumped her slippery pussy gently with every thrust.

“Unfortunately, your mom doesn’t know about us,” I said. “She’d have helped us fuck more often.”

“She’d have killed us,” she said.

“You think your mom wouldn’t let her favorite nephew make her sweet daughter his dirty little whore?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “You’d no longer be her favorite nephew. You’d be her most hated guy ever.”

“Your mom must be a bad girl,” I said. “I should spank her luscious ass.”

“She’s kick your ass and tear you a new one,” she said.

“You apparently forgot what she said to me in the kitchen and how I spanked you all in front of your dad,” I said.

“You are right,” she said as she remembered. “Mom may be okay with it, but what about Dad and [Fareed](#)?”

“You are a cock-craving whore, baby,” I said. “You want your dad and brother to be okay with your slutty ways.”

“I can’t believe how outrageous we are,” she said. “We could get killed if we got caught.”

“I know that,” I said. “It has a simple solution though: we shouldn’t get caught.”

“If we get caught, it won’t be because we want to,” she said.

“It would be because we are stupid and we don’t deserve what we have,” I said.

“We better be not stupid,” she said.

My pace sped up gradually as the action heated up. She gasped and moaned, pushing her ass back eagerly for more. Soft flesh slapping sounds were audible as I drilled her ass deeply. She was getting very close to orgasm. I pulled her upright and kissed her on the mouth as I squeezed her tits through her dress. Shoving my right hand between her thighs, I jerked her pussy from side to side, thrusting harder in her clapping asshole.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged quietly. “Show me that you belong to my big cock.”

“I am coming, [Nasser](#),” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming on your wonderful cock.”

“Come, my dirty little whore,” I urged.

She threw her head back on my shoulder, as her orgasm took over her horny body. Wiggling her pussy in my hand, I held her tightly and continued to drill her trembling asshole. Her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp and out of breath. She panted as her body relaxed.

“That was as good as I knew it would be,” she gasped.

“You still have a luscious ass, [Rana](#), and it still belongs to me,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gently humped my cock until she recovered completely. I wiped my drenched hand on her face and licked up her juices off her face.

“Welcome back, my slut cousin,” I said.

“Welcome back too, my stud,” she said.

“You know that your horny cousin isn’t done with his little whore, don’t you?” I said, pulling her dress up.

“I do,” she said, helping me take her dress off. “I didn’t expect you to be done with me yet.”

“You are too hot for that, aren’t you?” I teased as I took her bra off, setting her fine tits free.

“I am too horny for that,” she moaned. “I missed my cousin’s big cock so much.”

“Your cousin wants his dirty whore,” I said as I pushed her forward onto her stomach.

As soon as she lay prone, I rolled her over onto her back.

“You are really a bad girl today,” I said, taking her panties off. “You shouldn’t have worn panties for your cousin.”

“We had to go out to pick you up,” she said.

“If I had time to take a shower, you must have had time to take off your stupid bra and panties,” I said.

“I must be too horny to think straight,” she said.

“I hope you are horny enough for your horny cousin,” I said.

“I hope so too,” she said.

Leaning over her, I held her full tits in my hands and feasted on them. I sucked her tasty nipples and licked her hot flesh. I covered the inner sides of her tits with saliva and then straddled her, laying my cock along her cleavage.

“I want to fuck your beautiful tits, baby,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned as she held her tits together around my cock.

Propped on my arms, I started fucking her lovely tits. She moaned, her whole body jiggling with my thrusts.

“My big cock missed its little whore’s big tits,” I said, pinching a stiff nipple.

“They missed it too,” she moaned. “Fuck my tits, Cousin.”

“They should never wear a bra when around me,” I said. “Actually, they should always be naked when around me, but, sometimes, that may not be easy.”

“I wish we could be naked together all the time,” she moaned.

“That may be doable once your family recognizes you as my little whore,” I said.

“That sounds too easy,” she smiled.

“**Rana**, your lips look too sweet for me not to fuck them,” I said, taking my cock out of her cleavage.

“Fuck them, baby,” she said as I moved a little forward and dangled my cock over her face, brushing her lips with my cock head. “They love your big juicy cock.”

She opened her mouth, and I pushed my cock into her mouth. I leaned forward, placing my hands on the foot end of the bed, and proceeded to fuck her sucking mouth gently. She moaned and sipped my oozing precome. I fucked her throat for a few minutes. I playfully slapped her face with my cock and dismounted her. I kissed her deeply.

“Are your other fuck holes ready to be eaten out a little, my little whore?” I asked as I knelt near her legs.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned as I pushed her legs back against her chest, letting her feet touch the bed behind her head.

“Your little pussy’s so sweet,” I said as I gripped her hips and raised her ass up to my mouth.

“Eat it, Cousin,” she moaned. “It’s all yours.”

“It’s too bad that this is the only thing I can do to it,” I said.

“I am so lucky you can do that to my little pussy too,” she moaned.

“You are going to let me fuck it once you get married, aren’t you?” I asked. “I want to fuck it more than your future husband ever will.”

“You are a very horny boy,” she said. “I haven’t thought about that.”

“Maybe you should,” I said.

At first, I licked her sticky pussy. She moaned, squirmed, and leaked into my eager mouth. I explored her pussy and sucked her leaking juices, making her produce more. I then lowered my mouth to her mouthwatering asshole. I licked and sucked her puckered orifice, heating it up again. I probed it and drooled inside it, making her squirm and hump my face. I finger fucked her horny ass with two fingers, working more of my drool inside. In the end, I drooled generously on her asshole.

“Your slutty ass wants my big cock back inside it, doesn’t it?” I teased as I squatted over her ass, bringing my turgid cock head to her asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned as she held her hips up, tilting her ass up. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

With little pressure, I popped my cock head into her asshole. My hard cock sank slowly into her ass, making her moan quietly. When my balls touched the back of her ass, I started to fuck her offered ass with deep smooth thrusts.

“This is perfect,” I said, fucking her ass with long strokes. “This luscious ass belongs to me.”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You are my whore, Rana,” I said, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My little whore should always be available to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You belong to my big cock, don’t you, bitch?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, Nasser,” she gasped. “I belong to your big cock. Fuck my ass royally with it.”

“You got it, whore,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

She gasped and moaned with every thrust as our flesh slapped audibly. Her ass milked my cock hungrily for my come. I fucked her defenseless ass hard for a few minutes before she stiffened.

“My slutty ass is coming for you, Cousin,” she gasped.

“Let it have fun, my cock-craving whore,” I said, pounding her ass.

She convulsed under me, gasping for air. Her asshole twitched madly around my cock as her ass writhed in orgasm.

“I so love this,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and flipped her flat on her stomach.

“I am such a whore,” she gasped as I parted her knees and drooled on her asshole.

She pushed her ass up for me as I lay on top of her. I pushed my cock into the pool of drool on her asshole. I drove my cock balls deep into her ass and proceeded to treat her to a slow deep ass fuck, working us both to the edge as I kneaded her tits in rhythm with my thrusts.

“This is so nice,” she moaned, humping my cock.

“This is what your sweet ass was made for, my beautiful cousin,” I said.

“It was made to make your big cock happy,” she moaned.

“It was meant to be happy only when it’s doing that,” I said.

Our orgasms approached slowly but surely until the time came. Sensing that both our orgasms were very near, I stepped up my pace and let my balls slap her dripping pussy audibly. I kneaded her tits harder and then concentrated on pinching her stiff nipples.

“You want to come for your cousin’s big cock, my slut?” I teased lowly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I want my horny cousin to fill my slutty ass with his hot sticky come too.”

“You are going to get that, my sexy bitch,” I said.

She bit her lip as her orgasm took over. She gasped breathlessly as her body shook beneath mine, and her asshole twitched wildly around my pumping cock.

“I am coming for you, Nasser,” she gasped. “Fill my decadent ass with your hot creamy come.”

It was only seconds before my cock swelled and jerked in orgasm, spewing come deep inside her twitching ass.

“Take it, my hot slut,” I said, slamming into her writhing ass. “I am flooding your whoring ass with slimy come.”

“Yes,” she gasped, her orgasm peaking.

Her asshole sucked my cock thirstily, completely draining my balls.

When our orgasms subsided, I collapsed on top of her. I left my softening cock lodged in her hot ass. She milked it deliberately to make sure that it was sucked dry. I showered the side of her face with light kisses. She turned toward me further, and we shared a long deep kiss while I held her.

Several seconds later, I jerked my cock out of her asshole with a plop. Her asshole closed tightly, locking my come inside. I gave her content asshole a gentle kiss and lapped her drenched pussy clean. She got up and cleaned my sticky cock and balls with her mouth.

We straightened our clothes to get ready for lunch. We barely had our clothes back on, hers without underwear, and sat up, when her mom knocked on the door.

“Lunch’s ready,” announced my aunt.

“We’ll be there in a minute,” I said.

“I am so happy Mom doesn’t mind my being your little whore,” said Rana.

“We don’t want her to know that you are yet,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“By the way, we need to stop by your room to stuff your happy ass with your butt plug,” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “I’ve been a bad girl.”

She retrieved her butt plug and gave it to me, getting on all fours. I hiked her skirt and popped her butt plug in.

Uncle Zuhdi and Cousin Fareed had come home already. On the way to lunch, I greeted them, and we had a small inconsequential talk. We all had lunch together. My aunt had practically prepared a banquet in my honor.

“Aunt Lubna, I appreciate this so much, but how am I going to stop eating?” I asked.

“You don’t have to stop eating,” smiled Lubna.

“I’ll drag you off the dining table,” said Rana.

“I don’t think you can do that alone,” I smiled.

“Girls have their ways,” she smiled.

“Fareed, I suggest that you help your sister drag me off lunch when you think I’ve had enough,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” said Fareed. “Mom would get mad at me.”

“Uncle Zuhdi, say something,” I said.

“You are better off letting Rana use her tricks,” chuckled Zuhdi.

“I told you so,” smiled Rana.

Nobody had to drag me off the dining table, but it was not easy.

“Thank you so much, Aunt Lubna,” I said. “I sadly have to stop eating.”

“You are welcome,” smiled Lubna. “I am glad you liked it.”

“I wish I didn’t like it so much,” I said.

“You’ll soon get over it,” said Rana.

Fareed and Rana joined me in the living room after lunch. We chatted for a couple of hours about what they had been doing, their summer plans, and other stuff.

In the late afternoon, I caught Aunt Lubna alone in the kitchen.

"I missed you a lot, Aunt," I said as I ground my boner into her ass and squeezed her tits through her dress.

"I missed you too," she said, pushing back. "I am so horny my pussy's dripping."

"I'll take care of that, my hot slut," I said as I hiked the front of her dress and squeezed her pussy through her panties. "When we are back with the others, say that you are feeling a little tense. I'll offer to give you a relaxing massage, and no one will know what I'll be massaging and if it's balls deep. Bring towels and coconut oil with you."

"Okay, Nasser," she said. "You want me to be an ideal wife again."

"Once an idetal wife, always an ideal wife," I said. "I am nicer to ideal wives too."

"You are an ideal nephew," she moaned.

"Not really," I said. "Any nephew would love to fuck his slut aunt if she was half as hot as mine."

"He has to give her an ideal fucking to be an ideal nephew," she said. "That's where you are different."

"Let's go get your luscious ass fucked," I said, squeezing her ass.

"I can't wait," she said.

"I am feeling a little tense," said Aunt Lubna. "I'll go lie back for a little bit."

"I can give you a relaxing massage if you want," I offered.

"That could be very nice, Nasser," she said. "Thank you."

With a throbbing cock, I headed to my room.

Aunt Lubna soon arrived. She put the oil bottle on the nightstand and the towels on the bed.

Her massage started when I took her in my arms. We kissed feverishly like long lost lovers. While kissing, I felt up her tits and ass and undid her dress. I stepped back and took off her dress and bra. Holding her tits in my hands, I licked and suckled her nipples. They got stiff instantly. She moaned and squirmed, pulling me to her.

She was left in her panties. I dropped down to my knees and took them off, exposing her steamy pussy.

"You are soaked, my hot married whore," I said as I spread her leaky pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Is my slut aunt this hungry for the big cock she belongs to?" I teased.

"Yes," she moaned.

"Is this what's making you so tense?" I teased.

"Yes," she moaned. "I need to get fucked royally."

"Let me see what I can do about that," I said.

She shivered when I covered her pussy with my mouth. I sucked her trembling pussy gently, and her pussy leaked profusely into my mouth.

"I missed your delicious pussy," I said, looking up at her.

"It missed you so bad," she moaned.

"Don't worry about it, my married whore," I said. "You are now with me. Let's give you that massage."

We spread a towel on the bed, and she lay on her stomach. I undressed and straddled her legs.

"I missed your luscious ass, **Lubna**," I said. "You are a bad girl though. You should have been without panties, and you should have been wearing your butt plug. Should I spank your slutty ass now?"

"I am sorry," she said. "Please don't spank me."

"Do you promise never to be a bad slut?" I asked, stroking her ass gently.

"I promise," she said.

"You'll be without underwear, and you'll be wearing your butt plug, whenever I am around," I said.

"Yes," she said.

For a minute, I showered her ass with hot kisses. I spread her ass and gave her asshole a French kiss, drooling on the sensitive puckered flesh. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I kissed her little asshole passionately for a minute or two, feeling it relax under my tongue.

"It's so good to kiss and taste your sweet asshole again," I said.

"Yes," she moaned.

"Are you ready for your massage?" I asked, squeezing oil on her firm ass cheeks.

"Yes," she moaned.

"You have a great ass to give a massage to," I said as I massaged her ass sensuously, pulling the cheeks apart and pushing them together.

Her pretty asshole winked at me as I molded her hot flesh. She moaned and pushed her ass up into my hands.

"Relax, my hot slut," I said as I oiled my hard cock. "You are going to like this."

"I know," she moaned as I pushed my slick cock into her dripping pussy.

As I pumped her horny pussy nice and slow, I worked an oily thumb in and out of her asshole. She moaned, humping back for more. I drooled on her asshole and worked the drool inside her tight but relaxing orifice.

"Do you like your massage so far?" I teased, working on both fuck holes.

"I love it," she moaned. "You sure know how to make your slut aunt feel good."

"Is she going to be a good bitch for me?" I teased.

"You know she already is," she moaned.

My hard cock glistened in the mixture of oil and leaking pussy juices. I pulled it out of her pussy and pushed it gently into her asshole. She pushed her ass back and groaned when my cock head popped past her horny asshole.

"Is your cock-hungry ass ready for its massage?" I said, pausing.

"Oh, yes," she moaned. "My little asshole has really missed your amazing cock."

"The greedy little fuck hole wants me to fuck it royally with my big cock?" I teased as I leaned forward over her.

"Yes," she moaned as I made deep slow strokes in and out of her tight ass. Her hungry asshole milked my cock delightfully with every stroke.

"Your hot ass feels so good around my big cock," I said. "I missed fucking it."

"Fuck it, my stud," she moaned. "Fuck it all you want any way you want."

"That's why I am here, isn't it?" I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

She groaned and moaned into the mattress.

“You like this, bitch?” I said, making sure to work my cock balls deep in and then almost all the way out.

“I love it, [Nasser](#),” she moaned. “You are the best fucker in the world.”

“Am I being good to my ideal aunt?” I teased.

“You are much better than good,” she moaned. “You are amazing. You are an ideal nephew.”

“My ideal aunt’s good to me too,” I said. “She’s an ideal ass whore.”

Gradually, our thrusts grew harder and made audible slapping sounds. My balls bounced off her leaky pussy.

“I love fucking your slutty ass, [Lubna](#),” I said, nibbling her earlobe. “You have a sizzling ass.”

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

“That’s right, [Lubna](#),” I said. “Your ass is so hot. You were meant to be my whore.”

“I am your whore, baby,” she gasped. “Please fuck my ass hard, and make me come.”

“Are you still an ideal wife, or should I stop fucking your slutty ass and start spanking it?” I teased.

“I am still an ideal wife for your clueless uncle,” she gasped. “Can’t you see how I am whoring myself to you with my entire family in the house?”

“Of course I can see that, bitch,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You are welcome, my hot married slut,” I said as I slipped a hand under her and pinched her slick clit.

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

“Come hard, bitch,” I urged, fucking her ass harder.

She trembled and shook in orgasm, gasping for air. Her asshole twitched madly around my cock as her pussy gushed on my hand. I drilled her writhing ass until her orgasm subsided and she lay limply under me. She was out of breath. She gasped to catch her breath while I licked my dripping fingers and fucked her ass gently.

“That was incredible, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “I almost forgot how good you are.”

“Your hot ass is one of my favorite cock-craving asses,” I said. “I love fucking it.”

“You have the perfec cock for that,” she gasped.

“I’ll now do your front,” I said, slowly pulling out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I spread her ass and kissed her relaxed asshole.

She rolled onto her back, and I straddled her thighs and took one of her sweet nipples in my mouth.

“My tits missed you too,” she moaned, holding my face to her tit.

She moaned happily and squirmed while I switched my mouth between her nipples, fondling her tits. After a few minutes of that, I took my mouth to hers. I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy while I kissed her deeply. She moaned into my mouth while she pushed her horny pussy into me.

“Your horny pussy wants to be massaged?” I teased, thrusting in her soaked pussy and watching her lush tits roll back and forth. “It needs to be ruined again?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

She held her tits, pinching and twisting her erect nipples, while she fucked back and moaned lustfully.

“I love taking your big fat cock in every hole I have,” she moaned.

“You are a good whore,” I said as I slowed down my thrusts.

When my strokes came to a stop, I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“Let’s see how my tongue feels in your horny little pussy,” I said as I lay on my back and pulled her onto me in the sixty-nine position.

“You know it feels great,” she moaned.

Pulling her ass down, I dove between her thighs. I slurped her leaking juices while working two fingers in and out of her asshole. Meanwhile, she teased and sucked my cock head, sipping my seeping precome.

“Your cock’s so big and juicy,” she moaned, leaking in my mouth.

She took my cock in deeper and proceeded to deep throat it with increasing hunger.

When I had enough of her tasty juices, I sucked her stiff clit into my mouth and pumped her asshole harder while tongue lashing her clit. She inhaled sharply, dropping my cock from her mouth and stiffened.

“I am coming in your mouth, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly while I held her ass tightly and lapped up her gushing juices, jerking my fingers within her twitching asshole.

“I love coming for you,” she gasped.

She sucked my cock gently while she caught her breath.

“If you are still an ideal wife, you need to get fucked in your marital bed,” I said.

“Now?” she asked.

“Yes, right now, while they are downstairs,” I said. “We also need to get your butt plug.”

“You are a horny nephew, [Nasser](#),” she said. “Let’s do it.”

“We’ll make that journey naked,” I said.

“You are crazy too,” she said.

We got up and opened the door. We listened and looked around before we rushed through the hallway. She went in first to make sure her husband was not inside the room.

“That was crazy,” gasped Aunt [Lubna](#) as she pulled the covers off her marital bed.

“Get your butt plug,” I said.

She retrieved her butt plug and gave it to me.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said as I knelt on the bed.

She got on her hands and knees and deep throated my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“Turn around, and let me fuck you like a bitch in heat,” I said.

“Please fuck my married pussy in my marital bed,” she begged as she turned around.

She pushed her ass out, and I shoved my cock into her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped when I hit bottom.

“You are still an ideal wife,” I said, drilling her pussy hard. “I still have to verify it with your husband though.”

She convulsed wildly, and I continued to fuck her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“It sure feels good to be an ideal wife,” she gasped.

“Ideal wives take it in every hole,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy and pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, stud,” she gasped as my cock head opened her asshole and sank in.

“It’s good to fuck my slut aunt’s ass in her marital bed,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She shoved her ass back energetically, and I fucked it at a brisk pace.

“I am going to come,” she gasped two minutes later.

“Come for me, baby,” I urged, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

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

She was still gasping when I flipped her onto her back and shoved my cock into her drenched pussy. I proceeded to fuck her pussy hard. She stiffened and came within a couple of minutes. As soon as her orgasm subsided, I moved my cock to her ass. I held her legs on either side of her head and drilled her defenseless ass vigorously. She did not last for a couple of minutes. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass a few times. I finally pulled out of her ass and popped her butt plug in.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said.

She got on all fours and deep throat my cock hungrily. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“You’ve proved that you are still an ideal wife,” I said. “We can now return to my room.”

Aunt **Lubna** and I made it safely to my room while she wore her butt plug.

She got on all fours on the bed, and I popped her butt plug out.

“Impale your horny ass on my big cock while you face away, baby,” I said as I lay back.

She sat astride me, and I spread her ass with my left hand while I guided my cock to the horny opening of her ass. She lowered herself onto me, taking my cock up to the balls with a long moan. She leaned back, supporting herself on her arms, and started working her ass up and down my cock. I held her tits, milking them and occasionally pulling on her stiff nipples. She moaned quietly while she got her ass fucked with long slow strokes.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“It sure does,” I said. “This is what my hot aunt’s slutty ass was made for.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

Dipping two fingers in her dripping pussy, I soaked them in her juices and then pushed them into her mouth. She sucked them hungrily. I fucked my fingers in and out of her mouth and then returned my hand to her tit. She gasped and moaned while my hard shaft skewered her asshole repeatedly. She bounced her ass faster as her orgasm neared. I stuck two fingers into her soaked pussy and jerked them hard. I then pinched her clit, launching her into orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My horny ass loves your big cock.”

She breathed in short gasps as her body stiffened. I gripped her hips and bounced her ass steadily as she lost control and her holes twitched in wild delight. She finally collapsed back on top of me. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and rubbed her juices into her tits.

“I am ready to come in your hot mouth,” I said as I gently extracted myself from under her.

My cock popped out of her well-fucked ass. She lay back, and I knelt over her face.

“Open wide, bitch,” I said as I vigorously jacked off over her face.

She opened her mouth wide as my cock swelled and started twitching.

“Here it comes, baby,” I said when I felt my come course up my swollen shaft.

My come burst out of my pulsing cock. I shot my long jets of thick come against the back of her throat. She savored my come before she swallowed it all. A few drops had landed around her mouth. She licked her lips before she wiped the come off her face and licked her fingers. She licked my sticky balls clean and sucked my cock dry. I lay next to her, and we kissed sinfully.

“Do you feel better after your relaxing massage?” I asked.

“I feel wonderful!” she said.

“You may recommend me to your friends and acquaintances,” I said, smiling.

“I’ll recommend you to my ass,” she said.

“It already knows me,” I smiled.

We rested for a few minutes. I then popped her butt plug up her ass.

She got dressed, picked up her stuff, and left.

When Aunt **Lubna** came down to the living room, I was already there lounging with my uncle and cousins.

“How do you feel after your massage?” asked Uncle **Zuhdi**.

“I feel wonderful,” said **Lubna**. “**Nasser** sure knows what he’s talking about.”

“There is nothing to it,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said. “You were amazing.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“Maybe you can give me a massage,” said **Rana**.

“I only give massages to good girls,” I teased.

“I am a good girl,” she said.

“Is she a good girl?” I asked **Lubna**.

“Maybe,” teased my aunt, smiling.

“Mom!” whined **Rana**.

“Are you actually a good girl?” I asked **Lubna**.

“Of course,” she said.

“Why don’t you and **Rana** kneel over the loveseat and let me find out on my own?” I said. “Get ready for a sound spanking if you are not.”

Lubna got up and walked to the loveseat, which Rana was sitting on. Lubna got into position, pushing her plugged ass out. Rana hesitated a little before she assumed the position next to her mom with her ass pushed out similarly.

My uncle and cousin looked at them and at me in surprise.

“Is Aunt Lubna still an ideal wife like she claims, or should I spank her?” I asked, looking at my uncle.

“Yes, she’s been an ideal wife,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” said Lubna.

“Can you give an example so I can tell you are not being lenient toward her?” I asked.

“She’s nice to me, and she takes care of the children,” he said.

“Taking care of the children is part of being an ideal mom,” I said. “That’s different.”

“She treats me well and never makes me mad,” he said.

“What about Rana?” I asked. “Is she a good girl, or has she been naughty?”

“She’s a good girl,” he said.

“Do you agree, Fareed?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Fareed.

“She never gives you a hard time?” I asked.

“She sometimes does, but I give her a hard time sometimes too,” he said.

“Maybe you should be spanked?” I teased.

“No, I am not playing your game,” he said.

“I guess they are both good girls,” I said as I got up and walked to my aunt.

Lubna winced when she saw my right hand coming down on her right ass cheek. She yelped and jumped. My hand smacked her other ass cheek similarly. She responded similarly.

Rana knew what was coming to her, but that did not help. She yelped and jumped when I gave each of her ass cheeks a resounding smack.

“I am proud of both of you,” I said to my aunt and cousin as I bent over. “You have fantastic asses. Be proud of them Push them out with confidence. I wish I could kneel behind you and kiss your luscious asses for a long time.”

“How come you are proud of them and you spank them?” asked my uncle as I pinched both asses.

“That wasn’t a spanking,” I said as I returned to my seat. “A real spanking’s ten times that, and it’s delivered to their bare butts. Do you want me to show you what I am talking about?”

“No, no, this is good enough,” he said.

“Can you see what the lack of spanking experience does?” I said. “You still don’t want to try getting spanked?”

“I am fine this way,” he said.

“Remember that you can’t spank properly without it,” I said.

“I don’t intend to spank anybody,” he said.

“Anyway, whenever you find anyone who needs a spanking, you know who to call,” I said.

“Yes, very well,” he said.

“You are still young, Fareed,” I said. “Do you intend to live all your life unable to deliver a simple spanking?”

“Yes,” said Fareed. “I am good this way.”

“What if you got married and your wife needed a spanking?” I said. “What would you do?”

“If she needed it bad, I could call you,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you rather keep it secret and deliver the spanking yourself?” I asked.

“If you are good enough to spank my mom and my sister, you are good enough to spank my wife,” he said.

“Uncle Zuhdi, remember that in case he changes his mind in the future,” I said to my uncle.

“As he said, if you are good enough for his mom and her daughter, you are good enough for her daughter-in-law,” he said. “I hope it doesn’t come to that though.”

“Aunt Lubna, am I good enough to spank you and spank your daughter?” I asked.

“Yes, definitely,” said Lubna. “You are the only one good enough for that.”

“What do you think, Rana?” I asked.

“I agree,” said Rana.

“You are both good girls,” I said, getting up. “You deserve a kiss each.”

Kneeling in the middle behind Rana and Lubna, I gave Lubna’s left ass cheek and Rana’s right ass cheek a kiss through their clothes. My uncle and his son did not comment.

Lubna and Rana remained on their knees their asses pushed out shamelessly for over half an hour while we chatted.

“Are they going to remain in that position?” asked Zuhdi finally.

“Of course not,” I said. “They are free to go.”

“We are comfortable in this position,” said Lubna.

They got up five minutes later.

“We are going to dinner in the Aquamarina,” announced Aunt Lubna.

“I am okay with that,” I said.

When our eyes met, I beckoned her with my eyes.

“Butt plug without underwear,” I whispered.

“Okay, you pervert,” she smiled.

Rana received the same message a minute later.

“You want to keep me horny,” she said.

“Is it wrong for a guy to keep his little whore horny?” I teased.

“It isn’t if he intends to fuck her silly later,” she said.

“I know that I want to fuck her silly right now,” I said.

“We don’t have time now,” she said.

“Okay,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Fareed took the passenger seat, and I rode in the backseat between his mom and sister. Uncle Zuhdi drove.

As soon as Uncle Zuhdi finished backing out of the driveway, my hands were on his wife's and daughter's bare knees and climbing up. Lubna and Rana stiffened naturally but kept looking ahead.

It took me only a minute to get my fingers to the two leaky pussies they were after. While I could finger fuck Lubna's pussy, I could only rub Rana's virgin one. I squeezed my legs, and they spread theirs as far as they could. I did not waste time although I participated in the conversation occasionally.

Lubna and Rana soon were absorbed in what I was doing to their pussies. They humped my hands subtly, leaking profusely. I managed to make them come at about the same time a few minutes before we arrived at our destination. Lubna bit her lip as she convulsed silently, and Rana bit her hand while she did the same, both drenching my fingers.

As soon as their legs, which had squeezed my hands tightly, relaxed, I pulled my hands out and clasped my fingers above my bulging crotch. I raised my clasped hands to my face and unclasped them. I then slowly sucked my sticky fingers. Each thought I was sucking her juices off my fingers.

Luckily, the mobile whorehouse was well ventilated. I could smell their pussies in the air though.

Lubna and Rana headed to the restrooms as soon as we got to our table.

Dinner was nice but nothing special. We chatted inconsequentially while eating. They had to visit the restrooms again before we left.

On the drive home, Lubna took the middle seat. I sat to her right.

As soon as the car started moving, I set my boner free. I gently guided Lubna's hand to my hard cock. She was startled when her hand touched it. She looked at me in surprise. I held her hand to my cock with my right hand while I used my left arm to hide her hand. She soon started to stroke my cock, and I let go of her hand and used both arms and hands to hide what she was doing.

"You are a good slut," I whispered in her right ear as I leaned to the left.

"We are crazy," she whispered, leaning her head toward me.

"This is more fun than that silly dinner," I said.

"Yes," she said.

She stroked my throbbing cock and teased my engorged cock head all the way home. She then let it go, and I stuffed it down my pants and zipped up.

"Uncle Zuhdi, thank you for this nice dinner," I said as I got out of the car. It was a great experience."

"You are welcome," said Uncle Zuhdi. "I am glad you liked it."

"We all loved it, including Rana," I said. "Right, Rana?"

"Yes," said Rana.

"It was fun," I said, squeezing Lubna's and Rana's asses after I managed to get between my aunt and hot cousin.

Rana walked ahead of us.

"Are you horny?" I asked my aunt.

"Of course," she said.

"Sneak this hot ass into my room after everybody's asleep," I said, squeezing her ass. "My light has to be off."

"You got it," she said, squeezing my boner, as she stepped in front of me.

My aunt's family and I lounged in the living room, chatting and drinking tea.

Rana was the first to leave.

"I am going to call it a night," said Rana, getting up. "Good night."

We all bid her good night.

Fifteen minutes later, it was my turn.

"Good night, everyone," I said, getting up.

"Good night, Nasser," they said.

When I entered my room, I found Rana in my bed under the covers.

"My little whore's in my bed," I smiled. "Is she horny?"

"She's so horny," she said. "I can't believe you made me come in the car with all my family."

"Did you enjoy it?" I asked.

"You know I did," she said. "I came hard on your fingers, but I was scared I might draw their attention to me."

"You are a good girl," I said, getting out of my clothes and setting my hard cock free. "You managed it well."

"Yes, but barely," she said.

"I am glad that it gave you the courage to get in my bed like a wanton slut," I teased as I slid under the covers.

"I *am* a wanton slut," she smiled.

"Show me the cock-craving pussy I toyed with in the car," I said, yanking the covers away.

She was naked except for her butt plug.

"You are definitely a wanton slut," I said as she spread her legs lewdly.

"I wasn't kidding," she said.

Pushing her legs even further apart, I dove for her dripping pussy. She was so horny she gushed in my mouth within a minute. I lapped up her copious juices before I brought my hard cock to her cleavage. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked her tits for a few minutes. I then pushed my cock into her eager mouth.

She sucked my cock while I thrust in her mouth for a few minutes before she pushed me off her and deep throated my cock on all fours. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

She spent an hour more in my bed, getting her ass and mouth fucked in several positions. We sixty-nined too. In the end, I filled her convulsing ass with come. I plugged her ass and sent her to her room dressed and very well fucked.

Right after I washed up, I turned my light off. A few minutes later, Aunt Lubna snuck into my room.

Thankfully, my cock was hard already, so she would not suspect anything.

She turned the light on and locked the door. She was wearing a robe and her butt plug. I was naked and teasing my hard cock. The covers were still pulled away.

"You are waiting for me," she said lowly, smiling.

"I am waiting for my hot married whore," I teased. "Are you my cock-craving married whore?"

"Of course I am," she smiled as she shucked her robe and got onto the bed. "I am so hungry for your big cock."

“My married whore isn’t supposed to give me a hand job,” I said. “She’s supposed to deep throat my big cock.”

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

She deep throteated my cock hungrily for several minutes, and we ended up in sixty-nine.

“My stud’s supposed to fuck my pussy with his big cock, not with his finger in a car,” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck all your holes with my big cock and send your slutty ass to bed full of my sticky come,” I said.

“That sounds wonderful,” she moaned.

She came in my mouth and turned around into the cowgirl position.

“This is how my stud’s supposed to fuck my horny married pussy,” she gasped, bouncing on my cock.

“I think I am supposed to fuck your horny married pussy harder,” I said, grabbing the base of her butt plug.

She picked up the pace, and I used the base of the butt plug to pace her and warm up her asshole. When her orgasm approached, I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass harder. She stiffened within seconds.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, she showered my face with kisses. I held her head and kissed her deeply.

“Did you enjoy coming on my fingers in the car?” I asked.

“I loved it, but it was a risky experience,” she gasped.

“You think this isn’t risky?” I asked, fucking her ass with the butt plug at a slow pace.

“It is, but it’s more fun,” she said as she reached back for her butt plug.

“Of course it is, you hot slut,” I said. “You probably wanted me to fuck you in the car.”

“No kidding,” she smiled.

She popped her butt plug out of her ass and put it in her mouth. She moaned around it as she stuffed her ass with my cock. She used the butt plug to muffle her moans as she bounced on my cock.

“Ride my big cock, my hot bitch,” I said, reaching for her tits.

She rode my cock eagerly, moaning, while I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. I pulled her down and took a sweet nipple in my mouth. I switched my mouth between her nipples until she convulsed in orgasm.

“I am coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

She deep throteated my cock after she dismounted it.

“Get on all fours, my hot bitch,” I said.

She obliged me, and I shoved my cock up her ass. I held her hips and fucked her ass hard to orgasm.

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

“It will get better,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck my slutty ass, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

She came twice more while I drilled her horny ass in that position. She spent nearly two hours in my bed, mostly getting her luscious ass fucked royally.

When she left, her plugged ass was full of come. She could barely walk back to her room.

The room smelled like a warehouse, so I opened the window and washed up. I then slept like a very happy baby.

Monday started with an early wakeup blowjob from Rana.

“Good morning, sunshine,” I greeted.

She moaned her acknowledgement over my cock. She deep throated my cock for several minutes.

“Turn your slutty ass my way, and prepare to be eaten,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around, and I ate her dripping pussy to orgasm. While she caught her breath, I replaced her butt plug with my tongue. After she came again, I replaced my tongue with my cock.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Please fuck my horny ass, Nasser,” she gasped.

“Move it, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass.

She fucked back energetically, and I drilled her ass through a few orgasms. I flipped her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head. Her horny ass received another hard drilling, making her come a few more times.

She walked out of my room, swirling my come around her mouth, her butt plug up her ass.

After breakfast, I played chess with Fareed, and I beat him two to one.

Fareed went out. My uncle was already out.

“Wait for me in the basement for a quickie,” whispered Aunt Lubna before lunch.

In the basement, she dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock for a few minutes. I dipped my cock in her pussy for lubrication. After she gushed on my cock, I replaced her butt plug with my hard cock. I gave her ass a good drilling. Like her daughter, in the end, she swirled my come in her mouth.

Uncle Zuhdi and Fareed were back home for lunch. All of us had lunch together.

“Nasser, can you give me one of your wonderful massages?” asked Aunt Lubna after lunch.

“Of course,” I said.

Aunt Lubna came to my room wearing her robe and butt plug. She had the oil and towels with her.

“Let me suck your big cock first,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She deep throated my cock for twenty minutes.

“I need to massage your pussy and asshole with my tongue,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Massage me, baby,” she moaned as she lay on her stomach and spread her legs.

She moaned as I massaged her back from neck to toe, massaging her pussy and ass with my tongue to orgasm.

“Are you ready for your deep massage?” I asked as I lubed my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, rising onto her hands and knees. “Please fuck your slut aunt.”

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“Does this feel good?” I asked as I thrust in her horny pussy deeply but gently.

“It feels wonderful,” she moaned, fucking back.

She came soon. I removed her butt plug and put it in her mouth. I fucked her ass to orgasm and started switching my cock between her pussy and ass, making her come each time.

After spending an hour and a half with me, she left, her ass full of come and plugged.

Aunt **Alia** called Aunt **Lubna** while I lounged with the family in the living room.

“Your aunt **Alia** invited you and me for coffee tomorrow morning,” said **Lubna** when she returned.

“Thank you both,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“**Nasser**, you spend most of your stay in the house,” said Uncle **Zuhdi**. “Aren’t you bored?”

“I go out with you sometimes,” I said. “I don’t want to impose on you so you wish I never visit again. Besides, I honestly don’t like the weather much, and there is not much one can do around here. You missed me, so I am visiting because you all can’t visit as easily. That’s all. I am only here for a week anyway. It isn’t like I am visiting for a year.”

“I see,” he said.

“I hope I am not cramping your style anyway,” I said.

“Oh, of course not,” he said.

“That’s all I am after,” I said. “I don’t want to wear out my welcome.”

“You can never do that,” he said.

“**Nasser**, you can stay here for a year or more, but I am sure your mom wouldn’t appreciate that,” said **Lubna**.

“Any or all of you are welcome to visit us in Amman and stay indefinitely as well,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Uncle **Zuhdi**.

In the late afternoon, we watched television and videos.

We had dinner at home, and it was much better than the previous dinner. I did not get to finger anybody though.

Rana snuck into my room for some serious bedtime fun.

“Are you ready for your little whore?” she smiled as she locked the door.

“I am ready,” I said. “Is she?”

“That’s why she’s here,” she said.

She worshiped my cock for a while.

“Lie back, and let me enjoy your hot body,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She lay back, and I started by making out with her for a long time while fondling her tits and teasing her leaky pussy. I then sucked her nipples while rubbing her pussy to orgasm. I ate her pussy to orgasm before I rolled her over.

After I kissed and licked her ass thoroughly, I popped her butt plug out. I spread her ass cheeks and proceeded to make out with her luscious asshole. She moaned and squirmed for a while before I let her come.

“Please fuck my ass,” she moaned.

She got on her hands and knees and pushed her ass out lewdly while I lubed my cock. I impaled her ass deeply and proceeded to fuck it. She came repeatedly, and we changed positions.

My last come load of the day went up her convulsing ass in the missionary position with her legs over her head. I plugged her ass, and she put her nightgown back on and snuck back to her room.

Since I had fucked my aunt twice that day, she did not pay me a night visit.

Rana woke me up on Tuesday morning with her talented mouth.

“Good morning, my little whore,” I greeted. “Turn around, and let me eat your wanton pussy.”

She turned around, and I ate her pussy to orgasm. I unplugged her ass and ate it to orgasm.

“Get your slutty ass fucked, baby,” I said.

She turned around and squatted astride me. I spread her ass, and she guided my cock into her asshole. She moaned as she thrust her ass down my cock. When I was balls deep up her sizzling ass, she started to bounce. I paced her.

“This is amazing,” she gasped. “It’s the best thing in the world.”

“You are a good whore, Rana,” I said. “I am so happy you are mine.”

“Me too, Nasser,” she gasped.

She switched my cock between her mouth and ass after every orgasm, changing positions, for over an hour.

She left after I licked her drenched pussy clean and she swallowed my come down her throat.

With the amount of time Rana spent with me, I was surprised nobody suspected anything, especially her mom.

After breakfast, Aunt Lubna drove herself and me to Aunt Alia’s house.

As soon as we got into the car, I set my boner free.

“Unfortunately, you can’t finger my pussy,” she said as she reached for my cock.

She stroked my cock for most of the way. I pinched her nipples whenever it was safe.

When we arrived, I shoved my cock inside but did not zip up.

Aunt Alia greeted Aunt Lubna and me at the door warmly.

“I can see that you carry a cellphone now,” kidded Alia. “Have you turned into a business man?”

“Actually, it’s a gift from a classy lover,” I said.

“And you have classy lovers too?” she said, raising her brows.

“Thanks to you,” I said. “I am now an accomplished cocksman.”

“I can’t wait to check your cocksmanhip,” she said.

“Me neither,” I said.

“If I don’t call, you don’t?” asked Alia.

“I am guilty, but I am visiting Lubna,” I said. “I am her prisoner. You did right by asking her to bring me here.”

“I forgive you,” she said, opening her arms for me. “I missed you so much.”

“I missed you too,” I said, pulling her to me.

Alia and I kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass. She was only wearing her butt plug under her dress. She felt up my boner, and it popped out to greet her.

“Your big cock’s already out,” she said.

“Your sister was playing with it throughout the drive,” I said.

“You took it out,” said Lubna.

“If you expose your mouth, can I kiss it and fuck it freely?” I asked.

“Of course,” she smiled.

“Why don’t you drop to your knees with your sister and let me do just that?” I suggested.

The sisters went down to their knees and proceeded to worship my cock. We had luckily closed the door.

“This is what I call morning coffee,” I said, holding the backs of their heads.

“This beats any coffee I’ve ever had,” said Alia.

“I didn’t invite you for coffee,” I said.

“I couldn’t tell her to bring you with her so we could suck and fuck while Kamal listened,” she said.

“I guess you are going to tell him you had the best coffee of your life with your sister and nephew,” I teased.

“Maybe not,” she smiled.

They worshipped my cock for several minutes before Alia got up and led us inside.

Naturally, coffee was not by any means the highlight of our morning activities. Actually, it was forgotten until it was time for us to leave before Uncle Kamal came home. It was not really morning coffee then.

As soon as we entered the living room, we got naked. They resumed worshipping my cock while I sat back on the sofa. I occasionally fondled their tits or pinched their nipples. They sucked my cock for about half an hour.

“Alia, I want to have my morning pussy,” I said. “It’s your turn to feed me your juicy pussy.”

“I’ll continue to suck your big juicy cock while you eat her cock-craving pussy,” said Lubna.

Alia sat back on the sofa and spread her legs. I knelt before her, and Lubna threw a pillow under her head, which she stuck between my thighs to suck my cock. I thrust in her throat while I licked and probed her sister’s leaky pussy. Alia moaned and squirmed, making sure that I had more than my fair share of her copious pussy juices. I fondled her tits and used her saliva to tease and pinch her stiff nipples. I finally let her come.

“I am coming in your mouth, Nephew,” gasped Alia, stiffening.

She convulsed, gushing in my eager mouth, and I pinched her nipples while devouring her twitching pussy.

“I missed that, Nasser,” she gasped while I licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Swap places with your sister,” I said.

The sisters swapped places, and I ate Lubna’s leaky pussy leisurely while fondling her tits and fucking Alia’s eager mouth. Several minutes later, I let Lubna come. She came almost as hard as her sister.

“I am flooding your mouth with my pussy juices,” gasped Lubna as she gushed in my mouth.

While pinching her nipples, I devoured her pussy and drank all the juices she offered.

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

“Swap again,” I said.

Alia sat back on the sofa, and **Lubna** swallowed my cock again. I pushed **Alia**’s legs over her head.

“I am going to eat your luscious ass,” I said.

“Please do,” moaned **Alia**.

She spread her ass, and I toyed with her asshole with her butt plug. After a minute, I popped it out, and gave her asshole a deep kiss. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I licked and probed her ass eagerly for several minutes. I then devoured her asshole and made her come.

“My ass is coming for its only lover,” she gasped while she convulsed in orgasm.

Her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue until her orgasm subsided. I licked her soaked pussy clean.

“Swap,” I instructed.

The sisters swapped places, and I used the butt plug to toy with **Lubna**’s asshole before I unplugged it and applied my mouth to it. I ate her asshole like I ate her sister’s and made her come similarly. I also cleaned her drenched pussy.

“**Alia**, get in the same position next to your sister,” I said.

Alia got into position next to **Lubna**, and I got up and moved in front of her.

“Do you want anything?” I teased, brushing **Alia**’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my married pussy, my hot stud,” begged **Alia**.

“Sure,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Holding her legs by the ankles, I fucked her leaky pussy at an easy pace. When she was ready, I held her legs tightly and picked up the pace.

“Fuck my horny married pussy, baby,” she urged.

She came within a minute of that.

“My married pussy’s coming for your big cock, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly under me, and I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously.

When **Alia**’s orgasm subsided, I moved to **Lubna**’s pussy.

“Please fuck my pussy, stud,” begged **Lubna** as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

Lubna received a similar pussy drilling and gushed on my cock and balls.

“Anything else?” I said as I touched my cock head to **Alia**’s splayed asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, **Nasser**,” begged **Alia**. “You know how much it loves your big cock.”

“I’d love to do that,” I said, popping my cock up her tight ass.

She spread her ass wide, and I fucked it briskly to a hard orgasm.

That was the beginning.

In the following hours, I reacquainted myself with my first piece of ass.

In **Alia**’s house, we had the time and total freedom to fuck anywhere and any way to our hearts’ content. I fucked **Lubna** to deliriousness. **Alia** had her fair share of cock and come. They even traded my come over a sloppy kiss.

That was my best fuck for days, what with two horny sluts catering to my every whim.

For the following days, Rana started and concluded my days.

Lubna's daily massage progressed a little, but I rarely flipped her onto her back to complete her massages. That usually happened after the massage. She and I occasionally snuck to the basement for morning trysts.

Uncle Zuhdi and Fareed were too nice to suspect a thing. Rana might have suspected something, but she never let on. She did not want to rock the boat.

"We are taking a friend Saudi family out to dinner," Uncle Zuhdi told me on Friday evening. "You are invited."

"I appreciate this, but, if you don't mind, I'd rather spend the evening with Aunt Alia and Uncle Kamal." I said.

"We'd love to have you with us, but it's up to you," he said.

"Thank you," I said.

Aunt Alia jumped at the chance.

Aunt Alia, Uncle Kamal, and I had dinner together. Although dinner is not a main meal, Alia did an elaborate job.

"That was excellent, but I didn't come for dinner," I said after dinner. "You didn't have to do that."

"Don't be silly, Nasser," said Alia. "It's our pleasure."

"Thank you," I said.

"Why don't we go up and chat on the roof in the nightly sky?" suggested Alia.

"It's a great idea, but I am sorry I can't join you," said Kamal. "I have to prepare some paperwork for tomorrow."

Aunt Alia and I chatted on the roof for all of one or two minutes in the cool night.

"Have you ever had sex under the stars?" she suddenly asked.

"No, but I'd love to," I said.

"I've never done it before either," she said as she knelt between my spread legs.

She proceeded to give me one of her great blowjobs.

"It's my turn to have fun," I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Kneeling behind her, I unplugged her ass and ate both fuck holes raw. I tongue fucked her ass while massaging the frothy inside of her pussy with two fingers. I soon had two fingers working on each hole. My phone rang then.

"I miss you," said Layla on the phone. "When are you coming back?"

"In a couple of days," I said. "I also miss your hot body. I am going to ravish ti when I get back."

"I am going to finger my pussy through a couple of orgasms thinking about you," she said.

"I may spank you for being a naughty girl," I said.

Meanwhile, Alia had me stand up and backed herself up into me, sliding my cock into her pussy. She humped me while I talked on the phone. We could only conclude such a wonderful chat with a long slow ass fuck. She rotated her ass sexily as she worked it over my cock. Our ass fuck was so long we had to chat between groans and moans.

Alia drove me to Lubna's house, and went to bed with a plugged come-filled ass.

Nobody was home when I arrived, and Rana missed her nightly goodnight fuck.

SOUTH-OF-THE-BORDER BOOTY

About nine in the morning, I went to Rana's room to check on her since she missed last night's fuck and this morning's quickie. I knocked and entered. I glimpsed her Saudi friend putting her veil back on and arranging her black robe. She was covered in black, only her hands were visible. Rana had shorts and a cropped T-shirt on; that was all. I had on me shorts and a T-shirt. The Saudi girl was sitting on Rana's left on the edge of the bed.

"Good morning," I greeted.

"Good morning, Nasser," replied Rana.

Rana and I shook hands.

"I haven't seen you last night and this morning," I said.

"We were busy with our friends," said Rana. "We came home late."

"Okay," I said.

"This is my cousin Nasser," introduced Rana. "Nasser, this is Sukaina, my Saudi friend."

"Nice to meet you, Sukaina," I said, offering my hand.

Sukaina hesitated. I kept my hand extended. Finally, she extended her hand and shook mine. I held her hand in mine, looking at the palm of her hand and feeling its softness.

"This is a hand of a lovely young woman," I said as I looked at her, aiming for where her eyes would be. "Why would you hide your pretty face from us? You can hide your face and eyes, but you can't hide that they are beautiful."

"You don't have to hide," said Rana.

With my other hand I lifted Sukaina's veil slowly. She did not resist. I removed her veil and put it aside on the bed. Her face was not made up, but boy was she beautiful! She had large black eyes, full brownish pink lips and long jet-black hair. She blushed and gazed down as I admired her face. Her complexion was a little darker than Rana's, practically naturally tanned.

"You are much prettier than I imagined," I said softly. "You are beautiful."

"Thank you," she barely hissed.

Rana scooted back on the bed, and I sat next to her.

"My gorgeous cousin has a gorgeous Saudi friend," I said.

"Are you jealous?" teased Rana.

"Yes," I said. "How come I don't have gorgeous Saudi friends?"

"Maybe because you are not gorgeous," she teased.

"Do you think so, Sukaina?" I asked.

"I don't know," said Sukaina, blushing.

"That's a yes," I teased.

"No," she said.

We chatted for a while. I learned that Sukaina had just graduated from high school. She was very nice and shy. The three of us got along nicely.

"Sukaina, Nasser isn't a stranger," said Rana. "You can take off your robe and make yourself at home."

“Beautiful girls can do whatever they want around me,” I smiled. “You can even put your veil back on, but please don’t. I like you this way much better. I bet you’d look much better without the robe.”

After a moment's hesitation, **Sukaina** took off her robe, folded it neatly, and put it aside. With the shapeless robe gone, there sat near us a knockout. She had on a pricey dress that did her body justice. It was obvious she had a slim figure, with prominent full tits and a round tight ass. Her blue silk dress had short sleeves and it extended down to her mid calves. She had on a fortune of jewelry in bracelets, anklets, rings and a necklace.

“Wow, **Sukaina!**” I said, absorbed in her beauty. “You are a beauty queen. Will you marry me?”

She blushed, looking down.

“**Nasser**, you can’t afford her,” said **Rana**.

“I know, but can’t a guy dream?” I smiled.

“You are supposed to marry me,” she said.

“I don’t see a problem,” I said. “I’d love to have two gorgeous wives that are good friends.”

“I am not sure **Sukaina** and I would agree to that,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked. “Are you greedy or selfish? What’s wrong with being friends forever?”

“We are jealous,” said **Rana**.

“I know you are not jealous,” I said. “**Sukaina**, are you jealous, or are you okay with marrying me with **Rana**?”

“I need to think,” teased **Sukaina**.

“You don’t need to think,” I smiled. “I am a great guy. You are a gorgeous girl. We’ll live happily ever after.”

“It isn’t that simple,” she said.

“Okay,” I said. “Don’t say I didn’t try.”

“You did,” she smiled.

“I’ll make myself comfortable too,” announced **Rana**, moving into my lap.

We resumed chatting while I stroked **Rana**'s exposed abdomen and toyed with her navel. My cock, which had already been hard, got even harder under her luscious ass as she ground gently into it. I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently. She moaned.

“Are you two married or engaged?” asked **Sukaina**.

“Oh, no,” giggled **Rana**. “We are just a little horny, and we play little harmless games. I was kidding when I said he was supposed to marry me. Our moms might like that, but we are not thinking about it now.”

“If you need some time alone, I can leave you alone,” said **Sukaina**, glancing at the way my hands worked **Rana**'s appreciative fine tits.

“Please don’t,” I said, sensing that she wanted to stay. “The last thing we want is having you leave. If you want us to stop, just ask. We are treating you as one of us. Can we be ourselves in your presence? We like your company.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I like your company too. Please do not stop on my account.”

“You are a wonderful girl,” I said. “You understand that it’s instinctive for us to want to play these games.”

“Yes,” she said.

“**Sukaina**, have you ever played this kind of games?” asked **Rana**, squirming in my lap.

“Of course not,” said **Sukaina**. “In my country, if I do this kind of stuff, I may get myself killed or wish I did.”

“It’s the same here, but we do our best not to get caught,” said Rana. “Also, I don’t mess with my virginity.”

“How do you avoid getting caught?” asked Sukaina.

“Take now,” said Rana. “Everybody’s out. When Nasser came in, he locked the door too. If anyone knocks on the door, Nasser can hide under the bed. It will seem natural for us girls to lock the door.”

“I see,” said Sukaina.

“Oh,” moaned Rana as I teased her nipples through the thin fabric. “Sukaina, you should try this, some time. It feels so good, and Nasser knows how to make a girl feel incredible.”

“I missed you last night and this morning, Rana,” I said.

“I missed you too, baby,” she moaned.

“I missed your hot body,” I said.

“It missed you too,” she moaned. “It missed your touch.”

Sukaina seemed interested but too reserved.

“This is your golden chance to watch teenage fun,” said Rana, as she got off my lap to sit astride me face to face.

We kissed long and deep. She moaned into my mouth as I slipped my hands up her shirt and squeezed her bare tit flesh. We broke the kiss, and I pulled her shirt over her head and pounced on her tits. She gasped as I kneaded her tits and sucked her stiff nipples gently.

“It feels so good,” she moaned. “It’s making my pussy all hot and sticky.”

“You are a bad girl, Rana,” I teased. “You are always horny.”

“I am your bad girl, Nasser,” she moaned. “No other guy has ever touched me.”

“Nobody deserves to touch my hot cousin,” I said.

“Make your horny cousin feel good,” she moaned.

Rana rocked back and forth, grinding her crotch into mine. In the corner of my eye, I could see that Sukaina was getting excited. She was absorbed in watching us; her face was a little flushed, and her breathing, shallow. Her pussy must have been tingly and moist.

“You are delicious, Rana,” I said.

“So are you, Nasser,” moaned Rana.

From the way Rana moved and moaned, I could tell that her pussy was soaked. She got off me and stood before me, wiggling out of her shorts. Stark naked, she pulled my head between her legs. I ran my middle finger along her wet slit and then sucked it noisily into my mouth as I knelt before her. I gripped her ass poising my wet middle finger at the opening of her ass and dove between her thighs. I lapped her abundant juices and flicked her clit. She spread her legs and ground her pussy into my face, bending her knees slightly as her orgasm neared.

“Oh, Sukaina, I am going to come,” moaned Rana. “I am going to come in his mouth. He is going to drink all my juices. Oh, I am so close. My little pussy’s going to explode in ecstasy.”

Sucking her clit harder, I pushed my finger into her asshole. She gasped and stiffened.

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

She convulsed in orgasm, gasping for air. Her knees weakened, and I gripped her hard to keep her from collapsing to the floor as I fastened my mouth to her pussy and sucked for all I was worth. I sucked her pussy dry as her asshole trembled around my finger, which I wiggled within her writhing ass. When she calmed down, I helped her to the bed.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

She sat between **Sukaina** and me, flushed and limp. **Sukaina** was almost in a trance, staring wide-eyed at **Rana**.

“You really missed me, you little slut,” I smiled at **Rana**, stroking the side of her face with my fingertips.

“Of course I did,” she gasped. “You know how much your little whore loves you.”

“I do, baby,” I said, stroking her tit with my fingers.

A few moments later, **Rana** helped me to stand before her. My big bulge was there for both girls to see.

“Now, I’ll show you how much I appreciate what you’ve just done to me,” she said, stroking my big boner.

“Show me, baby,” I said. “Show your hot Saudi friend what a hot slut you are for your horny cousin.”

“I am a very good slut for your big juicy cock,” she said as she lowered my shorts and boxers, exposing my cock.

She stroked my cock slowly while I tossed my T-shirt.

“It’s so big, isn’t it?” she said to her friend, shaking my cock up and down.

“I don’t know,” said **Sukaina** shyly. “I’ve never seen one.”

They both looked at my cock as I kicked off my shorts, making my cock bounce. I stood there naked, my cock oozing precome. **Rana** extended her tongue and licked the oozing fluids. She moaned, savoring the taste.

“I missed this beautiful cock,” she said to her friend. “I see this big juicy cock ever morning and every night.”

Rana then proceeded to toy with my cock head with her tongue.

“It’s a delicious cock,” she said.

Rana licked my cock head leisurely for a while, apparently for her friend’s benefit. She let my cock head enter her mouth to be sucked and licked inside her hot mouth. She rocked her head back and forth working my cock halfway in and out of her mouth. She drooled on my cock and sucked her drool back.

“I like this as much as I like having my pussy eaten,” said **Rana**, letting my cock out of her mouth as she looked at her friend. “I just love sucking this big fat cock.”

Holding **Rana**’s head, I gripped the base of my cock and slapped her left cheek hard.

“Yes, baby, slap me with it,” urged **Rana**. “Show my friend that I am your bitch.”

“You are a sexy bitch, **Rana**,” I said. “You are a good bitch. You belong to my big cock.”

“Yes, baby,” she said. “I belong to this gorgeous cock.”

“Tell your friend whose little whore you are,” I said.

“**Sukaina**, I am **Nasser**’s little whore,” she said. “He can use me any way he wants as long as he keeps me virgin.”

“My cousin’s a very hot girl,” I said to **Sukaina**. “She’s full of lust and sexual energy. She needs someone like me to harness her sexual energy and put it to good use to make her very happy.”

“I am very happy when I am with you, **Nasser**,” she said.

“You deserve to be happy all the time, baby,” I said.

She turned her face toward me, and I traced her moist lips with my cock head before I slapped her on the other cheek. I kept alternating between her cheeks and dealing hard smacks, brushing her lips with the head between smacks. She kept encouraging me with every smack. Whenever my cock dried, I dipped it in her mouth and then slapped her face again with it.

When her face was wet with her saliva, I rubbed my cock all over her face and then lunged into her mouth balls deep. She deep throated my cock eagerly, moaning constantly, while I thrust gently in her throat.

“Yes, baby, fuck my throat,” she begged, interrupting her sucking briefly.

She did most of the work. I ran my fingers through her hair while fucking her mouth to meet her strokes. I bent slightly and started kneading her tits and toying with her nipples. Our friend watched intently. I was sure she was drenched down below. I only hoped it would not soak through her expensive dress.

Rana let my cock out of her mouth and pushed me gently toward her friend.

“Hold it,” said Rana, guiding Sukaina's hand to my glistening shaft. Sukaina hesitated naturally. “Come on, girl. It doesn't bite. Hold it, and feel how big and hard it is.”

Sukaina wrapped her hand tentatively around the base of my cock, making my cock jump.

“It obviously likes you,” whispered Rana, making my cock twitch. Sukaina hesitated, but I could tell she wanted to. “Suck it, girl. It's a lot of fun. I am sure you'll love it.”

Putting my hand on the back of Sukaina's head, I nudged her gently to my cock. My cock leaked at the prospect of sliding between the sexy lips of this untouched Saudi pearl. When the moist cock head touched her lips, she did not hesitate long. Her lips opened slightly and my cock head pushed them apart the rest of the way, stretching them wide, as it popped through them, sliding into her mouth.

“Suck it, and lick it gently,” instructed Rana. “Toy with it with your tongue. Have fun, girl. Enjoy yourself.”

Sukaina licked and sucked my cock head tentatively, gradually building confidence. She slid her lips slowly along the hard shaft. Meanwhile, I played with her hair, lifting it all up and watching it fall down like a waterfall. Her cock sucking skills progressed under Rana's supervision.

Tilting Sukaina's face up with my cock halfway in her mouth, I looked down at her as she looked up into my eyes, her lips stretched around my shaft.

“This is the sexiest view I've ever seen,” I said. “You are gorgeous, and your lips feel so good.”

When she got comfortable with my cock, I started to slap her face with it.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, Sukaina?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it feel good in your hot mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like its taste?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your mouth feels so good around it,” I said. “You are definitely going to be a good cocksucker.”

She blushed.

“Don't be shy,” I said. “It's good to be a good cocksucker. You are a beautiful girl. Beautiful girls were meant to serve big cocks. You now have a big cock to serve. You want to do a great job, don't you?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Rana will guide you through it, and you'll do great, okay?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Sukaina,” I said. “My big cock loves good girls. It loves you.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Thank *you* for allowing my big cock to be yours,” I said. “You’ll never forget it just like it will never forget you.”

Sukaina smiled at me when I smiled at her. I rubbed my cock all over her face. She liked it so much that she pushed my hand away and started doing it on her own. **Rana** squatted behind **Sukaina** and arranged her so that her throat would be in line with my cock.

“Relax your throat, **Sukaina**,” directed **Rana**. “Now, you’ll take it deep. You’ll swallow it all like I do.”

Sliding deeper and deeper into her mouth, I let **Sukaina** gradually get used to it. She gagged only once, and then my cock went all the way down her throat. **Rana** applauded loudly as my balls pressed gently into **Sukaina**'s chin, my cock head past her throat. I gripped her head, pulling out of her mouth, and tilted her face up.

“You did it, **Sukaina**,” I smiled. “I knew that you’d do it. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“Do you believe me now that you were meant to be a great cocksucker?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said as I bent over her.

As I planted a kiss on her lips, I pushed my tongue into her mouth. At first, she did not know what to do with it. She played with it like she did with my cock. I felt up her full tits through her clothes. I dragged her tongue into my mouth and sucked it. She moaned as I squeezed her tits gently.

“You are now my sweet little cocksucker, aren’t you?” I asked, brushing her lips gently with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to suck it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“His cock’s beautiful and delicious, isn’t it?” asked **Rana**.

“Yes,” said **Sukaina**.

“If you want to be a serious cocksucker, beg him to let you suck his big cock,” said **Rana**.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” begged **Sukaina** shyly.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

While **Sukaina** sucked my cock eagerly, I bent over slightly, reaching behind her neck, and unzipped her dress. She did not resist. When I pulled her dress down her shoulders, she extracted her arms out of it, letting it fall to her waist. I reached behind her again and unsnapped her bra. It was blue silk, the same color as her dress. It was 34C and I wanted to get my hands on the juicy flesh that had been filling it.

She seemed to be a natural. Her mouth and throat were doing great around my cock, but there were other things to be done. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and gave her face a few playful slaps. I pulled her dress off and pushed her back onto the bed. She instinctively covered her tits with her hands.

“You are so beautiful, **Sukaina**,” I said, gently pushing her hands off her tits. “Let me see you.”

She looked at me shyly while I admired her fine tits.

“Your tits are fantastic,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

Her tits stood out round and firm with brownish pink areolas and thick stiff nipples. I gave her a tongue kiss while I familiarized my hands with her fine tits. She moaned into my mouth as I kneaded her tits, avoiding her nipples.

“Did you like having me touch your lovely tits?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll do more to them in a little bit,” I said as I returned my mouth to hers.

We kissed for a few seconds before I moved on. I left a wet trail down her chin, neck, and chest. My mouth arrived at the beginnings of her tits. I admired them a little. They were two pieces of fine art that had to be treated carefully and enjoyed immensely. I started licking the underside of her left tit.

“Do you need any help?” offered Rana. “You only have one mouth.”

“Yes, if you copy me,” I said.

“You got that,” she said, bending over Sukaina’s right tit.

Sukaina was startled when Rana’s tongue touched her right tit. She soon relaxed, and her moans doubled, as we kissed and licked around her tits. When we closed on her nipples, she shivered and started to gasp for air as we sucked her tasty nubs gently. Her breath became shallower before she stiffened and came! She did not announce her orgasm. She just gasped and convulsed. We maintained gentle sucking of her nipples until she calmed down.

“You liked that, didn’t you?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You have very sensitive nipples,” I said. “They are delicious too.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You are so hot,” I said, lowering my lips to hers.

We kissed deep, and she sucked my tongue gently.

“Let me explore the rest of your gorgeous body,” I smiled, breaking the kiss. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

Licking her flat belly, I resumed my quest down her body. She shivered as I did that. I toyed with her belly button with my tongue tip.

The crotch of her silk panties was soaked, just as I expected.

“You are so hot and wet,” I said. “Your excited little pussy smells so nice.”

She groaned.

As I gently spread her legs, I lowered my mouth to her panty crotch. I sucked and inhaled her pussy through her panties, enjoying the taste and smell of her copious juices. She pushed her pussy into my face.

“You are soaked down here,” I said, tugging her panties down her hips. “I hope you have more of your tasty juices for me because now I am very thirsty for them.”

She trembled as I put her panties aside. I looked at her pussy. One of the loveliest things about her pussy, in addition to being very pretty, is being bald and clean. Hers shone in its juices.

“Your pussy’s so beautiful, Sukaina,” I said. “Thank you for letting me see it.”

She groaned.

“Do you want me to kiss it and lick it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to eat it raw,” I said.

She gasped as my tongue tip touched her pussy lips. I lapped the juices up and probed between her pussy lips. She gasped and moaned nonstop, squirming under my tongue. I gently opened the lips of her little pussy and looked at the pink inside fringed by brownish pink. Her clit was stiff in challenge.

“Your clit’s tempting my tongue,” I said. “I have to show it who the boss is around here.”

Sukaina gasped as I plastered my lips to her nether ones. I sucked her pussy gently and lashed her clit. **Rana** was back licking and sucking **Sukaina**’s tits. **Sukaina** pulled **Rana**’s head to her tits. As soon as I got my lips around her clit and sucked, she stiffened and squeezed my head between her thighs with a force that almost crushed my skull.

She did not say anything. She just gasped and convulsed. Her pussy twitched, gushing into my sucking mouth. I continued to suck her juicy pussy until her thighs released my head and she went limp.

“You like to have your juicy little pussy eaten, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Did you enjoy coming in my mouth?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a horny little slut, aren’t you?” I smiled.

She blushed.

“Don’t be shy, **Sukaina**,” said **Rana**. “I love being **Nasser**’s slut. Tell him that you love being his little slut.”

“I love being your little slut,” said **Sukaina** shyly.

“Me too,” I smiled as I brought my mouth to hers.

We kissed deeply, and my cock head touched her pussy, making her stiffen.

“Don’t be afraid, **Sukaina**,” I said, pulling my cock away from her sticky pussy. “You are my little slut. I won’t betray you. I’ll only make you feel good. Don’t you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she caught her breath, I kissed her pussy gently. I then went for a second round in the quest of her fresh honey. She warmed up quickly and started humping my tongue.

“You are a horny girl just like me,” smiled **Rana** at **Sukaina**.

“Yes,” gasped **Sukaina**.

“He’s so good at eating our juicy little pussies, isn’t he?” said **Rana**.

“Yes,” gasped **Sukaina**.

Meanwhile, I spread **Sukaina**’s legs and deeply bent them at the knees. I licked her pussy a little and then pushed her knees back on either side of her tits. She was so hot she held them like that, wrapping her arms around the backs of her knees. I teased her clit long enough to let her juices leak down to her puckered little asshole. Gripping her wrists, her right one with my right hand and her left one with my left hand, I traveled a little down and licked her sweet little asshole gently. Her asshole clenched defensively.

“Oh, oh, what, oh, no...” gasped **Sukaina** in protest, trying to wiggle out as I held her hands trapping her legs.

It did not take five seconds for her protests to trail off and get replaced with gasps and moans of pleasure. I let go of her hands and used my hands to pull her ass cheeks apart while she held her own legs back for me, moaning and gasping in pleasure. Her asshole relaxed under my tongue, but, until then, I had not had a chance to look at it.

Rubbing her pussy gently, I pulled back and admired her brownish pink asshole. It was very pretty!

“Sukaina, you have a marvelous asshole here,” I complimented. “It looks, tastes, and smells fabulous.”

“I can’t believe this,” she said. “I’d never imagined anybody would do this or that I’d like it.”

“You have a very sweet asshole,” I said. “I am going to eat it hungrily.”

Her asshole relaxed and I could get my tongue tip inside it. That was enough to make her come. She gasped and groaned as she came long and hard, her asshole sucking my tongue tip gently. I snuck a wet finger beneath my tongue and into her asshole to the first knuckle, pushing her into orgasm once again. She came harder while I pumped my finger gently in and out of her twitching asshole while my mouth sucked her gushing pussy thirstily, enjoying another load of her honey. When her anal spasms subsided and her pussy relaxed, I plopped my finger out of her ass and let her lie down. I shared a passionate kiss with her, letting her taste herself.

“Your pussy and asshole are sweeter and hornier than each other,” I smiled at Sukaina.

She blushed.

“You are a very hot girl,” I said, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your friend’s as horny as you are,” I said.

Rana was rubbing her pussy in need. I laid her back on the bed and dove between her thighs. Licking her pussy to a nice soak, I pushed her legs back to expose her ass.

“Sukaina, come here if you want to watch a complete anal job,” I called before I took my tongue to Rana’s asshole.

Rana held her ass open for me as I licked and sucked her little fuck hole. She moaned and humped as I massaged her pucker with my tongue into relaxation. Inches from Sukaina’s eyes, Rana’s asshole gently sucked the tip of my tongue. I drooled on her asshole and worked the drool inside her ass with my finger. Sukaina watched as my middle finger stroked all the way in and out of Rana’s joyous asshole. I added drool and squeezed a second finger in. I reamed out the responsive asshole, twisting and swirling my fingers.

The little asshole closed when I pulled my fingers gently out. I got the bottle of lube and applied a glob to the anal opening, working it gently inside her ass. I thoroughly lubed her asshole, getting it ready. I handed the lube to Sukaina and asked her to lube my cock for me. She enjoyed doing that. She watched intently as I poised my cock head at Rana’s asshole and pushed gently.

“He’s going to fuck me in the ass,” explained Rana, as my cock advanced slowly into her splayed asshole. “He’s going to drive his big cock balls deep up my little asshole and fuck me silly.”

“Look how beautiful her asshole looks when it’s widely stretched around my fat cock,” I said to Sukaina, pausing when my cock head popped in.

A few gentle thrusts drove my cock in until my balls pressed against the back of Rana’s ass.

“See, Sukaina?” I said. “Her hungry asshole swallowed my entire cock.”

“Sukaina, tell him to fuck my ass,” said Rana. “Tell him to fuck my ass nice and hard until I come so hard.”

“Yes, Nasser,” said Sukaina, playing along. “Give her a good ass fucking, and make her come hard.”

“Whatever you say, Sukaina,” I said, thrusting in Rana’s horny ass. “If you want me to pull out of her ass, I will.”

“No, I don’t want you to do that,” said Sukaina. “I want you to give it to her nice and long until she comes hard.”

“Her horny asshole missed my big cock bad because I didn’t fuck it last night and this morning,” I said.

“Fuck it well now,” she said.

“Rana, show your friend that you are a good little whore for my big cock,” I said. “Beg me to fuck your hot ass.”

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, Nasser,” moaned Rana.

“You want me to fuck you like a bitch in heat but in the ass?” I teased, shoving my cock up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Fuck me in the ass like a dirty whore. Am I not your dirty whore?”

“Of course you are my dirty whore, Rana,” I said. “I’ll fuck your slutty ass accordingly.”

Rana looked so hot she could come at any moment. I started to fuck her ass rhythmically with deep smooth strokes while kneading her tits and pinching her nipples. She moaned and fucked back a storm.

“How does it feel?” I asked her.

“It feels great, baby,” she moaned. “You know how to do it. Fuck my horny ass. Fuck slutty me. Fuck my ass.”

“I once heard this hurts,” said Sukaina as she watched Rana have the time of her life.

“What do you witness with your own eyes?” I asked.

“It looks fantastic,” she said.

“That’s how it really is,” I said. “You’ll try it yourself next.”

“Really?” she asked excitedly.

“Of course, Sukaina,” I said. “You are now one of us all the way. Did you forget that you are my little slut?”

“I appreciate that,” she said.

“Fuck my ass hard, Cousin,” gasped Rana. “Make me come.”

“You got it, baby,” I said as I picked up the pace, pinching her nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Rana stiffened. Her holes twitched repeatedly, milking my cock and gushing pussy juices. I continued to pound her ass deeply until she stopped coming and lay back limply. I kissed her deeply and pulled my cock out of her ass.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as I laid her legs flat and knelt near her face.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“Suck it, Sukaina,” I said, aiming my cock at Sukaina.

Sukaina eagerly deep throated my cock.

“You are a great cocksucker,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Sukaina got into Rana’s previous position.

“Do me,” she said, pulling her ass cheeks apart.

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

“Yes,” she smiled.

“I’ll treat you accordingly,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Sukaina’s pussy was soaked. I started with it. I lapped up her copious juices and then moved down to her asshole. I rimmed her asshole for several minutes, making her squirm and moan as her asshole relaxed under my tongue. Rana had the lube ready for me, so I started to lube Sukaina’s virgin asshole. Her asshole was so tight, but it relaxed gradually and constantly under my ministrations. I worked a lot of lube inside her ass and massaged her internal muscles gently, stretching them wider and wider. Her pussy leaked continuously.

Finally, I could squeeze three fingers into Sukaina's asshole, pump them, and twist them within her. She was ready. Rana took care of lubing my cock. Kneeling over Sukaina's ass, I applied very little pressure to her anal opening.

"Beg him to fuck your virgin asshole with his big cock," instructed Rana.

"Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock," begged Sukaina.

"You got it, baby," I said softly. "Just relax. Relax, and let me take your luscious ass."

The look of utter innocence in her eyes turned into a look of pure lust while I looked in her eyes. Her asshole yielded slowly under my slick cock head as I brushed her clit circularly. My cock head finally popped in. I gave her time to get used to it, while teasing her clit. Her juices oozed copiously.

"What do you think, Sukaina?" I asked.

"It feels so big, but it's amazing," she moaned.

"Do you want me to take it out?" I teased, smiling.

"No way," she said. "I want it all the way in like you did to Rana."

"You want to be my dirty little whore like her?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Relax, and have fun," I said. "You will be so in no time."

Sensing that she was relaxed enough, I held her hips and thrust gently and repeatedly until I had my cock all the way up her tight asshole. It was tight and slow but finally she had it all. What a tight fit!

"Not only is your sweet little asshole no longer virgin and no longer innocent, but it's also all the way skewered on my big fat cock," I said, looking Sukaina straight in the eye. "Your luscious ass is now mine. It's mine forever."

"Yes," she hissed, shivering, as she looked at me.

She just convulsed, her asshole twitching madly around the base of my cock.

"I am coming," she gasped softly.

That was the first time she announced an orgasm. I gripped her tits and pumped her ass with short fast thrusts. That made her orgasm chain into a second harder one. Her pretty face contorted in ecstasy, and she gasped for air as her body shook endlessly. My cock withstood her wild milking spasms and pumped her continuously throughout her orgasm. By the end of her orgasm, her pussy juices had soaked her anal area, and I was taking her asshole with long, smooth strokes. She settled into fucking back steadily, moaning, and groaning lustfully.

"You like this, don't you?" I asked.

"Yes," she said softly. "It feels wonderful."

"You are a wonderful dirty little whore," I smiled at her.

She smiled.

Leaning forward, I supported my weight on her legs and pushed them down against her shoulders as I held her nipples between my fingers. With her ass cheeks tightly stretched, I fucked her ass slowly changing my angle, sometimes to bump her pussy with my pubic bone and sometimes to slap the back of her ass with my balls as I gave her very deep strokes. As I pumped her widely stretched asshole, I toyed with her stiff nipples and gazed into her beautiful but lustful eyes. The look in her eyes showed the buildup of her lust, as did her moans and thrusts. Her pussy and anal area were soaked with her copious juices, and she felt incredible.

"Do you want to be a good girl and come for me?" I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do it, my hot Saudi bitch!” I urged.

Her face put on a mask of concentration, and her groans got louder as she thrust harder into me. I pinched her nipples rhythmically and met her thrusts, letting my pubic bone crush her leaky pussy with every thrust. In no time, she started to gasp for air as her body convulsed uncontrollably.

“I am coming for you, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

“You are so beautiful when you come for me, **Sukaina**,” I smiled.

Her pussy gushed more juices, flooding her crotch, as her asshole went wild around my pumping shaft. I fucked her ass hard throughout her orgasm, making sure to give her the longest and hardest orgasm possible. That left her limp when her orgasm washed away. I kissed her and rolled off her to rest a little.

“**Nasser**, that was the most incredible experience of my life,” she gasped. “You are unbelievable. Nobody has ever told me sex could be this good.”

“It isn’t,” said **Rana**. “This is different. This is **Nasser**. Don’t think all guys can do this.”

“**Nasser** is incredible,” gasped **Sukaina**.

While I rested, **Rana** sucked my cock.

“My big cock wants to say hi to your spectacular tits,” I said as I straddled **Sukaina**'s belly. I squeezed lube in her cleavage. “Do you want me to fuck your lovely tits?”

“Yes,” said **Sukaina**.

“Squeeze your tits around my big cock,” I instructed as I plopped my cock between her tits.

She happily complied.

“In the end, I am going to shoot my hot come on your face and in your sweet mouth,” I said as I fucked her tits.

“Yes,” she said.

Rana lay beside **Sukaina**, bringing her face close to the action in anticipation of an astray come shot. When my orgasm neared, I leaned forward, moving my cock to **Sukaina**'s mouth.

“I am going to come, **Sukaina**,” I said as I thrust in her mouth.

My cock swelled and jerked, spewing hot come into her sucking mouth. I removed my cock from her mouth and let a jet of come fly toward **Rana**'s face. I let the next jet land on **Sukaina**'s face and returned my cock to her mouth as I pumped the rest of my come load down her throat. She sucked hard, squeezing my cock into her thirsty mouth.

“Did you like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Sukaina**. “It’s so hot. It tastes good too.”

Rana spread the thick string of come over her face. **Sukaina** rubbed the come on her face into her skin too. I slapped my limp cock on her sticky face and then inserted myself between the two lying beauties.

“Did you enjoy your first ass fuck, **Sukaina**?” I asked.

“Yes, like I’ve never enjoyed anything before,” said **Sukaina**.

“I just love getting my horny ass fucked with **Nasser**'s big cock,” said **Rana**. “You are a whore like me.”

“Yes,” giggled **Sukaina**.

“We are so dirty,” said **Rana**.

“You both have fantastic asses,” I said. “I love fucking them.”

The girls gave me a couple of minutes to rest. They then got up and bent over my cock. They took turns sucking my soft cock. Naturally, my cock started to grow as it was sucked by one hot pair of lips and then the other. At one point, **Rana** was licking my balls as **Sukaina** gulped down my shaft. The two girls were equally hungry for my cock.

“Hey, girls, get your luscious asses over her,” I called. “I want to play with them while you suck my big cock.”

Holding their mouths where they were, the two girls turned around, moving their asses into my reach. I reached out and grabbed the lube. I lubed my fingers and rubbed them over their leaky pussies and horny assholes. Concentrating on their slick pussies, I massaged their lips and clits, making them moan and soak my fingers with pussy juices. When I rubbed the puckers of their assholes, slightly dipping my fingers into their asses, they let long moans and sucked my cock and balls more slowly. I moved my fingers around within their assholes, stretching them gently. Pushing two fingers up each horny asshole, I pumped my fingers in and out. The hot girls humped their asses back into my fingers. My cock was rock hard.

“I need your big cock in me now!” said **Rana** as she sat up, letting go of my balls.

“Your slutty ass is so hungry for it?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

Rana crawled toward my cock, letting my fingers pop out of her ass. **Sukaina** let go of my cock as **Rana** positioned herself over it, but she continued to hump my fingers with her ass contentedly. **Rana** straddled my hips, facing me. She positioned her asshole on the tip of my cock and lowered herself slowly onto it. She groaned when my cock head popped into her ass and continued lowering herself down until her ass cheeks were flush with my thighs and my balls pressed into the back of her ass. She squirmed a little to make sure she was totally impaled.

“That’s how I like it,” she cooed as she moved gently up and down my hard cock. “It’s so deep up my horny ass.”

“Why don’t you ride my tongue while **Rana** rides my big cock?” I said to **Sukaina**, slowly fingering her ass

Sukaina did not resist as I guided her into position over my face with her back to **Rana**. I gripped her ass cheeks and controlled her movements over my tongue. She moaned deeply while her delicious pussy oozed tasty juices onto my tongue. She shivered every time I pulled her ass cheeks apart and flicked my tongue over her sensitive asshole. I let my tongue tease her stiff clit and toy with it, making her juices leak profusely into my mouth. Her pleasure sounds mixed with **Rana**’s, composing a lewd symphony.

“You like riding his wicked tongue?” **Rana** asked **Sukaina**.

“Yes,” moaned **Sukaina**. “He’s so good.”

“Don’t I know?” said **Rana**.

Pulling **Sukaina**’s ass cheeks apart, I probed her pussy with my tongue, massaging the insides of her sticky lips. She suddenly groaned and started rocking back and forth rhythmically. I inched a finger towards her asshole to finger it a little. Her asshole was unexpectedly occupied! **Rana** was pumping a finger in and out of her friend’s horny asshole. Not to be beaten out of it, I had a finger join **Rana**’s, and we both fingered **Sukaina**’s ass, each in a completely different rhythm and technique. **Sukaina** went nuts, rubbing her pussy harder on my mouth. She soaked my face with her juices. I moved my other hand between **Rana** and me and latched on her pussy, massaging her stiff clit. She, too, was close. She rode my cock faster, gasping and groaning.

“I am going to come,” gasped **Rana**.

“Me too,” gasped **Sukaina**.

“Let’s come together,” gasped **Rana**.

“I’ll try,” gasped **Sukaina**.

“I am coming,” gasped Rana as she lost it.

Rana shoved her ass crazily into the base of my cock. As her asshole twitched around my cock, I captured Sukaina's clit between my lips and pulled hard on it, making her join Rana in orgasm.

“I am coming too,” gasped Sukaina.

A hot slut writhed on my cock, and the other, my tongue. I pumped my cock into Rana's wild asshole and sucked Sukaina's gushing pussy while Rana and I continued to pump Sukaina's twitching ass with our fingers. Rana got my pubes soaked with her copious gush.

Their orgasms subsided and they collapsed. Rana laid her head on Sukaina's ass, her own ass still impaled on my hard shaft, while our fingers were still lodged in Sukaina's ass. Rana dismounted me, letting my cock plop out of her asshole as she pulled her finger from Sukaina's ass. I pulled my finger from Sukaina's ass and wiped Rana's pussy juices on Sukaina's asshole, preparing her for the next fuck. She got off my face and kissed me on the lips.

“It's your turn now,” I said to Sukaina. “I'll get your asshole reamed out royally.”

“I am ready,” she smiled as I pinched her stiff nipples. “My horny ass loves your big cock.”

“You are a good slut,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she said.

As I twisted one stiff nipple, I squeezed her pussy gently with my free hand. She moaned and moved toward my waiting shaft. She straddled me and pressed my bulbous cock head into her lubed asshole, which gave way as she lowered herself onto my cock. She was obviously a lot more relaxed than the first time I fucked her luscious ass, but her asshole was still much tighter than Rana's.

Sukaina moaned quietly as she fed her asshole my hard cock little by little. I cupped her tits and watched her beautiful face. A mask of lust overshadowed her innocent face. When her ass gobbled down most of my cock, I made an upward thrust, shoving the rest of my cock up her sizzling ass. I kneaded her tits and rolled her nipples as she rode my cock lustfully. We gazed into each other's eyes while we got her luscious ass fucked, immensely enjoying ourselves. She continuously gasped and moaned in pleasure. Rana played with her own pussy while she watched, occasionally egging us on.

“Fuck my slut Saudi friend's horny ass with your big fat cock, Nasser,” urged Rana. “Show her what her tight little ass was made for. Show her that her horny ass belongs to your big cock.”

Sukaina was losing her rhythm as she tired and her lust took control of her. I moved my hands to her hips to pace her. Rana knelt behind her and cupped her tits. She kneaded them while rubbing her own tits up and down Sukaina's back. This drove Sukaina crazy. She shoved her ass up and down over my cock, gasping and groaning. Rana reached between Sukaina's legs and brushed her pussy.

“Her horny little pussy's absolutely soaked,” said Rana.

“Maybe she wants to come hard on my big cock,” I teased.

“Is that what you want, Sukaina?” teased Rana.

“Yes,” gasped Sukaina, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“She's already coming her horny ass off on your big cock, Nasser,” said Rana.

Sukaina lost control and convulsed in orgasm. Rana held her tightly for me while I drilled her twitching asshole hard from below. Rana massaged Sukaina's gushing pussy until she relaxed.

“That was so good,” gasped Sukaina.

“You are a juicy slut,” I smiled.

Rana brought her soaked hand to Sukaina's mouth. Sukaina licked her own juices off Rana's sticky fingers. She collapsed on top of me when Rana let her go. We kissed passionately, and I thrust gently in her stretched asshole.

"I love your ass," I whispered in Sukaina's ear. I rolled us over so that she was under me while we continued to kiss deeply. "I want to eat your luscious ass."

"Eat it," she gasped.

Kissing down her body, I let my cock slip out of her ass with a little plop. I sucked her nipples gently until she started to respond to me. She moaned holding my head to her chest.

"This feels so good," she moaned.

"This will feel better," I said, rolling her onto her stomach.

"Yes," she hissed as I lay behind her, my head near her knees.

She shivered as I licked the backs of her knees. I gave her a tongue bath from the backs of her knees up to her fine round ass cheeks. I drooled a lot of saliva onto her silky flesh and lapped it up relishing her personal taste. She shivered and gasped for a while as I licked her ass cheeks ever so lightly.

"You have a beautiful ass, Sukaina," I said.

"Thank you," she moaned.

"It was made for my big cock, wasn't it?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"You are not going to let anybody else ever fuck your luscious ass, are you?" I said.

"No," she said.

"Your gorgeous ass belongs to me," I said.

"Yes," she said.

"You are not going to let your future husband fuck your mouth or ass or come inside them, are you?" I asked.

"Of course not," she said.

"That's reserved to me, right?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"Whenever you need that, you can visit Rana, and I'll take care of everything for you," I said.

"Yes," she said.

"You are a very good little whore for me, Sukaina," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

Her tempting asshole glistened in lube. I wiped it with a soft tissue to enjoy the pure taste of her anal pucker. She squirmed slightly as I gently wiped her pucker. I drooled and sucked her tasty asshole repeatedly. She moaned and squirmed, and her asshole opened up to my tongue. Soon, I was probing her asshole gently with my tongue and drooling copiously inside her hot ass.

"You like her sweet asshole," said Rana.

"It's delicious," I said. "Taste it on my big cock."

Rana slithered under me as I raised my hips. She took my cock in her mouth, and I fucked her throat gently.

“What do you think?” I asked Rana.

“It tasted great on your big cock,” she said.

Rana sat up and proceeded to play with her pussy and squeeze her tits while she watched. Sukaina squirmed and moaned, humping my face. I soon had two fingers pumping Sukaina's hot ass. She moaned and humped back, her asshole milking my fingers. She had a very hot ass. Holding my fingers within her asshole, I rolled her onto her back. I finger fucked her ass while sucking and licking her leaky pussy. She groaned and humped my face and fingers urgently. I flicked her stiff clit a few times, pushing her into orgasm.

“I am coming,” gasped Sukaina.

She convulsed in orgasm while I sucked her gushing pussy hard, pumping my fingers constantly in and out of her twitching asshole. She writhed until her orgasm subsided. I pulled my fingers from her and sucked them. I lay on top of her, and we kissed deeply while I ground my hard cock into her pussy, crushing her clit. She moaned into my mouth and ground her drenched pussy into my hard cock with increasing urgency.

“I need you,” she suddenly whispered.

“You need me to fuck you up your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say it,” I said.

“Please,” she implored.

“Please what?” I teased.

“Please fuck me up my slutty ass,” she begged.

“Next time, you'll have to say it louder,” I said, raising her legs and throwing them against my shoulders as I rubbed my cock along her pussy.

“Baby, please lube the head and guide it into her horny asshole,” I said looking at Rana.

Rana smiled and proceeded to do just that.

While I looking in Sukaina's eyes, Rana pushed my cock head into her ass. The head popped in, followed by the hard shaft. Sukaina moaned when it hit bottom. Gripping her tits tightly, I gave her a hard deep ass fucking that put her at the edge of orgasm. I then slowed down and even pulled my cock out of her ass. She was very frustrated.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

“You'll come,” I said, rolling her onto her stomach.

She groaned as I drove my cock all the way up her ass. I fucked her slow and deep, letting my balls touch her sticky pussy repeatedly. I had a hand under her right tit and the other cupping her pussy. She pushed back to take me in to the root. I occasionally gave her pussy a gentle squeeze, making her asshole spasm gently around my cock and making her pussy squeeze out fresh juices.

“Do you like having your cock-craving ass fucked nice and slow?” I breathed in her ear.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Aren't you happy you've finally figured out what your gorgeous ass was made for?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said. “Your ass is too beautiful to be left alone.”

“Thank you,” she said.

When her pussy dripped with juices, I held her tightly and lifted her up onto her knees, keeping my hand on her pussy. I fucked her ass slowly while I licked up her juices off my hand. I then gripped her waist and, without ever leaving her asshole, I rose onto my feet, bending at the knees.

“I am going to fuck your luscious ass hard, baby,” I said.

“Yes, [Nasser](#), give it to me,” she moaned.

In this position, I fucked her ass deep and hard, letting my balls slap her soaked pussy hard with every ass-splitting thrust. She groaned constantly, shoving her ass up to meet my cock. Every now and then, I let my cock slip out of her ass and rubbed the shaft up and down her leaky pussy. I then shove my cock back all the way up her ass with a single thrust and resume drilling it. I repeated that until she was whipped.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

In the end, I dropped back to my knees and fucked her ass slowly for a few seconds, before I lay back, pulling her on top of me in the reverse cowgirl position without removing my cock from her horny ass.

“Ride my big cock with your hot slutty ass, baby,” I urged.

She put her hands on my hips, supporting her weight on her hands and feet, and bounced her ass up and down my hard cock, working herself toward orgasm. I cupped her tits and kneaded them rhythmically, occasionally pinching and twisting her stiff nipples. Whenever she got too close to orgasm, I held her hips to mine, stopping her movements, until she calmed down. This frustrated her and increased her need to come.

“Please make me come, [Nasser](#),” she begged.

To start her moving, pulled her pussy lips apart and brushed her clit with my fingertips gently, giving her back some of her lost sexual momentum. I did that to her several times. She was so wet her juices leaked down to her asshole and my cock.

“Oh, my!” commented [Rana](#) as she watched our fuck, sitting in front of us. “She's got herself totally soaked in her copious pussy juices.”

“Do you want to come for me, my hot bitch?” I teased.

“Yes, please, [Nasser](#),” gasped [Sukaina](#).

“Okay,” I said as I placed her hands on the bed on either side of me, making her lean backward.

Gripping her hips, I guided her ass slowly up and down my hard cock.

“Eat her!” I voicelessly mouthed to [Rana](#).

[Rana](#) smiled mischievously and straddled my legs, bringing her mouth to [Sukaina](#)'s pussy. She gripped [Sukaina](#)'s ass cheeks and went to town on her soaked pussy. [Sukaina](#) stiffened and convulsed in orgasm breathlessly.

“I am coming,” gasped [Sukaina](#).

“Come in your slut friend's mouth, baby,” I said, steadying her writhing ass.

Feeling her asshole contract wildly around my cock, I held her waist and pumped her ass as hard as I could while [Rana](#) slurped her gushing juices eagerly. [Sukaina](#) went into multiple orgasms, gasping for air audibly. I survived her first two orgasms and then let go.

“I am coming, [Sukaina](#), baby,” I announced as my come burst into [Sukaina](#)'s twitching ass. “I am coming deep in your hot slutty ass.”

“Yes, [Nasser](#), come deep in my slutty ass,” she gasped.

The blast of my come made **Sukaina** come even harder. She convulsed for a long time, her asshole milking my cock dry and her pussy drowning **Rana's** sucking mouth. Her wild orgasm kept going on well after mine ended.

“That was unbelievable,” gasped **Sukaina**.

“I am glad you liked it,” I said.

“My orgasms were so hard I almost fainted,” she gasped.

She lay back on top of me, totally limp. I held her and we kissed, suckling each other's tongue. My softening cock slipped slowly out of her come-filled ass. **Rana** kissed me with a lot of tongue, letting me taste **Sukaina's** juices. I then licked her drenched face.

“That was wonderful, **Nasser**,” gasped **Sukaina**. “Thank you so much.”

“Don't be silly, **Sukaina**,” I said. “I enjoyed it as much as you did.”

“I am so happy you did because I enjoyed it immensely,” she gasped.

Sukaina rolled off me and licked my slimy cock clean. I pulled her ass to me and licked it thoroughly. I rolled her over and licked her pussy and lower belly, which were all covered with her juices. I finally gave her a long passionate kiss, letting our tongues play together leisurely.

“You are a wonderful girl, **Sukaina**,” I said. “Don't let anybody ever make you think otherwise.”

“Thank you, **Nasser**,” she said. “So are you.”

In the end, **Rana** and I wiped **Sukaina** with a towel, drying her thoroughly, and then we all dressed. **Rana** watched the way for me to sneak out.

It was one in the afternoon. There was still no one at home, so it was safe for **Sukaina** to take a hot shower while we prepared sandwiches for lunch.

When we had lunch, **Sukaina** had her black robe on, but she was not veiled; her veil hung around her shoulders. We finished our lunch and cleaned up.

Aunt **Lubna** and **Sukaina's** mom came home and went to the master bedroom. **Sukaina's** mom was completely veiled and covered. I did not come in direct contact or in line of sight with her, but I wanted to see how she looked without her heavy robe and veil. She must be hot if her daughter was any indication.

Before three in the afternoon, I knocked on the door to the master bedroom, waited for a couple of seconds, and then tried the doorknob.

“Come in,” Aunt **Lubna** said as the door opened.

When the Saudi woman recognized my gender, she hurried to put her robe back on. She did not have time to put her veil back on though. I had already seen her.

“You don't have to worry,” said **Lubna** to the woman. “It's only my nephew **Nasser**. He's a little angel.”

Yes, right, I thought. Maybe I looked like a very nice guy, but surely I did not act like one. Maybe I did.

“Thank you, Aunt **Lubna**,” I said. “That's so kind of you.”

“Don't be silly, **Nasser**,” she said. “You are my favorite nephew. I almost like you more than I like my son.”

“Thank you, Aunt,” I said.

The woman did not attempt to cover her head and face, but kept her robe wrapped around her. When I first entered the room, I had a quick glimpse of her dress before she could cover it with her robe. She had a white sleeveless dress that reached just below her knees. Her neckline reached the beginning of the swell of her tits. Her tits were noticeably bigger than her daughter's—at least D-cups. I wondered how they would feel around my cock. As I made my way toward her to shake her hand, I noticed her facial features and skin color were much like her daughter's. Her lips looked fuller and sexier. My cock twitched as I wondered how they would feel stretched around it.

“Nice to meet you, ma'am,” I said, extending my hand to her. “I didn't get your name though.”

She extended her hand after a second of hesitation. I shook her hand gently, holding her long slim fingers. I brought her hand to my lips and kissed it. I did the same to my aunt.

Between the two women, sat a stack of dresses they were apparently trying out. I dragged a chair and sat down.

“You can't be **Sukaina**'s mom, ma'am,” I said to the woman.

“Yes, I am,” she said. “You may call me **Zainab**.”

“You look much younger than that,” I said, smiling. “You look more like her younger sister.”

“Oh, not that much,” she chuckled, “but I married young.”

“I am sorry but I couldn't help noticing your figure when I first came in,” I said. “You surely don't look like a woman who had given birth to four kids. You are in great shape. I didn't know Saudi women were so beautiful.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

“**Nasser**, beauty's everywhere,” said **Lubna**. “There are very beautiful Saudi women.”

“I know now,” I smiled, pointing at **Zainab**.

“**Zainab** has a degree in accounting from Egypt,” said **Lubna**. “She was married with children when she went to school there too. Despite that, she got her degree with honors.”

“That's impressive, **Zainab**,” I said.

“Thank you,” said **Zainab**. “I am now a fulltime housewife and a mother of four kids anyway.”

“Your children are definitely very lucky you are their mom,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She was quite an intelligent learned lady with a great sense of humor and nice to talk to, contrary to my preconception of women in the male chauvinistic society of Saudi Arabia.

“While she was in Egypt, she wasn't veiled nor heavily covered,” said **Lubna**. “She only wore long, conservative dresses. It's different though in Saudi Arabia.”

“You are so beautiful it's a shame to cover yourself,” I said. “You are like a model.”

“Thanks, **Nasser**,” she smiled.

“Nobody tried to steal you when you were not veiled?” I asked.

“No,” she smiled.

“Egyptians must be blind,” I said.

“There are beautiful Egyptian women too,” she said.

“Egyptian women were luckier than me but not for that,” I said.

“For what?” she asked.

“For they were able to see you without your cloak,” I said.

“You want me to take off my cloak?” she asked.

“I wish,” I said.

“Okay,” she said as she dropped her robe.

“You are an exquisite woman, Zainab,” I said, stealing a few glances at her very full top.

“Thank you,” she said.

Apparently as a matter of culture, she also had a fortune of gold on her body. I found the total air about her very attractive. The way her bracelets rustled, the way her tits jiggled, and the way she talked had an effect on me that could not be ignored. Finally, I had to do something. I noticed her hair was tied in a ponytail that reached down to her ass.

“Is your hair natural?” I asked her.

“Yes, of course,” she said proudly.

“Can I have a look?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said as I get up and walked toward her.

Her hair was silk smooth, jet-black and marvelous. I played with it and ran my fingers through it. I occasionally glanced down her dress, developing a big boner. Her bra was sexier and skimpier than Sukaina's, and, since her tits were much larger, I was treated to a great view. I could identify the beginnings of her areolas. It was all I could do to keep from grabbing a big handful of tit.

“It's fantastic,” I complimented her, “just as pretty as the rest of you.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“Aunt, are you ready for your massage?” I asked with a wink, looking at my aunt as I put down Zainab's hair.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you, Zainab,” said Lubna, “Nasser can give a magical massage that can relax the tensest muscles. I have him give me daily massages. I am going to have a massage now. Why don't you join me and have yourself a massage. I am sure you need one to wash out your trip fatigue.”

“Thank you, but that isn't necessary,” she said. “I can do without it.”

“Come on, don't be silly,” chided Lubna. “He'll do me; he can do you. It's no problem.”

“I'd actually be delighted,” I said.

“Look away while we change,” Lubna said to me.

While they prepared to change, I walked to the window and looked into the streets. I could hear clothes rustling while they changed.

“Totally naked?” I overheard Zainab ask lowly in surprise.

“We'll cover ourselves with towels,” explained my aunt. “You don't want oil spills on your clothes, do you?”

“Okay,” said Zainab agreeing hesitantly.

“We are ready,” called Lubna finally.

Walking to the bed, I slid out of my shirt and shorts and wrapped a towel around my waist. My cock grew constantly. The two women lay on their stomachs, totally covered with towels, and they had towels under them.

Naturally, **Lubna** was to go first. I grabbed the bottle of cocoa oil and straddled her ass. Lubing my hands and her skin, I thoroughly worked out her neck, shoulders, and arms to her fingertips, relaxing her completely.

“This is so good, **Nasser**,” moaned **Lubna**. “Your fingers are amazing.”

“You have a great body, Aunt **Lubna**,” I said. “I love to work on it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

As I uncovered and massaged down her back, my touch got lighter, gradually concentrating on skin instead of muscles. I made her moan as I massaged the small of her back. **Zainab** had her head turned toward me, watching me from time to time. **Lubna** had her face turned toward **Zainab**.

“Do you like this, Aunt **Lubna**?” I asked.

“You know I love it,” she moaned.

When I reached the swell of my aunt's ass, I covered her back with the towel again and started at her feet. I uncovered her calves and, bending one leg at the knee, I massaged her toes and sole. I moved up, massaging her calf until I reached the back of her knee. I did the same to her other leg and laid her legs down.

“Your legs are so smooth,” I said. “They are a masseur's dream.”

She moaned.

Bending over, I gently licked and sucked the backs of her knees, one and then the other, until she moaned.

“What's he doing?” **Zainab** asked my aunt in a whisper.

“He doesn't rub sensitive spots forcefully with his fingers,” explained my aunt. “Instead, he massages them with his tongue and lips. It feels so good. You'll find out when you try it.”

She moaned occasionally as I massaged the backs of her thighs erotically, moving the towel slowly further up with my hands. On my climb up, I gradually nudged her knees apart. I stroked her inner thighs thoroughly reaching about an inch off her leaky pussy. Finally, I cupped her ass cheeks under the towel. I flipped the towel up, utterly exposing her entire ass. I proceeded to feel her ass up and knead it, pulling her ass cheeks apart, utterly exposing her asshole, and then letting them close. My cock grew much bigger and harder.

“Your butt's very fit and shapely,” I said. “I love feeling it and kneading it.”

“You do that so well,” she moaned.

Pulling her ass cheeks apart, I dove between. I licked and sucked her pussy and asshole.

“What's he doing?” whispered **Zainab** again.

“He's preparing me for a nonsexual massage for my crotch,” said my aunt. “This is the most relaxing part.”

Zainab seemed satisfied with the answer. I continued to slurp my aunt's leaking pussy juices and rim her asshole, occasionally sucking her clit. When her holes relaxed for further action, I wormed two fingers into her horny pussy and soaked them in her sap. I split them between her pussy and asshole.

“You like this, Aunt **Lubna**?” I asked, finger fucking both her fuck holes gently.

“I love it, **Nasser**,” she moaned. “Stretch those muscles.”

Before long, I was pumping each hole with two fingers until she had a nice quiet orgasm. She bit her lip and convulsed silently. How I longed to use my hard cock in the massage! However, I had to wait longer. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and licked up my fingers. I covered her back with the towel.

“How do you feel now, Aunt **Lubna**?” I asked.

“Wonderful!” she said. “Thank you.”

“Are you ready for your massage, Zainab?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Zainab, all thrilled.

First, I removed all Zainab's jewelry and put it on the nightstand. She did not object. I did her neck, shoulders, arms, and hands, getting her relaxed completely.

“Do you feel more relaxed now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Next, I moved slowly down her back, tending toward an erotic massage, working her muscles and stimulating her smooth skin in a sexy way.

“Your skin is so smooth,” I complimented. “It’s rare to come across fine skin like yours.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

By the time I reached the small of her back, I had her feeling good that she did not protest when I stroked the sides of her nice big tits. I covered her back and moved down to her feet.

Working her soles and heels, I sucked her toes one-by-one, making her squeal.

“No one has ever done this to me,” she said excitedly.

“I don’t intend to do anything that anyone has ever done to you,” I said. “If I do that by mistake, please stop me.”

“You are so nice,” she said.

She giggled and squealed when I tickled her soles with my tongue tip. I knew that I had her. My cock grew to full hardness, and I unwrapped my towel and set my cock free. I stroked her calves up and down. I licked the backs of her knees for a while, making her sigh and moan quietly.

Stroking up her thighs, I nudged her knees apart, placing my knee between hers. I moved a little back and knelt between her legs. My oily hands climbed up slowly towards her pussy but never quite reached there. From my point of view, the towel allowed me to see the front of her bald pussy but not her asshole. Working on her inner thighs close to her pussy, I watched her lips swell and moisten. Bringing my face a little down, I could smell her essence.

Flipping up the towel, I uncovered her glorious ass. She instinctively tightened her legs together, but my knees held her legs parted.

“You have a great behind,” I said bending over her ass. “Don’t be shy.”

She gasped and shivered while I lightly licked all over her ass. I tongue bathed her ass cheeks, finally ending at her asshole. She tensed up when my tongue touched her pucker. I licked her gently until her asshole relaxed. I continued to lick her tight asshole and probe it with my tongue until she started to moan softly and hump her ass back.

“I love your asshole,” I said, sitting up and cupping her ass with my oily hands. “I bet nobody has ever told you that it’s so beautiful and delicious.”

“Nobody has ever done that,” she moaned.

She jumped with a little yelp when I suddenly slapped her ass cheeks hard with both hands.

“This will stimulate your blood circulation,” I explained, looking at my red handprints on her ass. “Your shapely butt needs to be ready.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“It didn’t hurt you, did it?” I asked.

“Not really,” said Zainab lowly.

While she lay there helplessly, I felt up her fine ass thoroughly. I pulled her ass cheeks apart, stretching her asshole open, and watched it close again. Her breathing pattern showed that she enjoyed my treatment of her ass. Pulling her ass open, I dove in, licking her asshole. When she started humping back, I moved down to her wet pussy. She almost jumped off the bed when my tongue touched her clit. I lapped up her well-brewed juices.

“This is delicious too,” I said. “It looks beautiful too.”

Returning my tongue to her asshole, I gently worked two fingers into her pussy. I finger fucked her while her tasty asshole opened up under the insistent loving probing. Swirling my fingers within her tight wet pussy, I poured oil onto her relaxed asshole and gently worked it inside her ass, pumping her asshole slowly and reaming it out. It took me a while to relax her tight asshole.

“Do you like this, Zainab?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I like how you respond to this,” I said.

While fingering her pussy, I worked a second finger into her ass. Gradually she relaxed and I could pump my fingers all the way up her very tight asshole. She moaned quietly, rotating her hips to meet my fingers.

“Do you like how I stretch your muscles?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I like how they milk my fingers,” I said. “They are so sensitive, aren’t they?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Have you ever had anal intercourse?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “It’s taboo.”

“Anal intercourse massages anal and rectal muscles perfectly and keeps them in great shape,” I said, tracing her pussy lips while pumping her vaginal asshole with my fingers. “It’s naturally very enjoyable, but cultural taboos sometimes inhibit our natural desires without making any sense.”

“That’s right,” said my aunt.

“I have always found experienced anuses more relaxed, better defined, and prettier than virgin ones, but yours is exceptionally pretty,” I said. “It will be so much prettier once deflowered and looked after.”

While she trembled, I pulled a finger from her ass and pumped her ass with a single finger while teasing her wet clit with my thumb. I teased her continuously, not letting her come. She was soon in real need.

“Aunt Lubna, should I give her fuller massage or is this...?” I asked.

“Of course, give her your best,” said my aunt, interrupting me. “She’s our guest, be a good host.”

“Is that what you want, Zainab?” I asked. “You want the best?”

“If you don’t mind,” moaned Zainab.

“I’d love to give it to you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“I like your magnificent butt,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

While pumping Zainab's asshole steadily, I oiled up my hard cock and put my knees out of hers. Leaning forward, supported by my right arm, I pulled my left hand from her ass and hopped on top of her, planting my cock along her pussy lips. Zainab gasped in surprise, but, as I humped my shaft along her leaky pussy, she started to hump back.

"Relax completely, and enjoy the massage," I said lowly.

In a few seconds, she gasped and stiffened. She convulsed in orgasm. I took that chance to slip my cock into her gushing pussy. She stiffened for a second and then resumed shoving her pussy back into me while shaking wildly. Her pussy was so tight. It took a few hard thrusts to sink my cock all the way into her twitching pussy.

"Please don't confuse this with anything sexual," I said, pumping her pussy hard and deep.

"Of course, not," she gasped, shoving her pussy back into my cock as her orgasm doubled in intensity.

"Can you feel your hot muscles stretch wide while I massage them deeply?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

In the heat of lust, people, especially women, tend to believe or get assured by such senseless statements, although they know very well that they are outright lies. With that out of the way, I slipped my hands under her big tits and squeezed her tits while fucking her horny pussy briskly. Her stiff nipples poked into my palms. I pinched them lightly, making her gasp and spasm around me.

"Do you like how I massage your hot flesh so deeply?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Can you feel how the spasms make the tension leave your muscles?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You want to do it again?" I asked, fucking her pussy harder.

"Yes," she gasped.

It did not take time to make her come for the second time. She came harder this time. Her pussy gushed endlessly around my cock while she gasped for air and convulsed wildly. I fucked her hard through her orgasm, and then thrust gently in her drenched pussy while she calmed down.

"Did you like that?" I whispered in her ear.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Your muscles are so hot and tight," I said. "I loved feeling them stretch and twitch as I massaged them so deeply."

"Yes," she moaned.

"You are a very beautiful and healthy woman, Zainab," I said. "You need to be massaged like this very often."

"Yes," she moaned.

"I want fair treatment," said Lubna. "I didn't get massaged like that today."

"Of course, Aunt Lubna," I said as I slowly pulled out of Zainab's soaked pussy. "You must be so tight and in heed of a deep drilling."

"Yes," hissed Lubna as I crawled toward her, my cock dripping with Zainab's juices.

"First, you need a little massage yourself," said Lubna, moving toward me. "Give me your delicious cock. It's soaked. It needs to be cleaned up."

"You are a good aunt," I said, aiming my throbbing cock at her face.

Lubna slurped and moaned as she sucked my cock gently but eagerly, occasionally taking it all the way down her throat. Zainab watched intently.

“Have you ever tried this?” my aunt asked Zainab between slurps.

“Oh, no,” answered Zainab.

“It tastes so good, and it feels great when it slides down your throat,” said Lubna.

“It feels good to me too,” I said.

“You have to try it, Zainab,” said Lubna. “Come here.”

Zainab blushed and did not move. I reached out to her and gently pulled her head toward my cock. She hesitantly took my cock into her mouth, making it twitch. She sucked and licked my engorged cock head tentatively.

“Do you like how it tastes?” asked Lubna.

“Yes,” said Zainab.

“Do you want to learn how to suck it properly?” asked Lubna.

“Yes,” said Zainab.

“I’ll help you,” said Lubna.

My aunt gave her inexperienced friend pointers as she sucked my cock tentatively and clumsily. I put a hand on Zainab’s head and used the other to fondle her tits and pull on her stiff nipples. She made good progress, but she did not deep throat my cock. Watching her stretched full lips glide up and down my hard cock was a treat in its own right.

“Your hot lips feel so good around my big cock,” I said. “They are perfect for this.”

Zainab moaned.

“You are doing great,” I said, playfully slapping Zainab’s face with my sticky cock. “Now, let’s oblige my aunt.”

“Yes, Nasser,” said Lubna. “I need that deep drilling.”

My aunt was ready for my cock. I lay on top of her back.

“Of course you do,” I said, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head. “You are so wet.”

“Give it to me, Nasser,” she moaned as I pushed my cock gently into her juicy pussy. “Stuff my tight little pussy with your big fat cock, and make me feel good.”

“Your little pussy’s so tight,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “It definitely needs this.”

“Oh, yes, Nasser,” she moaned, pushing her pussy back into my cock. “Nobody else takes care of it like you do.”

While I fucked my aunt nice and long, Zainab sat up next to us and watched. That was the first time I laid my eyes on her fabulous tits. They were big, full, and firm sagging only a little bit. Her crinkled brownish-pink areolas and stiff nipples made me drool. I squeezed my aunt’s tits while I drilled her horny pussy deeply.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Lubna. “Don’t stop, baby.”

“I am not stopping,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“I am almost hitting the peak,” she gasped.

“Do it, Aunt,” I urged, pounding her pussy.

“I am doing it,” she gasped, stiffening.

She proceeded to convulse wildly.

“That’s it,” I said as I continued to fuck my aunt’s gushing pussy hard.

When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her pussy.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

“You are an incredible woman, Aunt Lubna,” I said.

“Put that big cock in my ass,” she urged when she recovered.

She thrust her ass up, gently meeting my strokes.

Naturally, my aunt’s ass was ready. I could have moved my cock to her asshole and fucked her silly, but I wanted to give Zainab a show, especially that I wanted to fuck her virgin ass next.

“Watch this,” I said to Zainab as I pulled my dripping cock from my aunt’s soaked pussy and bent over her ass.

While Zainab watched, I spread my aunt’s hot ass and licked her sweet asshole. I kneaded her cheeks and pulled them apart. I let my drool pool on her asshole and used my finger to work it inside her ass. My aunt moaned, fucking back gently as I pumped her ass with one and then two fingers, constantly adding drool to her asshole. I poured some oil onto her stretched asshole, swirling my fingers within her ass to ream it out further. I worked a third finger into her ass and pumped her ass gently while twisting my slick fingers.

“This feels so good,” moaned Lubna.

“Zainab, your tits are so beautiful,” I said, gently squeezing Zainab’s left tit with my right hand.

While finger fucking my aunt’s ass with my left hand, I wrapped my right arm around Zainab and captured a stiff nipple between my lips. Zainab gasped and shivered when my lips touched her sensitive nub. She put her left hand behind my head and moaned as I sucked her delicious nipples, switching my mouth between them. I was going to fuck her spectacular tits after I break her luscious ass in.

“You are delicious,” I said, smiling at Zainab, as I briefly took my lips off her nipples.

Thinking about her ass, I ran my hand down Zainab’s back and wormed my middle finger into her tight asshole, making her squirm and gasp. I loosened up her asshole slowly and then pumped it gently while I sucked her nipples. She went crazy with desire, gasping and squirming. I finally let go of her fine tits and gently removed my finger from her tight asshole.

“Why don’t you oil my big cock for me and make it ready for my aunt’s beautiful ass?” I suggested to Zainab.

Zainab was very gentle as she lubed up my throbbing cock.

“Are you ready, Aunt?” I teased as I took my position astride my aunt’s ass, aiming my cock head at her asshole.

“Yes,” moaned Lubna. “Please stuff my needy asshole with your fat cock, Nasser.”

“Watch,” I said to Zainab as I pressed my cock head gently into my aunt’s asshole.

Lubna spread her ass with both hands. Her asshole hallowed in and then dilated as my bulbous cock head made its way slowly inside her hot ass, finally popping in.

“This feels so good,” moaned Lubna as my hard shaft stretched her asshole wide.

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

“Stuff it with your big cock, baby,” she moaned. “You have a fantastic cock.”

A few seconds later, I resumed my slow advance until my balls touched her sticky pussy. I paused, keeping my cock balls deep up her ass, for a few more seconds.

“You can watch it better from behind,” I suggested to Zainab as I leaned forward on top of my aunt.

Lubna milked my cock, signaling me to fuck her ass.

“Pump my ass, baby,” she moaned, thrusting up into me.

Zainab watched as my hard shaft worked slowly in and out of my aunt’s stretched asshole. My strokes got longer and smoother as the fuck built up. I squeezed my aunt’s tits rhythmically as we fucked. She humped her ass back to meet my thrusts. Zainab surely noticed how my aunt’s sticky pussy lips contorted with every thrust.

“Lubna, how does it feel?” asked Zainab.

“Oh, wonderful,” moaned my aunt. “You have to try it to believe it.”

“Don’t worry, Zainab, you are next,” I said. “Your luscious ass deserves this treatment.”

Zainab did not respond. She was going to let me have her virgin ass, but she was too shy to ask for it. She could see and hear my balls slap my aunt’s pussy repeatedly. She also watched her friend’s horny ass get fucked harder and harder as her orgasm approached.

“Give it to me harder, baby,” gasped Lubna.

“Are you going to let go for me?” I asked, pounding her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

My aunt groaned and convulsed in a hard orgasm. Her asshole almost made me come as it twitched madly around my aching shaft. Her pussy gushed hot sticky juices, soaking my balls.

“That was incredible,” gasped Lubna. “You are always the best, Nasser.”

“You are so hot, Aunt Lubna,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “I love doing this for you.”

“You are a good boy,” she gasped.

While showering the side of her face with kisses, I pulled out of her happy ass.

Before Zainab knew what had hit her, I was pushing my cock between her full lips. She sucked it as I fucked her sensual mouth gently.

“I am going to come,” I announced.

My aunt jumped into a sitting position next to Zainab. They took turns sucking my cock. I took my cock from them and jacked it off vigorously.

“Shoot it on us,” urged Lubna.

She opened her mouth wide.

“Open your mouth wide too, Zainab,” I instructed.

Zainab obliged me.

“Get ready, gorgeous ladies,” I said as my cock swelled and started to twitch.

The first thick jet of my sticky come flew onto Zainab’s face, some of it landing on her tongue. The second jet went to my aunt’s face and mouth.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as I shoved my come-spewing cock into Zainab’s mouth. “Swallow it all.”

Zainab sucked and swallowed eagerly as I pumped the rest of my hot come down her throat. My aunt licked my come off Zainab’s face. Zainab surprisingly returned the favor.

“While my cock rests, I am going to prepare your lovely ass for it,” I said as I tilted Zainab’s head up to me. “Isn’t that what you want, my beautiful woman?”

“Yes,” hissed Zainab.

“First, I want to kiss your hot lips,” I said. “I want to kiss the lips that sucked my big cock and my hot come.”

Zainab let me kiss her and probe her mouth with my tongue. It took her a while to know what to do with it. She then sucked it tentatively. We sucked each other's tongue and fooled around in each other's mouth while I fondled her tits. I glided my lips down to her tits. I teased her leaky pussy with my fingers while sucking her nipples. She moaned and humped my hand. Her pussy was drenched.

“You are a very hot woman, aren't you?” I smiled at her while teasing her clit.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Lie on your stomach, and show me that luscious ass of yours,” I said.

Zainab obliged me readily. I bent over her offered ass and lowered my mouth to her asshole. As soon as my tongue started circling her asshole, my cock started to get hard. By the time her asshole gently nibbled my tongue tip, my cock was fully hard. She gently humped my mouth with her horny ass. I drooled into her asshole and worked a finger inside it. I slowly reamed out her asshole and managed to work a second finger into her tight hole. It was a very tight fit. It was almost as tight as her daughter's when it was virgin. I poured oil onto my fingers and her asshole. Teasing her clit with the thumb of my free hand, I pumped her ass slowly, feeling it relax gradually. She moaned and squirmed.

“Do you like this, Zainab?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” moaned Zainab.

It took me more than five minutes to be able to insert a third finger into her virgin ass. She was enjoying herself though, moaning, humping, and leaking.

“It feels good, doesn't it?” I said, twisting my fingers deep in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

Lubna watched all the time. She also oiled my hard cock thoroughly.

“She's ready,” she whispered as she stroked my rampant cock.

“You are ready, Zainab,” I said. “Do you want it?”

“Yes,” hissed Zainab.

“You want my big cock balls deep up your sizzling ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

As Zainab waited excitedly, I poured more oil onto her asshole and brought my cock to her virgin opening. I cupped her pussy and pushed my cock gently into her asshole while massaging her drenched pussy. Thankfully, there was a towel under her, or else she would have soaked the bed. I sucked her earlobe gently.

“Beg me to fuck your hot virgin ass with my big cock, Zainab,” I whispered. “Don't let my aunt hear you.”

Her asshole twitched under my cock head.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, Nasser,” she gasped, trembling.

“Relax, Zainab,” I said. “I'll fuck your gorgeous ass royally.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Zainab's asshole was tense, but it relaxed slowly and constantly. It started to dilate, and my cock head slowly sank in. It took about a minute to get the head in.

“Your luscious ass is no longer virgin, Zainab,” I whispered, making her shiver.

“How does it feel, Zainab?” asked Lubna.

“Your nephew’s cock’s so big,” moaned Zainab.

“Of course,” said Lubna. “Is it too big for you?”

“No,” moaned Zainab. “It’s incredible.”

Holding still, I toyed with Zainab’s stiff clit. Her asshole twitched around my cock head. When she was ready for more, I leaned forward, laying my head next to hers, and resumed pushing patiently.

“Do you want more, you hot slut?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Your greedy ass wants my big cock balls deep inside it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you know that your once-innocent ass was this hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“No,” she whispered.

My shaft advanced slowly into her virginal depths. Finally, I was all the way in, my balls brushing her wet pussy. The feeling was exquisite as her tight ass squeezed the entire length of my hard shaft.

“Your ass is fantastic,” I said. “Tell me how it feels to you.”

“I feel full like never before,” she said. “The feeling’s so intense and hot.”

“Yes, baby,” I said. “A big hard cock’s the ideal tool to stuff and massage a woman’s cock-craving ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, your horny ass has all the cock it needs, doesn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass feels perfect for my big cock,” I said. “I think it was made for my big cock. Do you think it was made for anything else?”

“No,” she said.

“Nasser’s going to make you feel like you’ve never felt before,” said Lubna.

“He already has,” moaned Zainab.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” said Lubna.

“I am going to fuck your sizzling ass royally,” I said, making Zainab tremble.

“Yes, Nasser,” said Lubna. “Give my friend the best experience of her life.”

“You got it, Aunt Lubna,” I said.

Nibbling Zainab’s earlobe, I gave her time to get used to the tight stuffing of her ass. I teased her slippery clit, and her ass milked my cock exquisitely. I held my left hand at her pussy and slipped my right hand under her right tit. Squeezing her tit and rolling her clit, I worked her pussy into a froth.

“I am going to come,” gasped Zainab.

“Come for my big cock, Zainab,” I urged. “Show me that your hot ass belongs to me.”

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

“Are you surrendering to my big powerful cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” gasped Zainab.

“Good girl,” I said.

Her asshole twitched madly around my motionless cock. Her pussy gushed juices profusely, and her asshole went into wild spasms. She convulsed under me. I sucked her earlobe hard and massaged her drenched pussy throughout her orgasm. She had a long hard one.

“That was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

“He hasn’t even started,” smiled Lubna.

“Your nephew’s incredible,” gasped Zainab.

“There is a reason why he’s my favorite nephew,” smiled Lubna.

“You are a lucky aunt,” gasped Zainab.

“Right now, I am a lucky friend’s nephew, because my aunt’s friend has an amazing ass,” I said.

“Thank you, Nasser,” said Zainab.

My gentle strokes gradually got longer and harder. Zainab’s ass milked my hard cock lustfully. Soon, I was fucking her ass steadily with smooth strokes at an easy pace. She thrust her ass up to meet my every thrust.

“Do you like it, you hot slut?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I love it.”

“You like being my hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your sweet asshole was definitely made for my big cock,” I whispered. “It’s fantastic.”

“Your big cock’s amazing,” she gasped.

“Does he fuck you well?” Lubna asked Zainab. “Don’t be shy.”

“Yes,” answered Zainab. “Your nephew’s unbelievable.”

“Is she a good fuck?” Lubna asked me.

“Oh, yes, she’s a great fuck,” I said. “She has a sizzling ass and her wonderful asshole milks my big cock naturally.”

“Fuck her horny ass royally, baby,” she said. “Show her how good we are to our guests.”

“Of course, Aunt Lubna,” I said, thrusting harder in Zainab’s stretched asshole. “I am so good to gorgeous women.”

“You sure are,” gasped Zainab.

“Can you feel my balls slap your sticky pussy?” I whispered in Zainab’s ear.

“Yes, and it thrills me to no end,” she hissed.

“You love being my ass whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want to come hard for the big cock you belong to?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“I am going to make you come, my hot slut,” I said, squeezing her tit harder while flicking her clit with a fingertip.

“Make me come hard, Nasser,” she gasped.

Zainab twitched and almost came. I held her tits tightly in my hands and put my cock to her ass nice and hard, making flesh-slapping sounds. She fucked back eagerly.

“Yes, fuck back, Zainab,” I said, stopping my thrusts. “Show me you like it, baby. Show me that you want it.”

“Oh, yes, I like it, and I want it,” she gasped, thrusting her ass into my cock.

Zainab worked her asshole enthusiastically up and down my hard shaft, getting her ass fucked properly. She continued bucking until her orgasm started. She stiffened and fell down, convulsing violently. I pinched her stiff nipples and proceeded to drill her fluttering asshole hard, making my balls slap her gushing pussy audibly.

“Come for me, you hot bitch,” I urged. “Show me that you were made for my big cock.”

“I am coming for you, Nasser,” she gasped. “I am coming so hard. I was made for your amazing cock.”

That orgasm was harder and longer than the one before. It left her breathless as I thrust gently in her newly deflowered ass. We shared a long deep kiss when she caught her breath a little.

“How was it?” I asked her.

“Wonderful,” she said. “Absolutely wonderful! It was so good I can’t believe it was real.”

“It’s real, baby,” I said. “You have an amazing body. It’s capable of this and more. It just needs to be treated well.”

“I’ve never been treated like this,” she gasped.

To let her catch her breath, I stopped moving and lay still on top of her, my cock still lodged deeply up her ass.

“Zainab, Nasser’s the only person you’ll ever meet that can treat you like this,” said Lubna.

“I know,” gasped Zainab. “I’ve never even heard of coming this hard.”

“Nasser’s the only one who can make me come this hard too,” said Lubna.

“You are lucky you can have him whenever you want,” gasped Zainab.

“I can’t have him whenever I want,” said Lubna. “He lives in Amman. He’s visiting for a week, and his visit has virtually come to an end.”

“Amman’s much closer to Aqaba than Jeddah is,” said Zainab.

“Zainab, Jeddah isn’t too far,” I said. “Now, you have a reason to visit more often. You don’t have to bring all your family with you either. You can come alone or with Sukaina.”

“I’ll sure do that,” she said.

“I am not through with you or your gorgeous ass during this visit yet,” I said. “I’ll give you a breather and then resume fucking you every which way and then some. I am going to loosen up your tight asshole.”

She smiled.

“I see that you don’t mind,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I’d mind if you didn’t.”

“You are a good slut,” I said, smiling.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“You are ready then,” I said, pulling my cock out of her asshole with an audible plop.

Her no longer virgin asshole snapped shut. I looked at it. It looked so nice. It was relaxed and shiny. I flipped her on her back and shoved my cock into her pussy, holding her legs between mine. We kissed and played oral games while I fucked her drenched pussy gently. She moaned into my mouth and humped back.

“You like having your pussy fucked too, don’t you?” I teased.

“You have an amazing cock,” moaned Zainab. “I love taking it in every hole.”

“Lubna, your hot Saudi friend will make a good whore for me,” I said. “You have to talk her into visiting often.”

“Nobody can talk her into visiting often like you can,” smiled Lubna. “Fuck her royally, and don’t worry at all.”

“Is that right, Zainab?” I teased.

“Yes,” smiled Zainab.

Kissing down Zainab’s neck and chest, I reached her tits. I held her tits in my hands and squeezed them gently, sucking and licking her erect nipples. She gasped, and her pussy twitched. I stopped thrusting in her pussy and concentrated on sucking her nipples. She moaned and shivered, her pussy twitching around my cock and leaking more juices around it.

“Zainab, I want to fuck your spectacular tits,” I said, looking up at her.

She did not understand.

“I want to lay my cock between your gorgeous tits and pump it while you squeeze them around it,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“It’s fun,” said Lubna. “You’ll like it. My nephew likes you. He wants to fuck you in every possible way.”

“I like him too,” said Zainab.

“He’s an adorable guy, isn’t he?” smiled Lubna.

“Yes,” smiled Zainab.

Drooling onto the inner slopes of Zainab’s tits, I pulled my dripping cock from her drenched pussy. I straddled her chest and laid my cock in her cleavage. She squeezed her tits around it, and I started to fuck her big firm tits. She moaned quietly. She kneaded her tits while squeezing them around my cock.

“Lick the head when it pops out at the top,” I suggested.

She started doing that.

My aunt moved closer and started to massage Zainab's pussy gently.

“Do you like it?” asked Lubna.

“Yes,” moaned Zainab.

Zainab started to squeeze her tits harder. I thrust harder into her cleavage while she humped my aunt's hand.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Zainab came while I continued to fuck her tits. When her orgasm subsided, I playfully slapped her face with my cock a couple of times and then crawled back to her pussy. Sticking my tongue in her mouth, I stuck my cock in her pussy. I thrust in her drenched pussy a few times while I maneuvered her legs out of mine and up over her head, opening her wide. I slid my slick cock an inch down and pressed against her asshole. I pushed slowly up her ass. She moaned as my cock slid smoothly in her ass up to the balls, stuffing her ass tightly. The look in her eyes was pure lust. It has nothing to do with a relaxing massage although it was in a sense.

“You love being my dirty whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you want to get your slutty ass fucked?” I asked, looking in her sexy eyes.

“Yes,” moaned Zainab.

“Say it,” I commanded.

“Fuck my ass,” she said.

“Don't be shy,” I said. “You have my big fat cock balls deep up your hot married ass and you act shy?”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass,” she begged.

As soon as I started fucking her horny ass, she started to moan and gasp, hunching her hips lewdly.

“I must be the luckiest guy in the world to be the only one to ever fuck your fabulous ass,” I said.

“My ass is so lucky too,” she moaned. “It has your big cock drilling it to the bottom.”

“This is what your slutty ass was made for, wasn't it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“What was it made for?” I teased.

“My slutty ass was made for your big wonderful cock to fuck it any way you want,” she moaned.

“Hey, Nephew,” called Lubna, pushing her ass near my face. “Why don't you make my slutty ass lucky too?”

“I'd love that, you hot slut,” I said.

Lubna's horny asshole got promptly licked and probed. I even made her pussy lucky! While eating my aunt's lovely pussy and asshole, I gripped Zainab's tits and fucked her ass to orgasm. While Zainab came wildly, I stopped eating my aunt's horny orifices and watched Zainab's contorted face.

“I am coming for you,” gasped Zainab.

“Enjoy my big cock, my hot slut,” I said as I pounded her twitching asshole hard.

Zainab's orgasm subsided, and she stopped moving. We shared a sinful kiss, and then, without pulling out of her ass, I rolled us over, bringing her on top of me. I let her sit on my cock, resting for a while, while I rolled her big tits circularly and twisted her nipples gently.

“Every part of your beautiful body is so hot,” I smiled at Zainab.

“You like my big tits?” she smiled.

“I like everything you have, especially your luscious ass,” I said.

“I love everything you do to me, especially fucking my horny ass,” she said.

“Get that hot ass of yours fucked on my big cock, Zainab,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

“That's what I intend to do,” she smiled.

Zainab pecked me on the lips before she started to ride my cock, letting her nice big tits dance erotically. I gripped her ass cheeks and bounced her ass on my cock, watching her spectacular tits bounce and jiggle. When she established a nice rhythm, working her asshole up and down along the entire length of my hard shaft, I released her ass and moved my hands to her tits. I bounced her tits and then kneaded them a little. I captured her stiff nipples and used them to shake her tits around. She moaned and bounced faster. I settled for milking her lovely tits gently to steady her. I rhythmically pinched her nipples lightly, making her ride steadily to orgasm.

“You like having your hot ass fucked on my big cock, baby?” I smiled at her.

“I love it,” she gasped. “I think I can do this forever and never get enough.”

“Me too, my hot slut,” I said.

“Yes, Zainab, ride my nephew’s big fat cock with your horny ass,” urged Lubna, rubbing her own clit. “Let him ream out your tight asshole and make it loose. Make yourself come on that big cock of his.”

“I am about there,” gasped Zainab, bucking her ass harder.

“Come for me, my cock-craving whore,” I urged. “Let your slutty ass convulse around my big cock.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard for the big cock you belong to, bitch,” I urged, slamming into her ass. “Come your hot ass off.”

“I am coming so hard,” she gasped, writhing on my cock.

Zainab went wild as I worked her tits harder, thrusting in her shaking ass deep and hard. She shoved her ass madly into the base of my cock. I steadied her hips and pumped her horny ass hard, as her asshole contracted repeatedly, milking my cock desperately. She finally calmed down and collapsed onto my chest. We kissed deeply while I thrust in her happy ass gently but deeply.

“You are so good, Nasser,” she gasped. “I can’t believe you are real.”

“You think it’s easy for me to believe that you are real?” I smiled. “You are so hot.”

She kissed me again.

When she recovered, I pushed her upright and maneuvered her around. I then laid her on top of me, facing up, with my cock still in her ass. I cupped her tits and we resumed kissing until she started to hump my cock with her hot ass. I rolled us on our right sides, reaching between her legs with my left hand. I toyed with her pussy while I fucked her ass at an easy pace. I wrapped my right arm around her shoulder and fondled her tits. She lifted her left leg up and we fucked energetically, making our flesh slap audibly.

“I am going to come again for your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“That’s what it’s there for,” I said. “Its job’s to make its cock-craving whores come their hot asses off. Aren’t you one of my big cock’s cock-craving whores?”

“Yes, and I am coming my ass off on it,” she gasped, stiffening.

She came, gasping and shoving her convulsing ass back into me as her asshole twitched lustfully around my hard pumping cock. When her orgasm subsided, we cuddled and kissed gently, her ass still stuffed with my hard cock.

“Don't you tire?” she asked, breaking our kiss.

“Not until I fill your bowels with my thick creamy come,” I said, making her shiver. “Don't you want me to flood your bowels with my hot sticky come?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I nibbled her left earlobe.

“That means that your horny ass needs to get fucked more,” I said, starting to thrust in her ass. “That may not be the case if you are bored already.”

“Of course not,” she said, smiling, as she shoved her ass back. “I can't get bored of your incredible cock.”

“You want me to fuck your luscious ass more and fill it with hot come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I want you to fuck my ass hard and fill it with your hot creamy come.”

“You are a dirty girl, aren't you?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“I love being your bad girl,” she gasped.

“Are you my bad girl or my dirty girl?” I asked.

“Both,” she smiled.

“Are you the sluttiest woman in Saudi Arabia?” I teased.

“Now, I may be the sluttiest woman in Jordan,” gasped Zainab.

“You don’t know me at all if you think so,” said Lubna. “Compared with me, you are an innocent virgin.”

“My aunt’s a very dirty girl,” I said. “Don’t underestimate her. You have no chance in Jordan.”

“Okay,” smiled Zainab. “I’ll try for the national title.”

“I am sure you can win it if you train with Nasser for a few days,” said Lubna.

“I probably can win it now,” gasped Zainab.

“If you think you are that slutty, I have to fuck your hot ass accordingly,” I said.

“You definitely have to,” she gasped. “Drill my horny ass, stud.”

My reply was to roll her onto her stomach and lift her hips gradually while we fucked until she was on her knees and shoulders and I was on my knees. I fucked her ass deeply, pulling her into me. My balls brushed her soaked pussy gently as we fucked. She moaned and gasped continuously humping back. Her asshole was wide stretched around my hard shaft. It glided back and forth from the tip to the base, milking my hard shaft exquisitely.

“I’ll enjoy your luscious ass before I drill it hard,” I said.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

Zainab and I settled into a nice, long, smooth ass fuck. My balls bumped her sticky pussy gently with every thrust. We rode our plateau for a long time. Even my aunt admired our fuck.

“This must be a great ass fuck,” said Lubna.

“It is,” moaned Zainab. “Nasser’s just unbelievable.”

It was time we crowned our fuck.

“Are you ready for my come, my hot slut?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“You bet I am,” she gasped.

“I am going to come inside you sizzling ass,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “I am going to come right in your bowels. Do you want me to, my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” gasped Zainab, shoving her ass back. “I want you to come deep inside my bowels.”

“Ask me to come inside your married hot ass, bitch,” I urged, tightening the grip on her hips.

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

“Yes, baby,” I said, pumping her ass harder. “I am going to pump your married ass full of my sticky come. I am going to come inside you where no one has ever been.”

“I am coming, Nasser,” she gasped.

Zainab stiffened, and her orgasm took over her. Her asshole twitched madly around my pumping cock. That was all I needed to start spewing my come deep in her sucking ass.

“I am coming in your whoring ass, Zainab,” I announced.

“Yes, Nasser, give me your hot come,” she gasped. “Fill my slutty ass with it.”

“I am doing just that, bitch,” I said, slamming into her writhing ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Zainab sank into a new hard orgasm, gasping for air.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

Zainab twitched for a long time, her asshole milking my cock dry and not stopping just then. When she was about to come down, Lubna joined in and shoved two fingers into Zainab’s twitching pussy. That caught Zainab off guard and sent her into a fit. Zainab stiffened completely and convulsed nonstop. Lubna and I continued to diddle both her convulsing fuck holes. Suddenly, Zainab went completely limp.

When we pulled out of her holes, we discovered that she had passed out. At least, she passed out after she got what she was after. Her sizzling ass was full of my come. I straightened her out, and we let her rest while my aunt orally cleaned my cock.

A few minutes later, Zainab opened her eyes.

“What happened?” she asked, confused.

“You came so hard you passed out,” explained Lubna as I arranged myself between Zainab’s legs. “Your body couldn’t take all the pleasure it was receiving.”

“What matters to me is that you enjoyed it,” I said. “Did you?”

“I had so much pleasure I passed out,” smiled Zainab. “What’s more to wish for?”

“I am happy that you are happy,” I said.

“I am ecstatic,” she said.

“So am I,” I said.

While Zainab sobered up, I licked her anal area. I then rolled her over and spread her legs. I licked and sucked her drenched pussy dry and clean. In the end, I wiped her crotch with soft tissues. She sat up and put her jewelry back on. She then started to get dressed.

“If you don’t mind,” I said, picking up her white silk panties. “I want you to autograph these for me.”

“Sure,” she smiled.

“To the best ass fucker in the world,” she wrote and signed.

“Thank you so much,” I said, taking her panties. “Though, I am surely not the best ass fucker in the world.”

“To me you are,” she said. “This, after all, is my personal opinion.”

“Thanks for the compliment,” I said, pulling her to me.

We shared a long deep kiss.

It was about seven in the evening. We all dressed, and my aunt helped me sneak out of the room.

While Aunt Lubna went about making dinner, I took a hot shower and rested for a while.

At dinner, there was a special arrangement due to Saudi traditions. The guys had dinner in the living room and the ladies had dinner in the dining room. It was so funny! It emphasized my great achievement though.

Late at night, Aunt Lubna snuck into my room, wearing her butt plug and a robe.

“Your slut aunt didn’t have enough of your amazing cock today,” she smiled as she locked the door.

“Thank you for helping me with Zainab,” I said. “You deserve a reward, not to be neglected.”

“I know that you wanted more of the two of us, but we didn’t have time,” she said.

“It’s good enough to have more of you now,” I said,

“I want you to send me to bed my well-fucked ass full of your hot come,” she said, taking off her robe.

“You are a dirty aunt,” I teased.

“Isn’t that what my dirty nephew wants?” she teased as she turned around and bent, spreading her plugged ass.

“That’s exactly what your dirty nephew wants,” I said, pointing at her ass.

“It’s yours, baby,” she said as she climbed onto the bed. “Take it, but first I want to suck your big juicy cock.”

“Speaking of that, we need to teach Zainab deep throat,” I said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “We’ll do it tomorrow.”

When she pulled the covers off me, I was naked. My cock was already hard.

“It’s expecting me,” she smiled, looking at my cock.

“The house is full of hot sluts,” I said. “My big cock can’t get enough of them.”

“I am glad that I paid you this visit,” she said.

“You are a wonderful aunt and a wonderful hostess,” I said.

“I am glad my stud nephew approves,” she teased.

“I approve of whatever my big cock approves of,” I said. “It approves of you.”

“I better be nice to it then,” she smiled, diving for my cock.

She sucked my cock eagerly. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I slid under her in the sixty-nine position. I ate her juicy pussy to orgasm while she stuffed her throat with my cock hungrily. While she recovered, I licked her drenched pussy clean and fucked her ass gently with the butt plug.

“Eat my horny asshole,” she moaned.

My tongue replaced the butt plug, and I ate her sweet asshole eagerly. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face, until I made her come, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“I need to get fucked,” she gasped, turning around into the cowgirl position.

“Get fucked, my slut aunt,” I said as she guided my cock into her drenched pussy.

She swallowed my cock in her pussy, moaning, and proceeded to ride it.

“Fuck your slut aunt, my wonderful nephew,” she moaned as I held her ass and paced her.

“I love taking care of my cock-craving aunt,” I said, thrusting in her horny pussy.

“Take care of her tits too,” she said, lowering her tits to my mouth.

She guided her right nipple into my mouth, and I proceeded to suck it. She switched nipples, and I sucked her nipples until she sat up and started to bounce urgently. I stuck two fingers up her ass and helped ride me faster.

“Come for me, my hot bitch,” I urged.

“You are going to fuck me like a bitch in heat soon, baby,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. Both her fuck holes twitched around me. I thrust hard in her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided, and she collapsed on top of me. While she recovered, I gently pumped both her fuck holes.

“Do you want to fuck my slutty ass in the bitch position?” she gasped.

“I’d love to do that,” I said.

She dismounted me and got onto all fours as I got up to my knees.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass, stud,” she begged.

She thrust her ass out lewdly. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in.

“I am fucking your slutty ass,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned, fucking back.

We enjoyed a leisurely ass fuck for several minutes. Then, she picked up the pace.

“Fuck my ass hard, [Nasser](#),” she urged.

“You got it, my slut aunt,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Make me come,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I said, pounding her horny ass.

“I am coming, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

She convulsed while I drilled her twitching ass. She finally went limp. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Roll over, [Lubna](#),” I instructed, pulling out of her ass. “I want to fuck your hot ass hard.”

She rolled over onto her back and pulled her legs over her head. I held her ankles and mounted her.

“Fuck my horny ass, [Nasser](#),” she said, guiding my cock into her defenseless asshole.

She spread her ass, and I proceeded to fuck her ass hard.

“I am going to fuck your slutty ass silly,” I said.

She held her ass open for me, and I fucked it in that position until she had a dozen orgasms.

“I am fucked out, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Please come in my ass.”

A few minutes later, she had her last anal orgasm of the day.

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

“Yes, yes, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

Her twitching asshole drained my balls in her ass. I kissed her mouth and kept my softening cock inside her ass.

“That was great, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“Thank you for this goodnight visit,” I smiled, pulling out of her come-filled ass.

“Thank you,” she said as I popped her butt plug up her ass.

She got up and sucked my cock clean.

She put on her robe and gave me a deep kiss before she left.

At eight in the morning, Aunt [Lubna](#) snuck me into the master bedroom, where [Zainab](#) waited for me.

[Zainab](#) was not wearing her heavy clothes or her heavy jewelry. She was wearing a chemise, and she was made up and ready for fun. My cock was already hard. When I saw her, it twitched. She blushed when our eyes met. [Lubna](#) stroked my boner through my shorts.

“Good morning, Zainab,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nasser,” she said.

“Are you horny today?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“My hot sluts have to be horny all the time,” I said. “Don’t be shy.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Nasser loves your hot mouth so much he wants me to teach you how to take his big cock balls deep down your throat,” said Lubna.

“Can you really teach me how to do that?” asked Zainab.

“If you want me to,” said Lubna.

“Of course I want you to,” said Zainab.

“Zainab, you were meant to be a great cocksucker,” I said. “I want you to be one for my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get down on your knees, and suck my big cock,” I said as Lubna helped me out of my shorts and underwear.

Zainab knelt before me and sucked my cock eagerly. Lubna gave her pointers, helping her swallow my cock. She took about two minutes to swallow my cock.

“I am proud of you, Zainab,” I said. “You are now a serious cocksucker.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she said.

Zainab took ten minutes to deep throat my cock hungrily. Lubna joined her, and they worshiped my cock together.

“Are you ready to get fucked now?” I asked Zainab, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck me, Nasser,” begged Zainab as she got on all fours on the bed and thrust her bare ass out lewdly.

“We’ve turned you into a real slut,” I said as I climbed behind her and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Thank you.”

In the following four hours, I fucked both my aunt and her friend silly. I came in every one of Zainab’s holes and in Lubna’s ass. Lubna sucked my come out of Zainab’s slimy pussy and shared it with her. She sucked some of my come out of Zainab’s ass as well. Zainab returned the favor when I came in my aunt’s well-fucked ass.

In the afternoon, Rana snuck me into her room where Sukaina was waiting.

They worshiped my cock together. I ate their pussies and asses. I fucked their mouths, asses, and tits.

By the end of the four hours we spent together, I came in Sukaina’s mouth, on her tits, and in both asses. Rana licked my come off Sukaina’s tits and shared it with her. They ate some of my come out of each other’s ass and shared.

Late at night, Aunt Lubna visited me. She left over an hour later, her well-fucked ass full of come and plugged.

Monday was not much different. I fucked the four sexy females royally. I was fair to my aunt and cousin. Most of my time with the guests was spent drilling their cock-craving asses. However, I let them suck my cock long enough to develop their cock sucking skills sufficiently. Their sweet assholes relaxed quite a bit. They did not turn loose, but they learned how to relax and respond to my hard cock.

On Tuesday, the fourth day, the guests drove back to Jeddah. In the morning, **Sukaina** stayed with **Rana** while her mother packed up. I fucked her ass silly, and pumped a big come load down her throat and another up her happy ass. **Rana** and I sucked **Sukaina**'s pussy dry. She was veiled all the time except when she deep throated my cock. Her clothes were flipped over her back and her panties were around her ankles. All the fucking and sucking took place while she was bent over at the waist or in the doggie position. She got used to ass fucking that a blob of lube was enough to prepare her luscious ass for a serious session, and she enjoyed begging for my cock. She learned quite well how to milk my hard cock both orally and anally.

Sukaina and I came to like each other. When we kissed goodbye, her mouth tasting of my come, I saw a teardrop roll down her pretty cheek. I hoped she would marry the lucky fucker of her dreams, or better yet keep visiting.

When **Zainab** came to say goodbye to Aunt **Lubna**, I snuck with them into the master bedroom. **Zainab** was dressed completely. I flipped her veil up and put my cock in her mouth. She sucked it and let me fuck her throat until she swallowed my come load and sucked me dry.

After that, I bent her over the bed and flipped her robe and dress over her back, exposing her silk panties. Pulling her panty crotch aside, I exposed her leaky pussy and sweet asshole. While I licked and sucked her holes, my aunt knelt down before me and sucked my cock to full hardness.

“Please fuck me goodbye, **Nasser**,” begged **Zainab**.

“You got it,” I said as I stood behind her and shoved my cock into her dripping pussy. “It’s too bad time’s short.”

“That’s unfortunatel, but I savor every second I spend with you,” she gasped.

Her first orgasm drenched my cock in her copious pussy juices. I pressed my cock head into her asshole and watched it slide slowly all the way up her hot ass. I fucked her ass hard and deep to another orgasm. While her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my cock, I came deep within her convulsing ass. Before I finished coming, I pulled my cock out and shoved it into her pussy, draining my balls in her twitching pussy.

Finally, I stuffed a wad of tissues in her panties to absorb any come that may leak from her saturated holes.

At eleven in the morning, two heavily veiled women got into the Saudi luxury SUV, and it drove away as my uncle, aunt, and cousins waved goodbye. It made me feel so naughty to know that the mouths of those ultra conservative ladies tasted of my come and their nether holes were full of it. That though did not offset my sadness for seeing sweet **Sukaina** leave. I hoped for the sake of the two of us that I would see her again if not soon.

After lunch, **Fareed** drove me to the bus station. My aunt wanted me to stay longer, but I had already stayed long.

“I haven’t had enough of you today,” protested **Lubna**.

“I’ll make it up to you the next time you visit,” I said.

In the early evening, I was home. Before I called it a day, I had eaten Mom for an hour and drilled her fuck holes for another hour. I fell asleep before my head hit the pillow. There was going to be a piano lesson tomorrow.

DATING SERVICES

Dad had hardly left for work when I left to get into the government car. I had become friends with the chauffeur. We chatted while he drove me to Layla's house.

Naturally, Layla was so horny after I had been away for ten days. She almost ran to the piano room after she met me at the door.

"You've apparently missed piano lessons," I teased.

"I love piano," she smiled.

"I bet Rachmaninov didn't love the piano half as you do," I said.

"Who's Rachmaninov?" she asked. "I've never heard of him."

"That's the greatest pianist of all time," I said.

"Of course I love the piano more than he did," she said as she closed the door of the room. "Who taught him?"

"Definitely not me," I said.

"See?" she said, dropping to her knees.

"As far as I am concerned, you are the greatest pianist of all time," I said as she stroked my boner.

"Thank you," she smiled. "Could that guy play while getting fucked in the ass?"

"I don't think so, and I don't care," I said. "I already have a gorgeous woman with a fantastic ass who can play while getting *my* big cock up her amazing ass."

"I am too horny to do that now, but I promise you that I'll do it later," she said.

"Don't worry about that," I said. "I enjoy the way you play my flute."

She set my hard cock free and worshiped it for several minutes. I fucked her throat, and slapped and rubbed her face with my cock for several more minutes.

My first come load covered her pretty face over an hour later. I watched her feed herself my come off her face while I licked her drenched pussy gently.

At the end of our long heated session, in which I fulfilled my promise to ravish her body, we lay back to rest in bed. We were on our sides with her in my arms, her back to me. She turned her head back, and we shared a lustful kiss. Our tongues dueled sinfully as I held one ripe tit possessively.

"I want to ask a favor of you," she said softly.

"Your wish is my command," I said and kissed her lightly on the cheek, expecting to be assigned a new fuck job to one of her rich bitch friends. "I can never say no to you."

Any sane guy would not mind enjoying a set of fresh holes and the body that came with them.

"I am asking you for a favor," she said. "I don't want to impose. It's okay if you don't want to do it for me."

"You aren't imposing," I said. "You are a lot more than a piano student to me."

She laughed.

"You are more than the best piano teacher in the country to me," she smiled.

"In that case, don't be too shy to tell me what you want," I said.

“You know that Sahara’s now on holidays,” said Layla, now turning back to face me fully. She put her arm around my back. “She has a lot of free time, and she often gets bored. When she gets bored, she starts bitching. I was wondering if you could go out with her every now and then. You can go to the movies, parks, or whatever. As you know, I can trust you with her. I don’t want to lose her to some drug gang or something.”

“Sahara’s an ideal daughter,” I said.

“I don’t know how you talked her into letting you spank her,” she smiled. “You definitely have rapport.”

“She’s a great girl,” I said. “I’d love to take her around. I have some free time from time to time.”

“Thank you so much, Nasser,” she said and showered my face with kisses.

“It’s nothing,” I said. “I am sure I’ll have a great time with her too.”

“This means a lot to me,” she said. “Can you take her out tomorrow afternoon?”

“Yes, sure,” I said after mentally reviewing my schedule.

“Do you drive?” she asked.

“Yes,” I answered.

“Tomorrow, I’ll pick you up at your house,” she said. “I’ll bring you here and give you the car. When you are back, I’ll drive you back home.”

“Oh, that isn’t necessary,” I said. “We can take a cab or my dad’s car.”

“No, no, no,” she said, shaking her head emphatically. “You are going to use my car. It’s available.”

She got off the bed and retrieved something from a drawer nearby. She handed me one hundred dinars.

“What’s this?” I said in shock. “You can’t pay me for this. I’ve already told you I am not a gigolo. I can’t accept being treated like that. I offered to do this for you, not for the money.”

“No, it isn’t what you think,” she said, laughing. “Nasser, aren’t you ever going to quit thinking like that. I am not paying you for anything. I just don’t want you to spend your money on Sahara. I am the one who should spend money on her. I know that you are still a student, and I don’t want you to get broke. You are still doing me a great favor. Please accept the money, and don’t get mad at me. You are being so nice to me. Please let me be nice to you.”

“Okay,” I said, extending my hand reluctantly.

On Thursday afternoon, true to her word, Layla picked me up.

“I’ll drive,” I said, opening her door.

As soon as the car started moving, I had my right hand between her legs. I pushed her panty crotch aside and started massaging her pussy lips.

“You better finish what you start before I am home, young man,” she said, spreading her legs and thrusting her pussy forward. “Remember that we don’t have time to take care of you.”

“I’ll worry about that,” I said, slipping a finger into her moistening pussy. “Now, just enjoy the ride.”

She gasped.

“If you are a good girl, I may let you suck my big cock sometime while I drive you around town,” I said.

“That sounds like fun as long as we don’t wreck the car and get caught,” she said.

“We just need to be a little careful and a little lucky,” I said.

Layla gasped as I spread her juices over her stiff clit and started working it out. She moaned and hunched her hips against my hand. I jerked her clit fast to get her off before we arrived.

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I urged.

“I am close,” she gasped.

She was coming by the time I rounded the corner to her house.

“I am coming on your fingers, my horny driver,” she gasped.

She squeezed her legs around my hand and convulsed, bathing my fingers in her juices. I could barely lick my fingers and she could barely straighten her clothes before I parked in front of her house.

“That was good, Nasser,” she gasped, smiling. “You are good.”

“So are you,” I smiled.

She was flushed, so we waited a little to rest before I honked and she got off the car. She went into the house and waved. I waved back.

Sahara was ready, and she was expecting me. Sahara came out and hopped into the car.

Wow! She wore make-up, and she was dressed to kill! She had a short light-colored summer dress on, and her hair was tied in a ponytail. Once she plopped her little ass in the seat, her dress rode up to the tops of her thighs, almost exposing her panties. She kept it that way!

“Sahara, you are more beautiful than ever,” I smiled.

“Hi, Nasser,” she smiled, shaking my hand. “Where are you taking me?”

“Wherever you want,” I said. “You are my guest, and your wish is my command.”

“How about starting at Ata Ali for ice cream and then going for a movie?” she said. “They are playing a good one at the Concord.”

“Done!” I said, driving to Ata Ali. “You look gorgeous today. That's a pretty dress you have on.”

“Really?” she said, blushing lightly, and then she blushed deeper. “I am sorry. I mean, thank you!”

“You are beautiful regardless of what I think,” I said, picking her up from her embarrassment.

“Thank you,” she said.

“We are very close friends,” I said. “Did you forget that I am the only guy who can spank your sweet little ass?”

“You are not planning to do that, are you?” she said.

“Only if you want me to or if you earn it,” I said.

“I'll try not to earn it,” she smiled.

Sahara and I chatted about general things over ice cream to get to know each other a little. We next drove to the Concord cinema theatre for the movie. They had a comic movie of Adel Imam.

In a little while, I noticed Sahara kept holding my hand tightly whenever we walked. At first, I did not think much of it, but later I noticed that she was overdoing it a bit and trying to be close to me. When we took our seats, she continued to hold my left hand. I removed my hand from hers a few times, but every time she found a way to hold it again. I noticed that she tightened her grip whenever there was a rise in the action onscreen.

“I want to sit in your lap,” whispered Sahara.

“Why is that?” I whispered back.

“I am scared,” she whispered.

“There is nothing to be scared of,” I whispered. “Don't be childish.”

She calmed down, but continued to hold my hand.

“Let's go home,” she said when the movie ended, still holding my hand.

Sahara kept smiling at me while we walked to the car.

In the car, her dress rode up her thighs, and her knees parted. On the way home, more than once, she held her tits through her dress as if to straighten her top, but she did not seem to notice her bare thighs. She was teasing me!

At Sahara's house, we parked the car and went in.

“Come with me,” urged Sahara, holding my hand and dragging me with her. “Let me show you my room.”

“Maybe some other time,” I said. “I have some business with your mom now.”

“We can make it short,” she said.

“Why not save it to another time?” I said.

“Okay,” she finally said, reluctantly letting go of my hand.

“Your daughter's coming on to me,” I said to Layla in the piano room.

“That's okay,” she said nonchalantly. “Go along with her.”

“What?” I said in shock, my tongue must be hanging out. “What if she...”

“Wanted sex?” she asked. “Give it to her, but keep her cherry. I am not a prude. Others are.”

That left me speechless for several seconds. I could not believe my ears.

“You can't be serious,” I said finally. “She's a minor, isn't she? I'd never touch a minor.”

“Don't worry too much,” she said. “She isn't a minor. She's legally old enough to marry.”

“How old is she?” I asked.

“Sixteen,” she said.

“Old enough to marry?” I asked in sarcasm. “Maybe too old to marry!”

“Don't be ridiculous,” she said. “I am serious. A girl can get married if she's sixteen or older. This is true. You can ask anyone about it.”

“Is she emotionally mature enough for this?” I asked. “This can screw up her life for a long time.”

“Don't worry about that,” she said. “I trust you, and I am sure you won't hurt her a bit. I know that she's going to have sex with someone in the future whether inside or outside of wedlock. He isn't better than you.”

“You think so?” I said.

“Relax, Nasser,” she said. “If you are good enough for her married mom, you are good enough for her.”

After some silent thought, I decided that it could be okay, but I had to be very careful. It could be a very interesting challenge. Sahara was definitely very hot. I just did not want to get in trouble with her parents.

“Okay,” I said.

“Now, let me give you a nice blowjob before I drive you home,” she said, kneeling between my knees. “You were nice to me on the drive here. Sit back, relax, and have fun.”

“You’ve always been nice to me,” I said as she set my hardening cock free.

“I’ll now be nice to the two of us,” she said, stroking my cock.

Soon, my cock was reaching deep inside her mouth.

“Suck it, my hot cocksucker,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She reached up her long dress and removed her panties.

“You don’t mind, do you?” she said as she straddled me, hiking her dress over her hips.

“I’d love this,” I said as she lowered her pussy onto my cock. “You are a hot slut, Layla. I love fucking you.”

As she worked her wet pussy up and down my hard shaft, she wet two fingers in her mouth.

“You fucked me so well yesterday, but I am a horny slut,” she moaned as she reached behind herself and slipped her fingers up her ass. “I love your big cock too much.”

She fingered her ass in rhythm with her rocking.

“My big cock loves its classy married whore,” I said.

“You have such an adorable cock,” she said.

“You are an adorable slut,” I said.

“I need something bigger in my horny ass,” she said as she held the base of my cock with the hand that had just fingered her ass. “My slutty ass needs your big cock.”

“Give it to it, Layla,” I said. “It’s what your luscious ass was made for.”

She guided my cock into her asshole and lowered herself, swallowing my cock to the balls.

“That’s what my greedy ass wants,” she gasped, bouncing on my cock, while I fondled her tits through her clothes.

Her husband was definitely home while she fucked her ass hard on my hard cock, but we were safe in her sanctuary.

“Ride my big cock, Layla, while your husband’s home,” I urged.

“You like fucking his slut wife while he’s home?” she gasped.

“I love fucking my sexy bitch’s hot ass while her clueless husband *and* horny daughter are home,” I said.

“Me too,” she smiled. “We are dirty.”

“You are a very hot dirty slut,” I said. “You are an ideal wife. I’ll spank you if you don’t come for me.”

“I want to remain an ideal wife,” she gasped, stiffening.

“That’s it, you whore ideal wife,” I urged.

She convulsed on my cock, shoving her ass into the base of my cock wildly.

“You’ve awakened my big cock,” I said. “You are now going to get fucked.”

“I’d love that,” she said.

When Layla dropped me off at home, we kissed. Her mouth had a light taste of my come.

"I'll pick you up tomorrow at the same time," she said.

"Good night," I said as I stepped out of the car.

Sahara wore a short sleeveless dress on Friday afternoon. When she plopped onto the seat, it was obvious that she was braless. Her dress was not low cut or tight, but its cut was low enough to be very interesting if she bent over. At her age, she had a pair of C-cups at least. Now, paying attention, I noticed that she wore high heels.

"Hi, Nasser," she greeted as I opened the car door for her. "How are you today?"

"Fine, thanks," I said. "You look today even prettier than yesterday."

"Thank you so much," she said, blushing slightly. "Let's hit the road."

"Don't you want me to spend a minute admiring my gorgeous date?" I asked.

"Don't tease me, Nasser," she said.

"I am serious," I said. "You are a very hot girl. If I didn't know you were so nice, I'd take you to a deserted area and enjoy your luscious body."

"You are a dirty boy," she smiled. "I wouldn't go out with a boy like that."

"That's too bad," I smiled as I put the car in gear.

As Sahara and I walked hand in hand to a café, I could not help looking down her dress, and what I saw was so interesting. She was five foot four and had a nice round behind and a great pair of legs. I noticed quite a few pairs of eyes enjoying the view. That annoyed me a little but seemed to please her.

"They all envy me because I am the one with the hottest girl in sight," I said lowly.

"You think so?" she teased.

"No," I smiled.

While we chatted, I noticed that she had applied her lipstick and eyeliner very carefully. She looked very sweet. Her eyes seemed to have a lurking spark of mischief.

"Promise me you won't let bad boys take advantage of you," I said.

"Why do you care?" she teased.

"You are a gorgeous girl and a nice one," I said. "They don't deserve you."

"Do you deserve me?" she teased.

"Of course," I smiled.

"You want to keep me to yourself?" she teased.

"Is anything wrong with that?" I teased.

"It's greedy," she said.

"Everybody's greedy when there is so much at stake," I said.

"Does Mom know that you want to keep me to yourself?" she teased.

"No," I said. "Who said I do?"

“You’ve just said it,” said Sahara.

“No way,” I smiled. “I just asked you if there was anything wrong with it.”

“You are playing with me,” she smiled.

“I am having fun with you,” I said. “Aren’t you having fun with me?”

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s all your mom needs to know,” I smiled.

“I guess you are right,” she smiled.

We went to the Plaza cinema theater in the same building to watch Jerry Maguire. She led me to a deserted row. When I sat down, she plopped her little ass in my lap, actually hurting me a little. She wrapped my arms around her. I tried to move her off to another seat, but she fought hard to keep her place. I resigned to what she wanted.

“You are a bad girl, Sahara,” I said lowly. “What if I can’t handle having a very sexy girl sit in my lap?”

“It’s time you got used to it,” she said. “You need to be ready when it happens.”

“Most guys can’t handle having the hottest girl in the building sit in their laps,” I said.

“I don’t care about most guys,” she said. “I want you...to get used to it.”

“You are a spoiled girl,” I said.

“Spoil me,” she said.

“I’ll spoil you only because I can spank you whenever I want to,” I said.

“I better be a good girl then,” she teased.

“Don’t be too good though,” I said. “I like you so much the way you are.”

Throughout the movie, Sahara kept fidgeting in my lap. That made my semi hard cock lie along her ass crack. That caused her dress to crumple beneath her, so she simply pulled it up out of the way, leaving her ass clad in panties.

“You are a naughty girl, Sahara,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “Deal with it.”

“I am dealing with it pretty well,” I said.

“Good,” she said.

My hands fell on her bare upper thighs. I pulled them up again.

The movie ended before I lost control and pulled her luscious ass into my boner. People started going out, and she did not seem to intend to move. I pushed her off me, not wanting to increase the number of eyes eating us already.

“I am sorry, Sahara, but people were staring at us,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said.

We walked to the car hand in hand. I did not mind that.

“Did you have a good time, Sahara?” I asked her.

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you for letting me sit in your lap.”

“It was my pleasure to have the most beautiful girl in the building sit in my lap,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

At her house, Sahara insisted I saw her room.

“You have to see my room this time,” she said, pulling me away. “You promised.”

“Okay,” I said finally, letting her lead me to her room.

Her spacious room had a king size bed. She had an organ, a desk, and a personal computer along one wall. The walls were full of celebrity posters, such as Tom Selleck, Madonna, Mel Gibson. In a corner of the room there was a couple of couches. I sat on a couch, and she sat on another.

She seemed happier than yesterday.

“Are you enjoying yourself in our outings?” I asked.

“Yes, a little,” she said.

“Is there something wrong?” I asked, a little concerned with her unsatisfied tone.

“Yes, you,” she said.

“What’s wrong with me?” I asked, feeling a little self-conscious.

“You are a wimp,” she said.

“How so?” I asked, confused.

“Here we are on our second date, and you didn’t dare as far as to give me a kiss,” she said.

“Is that all?” I chuckled.

“Maybe,” she said.

“I can’t deny my very sexy date,” I said, extending my arms in invitation. “Come here and let me fix that. I can’t let such a sexy girl want for a kiss.”

She got off her couch and walked to me. I guided her into my lap. She straddled me, once again her dress got pushed out of the way and her panty crotch settled on my fly.

“First, I want you to know that we are not in love,” I said, looking her straight in the eye. “We shouldn’t get attached to each other or do anything that we may regret.”

“I know that,” she said. “I don’t want to fall in love yet.”

“Are you now ready to kiss?” I asked.

“Yes,” she smiled nervously.

“Don’t be nervous,” I said. “Relax, and have fun instead. Kissing should be a lot of fun. You have sweet lips. I am going to enjoy them. I want you to enjoy yourself too.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, wrapping my right arm around her back.

Placing my left hand on the back of her head, I pulled her to me. She put both hands on the back of my head. Our lips met, and I sucked hers, opening mine slightly. She shoved her tongue into my mouth, swirled it inside and sucked my lips in a storm. Probably she knew something about kissing, but did not know how to do it. I broke the kiss.

“Sahara, let’s take it very slow and make it a very memorable kiss,” I said. “I am not going to run away from a very sexy girl like you. We have all the time we need, don’t we?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Whenever one leads, the other should follow,” I instructed. “It isn’t war. Let’s do it in slow sensual motion and explore each other’s mouth nicely. If you become a good kisser, you and I can be kissing all the time. Isn’t that hot?”

“Yes,” said Sahara.

We did it as I described. She learned quickly over a long, slow kiss. Our tongues skated over each other sensuously, and I pulled her hips into my hardening cock. As we kissed and sucked each other’s mouth, I applied rhythmic pressure to the top of her tight ass, causing her to rock slowly and grind her crotch into mine.

While our genitals came slowly to life, I glided my left hand down her head and back and up her front, eventually cupping a clothed tit. I squeezed gently, making her moan into my sucking mouth. Seeing that she was grinding into me on her own, I slid my right hand up her back and put it on the back of her head, so that she won’t break the kiss immaturely. I squeezed her tit in the rhythm our crotches ground together. I switched hands to fondle her left tit. She moaned constantly into my mouth and hungrily sucked my probing tongue. Her entire body came to carnal life. Finally, I broke the kiss.

“Wow!” she said, gasping for breath. “Wow!”

“Kissing’s a lot of fun, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are we friends now?” I asked, smiling.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Good,” I said, pulling her back to me. “Now, let’s strengthen our friendship.”

Kissing and licking up and down her neck and the hollow of her throat, I made sure her pussy was humping my boner continuously. Soon, she returned to her nonstop moaning. I resumed kneading her tits, as my lips ran down to the beginning of her chest.

“Are you having a good time, my sexy girl?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

With one hand behind her and the other on her side, I sucked one stiff nipple and then the other through the fabric of her dress, making her gasp. I sucked her nipples while kneading the firm orbs. She gasped and moaned continuously, mashing her crotch into mine, her head thrown back.

“You are so hot, Sahara,” I said. “Your hot body was meant to be enjoyed fully.”

While sucking her nipple through the now soaked fabric of her dress, I reached behind her and unzipped her dress. Removing my mouth from her nipple, I pulled the dress down over her shoulders and down to her waist. She pulled her hands out of it. Now, face to face with her bare fine tits, I sat back and admired the pale round globes topped with deep pink stiff nipples, surrounded by wrinkled areolas. She watched me as I admired her tits.

“Your tits are beautiful, Sahara,” I said. “I want to play with them. Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Be a good girl, Sahara,” I said. “Yes, please.”

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Don’t stop what you are doing,” I said as I lowered my hands to her hips and resumed rocking her on my crotch.

She moaned and rocked on her own. I took her tits in my hands and kneaded them while gently sucking her sensitive nipples. She threw her head back and started to moan and gasp. While nursing on her delicious nipples, I guided her into kneeling astride my thighs and cupped her pussy through her panties with my left hand. The heat of

her pussy seared through the thin fabric of her panties. Wrapping my right arm around her back, I started to knead her heated pussy while switching my lips from a hard nipple to the other.

“Do you like this, Sahara?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like having me rub your horny little pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be my little slut, or do you want me to stop?” I teased.

“Please don’t stop,” she moaned.

“That isn’t good enough, Sahara, and you know it,” I said.

“I want to be your little slut,” she gasped.

“You think you can be a good little slut for me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“You understand that you’ll be spanked if you are not a good little slut for me, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said.

“Are you still mad at me?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

Soon, her juices soaked through her panty crotch while she humped my hand. She breathed in short gasps,

“Are you going to come for me, Sahara?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“A good slut comes hard for her man,” I said. “Are you going to come hard for me?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged, squeezing her pussy hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She inhaled sharply and stiffened, squeezing my thighs between hers, when her orgasm hit. Her body convulsed violently and she shook her head all around. I continued to knead her twitching pussy as I tightened my grip around her to steady her and keep her from collapsing.

“You liked that, my little slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It felt so good.”

“That’s nothing,” I said. “Good sluts can experience incredible pleasure. Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you want it, you have to be a good slut,” I said.

“I’ll be a good slut,” she gasped.

“For me, Sahara, not for everybody,” I said.

“I’ll be a good slut for you, Nasser,” she gasped.

Sahara's gushing juices soaked through her panties and pooled in my palm. I continued squeezing her pussy and sucking her nipple hard until her convulsions subsided. Sahara sat on my thighs gasping for air. I let her see me as I licked her juices off my palm, savoring the taste.

"Your pussy's delicious," I said. "It's now ready to be licked. Do you want me to lick it for you?"

"Yes," she gasped.

"Don't be a bad slut, Sahara," I said. "Yes, please."

"Yes, please," she gasped.

"Let's get my hot slut naked," I said, standing her up.

She stood up, and I peeled her dress off. I took her panties off and sucked the wet crotch into my mouth as if sucking honey from a honeycomb.

"You have a luscious pussy, Sahara," I said as I sat her down on the couch and knelt between her knees. "I am going to admire it and eat it raw if you say please."

"Please," she gasped.

She looked dizzy with lust. Parting her thighs, I had my first look at her hairless pussy. Her hot little pussy was soaked, and her lips were a little swollen with excitement. What a mouthwatering sight!

"Sahara, your pussy's mouthwatering," I said. "If you show it to a bad boy, I'll spank you so hard you won't be able to sit down for a month. Do you understand? You have to keep this beautiful little pussy to me."

"Okay," she gasped.

"Is my little slut having a good time?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Be a good slut, Sahara," I chided. "Yes, thank you."

"Yes, thank you," she said.

"You are welcome," I said. "I want you to be a good slut always. Don't make me remind you every time."

"Sorry," she said.

Diving between her thighs, I showered her pussy with gentle kisses, making her gasp. I licked up the precious juices off her pussy area and let my tongue probe between her slick lips. Pushing her thighs further apart, I kissed her pussy deeply and explored her virginal folds with my tongue. While she moaned continuously, fresh pussy juices leaked into my sucking mouth.

"Your little pussy's delicious, Sahara," I said, looking up at her. "You have to let me eat it all the time."

"Please do," she said.

While I teased and sucked her leaky pussy, I reached up and kneaded her fine tits. I left her stiff clit for last. She moaned and squirmed, leaking profusely. Finally, I took her clit between my lips and sucked it gently. I licked it for a long time while massaging her leaking juices into her pussy lips with my middle finger. After several minutes of that, she was whipped. I sucked her clit into my mouth and lashed it hard with my tongue while pinching her stiff nipples. She gasped sharply, stiffening. She almost crushed my head between her thighs as she convulsed in orgasm. Her pussy gushed her tasty juices freely.

Her orgasm left her out of breath. Despite her tries to push me away, I continued to suck her clit hard. She soon hunched her pussy into my face again. I moved down to her pussy lips and licked her pooling juices. She humped my face more and more urgently. Within two minutes, she stiffened and came wildly again.

“Did you like that, my little slut?” I teased.

“It was so good,” gasped Sahara. “Thank you so much, Nasser.”

“I enjoyed eating your juicy little pussy and making you come your hot little ass off in my mouth,” I smiled.

“You are so good, Nasser,” she gasped. “I really appreciate what you did for me.”

“Sahara, you have a delicious pussy,” I said, coming up. “It’s so much fun to kiss and lick.”

My lips met hers, and we shared a long sloppy kiss that let her taste herself on my tongue. While we kissed, I guided her hand to my crotch and let her feel up my boner. I broke the kiss and wet two fingers in my mouth and then pushed them into hers. She sucked my probing fingers.

“You are all delicious, Sahara,” I said.

She moaned around my fingers.

“Are you ready to play with my big juicy cock and suck it?” I asked, working my fingers in and out of her mouth.

She nodded, moaning around my fingers.

“Are you going to be a good little cocksucker for me?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she said.

“You’ll show my big cock how much you appreciate what I’ve done for you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You’ll also show my big cock that you are its hot little slut, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Great,” I said, getting up. “Take off my pants, and show me.”

As she pulled down my pants, my hard cock bounced freely, a big drop of clear fluid forming on the turgid head. I stepped out of my pants and boxers. She wrapped her fingers around my hard shaft tentatively.

“Your cock’s so beautiful,” she said.

“You like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Kiss it on the head to show it that you are its little slut,” I said.

She kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“My big cock apparently likes you,” I said. “You are a hot girl after all. Lick up the drop on its head.”

She stuck her tongue out and did that slowly, making my cock twitch.

“Everything you do, do it very slowly and gently,” I instructed softly, nudging her head gently toward my cock. “Enjoy yourself, and let me enjoy your hot mouth. Now, take the big head into your hot mouth and suck it gently.”

She sucked and licked my cock head, slobbering on it, her lips stretched around the hard shaft. Gradually, I started thrusting in her mouth, letting her take more cock inside it. She let me fuck her mouth gently, taking my glistening shaft deeper and deeper. She licked my cock head whenever she could.

“I like this,” she said excitedly, looking up at me before she resumed her hungry sucking. “It’s so much fun.”

“Me too,” I said, running my fingers through her hair. “You can fondle my balls gently.”

Sahara started to gag as she tried to take my cock deeper, but she did not stop trying. Seeing this, I adjusted her head to make her throat in line with my shaft.

“Relax your throat, and take it in slowly,” I said. “You were meant to be a great cocksucker, and you will be.”

After several tries, her throat relaxed enough and my cock head slid all the way in.

“Girl, you are a born cocksucker,” I said. “You deserve a free pussy licking for this.”

She moaned around my cock. Soon, she was taking my cock in and out of her throat in long strokes. I pulled my sticky cock from her mouth and slapped her face with it before shoving it back into her mouth.

“Stick your tongue out and slap it with my cock head,” I instructed.

She gladly obliged me.

“You like being my dirty little cocksucker?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“You are a very good cocksucker,” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and pulled her up to her feet.

As our lips met, I grabbed her tight ass and kneaded it for the first time while we kissed lustfully.

“Now, I am going to give you that free pussy licking you’ve just earned,” I said, guiding her to the bed. “May I do that while you suck my big cock because I love having you suck my big cock?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Get on top of me, and bring your hot pussy to my mouth and your hot mouth to my big cock,” I said, lying back.

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position readily. She engulfed my cock in her mouth, and I covered her leaky pussy with my lips, cupping her ass cheeks with my hands. Her lips traveled up and down the entire shaft of my cock while her pussy oozed steadily into my sucking mouth. She occasionally mouthed my balls.

“This is so much fun,” I said. “It’s much more fun than kissing, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s still a kind of kissing,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I love kissing your big cock so deeply.”

“I also love kissing your juicy little pussy deeply,” I said. “I love having you as my little slut.”

“Me too,” she said.

“You are a very beautiful girl,” I said as I spread her ass and inspected her sweet little asshole.

In that position, I could not miss nor resist the temptation of her wrinkled rosebud. I held her ass cheeks open and dipped my tongue in between, feeling my hard cock twitch with lust. She gasped sharply, letting my cock feel the rush of the cold air she sucked in. She tried to wiggle her ass away, but I had my right arm wrapped tightly around her waist. She groaned as the new sensations penetrated her initial apprehension.

“What are you doing?” she gasped, arching her back up. “I’ve never heard of this.”

“Now, you have tried it,” I said when she surrendered. “Do you like it?”

“Yes,” she moaned, humping her ass back as I pushed my tongue against her asshole. “It feels so good.”

“You have a beautiful asshole, and it’s delicious,” I said. “Relax, and let me enjoy it.”

“Isn’t that dirty?” she asked.

“Not really,” I said. “It’s a lot of fun, especially with very hot girls like you.”

“Okay,” said Sahara.

“I want you to relax and surrender your hot ass to me,” I said. “I want to be the only one who can spank your hot ass, play with it on the outside, and play with it on the inside. In short, I want to be the one who owns your sweet ass.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Am I the one who owns your luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I now own a very precious ass,” I said. “I’ll take very good care of it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome, my little slut,” I said. “Now, beg me to eat your mouthwatering asshole.”

“Please eat my asshole,” she begged.

“You got it, baby,” I said as I spread her ass and pulled it down to my mouth.

By licking and sucking her cute asshole, I stimulated the sensitive nerve endings and relaxed the tight muscles. Her soaked asshole relaxed and accepted my loving explorations as I brushed her pussy continuously with my thumb.

“You like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

When her asshole was ready for more, I wet a finger in my mouth and started pushing gently into her virgin hole while licking her pucker. Her sphincter tensed initially. I took her clit between my lips and sucked it gently while squirting my finger slowly into her ass. She relaxed and accepted the slow advance of my slick finger, which slid up her ass to the second knuckle. I swirled it gently within her ass, stretching her tight asshole gradually. I established a slow pumping rhythm with my finger, letting her hot ass take it all the way in. She moaned, humping my finger.

“Do you like how I explore the inside of your sizzling ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I love it too,” I said. “I am going to open your tight little asshole wide.”

Her pussy leaked constantly while she moaned and humped my finger with her horny ass. I slowly removed my finger from her ass and sucked it audibly. I returned my mouth to her asshole and probed her ass with my tongue, drooling inside her ass and relaxing her asshole more while rolling her wet clit gently. She moaned happily.

“You like this, bitch, don’t you?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “It feels so good.”

“You are a good slut, Sahara,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

While nursing her leaky pussy, I inched two slick fingers into her hot ass. Her asshole stretched gradually and accepted my fingers. Soon, I was gently pumping her ass with two fingers while sucking her pussy on the way to orgasm. I sucked her clit while pumping her asshole rhythmically. She moaned and humped my fingers urgently.

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

She threw her head up, letting my cock fall out of her mouth, and shook in orgasm.

“Oh, I am coming,” she gasped.

Sahara's pussy flooded my sucking mouth with hot juices while her asshole twitched involuntarily, milking my fingers. I continued to finger fuck her writhing ass until she collapsed on me. I kept my fingers lodged in her asshole.

"That felt so good, Nasser," she gasped. "Thank you so much."

"You've earned it, Sahara," I said. "I am so proud of you. I want you always to be a good little slut for me."

"I'll always be a good slut for you," she gasped.

When she recovered, I rolled her gently off me and got off the bed. I sat on a couch and spread my legs.

"Cuddle my big cock between your lovely tits, and stroke it, my hot slut," I said, sitting back.

She knelt before me and squeezed her tits around my cock. She proceeded to give my cock a tit fuck. She also kissed and licked my cock head every time it emerged at the top of her cleavage.

"I love fucking your lovely tits, Sahara," I complimented. "You are a born slut. I am so proud of you, and I am so lucky to be with you."

"Thank you," she said, smiling at me.

"Come here, baby," I said as I held her hands and pulled her up into my lap.

With minor adjustment, my hard cock lay along her sticky pussy lips. I guided her hips into rocking back and forth to slide her pussy along my glistening shaft.

"This feels so good, my sweet bitch, doesn't it?" I said, smiling at her.

"Yes," she moaned. "I love it."

"You are so horny, Sahara," I said. "I love that."

When she started to moan constantly, I covered her mouth with mine and let our tongues play. I pushed a finger between our mouths and got it wet. I then gently wormed that slick finger up her tight asshole. She gasped, mashing her pussy into my shaft. As she ground her leaky pussy into my cock, I worked my finger in and out of her luscious ass and kneaded her tits with my free hand. Her pussy oozed juices copiously, soaking my hard cock. She got hotter and hotter under my exhaustive assault.

"Fuck me, Nasser," she said breathlessly, breaking the kiss.

"Please fuck me?" I teased.

"Please fuck me, Nasser," she gasped.

"We shouldn't do that, baby," I said. "You have to stay virgin."

"You can fuck me in the ass," she said, making my cock jerk with desire. "That way I'll stay virgin."

"Maybe I will," I said, shoving my finger abruptly all the way up her ass. "You have such a great fuckable ass. Have you ever had a cock up the ass?"

"No, never," she said, shaking her head. "You are my first lover ever."

"How do you know you'd like it?" I asked, reaming out her tight asshole gently.

"I liked your fingers in my ass," she said. "Also my girlfriend's sister said she always loved it when her boyfriend did it to her in the ass."

"Sahara, you have to be a very good slut for me to fuck your luscious ass," I said. "Are you good enough?"

"Yes," she said.

“You need to prove it,” I said, moving my finger around in her ass. “Bend over and show me that your beautiful ass is hungry for my big cock. Otherwise, you know, there are so many cock-hungry asses that deserve my hard cock.”

“I know that I deserve your big cock,” said Sahara, getting off my lap.

She turned around and bent over, spreading her ass wide to expose her dripping pussy and sweet asshole.

“Look!” she said, looking back over her shoulder. “My horny ass needs your big cock so bad.”

“Let me see,” I said as I wet my finger in her leaking pussy juices.

She held her ass open for me as I shoved my finger up her tight ass. She gasped and her asshole twitched around my finger. I worked it in and out of her ass while rubbing her drenched pussy with my free hand. She moaned and humped back, her asshole milking my finger and her pussy leaking profusely.

“I think you can be a very good whore for my big cock, Sahara,” I said, swirling my finger within her asshole.

“I know I can be a great whore for your big cock, Nasser,” she moaned.

Turning her to the side, I gently squeezed a second finger into her ass. When my fingers were all the way in, I wiggled them within her tight asshole while jerking her clit from side to side in the same rhythm. She gasped and shoved her hips back and forth. When her orgasm neared, I slowed down my pace. I pumped my fingers within her ass slowly and rubbing her wet pussy circularly accordingly.

“Sahara, I think your beautiful ass was made for my big cock,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“You want to be a good ass whore for my big cock, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I can help you,” I said. “It’s a big responsibility though. Do you think you can handle that?”

“I know I can,” she said.

“You think you can belong to my big cock?” I asked. “You can be a devoted little whore for it?”

“Yes,” she said. “I want to be a devoted little whore for your big cock.”

“Sahara, we need some butter to lube up my big cock and your tight little asshole so that my fat cock can go nicely all the way up your hot ass,” I said, teasing her stiff clit with my middle finger.

“That isn’t a problem, Nasser,” she said. “We are going to get your big cock balls deep up my horny ass. You are going to fuck your little whore up the ass.”

As soon as I removed my hands from her pussy and ass, she threw a kimono over her shoulders and left the room hurriedly. In less than a minute, she was back with a plate of butter in her hand.

“You are a good slut, Sahara,” I said as I took the butter plate from her hand and put it aside. “Get down on your knees, and worship my big cock. Show it that you are worthy of being its dirty little whore.”

She dropped down to her knees and proceeded to deep throat my throbbing cock eagerly.

“Now, coat my big cock with butter, my little whore,” I instructed, removing my cock from her mouth.

She did gently, lovingly, and thoroughly.

“That’s so nice, Sahara,” I said. “My big cock’s so pleased with you.”

“I love your big beautiful cock,” she said, smiling at me.

“It loves you too, Sahara,” I said. “Trust me on that. You are an adorable little slut.”

“Thank you, and thank your big cock,” smiled Sahara.

She left my rock hard cock glistening in a thick coat of butter.

“Get on the bed on your right side, baby,” I said, taking the plate of butter from her.

She got into position, and I adjusted her, making her virginal ass stick out over the edge of the bed with her legs together and bent at the knees.

“Sahara, you are going to have a lot more fun than your friend’s sister,” I said, taking butter on my fingers.

“I know,” she moaned. “Thank you.”

“I don’t want you bragging to your friends that you’ve become my ass whore though,” I said as I gently slid a greased finger into her tight asshole, making her moan.

“I won’t do that,” she said.

“I want everyone to know that you are a sweet princess,” I said, reaming out her asshole patiently. “I want to be the only one who knows that you are my dirty little whore too.”

“Okay,” she said.

While suckling her leaky pussy gently, I used two fingers to carefully butter up her virginal pucker. As her juices oozed into my mouth, I worked a blob of butter inside her ass and massaged it well inside. As her asshole relaxed and opened up, I squeezed a third buttery finger into her asshole and fucked her ass slowly with my fingers. She moaned and humped my fingers.

“That feels so good,” she moaned. “I can’t wait to have your big cock inside my horny ass.”

“Me neither, my little whore, but I want to make sure that you are ready for it,” I said as I wiggled my fingers within her ass and spread them apart to stretch her tight asshole wider. “I want you to have the most pleasure.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she gasped as I flicked her stiff clit with my tongue tip.

“Sahara, you are my little whore now,” I said. “I’ll make you as happy as I can.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she moaned. “You are the best guy I’ve ever met.”

“You are not just a little whore to me, Sahara,” I said. “I don’t fuck silly girls who are beautiful. You are a wonderful young woman. That’s why I love enjoying sex with you. I want you to be a wonderful girl always.”

“I promise you I will, Nasser,” she moaned.

“You’ll make my big cock proud that you are its little whore, or I’ll be spanking your luscious ass instead of fucking it,” I said. “It’s up to you.”

“I promise you that you’ll be fucking my horny ass instead of spanking it,” she said.

“I am sure of that, Sahara,” I said. “That’s why I am here, but I want to make sure that you are with me.”

“I am with you, Nasser,” she said.

“Sahara, your sweet little asshole’s ready to surrender itself to my big cock,” I said, slowly removing my fingers from her milking asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as I got up and crouched by the side of the bed, placing my left knee on the bed behind her knees and holding her left knee with my left hand.

“Are you ready, my little whore?” I asked softly, bringing my greasy cock head to her similarly greasy asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Put it in. Fuck my virgin ass, Nasser.”

“Sahara, you are now my little whore,” I said, gently pressing my cock head into her asshole. “Say please.”

“Please fuck my virgin but horny ass, Nasser,” begged Sahara.

Her asshole tensed up a little when it felt my engorged cock head press into it. I waited until it relaxed again.

“You want to surrender to my big cock and be mine, Sahara?” I said softly.

“Yes, Nasser,” she said. “I want you to take me and make me yours.”

“You got that, baby,” I said. “Push your luscious ass back very slowly and take my big cock in, Be mine.”

“I am yours, Nasser,” she moaned.

Holding my shaft with one hand and her knee with the other, I maintained gentle pressure as she pushed her ass back. Her asshole opened up slowly and my cock head sank gradually in. We held eyes as my cock progressed into her. She grunted when the head popped past her sphincter. Her asshole gripped tightly around the neck of my cock.

“Now that we are past the hardest part, let's stop for a bit,” I whispered. “How does it feel?”

“It feels huge,” she hissed.

“Not only are you going to get used to this feeling, but you are also going to get addicted to it,” I assured.

Lifting her left knee a little, I cupped her pussy with my right hand. I palmed her sticky pussy gently, feeling her asshole twitch in sympathy. Her asshole relaxed and she started humping gently. She was ready for more.

Continuing to squeeze her pussy rhythmically, I thrust gently into her in the same rhythm, and she pushed back to meet my thrusts. Her eyes, looking into mine, were full of temptation and lust. My cock advanced into her sizzling ass slowly but smoothly. Her pussy leaked juices like never before. It took a harder push to get the last inch of hard cock into her no longer virgin asshole. She grunted and I stopped moving.

“Do you like it?” I said, squeezing her dripping pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Throwing her left leg over my shoulder, I rolled her onto her back and exposed her sticky pussy. I cupped her left tit with my right hand and her pussy with my left hand and started pumping gently while kneading her hot flesh. She moaned, humping back to meet my thrusts. Gradually, my strokes became longer and faster. I settled finally into a smooth easy pace. I switched my right hand between her jiggling tits. Her asshole milked my cock hard as I drilled the tightest ass I had ever been in.

“Do you like getting your hot ass fucked, my little slut?” I asked as my balls bounced off the back of her ass.

“Yes,” she grunted. “I am going to come very soon too.”

“Come, baby, come,” I urged, fucking her tight ass harder. “I am going to make you come until you can't come any more. You are going to come your hot little ass for me.”

“Yes, yes,” she groaned, shoving her ass into me. “Fuck my ass, make me come.”

In a couple of minutes, she was coming.

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

“Do it, my little whore,” I said. “Come your slutty ass off for my big cock.”

“I am doing just that,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said.

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

Sahara's asshole convulsed so wildly it almost bit my cock off. I continued to drill her ass while pinching her nipples and rubbing her gushing pussy. Sahara gushed so much juices she soaked her anal area. Her asshole milked my shaft aggressively. She shook and gasped breathlessly that I was afraid she would faint, but I continued to pound her writhing ass without mercy until her orgasm subsided.

"Wow, Nasser, that was incredible," she gasped.

"You liked that, my hot bitch?" I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

"It was wonderful," she gasped. "It was better than my wildest dreams."

"It will get even better, my little whore," I said.

"Thank you, Nasser," she gasped. "You are the best."

"You can only thank me by being the best good girl you can be," I said.

"I'll do that," she gasped. "I promise."

She soon recovered from her orgasm and resumed humping my cock. Throwing her other leg over my shoulder, I climbed onto the bed and hunkered over her. My shoulders pushed her legs against her chest, forcing her ass to tilt up and rise off the bed. I pumped her wide splayed ass, making my balls bump the back of her ass at the end of every thrust. She moaned and grunted constantly, pushing her ass into me.

"Yes, Nasser, fuck my horny ass," she moaned.

"I love fucking your slutty ass, baby," I said.

Leaning further over her, I kissed her mouth deeply. She moaned into my mouth. I fucked her ass deep and slow for a long while, turning her crotch into a frothy mess. She moaned and gasped, rolling her head from side to side.

"This is incredible," she moaned.

"It is," I said. "You have an amazing ass."

Her tight ass took to getting fucked and responded to my thrusts intuitively. We both enjoyed ourselves immensely. As our heat increased, our pace stepped up. I sucked her earlobe while delivering hard thrusts into her hungry ass. She groaned and grunted, shoving her ass up as her orgasm became imminent.

"Yes, fuck my horny ass hard," she urged. "I am going to come again for you."

"Good girl," I said. "I love having your come hard for my big cock."

She soon gasped and convulsed beneath me as her pussy gushed generously and her asshole twitched hungrily.

"I am coming, Nasser," she gasped.

Covering her lips with mine, I slowed to a gentle grind. We kissed sloppily.

Watching her drenched pussy and ass intently, I pulled my cock out of her hot ass. Her asshole shut with a plopping sound. Gripping her hips, I pulled her ass up and glued my lips to her soaked pussy. I licked her juices thoroughly and sucked her dry, enjoying her moans of pleasure. I rimmed her well-fucked ass for a while, too.

"Ass fucking's amazing," she moaned.

"It is, when the hot girl has a gorgeous ass like yours," I smiled.

"It is, when the guy has a big wonderful cock like yours," she moaned.

"Let's do more of it," I said, lying on my back.

"Yes," she moaned as I pulled her astride me.

Sahara impaled her horny ass on my stiff cock. As she rode me nice and easy, I reached for her swaying tits and squeezed them. Reaching between us, I wiped her dripping pussy and licked up her juices off my fingers. Her riding pace got faster as her lust took over her. Meanwhile, I kneaded her tits and twisted her hard nipples constantly.

“Ride my big cock, my dirty little whore,” I urged.

“I love riding your amazing cock,” she gasped.

She was soon shoving her ass violently as her orgasm wracked her beautiful young body. I held her hips to steady her as my cock strained to survive her desperate contractions. When her orgasm subsided, she collapsed onto me. I moved her hips gently up and down my aching shaft, and then we kissed lovingly as she lay still in my arms.

“I am getting addicted to this,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said. “You have a sizzling ass.”

She reached under herself and popped my still hard cock out of her ass. She rocked her swollen pussy lips along my shaft, rubbing her clit over the underside of my cock. Her juices bathed my shaft as we heated steadily. I gripped her ass and ground her crotch into mine. As if instinctively, I soon had two fingers working in and out of her ass as I thrust into her crotch.

“I am such a horny slut,” she moaned.

“You sure are, and I love it,” I smiled.

She reached between us and rubbed my cock head all over her pussy. She guided it to her entrance and suddenly shoved her pussy down. With a grunt she had my cock halfway up her virgin pussy before I knew it.

Horny as I was, I could not resist pulling her hips into me, especially that her hymen was already broken. Her pussy was the tightest I had ever entered, but of course it was not nearly as tight as her ass. I held her hips and thrust deeply into her tight, wet pussy. I rolled us over and fucked her dripping pussy hard, letting my balls slap her relaxed asshole. She wrapped her legs around my waist and met my moves stroke for stroke.

“Yes, fuck my horny pussy,” she gasped.

“You are a real slut, Sahara,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She stiffened and twitched in orgasm. She gasped and grunted, crushing me between her thighs. I could not stand her pussy convulsions. My cock swelled up and jerked inside her. I tried to pull out but her hooked legs locked me in. My come burst in long thick jets deep inside her sucking pussy.

“Fill my horny pussy with come,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into the base of my cock.

My cock spewed come inside her pussy until it went soft. We collapsed limply in each other's arms, kissing lightly.

“What have we done?” I said in alarm as it hit me that I had just deflowered her pussy and came inside it.

“What?” she asked confused. “We fucked.”

“Yes, you have just lost your virginity,” I said. “This is a disaster.”

We got up hastily, wiped our genitals and dressed. I paced the room nervously, thinking about the big mistake we had just made.

“Calm down,” she said repeatedly. “It’s no big deal.”

“This is the biggest problem I’ve ever had,” I said.

That was a serious matter that I had to discuss with her mom.

Sahara and I left the room and found her mother in the living room. It was obvious I was worried.

“What’s the matter, Nasser?” Layla asked with concern.

“He’s worried because he took my cherry,” Sahara said nonchalantly.

“Is that all?” Layla asked me, shocking me.

“Yes,” I nodded in puzzlement. “I need to talk to you.”

“Okay,” she said, leading me to the piano room.

“Are you worried because you deflowered her?” she said as we sat on a couch. “Don’t be.”

“It happened so fast,” I said. “She…”

“It’s okay,” she said. “Never mind. It’s nothing.”

“It’s going to cause a scandal, unless I marry her of course,” I said.

“No, no, no,” she said. “Don’t think I want to put you in a compromising situation like that. It isn’t as serious as you think. A little surgery will make her as virgin as a nun.”

“What?” I asked in shock. “What about pregnancy, I came inside her?”

“I anticipated that,” she said. “That’s why I had her go on the pill. You had her in all three holes, didn’t you?”

“Balls deep,” I confirmed.

“That’s my man,” she said. “Now that you can have her anyway you want, fuck my baby very well. When she’s going to get married we will restore her hymen with a little surgery and no one will be the wiser.”

“You think that would work?” I asked. “By then, I’d have completely ruined her tight little pussy forever.”

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “She and you will enjoy yourselves fully, and nobody would know about it.”

“Really?” I said in disbelief. I did not feel like being part of this deceitful scheme. “Isn’t that cheating?”

“Really?” she said sarcastically. “What difference does it make for her to cheat before or after marriage?”

It was very different. The poor future groom would take his virginal bride on their honeymoon, unsuspecting that she had been getting fucked silly for several years and that his sweet innocent little thing had consumed gallons of other men’s come through every hole she had. There would be nothing he could do to change the past, whereas he would be part of any extramarital experience of his wife, sharing the responsibility and the blame. Anyway, there was nothing I could do to reverse the damage, and I was not going to get the big lady mad at me.

“I don’t know,” I said, raising my brows.

“Is she good?” she asked, completely at ease.

“She’s great and a natural cocksucker,” I smiled.

“Like her mom,” she said, unzipping my fly. “How do you like to take her mom in the same night?”

“I’d love to,” I said, as she engulfed my cock in her mouth.

In an hour, I toured her holes. At the end, her ass sucked a big come load from my balls.

“It’s funny to drive with a come-filled ass,” she remarked as she drove me home.

“I bet it beats the hell out of driving with an empty, cock-hungry ass,” I smiled.

“It sure does,” she said, returning the smile.

Layla did not accept when I tried to convince her that there was no need for her to drive me for Sahara's dates.

"Okay, I won't pick you up, but I'll always drive you back so that maybe one day you can sneak me up to your room and fuck the hell out of me while your folks watch TV," she said.

"That can be arranged," I said, squeezing her right tit. "I always want to please a depraved lady."

When she dropped me off at home, we agreed I would see Sahara in three days. I was going to give Layla a piano lesson before then of course.

On Saturday, I called to pick up Sahara for our awaited date. She was not ready to go out; instead, she called me up to her room. When I entered her room, she was dressed up all right and seemed ready to go.

"I don't want to go out," she said as she hugged me. "I want to stay at home and fuck."

"That's okay," I said, running a hand down her back.

We kissed passionately as my hands explored her body gingerly through her clothes. She moaned and breathed heavily, grinding her body into mine. Breaking the kiss, I gazed into her eyes.

"Due to the unanticipated conditions last time, we could not complete your initiation," I said. "You still have to take a healthy come load down your throat," I continued as I traced her throat, "and another one up your hot little ass," I said, pressing my fingers into the crack of her ass. "Is my little whore ready?"

"Yes," she said, moaning as I kissed and nibbled on her neck and the hollow of her throat. "Your little whore's always ready for your amazing cock. I also want one in my horny little pussy."

"Sure, but that won't be part of your initiation," I said. "It will be part of using you for what you were made for."

"That's okay," she said.

"Let's see," I said, running my left hand up her dress and massaging her hot pussy through her thin panties. "You are all mine, Sahara. Even your little pussy's mine. I can fuck you and use you any way I want."

"Yes," she moaned. "I am your little whore."

"You are going to love being my dirty little whore," I assured.

"I love it already," she moaned.

"You are going to love it even more," I said.

"Yes," she moaned.

She moaned and squirmed, humping my hand as I massaged her horny pussy gently until I felt the moisture soak through to my palm. I watched her face contort and her head roll from side to side. I bent her over the couch and flipped her dress over her back. Kneeling behind her, I spread her legs apart and lowered her panties to her knees, exposing her moist pussy and rosy asshole.

"I am so horny," she moaned.

"You are hungry for the big cock you belong to, my hot bitch?" I teased, admiring her hot hot ass and fuck holes.

"Oh, yes," she moaned. "I want it in every hole I have."

"My big cock wants its little whore in every hole she has as well," I said.

"It's an incredible cock," she moaned.

"It's whore's an incredible little slut too," I said.

“Thank you,” moaned Sahara.

Cupping her ass cheeks, I pulled them apart and inspected her newly deflowered treasures. I dragged my tongue over so lightly over her wrinkled asshole. She shivered, inhaling sharply. I stood behind her and lowered my pants to my ankles. Holding her left ass cheek with one hand, I brushed my turgid cock head up and down her slippery pussy lips and over her stiff clit. She moaned and pushed back. I teased her for a while, soaking my cock head in her juices.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she begged.

With a gentle push, I drove my cock halfway into her tight pussy, making her grunt. Another thrust had me balls deep inside her. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her. She humped back, moaning with every stroke.

“I love your big cock,” she moaned.

“You are a good whore,” I said.

The skin of her pussy pulled back and forth around my pumping hard shaft. I spread her ass to expose her little asshole fully. I watched it twitch as I thrust in its front door neighbor.

Without missing a beat, she climbed on the couch, giving herself more leverage to fuck back. I put my right foot flat on the couch next her knee and pumped her harder. I drooled on my right thumb and used it to brush her asshole circularly. My cock now glistened in a thick sheen of her juices of lust.

“How do you like to start with a hot sixty-nine?” I asked, my mouth watering as I watched her shiny asshole. “Would you like to swallow my hard cock down your hot throat, my little cocksucker?”

“Yes,” she gasped, “I want to suck your big cock.”

Removing my cock from her with a plop, I knelt behind her, unable to wait for a minute. I lapped up her copious juices and gave her rosebud a lingering tongue swirl before we hopped onto the bed. She gulped down my cock while I feasted on her wet pussy and hot asshole. She licked my balls all over. I got her asshole soaked in my saliva and started probing it orally. It opened up slowly.

“Get my horny little asshole ready for your gorgeous cock,” she moaned.

While licking her clit, I wet two fingers in her pussy and then moved my slick middle finger to her ass. While sucking my cock head, the horny wench slipped a wet finger up my ass, making my cock twitch. She wiggled her finger inside me and then started pumping it in and out in harmony with my cock in her mouth. My precome oozed liberally into her mouth.

“You are a dirty slut,” I said.

She moaned affirmatively around my cock.

Her pussy was so wet I licked her copious juices off her clit. The finger in her pussy dripped with her juices. I moved it to her ass and reamed it out with two fingers. I shoved two fingers of my free hand into her soggy pussy and pumped her holes in opposite directions. She was gasping and groaning while pushing her ass back.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“You are a little whore,” I said.

Capturing her aching clit between my lips, I sucked it hard in the rhythm I used to ram her horny holes. She went nuts, gasping and grunting, her orgasm around the corner.

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

“Come for me, my little whore,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Sahara stiffened and convulsed violently. Her holes twitched around my fingers, and her juices gushed down over my lips. Her mouth went slack around the tip of my cock. I sucked her flowing juices, unrelenting my oral assault on her clit. I continued pumping her holes and sucking her clit until she sank in multiple orgasms. She arched her back up and threw her head back. Her breath came in short gasps as her holes locked in overdrive, her hand tight around the base of my cock. Later, her convulsions died down and she fell down on me, completely limp.

“Wow, Nasser, that was amazing,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Sahara,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Her holes relaxed around my fingers, but they were a little tighter than before. I pulled my fingers from her pussy slowly and gave it a gentle sucking kiss, drinking up the remnants of her tasty juices. I laid my head back, still plugging her ass with two fingers, and she stroked my cock with her hand slowly as she gasped for air. I moved my fingers gently in and out of her ass. She humped her ass gently, taking my cock back in her mouth.

“Go get some butter, baby,” I said softly, slapping her ass gently. “I am going to fuck your sweet little ass now.”

Without removing my cock from her mouth, she reached out somewhere and handed me the butter. I finger fucked her pussy while applying butter to her ass. I finally swirled three buttered fingers within her asshole, making sure that her tight asshole was ready.

“Assume the position, bitch,” I instructed.

She got on all fours eagerly and pushed her horny ass out. I slid my cock slowly up her ass. It went in balls deep. Holding her hips, I started rocking her back and forth and watched her stretched asshole move up and down my glistening shaft. I paced her to a slow fulfilling ass fuck. Her sticky lips kissed my balls with every one of her thrusts.

“This is incredible, Nasser,” she moaned.

“Of course, Sahara,” I said. “You have an amazing ass.”

Leaving her hips, I unbuttoned her dress and stroked her bare back. She stood on her knees and we tongue-kissed while I lowered her dress down to her waist, exposing her heaving tits. She shivered when I cupped her tits and squeezed gently. I dragged my lips back and nibbled her earlobe gently while toying with her stiff nipples. I traced my left hand down to her crotch and squeezed her sticky pussy. Her asshole twitched, and her pussy squeezed out hot juices into my palm. I brought my hand to her lips and let her lick up her own juices.

Nudging her shoulders forward, I had her get back on all fours. I held her hip with one hand and gently popped my cock out of her ass and into her drenched pussy. I gave her several slow strokes, getting my balls soaked with her juices while I milked her firm tits. I returned my cock to her ass. I pinched her stiff nipples and pulled on them while her ass swallowed my cock repeatedly. I switched holes several times, driving her wild.

“You are all mine, bitch,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

She shoved her ass back urgently. I met her with powerful matching thrusts and kneaded her tits harder.

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

She soon convulsed in the throws of a hard orgasm. I pumped her twitching asshole fast throughout her orgasm and then cupped her drenched pussy and squeezed. She stopped breathing and shook in powerful multiple orgasms, her pussy gushing in my hand. I fucked her ass with force to match that of her orgasms until she fell on her shoulders on the bed. I flattened her on the bed and lay on top of her, keeping her ass tightly plugged with my stiff shaft. I hugged her and showered her face with kisses while she strained to breathe.

“That was incredible!” she finally gasped.

“You are incredible!” I said. “Are you thirsty now?”

“Yes,” hissed Sahara. “My mouth is dry.”

“It’s time for a big helping of my thick white syrup,” I said, letting my cock plop out of her well-fucked butt.

Sitting back against the headboard, I let her at my cock. She sucked in the head and then took the shaft deeper and deeper until her lips reached my balls and her nose touched my pubes. She deep throated my cock for a while and then increased her pace, finally sucking up and down the top half of my cock. Pursing her lips tightly around the bulbous head, she jerked the shaft fast while sucking hard on the head.

“I am going to come for you, my bitch,” I said.

My cock swelled in her hand and started shooting deep in her eager mouth. The first jet made her gag slightly, but she continued to suck and swallow as long thick jets of my come spurted against the back of her throat. After she swallowed the bulk of my come, she milked the shaft and sucked the head for more. She finally let my soft drained cock drop out of her mouth.

“Your come’s delicious,” she said and kissed my cock lovingly.

That was poetic. I pulled her up to me and we kissed long and deep.

“Your mouth tastes of my come, you hot little come-eating slut,” I teased, smiling.

“And I love it,” she said, smiling devilishly, her head cocked to the side.

“And I love you for it,” I said, pulling her lips back to mine.

“What are we going to do now?” she asked, after we broke the kiss.

“We are going to sixty-nine again before your pussy dries up,” I said, squeezing her wet pussy.

“My pussy never dries up,” she said. “It’s always hot and wet.”

“Good,” I said, removing my hand from her crotch. “Let’s sit down and talk about the weather!”

“No, no,” she protested. “Let’s sixty-nine.”

She did not only suck my cock, but she also tried different techniques with her tongue and lips while I slurped her hot pussy and horny ass. My cock was hard in no time, but since she was enjoying herself a lot and so was I, I eagerly ate her luscious fuck holes, and she continued to stuff my hard cock down her throat as eagerly.

“I want to lick your ass,” she said.

“You are a naughty girl,” I said as I got on all fours.

She knelt behind me. She held my stiff cock in her hand and licked my asshole. My cock twitched in her hand and got even harder. She jerked my shaft slowly while rimming my ass. My asshole relaxed and she probed it with her tongue. She pumped my ass with a finger while jerking my cock harmonically and licking my balls. That threatened to make me come. She then placed her head between my legs and sucked my cock. I thrust in her mouth while she fingered my ass.

“Now you are ready to fuck my ass,” she said, slapping my ass as she knelt next to me.

“You like having your slutty ass fucked, don’t you?” I teased as I got up.

“Yes, I am no fool,” she said, her eyes full of lust. Then she smiled. “I am crazy.”

“I can’t agree more,” I said as I knelt behind her taut ass.

When Sahara felt my cock head touch her horny asshole, she backed herself up on it until her nether lips kissed my balls wetly. Motionless, I enjoyed her rearview as her asshole stuffed itself again and again with my hard cock. I stroked up and down her back lightly, making her shiver.

She maintained a slow pace for a long while. My hands roamed over her body, stroking her tits, back, sides, thighs, and pussy. She finally started to lose control. Flattening one foot and then the other on the bed on either side of her knees, I crouched over her and pounded her ass. My balls slapped her sticky lips audibly, driving her closer to orgasm.

“Oh, yes, fuck my ass hard, Nasser,” she gasped. “I am going to come for you.”

She grunted and then her body convulsed in orgasm. She lowered herself onto her elbows and her head rolled all around. I fucked her twitching asshole even harder as it milked desperately for come.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, my hot bitch,” I announced.

My cock pumped jet after powerful jet of come deep inside her sucking ass. That triggered a second orgasm inside her. Her starved asshole convulsed continuously, not wanting to stop, as I fed it a big load of hot come. Finally, I pulled my drained cock from her asshole. It popped out and her asshole closed shut, holding my come deep inside.

Bending behind her, I teased her asshole with my tongue tip to shut tight. I lapped up her abundant juices off her pussy and inner thighs and French kissed her pussy.

“I love your ass,” I said.

She moaned and ground her ass back as I kissed her asshole lovingly. I crawled around her and knelt before her.

“Now, you can lick my cock and balls clean,” I said.

She did eagerly. I held her head and pulled her up, and then we shared a long, soulful kiss.

“Now you are fully initiated,” I said.

“Thank you for a wonderful initiation,” she said, looking appreciatively into my eyes.

We snuggled together and rested for a few minutes. We had a quick shower in her private bathroom. We straightened ourselves up and joined the family downstairs.

Layla did not miss a chance to tease me when no one was looking. She insisted that I had dinner with them. When dinner was served, I sat next to Sahara and opposite to Layla. Layla's husband was next to her. As we ate, Layla ground her bare heel against my crotch. I slumped down on my chair so that Sahara would not see that.

After dinner, Sahara, her parents, and I lounged in the living room. I sat in the middle of the sofa, and Sahara sat on the same sofa to my right.

“Whisper to your dad that you’ve become my little whore,” I whispered.

“Are you serious?” she asked in surprise.

“Aren’t you mine, Sahara?” I asked.

“Of course I am yours,” she said.

“If you are afraid to admit it to your dad, you don’t deserve it,” I said.

“I am not afraid to admit it to Dad,” she said.

“Go for it,” I smiled. “Tell him that you are my little whore, not just mine or my girl.”

“You got it,” she said.

“Make me proud,” I said.

“I will,” smiled Sahara.

She got up and walked to her dad. She brought her mouth to his right ear.

“I’ve become Nasser’s little whore,” she whispered, startling him.

“What?” asked Faisal in confusion.

“I’ve become Nasser’s little whore,” she whispered.

“What does that mean?” he asked.

“What?” asked Layla.

“I told Dad that I’ve become Nasser’s little whore,” said Sahara as she returned to her seat.

“What does that mean?” asked Faisal as I wrapped my right arm around Sahara.

“Mr. Faisal, it means that your lovely daughter’s in good hands,” I said.

“I know that Sahara’s in good hands with you, Nasser,” said Layla.

“I own her sweet little ass,” I said. “She’ll be a good girl or I’ll spank it so hard she won’t be able to sit down for a week. She won’t hang out with the wrong crowd or do anything stupid or bad. She’ll be a perfect princess.”

“She can’t call that what she’s just said,” he said.

“My little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “That’s outrageous.”

“Just like you spoil Sahara, I spoil her as long as her wellbeing and welfare are protected,” I said as I pulled Sahara toward my lap. “Give me a kiss, my little whore.”

Sahara straddled me, facing me, and brought her lips to mine. I held her ass, and we kissed deeply for nearly a minute, our tongues playing and teasing. She ground her bare pussy into my boner.

“You can’t do that,” he complained. “You can’t kiss like that.”

“When beautiful Sahara’s involved, we can do anything,” I said. “She’s improved very much since our first kiss.”

“The first time we kissed, I was like a hungry wild animal eating,” smiled Sahara.

“She now knows how to kiss and suck,” I said. “She kisses like the lady she is.”

“Or like the little whore I am,” she giggled.

Sahara continued to grind into my boner.

“You can’t kiss like that,” he said. “That isn’t acceptable in our culture.”

“That’s understood,” I said. “We only do it in private.”

“You can’t do that in private either,” he stated.

“I spoil my little whore,” I said, smiling at Sahara. “There is nothing we can’t do in private, right?”

“That’s right, Dad,” she said.

“Layla, they can’t do that,” he complained as his daughter brought her lips to mine.

Sahara kissed me deeply, and I pulled her pussy harder into my boner.

“It’s okay, Faisal,” said Layla. “I’ll explain it to you after I drive Nasser home.”

GOOD PARENTING

Layla led me to her car to drive me home. I could not believe what Sahara and I had pulled off right in front of her clueless dad. I almost laughed.

“That was hilarious,” said Layla as she and I got in her car. “Sahara and you were outrageous.”

“Thank you for your support,” I said.

“It was fun,” she said.

“Keep your eyes and mind on the road,” I said as I slipped my left hand between her legs.

“Be nice,” she said, parting her legs.

Within seconds, I had my hand down her panties. My fingers teased her leaky pussy.

“You are so horny,” I said.

“I didn’t get fucked today,” she said, squeezing my boner. “Look at you, after you fucked my daughter silly.”

“I am a horny guy,” I said.

“I am a cock-craving slut,” she said. “I am your big whore.”

“We can’t say that to Faisal yet,” I smiled.

“That would be crazy,” she said. “You all but fucked Sahara while her dad and I watched.”

“She’s taking after her slut mom,” I said. “The little slut ground her bare pussy into my boner. I am glad that Faisal didn’t see the wet spot.”

“That would have been interesting,” I said.

She soon parked in the driveway.

“Suck my tits, Nasser,” she said, taking her fine tits out.

Naturally, I had to switch hands. I sucked my sticky fingers and used the fingers of my right hand to finger her leaky pussy. I sucked her nipples and diddled her horny pussy to orgasm.

“I am coming, Nasser,” she gasped. “I am such a slut.”

“I love you,” I said, jerking my fingers within her gushing pussy vigorously.

“I am so horny tonight I am going to let my husband fuck me,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Good luck,” I said as I pulled my dripping fingers out of her soaked pussy. “Good fuck!”

She smiled when I turned her face to me. I kissed her good-fuck and stepped out of the car. She drove away while I sucked her juices off my fingers.

Sahara’s and Layla’s teasing got me horny.

Mom was only too happy to take care of me in my room. Nisreen came in and pitched in too. I gave them both very good fucking.

Layla led her husband to the bedroom. He silently followed her. She pulled the covers and pushed him into bed. She did not say anything while she took his clothes off, leaving him in his underwear.

“Layla, what’s happening between Sahara and Nasser?” she asked as Faisal’s cock responded to her fingertips. “If they do that in front of us, what do they do in private?”

“Honey, you weren’t paying attention,” smiled Layla. “They told you everything. He said she could kiss and suck. She obviously sucks his big cock. He said he owned her ass. She obviously takes his fat cock anally. He even told you there was nothing they couldn’t do in private.”

“You mean they are having sex?” Faisal said in disbelief.

“Isn’t that obvious?” she asked.

“You aren’t concerned?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am happy for her.”

“You are happy that your piano teacher’s having sex with your teenage daughter?” he asked in disbelief.

“Did you think he was doing it without my knowledge or permission?” she asked. “When she first came on to him, he complained to me. I told him to go ahead and have sex with her as long as he kept her virginity.”

“You did?” he said in disbelief.

“Even when the little whore tricked him and broke her cherry on his big cock, he came to me all concerned and worried,” she said.

“She broke her cherry?” he said in shock.

“Sure,” she said. “I told him to go ahead and fuck her silly any way he wanted. We’d patch her little pussy later.”

“You did?” he said in disbelief.

“He was like you,” she said. “He said by then he’d have ruined her tight little pussy forever with his big fat cock. I told him to go ahead and knock himself out. Her future husband won’t have a clue.”

“The kid was more concerned about our daughter than you?” he said.

“Men think alike,” she laughed. “We don’t think that sex damages a girl. You do. It just turns a girl into a woman.”

“They can’t rub it in our faces though,” he complained after all that.

“Honey, pay attention,” she said. “I’ve explained it all to you. Nasser wanted your permission to fuck your daughter royally. That’s why they did what they did tonight. They already had mine.”

“He wanted my permission?” he said. “He asks for it that way?”

“You wanted him to say please let me fuck your daughter in every hole she has?” she laughed. “That takes balls. I am sure, if you were in his shoes, you’d make sure your whore’s dad never has a clue.”

“That’s true,” he said lowly. “I can’t believe that he did it.”

“Do you know what that means, honey?” she asked.

“What?” he asked.

“It means that you need to give him that permission,” she said.

“I need to give him permission?” he said absentmindedly.

“You do,” she said. “You can’t just say, ‘Nasser, go ahead and fuck my daughter any way you want’ either.”

“How do I do it then?” he asked.

“You didn’t intend to do it that way, did you?” she laughed.

“Of course not,” said Faisal.

“You get them gifts, congratulating them on her becoming his little whore, and ask them to take care of each other, wishing them everlasting happiness,” said Layla.

“They are not getting engaged or married,” he complained.

“Faisal, within a month, he’ll have fucked your daughter more than you’ve fucked me in our first year of marriage,” she said. “This is as important if not more so. They are younger than we were when we had sex for the first time.”

“Isn’t that too much, giving them gifts, congratulating them, advising them, and wishing them?” he asked.

“Are you afraid you may be better than most dads?” she smiled. “It’s okay.”

“Okay, I’ll do it,” he said.

“Did you see the big cock our daughter enjoys in every hole she has?” she asked.

“Where would I see it?” he asked.

“She was rubbing her bare pussy on it,” she said. “It was obvious. It was so big.”

“She was rubbing her bare pussy on it?” he said. “She wasn’t wearing panties?”

“You aren’t serious, honey, are you?” she said.

“I guess not,” he said after some hesitation.

“Do you want to watch them fuck?” she asked.

“What?” he said in shock.

“She’s our daughter,” she said. “We want to make sure he fucks her well.”

“You can ask her,” he said.

“She’s a little girl,” she said. “We are supposed to know better.”

“I don’t want to watch my daughter have sex,” he said.

“I want to make sure that she can handle his big fat cock,” she said. “I am sure she can, and I am sure he’s very gentle and considerate with her, but it doesn’t hurt to verify.”

“I don’t want to do that,” he said.

“I have a question for you,” she said. “You better be able to answer it without mistakes or needing any help.”

“Ask,” he said.

“Nasser went home with a big boner, and what I saw them do made me very horny,” she said. “Are you now going to fuck me, or should I call him and arrange for him to fuck my horny daughter and her hornier mom together?”

“I am going to fuck you,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she teased. “I am sure Nasser wouldn’t mind.”

“I am not going to let him fuck my daughter and my wife,” he said.

“Why not?” she teased. “You think he’s good enough for your daughter but not good enough for her mom?”

“That’s right,” he said.

“You think you can compete with a guy half your age?” she teased. “Maybe I should have you both compete to find out who can fuck me better.”

“He can’t compete with me,” he said. “He probably can’t last for half a minute.”

“Do you know how you can try to persuade me not to have that competition?” asked Layla.

“How?” asked Faisal.

“You have to fuck me well, knowing well that you have backup if you don’t,” she challenged.

“I’ll fuck you well,” he said.

“I am all yours, and you are hard,” she smiled. “Make me come.”

“You got it,” he said, getting up.

He managed to make her come before he came.

Late on Sunday morning, Layla gave me a call.

“Faisal wants to have a word with Sahara and you this evening,” she said. “Can you come over at six? Would you like me to pick you up, or should I send Firas to pick you up?”

“That isn’t necessary, but are we in trouble?” I asked nervously.

“Of course not,” she said. “Do you think I’d ever let you get in trouble?”

“I’ll be there,” I said.

At six, Sahara and I were sitting on the sofa. Layla was sitting on the loveseat.

Faisal came in, carrying two small boxes. Sahara and I stood up. He put one on the end table and walked to Sahara.

“Sahara, I am giving you this gift,” he said, as he opened the box and presented it to her.

It was a diamond pendant.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Sahara as she took the box and kissed him on the cheeks.

“Congratulations for becoming Nasser’s little whore,” he said, startling both Sahara and me.

We both looked at him in confusion.

“Take care of each other,” he said. “I wish you both eternal happiness.”

“Thanks, Dad,” she said, still stunned.

“Thank you, Mr. Faisal,” I said.

He took the other box, opened it, and presented it to me. It was an expensive watch.

“I am offering you this gift,” he said.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Faisal,” I said, taking the gift from him.

“Take good care of my daughter,” he said. “I wish you both eternal happiness.”

“I appreciate that, sir,” I said. “I assure you that I’ll take very good care of her. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

He sat in the armchair.

“You didn’t think I wouldn’t give you gifts either,” said Layla, getting up.

She walked to Sahara and opened a little box. It was diamond earrings.

“This is from me,” said Layla, offering her daughter the gift.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Sahara, kissing her mom on the cheeks.

Layla brought a gift bag and offered it to me.

“This is for you, Nasser,” she said, giving me the bag.

The bag had a few boxed bottles of expensive colognes and silk neckties.

“Ma’am, you don’t have to do this,” I said.

“Of course I do,” she said. “You are being so nice to my daughter. I know that you’ll take very good care of her.”

“Absolutely,” I said. “I appreciate this gesture. Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

Layla returned to her seat, and Sahara and I sat down.

Sahara turned to me, holding her gifts. I clasped her pendant around her neck.

“It’s beautiful,” I said.

“It is,” said Layla.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Sahara.

“I am glad that you like it,” he said.

Sahara held out the earrings for me, and I replaced her earrings with the ones her mom got her. They were exquisite.

“You look even more beautiful than before,” I smiled at her.

She pulled me for a deep kiss.

She then took the new watch and replaced my watch.

“Thank you, ma’am,” I said, looking at Layla. I turned to Faisal. “Thank you, sir.”

“You are welcome,” they said.

“Nasser, I’d like to watch you with your little whore,” said Layla, surprising both Sahara and me. “I know that you make her very happy, but I want to see how happy you make my daughter.”

“Are you okay with that, my little whore?” I asked Sahara.

“Sure,” she said excitedly. “I want to show Mom that I am worthy of your gorgeous cock. I want her to see that I deserve to be your little whore.” She then turned to her dad. “Dad, do you want to watch too?”

“No,” said Faisal. “I am okay. I am sure you are very happy with each other.”

“Mom’s sure of that too, but she cares much about us, don’t you?” she said.

“Of course I care much about you, but I am not ready for that now,” he said. “Maybe on another time.”

“I’ll hold you to that, Dad,” she said.

“Okay,” he said with a grudge.

“Stud, your little whore needs your big cock,” said Sahara, looking at me. “Take her to her room, and fuck her royally. Show her mom that she’s your little whore for a good reason.”

Her dad did not comment.

“Let your luscious ass lead the way, my little whore,” I said, getting up.

Sahara led, and Layla and I followed. I carried the gift bag. We left the other boxes on the sofa.

When we were outside of Faisal's line of sight, I squeezed Layla's hot ass. She smiled at me.

"Don't mind me," said Layla while Sahara and I kissed feverishly, taking each other's clothes off.

Layla had hardly settled down in her seat when my cock was down her kneeling naked daughter's throat.

"Let's give your wonderful mom a better show," I said, slapping Sahara's face with my cock, a few minutes later.

"Sure," said Sahara.

Sahara got up, and I led her to the couch her mom sat on. I sat next to Layla and spread my legs.

"Be a good slut, Sahara," I said.

"Please let me suck your big cock," begged Sahara as she knelt before.

"Go for it, my little whore," I said.

"You sure have a big cock," said Layla.

"It's gorgeous too, Mom, isn't it?" said Sahara.

"Absolutely," said Layla.

"Thank you, ma'am," I said.

"I love sucking it," said Sahara, looking at her mom.

"I can see that," said Layla. "You seem like a happy girl."

"I am a very happy girl, Mom," said Sahara.

"You are a very sweet girl too, Sahara," I said. "My big cock loves you. It's so happy you serve it. Worship it. Show your lovely mom how much my big cock and you love each other."

"With pleasure," said Sahara.

"Are you proud of your hot daughter, Madam Layla?" I asked.

"I am very proud of her, but please call me Layla," said Layla.

"Layla, I appreciate having your lovely daughter devote herself to the service of my big cock," I said.

"You have an impressive cock, Nasser," she said. "I can see that Sahara's a lucky girl to be able to serve it."

"Yes, Mom, I am a very lucky bitch," said Sahara.

"Thank you for passing on your beauty to your daughter," I said to Layla. "When I fuck her, I feel like I am fucking a younger version of you, but she has her own uniqueness just like you do. You are both incredible ladies."

"Thank you, Nasser," said Layla. "You are so kind."

"Your sweet daughter definitely loves my big cock," I said.

"She sure does," she said.

"Is she taking after her hot mom?" I said. "Do you love cock too?"

"Nasser, your cock's big and gorgeous," she said. "It's mouthwatering. I am sure even nuns would love it."

"Oh, you don't think that your sweet daughter's any special?" I asked.

"Of course she's special," she said. "She definitely loves it much more than most if not all women."

“Thanks, Mom,” said Sahara.

“You have spectacular tits, and your ass is incredible,” I said to Layla.

“You like them, Nasser, despite having Sahara’s to play with?” she said, smiling.

“I love them, Layla,” I said. “They are fantastic.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she said.

“Mr. Faisal’s a very lucky man to have you,” I said, looking at the tops of her tits. “I bet he doesn’t even know how lucky he is. You are that exquisite.”

“You are so sweet, Nasser,” she said.

“Mom, show them to him,” urged Sahara.

“What?” asked Layla.

“Show him your beautiful tits,” said Sahara.

“I can’t,” said Layla.

“He obviously likes them,” said Sahara. “He deserves to see them.”

“Do you want to see them, Nasser?” asked Layla.

“Definitely,” I said. “They are beautiful. I’d love to see your entire beautiful body.”

“Get naked, Mom,” urged Sahara. “I am sure he liked your hot ass too.”

“Sahara, that’s too much,” whined Layla.

“Come on, Mom,” urged Sahara. “You know you can trust him.”

“You are a naughty girl, Sahara,” said Layla, getting up.

Layla slowly took her dress off, getting naked.

“Please spin for me,” I said.

Layla slowly spun for me, letting me see her entire body.

“Sahara, your mom has an incredible body,” I said.

“I know,” said Sahara.

“Sit down, Layla,” I said, patting the seat next to me.

Naked Layla sat next to me, and I wrapped my right arm around her naked body.

“I am holding a naked gorgeous woman in my arm while her gorgeous daughter worships my big cock,” I said.

“Do you like that, Nasser?” she asked.

“Sahara must know best,” I said.

“He loves it, Mom,” smiled Sahara. “He’s rock hard.”

“You have beautiful tits, Layla,” I said as I snuck my right hand to her ass and then her ass crack.

“You are a pervert,” said Layla, looking at me, as I teased her asshole with my fingertips.

“You call guys who love beautiful women perverts around here?” I teased, transferring pussy juices to her asshole.

“You are not supposed to like your little whore’s mom that way,” she said as I slid my middle finger into her ass.

“Do you know who think so?” I asked, reaming out Layla’s asshole.

“Who?” asked Layla.

“Those who think a little whore’s mom isn’t supposed to be this hot,” I said as I switched my finger between her leaky pussy and her hot asshole.

“Thank you,” she said, squeezing my finger with her asshole.

“Can you please stand face to face and let your beautiful tits touch?” I asked.

“You are a naughty boy, Nasser,” she said as I removed my finger from her ass.

They both got up and stood as I asked them to. Their fine tits touched.

“Can you make your sweet nipples touch?” I said.

They held their tits up, making their nipples touch.

“So beautiful,” I said. “Turn around, and make your hot asses touch. Look straight ahead.”

They obliged me readily. I stroked their bodies, teasing their tits, nipples, and leaky pussies.

“Face me,” I instructed.

They faced me, and I admired their fronts from heads to toes.

“You have spectacular tits,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Layla.

“Your pussies are so pretty as well,” I said as I knelt down and looked at their dripping pussies.

“Turn around,” I said.

They turned around, letting their asses face me. I fondled their asses and teased their horny pussies. I also fingered their tight assholes a little.

“Bend over,” I said.

They bent over, exposing their pussies and assholes utterly.

“Don’t be shy, Layla,” I said, feeling up both asses. “Your ass, pussy, and asshole are stunning.”

“Thank you,” said Layla.

“It’s a great privilege for me to be here,” I said as I slid a thumb into each juicy pussy.

They remained silent as I fucked their pussies with my thumbs, soaking them. I then wormed a thumb up each asshole. My thumbs slid slowly in, and I used them to fuck and ream out their tight assholes.

“You are so hot,” I said as I returned my thumbs to their leaky pussies.

When my thumbs were soaked, I removed my left thumb from Sahara’s pussy and pushed it into her mom’s ass. I used Sahara’s pussy juices to fuck her mom’s asshole with my thumb. I then took my thumbs to Sahara’s fuck holes, taking my dripping thumb to her asshole.

“Do you like exposing yourself to me so shamelessly, Sahara?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Sahara.

“I am so proud of you,” I said as I returned my right thumb to Layla’s asshole and my left thumb to Sahara’s ass.

“Thank you,” said Sahara.

“Spread your hot ass for me, baby,” I said.

Sahara obliged me readily.

“Your ass is so stunning too, Layla,” I said. “You can spread it for me.”

“You make us do the most shameless acts that we’ve never done for anybody,” said Layla, spreading her ass.

“You are so hot and I am appreciative,” I said. “Has anyone ever appreciated your luscious ass as much as I do?”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“I don’t make you feel embarrassed as you show me how hot you are, do I?” I said.

“Not at all,” she said.

“Do you feel embarrassed when I treat you like a dirty whore, Sahara?” I asked.

“No way,” said Sahara. “I love it more than anything when you do that.”

“Your asses are so beautiful, hot ladies,” I said, gently reaming out their assholes with my thumbs.

“Thank you,” said Layla as I pulled my thumbs out of their asses.

They still held their asses spread for me. I gave each asshole a gentle kiss.

“Thank you for obliging me,” I said, getting up.

“You are welcome,” said Layla, getting up.

“Nasser, please fuck me,” begged Sahara as she got up.

“Ride my big cock, bitch,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

Layla sat next to me as Sahara straddled me.

Sahara impaled her pussy on my cock, and proceeded to ride my cock. I held her ass and paced her. I wrapped my right arm around Layla on my way to her ass crack. I fingered both her fuck holes, transferring juices to her asshole. Sahara did not notice as I scooped pussy juices off her mom’s leaky pussy and used them to lube her asshole. She rode my cock faster, getting her horny pussy fucked harder as I finger fucked her milking asshole.

“I am coming,” gasped Sahara.

“Come for me, my hot bitch,” I urged.

She gushed on my cock, and, as soon as her orgasm subsided, she moved my dripping cock to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she gasped, pushing her ass down my cock.

“Get your slutty ass fucked, my little whore,” I said, slapping her ass. “Show your hot mom how much you love my big cock up your cock-craving ass.”

“Yes,” gasped Sahara.

Sahara bounced her ass on my cock happily. She soon came, and we changed positions.

About an hour later, Sahara deep throat my cock royally and had me come in her eager mouth. She swirled my come around her mouth, savoring its taste and swallowed it all.

“Nasser’s come’s delicious,” Sahara said to her mom, smiling.

“I bet,” said Layla.

Sahara revived my cock in several minutes, and we resumed fucking.

Layla left after watching us for two hours. She was so horny she could hardly walk straight.

“Your mom’s so horny,” I said.

“Dad has never fucked her half this good, and we are not even halfway done,” said Sahara.

“Maybe we shouldn’t have let her watch,” I said.

“We should have,” she said. “She now knows that you can and do take incredible care of my horny body.”

“She undoubtedly does,” I said.

That session, as well as future sessions, included anal and vaginal exercises. Nice guy as I was, I did not want her “virgin” pussy to be very loose on her wedding night years later. I sat her in my lap, her leaky pussy or her hot ass deeply impaled on my hard cock. Without letting her move up and down my cock, I let her exercise her muscles, milking my shaft while I finger fucked her empty hole. We kissed and petted meanwhile.

We had those exercises in the middle of our session when she was not too horny or too fucked out to work out. She made good progress, and I really enjoyed her. Her mom did not see us exercise like that.

“Why are you naked?” asked Faisal when Layla joined him.

“They talked me into getting naked while I watched,” she said.

“You let them talk you into that?” he said in disbelief.

“It’s okay,” she said. “We were busy with each other anyway, after Nasser inspected Sahara and me together.”

“He inspected the two of you together?” he asked. “What does that mean?”

“He had Sahara and me stand next to each other, and he admired our naked bodies,” she said.

“He had no business doing that,” he protested.

“He thinks I am a beautiful woman, and I share his opinion,” she said.

“You definitely are, but that doesn’t give him the right to look at your naked body,” he said.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “I enjoyed having him admire my body, and I am still intact, but horny.”

“What does he think about you now?” he asked.

“He thinks I am a gorgeous woman,” she said. “Is that a problem?”

“No,” he said.

“Anyway, I only watched for two hours,” Layla said to Faisal. “I got too horny. I’d need to play with myself or get on my hands and knees next to my daughter and beg her stud to fuck me with her.”

“You watched for two hours?” he asked. “How long did they do it?”

“They are still at it,” she said. “He’s only come once. He came in her eager mouth, and she swallowed his hot come to the last drop. The little slut loves his hot creamy come.”

“He ejaculated in her mouth, and she swallowed his sperm?” he said in disbelief.

“She obviously loves the taste of his creamy come,” she said. “Let her enjoy herself.”

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“Honey, that’s disgusting for our generation,” she said. “Let the young generation find its own path.”

“Even in this?” he said.

“Yes, even in this,” said Layla. “Had every generation did everything exactly like the previous generation, we’d have still been in the stone age or not even there yet.”

“You think so?” said Faisal.

“Look at your own parents and grandparents,” she said. “Do we look at things exactly like they do?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Let’s give the kids room to breathe as long as they don’t hurt themselves,” she said. “She swallowed his hot creamy come. So what? She enjoyed its texture and taste and had fun. It didn’t hurt her in any way, did it?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Let the little whore suck her stud’s big fat cock and swallow his hot creamy come,” she said. “Let her have fun.”

“Okay,” he said.

“He’s still pounding her,” she said. “He can apparently fuck indefinitely. Did you have that in your generation?”

“I’ve never heard about anyone like that in any generation,” he said.

“Now, you’ve met one,” she said. “He can go on forever.”

“He doesn’t tire?” he asked.

“Apparently not before our daughter passes out or begs for mercy,” she said.

“Does she enjoy that?” he asked.

“He makes her come in a night more than you make me come in a year,” she said.

“He’s that good?” he said doubtfully.

“He’s incredibly good,” she said. “You better pick up your game, or you may find me spreading every hole I have for that insatiable kid. If you don’t want him to fuck your daughter and your wife, you have to do something about it.”

“Watching them made you so horny,” he said.

“It did,” she said. “By the way, he was right. Our daughter’s obviously addicted to his fat cock. If we patch her hymen, when it’s broken again, the thrust will shove the poor slob’s cock and balls into our daughter’s loose pussy.”

“He’s that big?” he said. “Don’t you think he may hurt her?”

“She’s lucky he fucks all her three holes,” she said. “I don’t think she can handle him with all three holes, but, if she used any less, he’d probably ruin them for her for life.”

“You think we should intervene and stop that?” he asked.

“We can’t,” she said. “She worships his big cock. She’d probably kill herself if we try to stop her. He keeps her coming. He talks dirty to her. He fucks her any way he wants. She’s practically a slave to his big amazing cock.”

“You think that’s a good thing?” he asked.

“I am happy for her,” she said. “She’s very happy. She’s getting fucked like most women can’t even dream. She’s a very lucky little bitch to have Nasser be her first. He’s a great guy too. Our daughter’s literally his little whore.”

“I don’t know what to say,” he said.

“Don’t say anything,” she said. “Do. Do all you can to fuck me well.”

“They are affecting you,” he said. “You are becoming too horny.”

“You don’t have to do your chore,” said Layla. “I bet he can fuck my daughter and me together until we both beg for mercy. You can sit back, relax, and let him fuck us silly.”

“No way,” said Faisal. “He may be a better fuck, but I am not surrendering my wife to him.”

“Suit yourself,” she said as she hiked her dress, showing him her dripping pussy.

She managed to come before he did.

“Nasser has finally finished with Sahara,” said Layla. “The lucky bitch looks like she’s been gang-raped by twenty guys. The gang-raped girl though doesn’t come. Our daughter must have come in the vicinity of a hundred times.”

“They’ve been at it until now?” asked Faisal in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “Her well-used orifices look like they’ll never recover, but she’s very happy.”

“Wow!” he said.

“Yes, honey, wow!” she said. “Our daughter’s very lucky and very happy with her amazing stud.”

“I am glad it worked out for her,” he said.

“You didn’t think I’d let her hook up with just anybody, did you?” she said.

“Of course not,” he said. “I knew you’d be looking out for her.”

“My piano teacher’s the hottest stud ever,” she said. “You didn’t think I’d pick just any piano teacher either?”

“Of course not,” he said. “I trust you completely.”

“Let another woman say that her piano teacher can effortlessly fuck her daughter and her to oblivion,” she said.

“I am sure they can’t,” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “You still don’t want to watch them in action?”

“I can’t watch them for hours,” he said.

“You don’t have to,” she said. “You can watch them just enough to know that your daughter’s in good hands.”

“I don’t know, Layla,” he said. “I find it very strange to watch someone have sex with my sweet daughter.”

“We need to realize that our daughter’s becoming a young woman,” she said. “Her stud has already turned her from a sweet girl into a very sexy woman.”

“I am very happy for her,” he said.

“You’d be very proud of her if you saw her worship her lover’s big juicy cock,” she said.

“I am already proud of her,” he said.

“It’s different when you see your daughter put on the hottest performance of her life,” she said.

“I bet,” he said.

“I hope one day you’ll be ready to do that,” she said. “It would mean a lot to her.”

“We’ll see,” he said.

“I’ll go take our stud home,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Let’s have a quick talk, [Nasser](#),” [Layla](#) said to me when she met me in the living room.

“Sure,” I said, getting up.

She led me to the piano room.

“I am so horny, [Nasser](#),” she said, closing the door. “You have to fuck me.”

“If you say please,” I teased.

“Please fuck me, [Nasser](#),” she begged.

“Get down on your knees, and worship the big cock you belong to, my hot married whore,” I said.

She dropped to her knees before I was halfway through my sentence.

“You’ve fucked my slut daughter senseless, and you are now going to fuck her slut mom,” she moaned.

“I am at the service of my little whore and my big whore,” I said.

“[Faisal](#) doesn’t want you to fuck both his slut daughter and his slut wife, but the sluts want you to,” she moaned.

“He’s outvoted even if I don’t get to vote,” I said. “I am not going to let go of half a dozen sizzling holes for him.”

“Never let go of your whores for anyone,” she said.

“No way,” I said. “He’s lucky if I don’t let him watch me fuck the two whores together.”

“You are a horny pervert, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“I just love my whores,” I said as I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes before she knelt on the sofa.

“Please fuck me,” she said, hiking her dress and exposing her bare ass.

Her pussy was wet. I brushed it with my cock head and thrust into it, sinking my cock head in her leaky pussy.

“Fuck me hard, [Nasser](#),” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “Nobody can fuck me like you do.”

Holding her hips, I fucked her pussy hard. She came within a couple of minutes.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she gasped as I pushed my cock into her little asshole.

She fucked back energetically while I fucked her ass. I switched holes after every orgasm.

“You want your slutty ass full of my sticky come, bitch?” I said, pounding her ass about an hour later.

“Yes, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Flood my horny ass with your creamy come.”

She came, draining my balls in her ass. I popped her butt plug up her ass and licked her drenched pussy.

“I feel much better now,” she smiled, getting up, after sucking my cock clean.

We shared a long deep kiss while I squeezed her come-filled ass.

“I too feel much better that both my whores are happy,” I said as I grabbed the gift bag.

She drove me home, and we shared a long goodnight kiss.

“If you are an ideal wife, kiss your sleeping husband with your come-filled ass,” I said as I opened the car door.

“You come up with the dirtiest ideas, but I’ll do that for you,” she said.

“Good girl!” I said.

On Monday afternoon after lunch, I stopped by Sahara's house. The entire family was in the living room.

"Hi, Mr. Faisal," I greeted. "Hi, Layla. Hi, my little whore."

"Hi, Nasser," answered Faisal and Layla.

"Hi, baby," said Sahara, walking to me, as soon as I sat back on the sofa.

Sahara sat astride me and applied her lips to mine. We made out, and she ground her pussy into my boner.

"You are delicious, Sahara," I smiled at her when we broke a kiss.

"Do you like having a delicious little whore?" she teased.

"Of course I do," I said. "Every part of you is delicious."

She returned her lips to mine, and I fondled her ass freely while we kissed passionately.

"Sahara, why don't you show your dad how you worship Nasser's big juicy cock?" said Layla.

"I'd love that," said Sahara, breaking the kiss and getting on her knees before me.

"That isn't necessary," said Faisal as his daughter undid my pants.

"You have to see it, Faisal," said Layla. "She's so good at it. She definitely deserves to be his little whore."

Sahara had my pants and underwear off. She was licking my balls and my throbbing cock.

"Can you see how big and beautiful his cock is?" said Layla. "She's a lucky girl."

"Dad, I love Nasser's gorgeous cock," said Sahara.

"Be a good slut, Sahara," I chided.

"Nasser, please let me suck your mouthwatering cock," she begged.

"Help yourself, my sweet little whore," I said.

"Thank you," she said. "Relax, and let your little whore take care of the wonderful cock she belongs to."

"Make me proud, baby," I said.

"I will," she said.

Sahara proceeded to lick and suck my cock lovingly and reverently.

"What do you think, Faisal?" asked Layla. "Isn't his magnificent cock worthy of our lovely daughter?"

"Yes," said Faisal.

"Baby, your parents think that my big cock's worthy of you," I said to Sahara, slapping her face with my cock.

"Are you going to show them that you are worthy of it?"

"You bet," she smiled.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

"Isn't she good?" asked Layla.

"Yes," said Faisal.

"Dad, am I a good cocksucker?" asked Sahara expectantly.

"Yes," he said.

"Thanks, Dad," she said.

“Worship that impressive cock, sweetie,” said Layla.

“Of course, Mom,” said Sahara.

Sahara kissed and licked my cock, occasionally slapping and rubbing her face with it, for several minutes.

“I love your big cock so much, Nasser,” said Sahara.

“You are a good whore, baby,” I said. “Show it how much you love it.”

She deep throated my cock for several minutes before she proceeded to lick and suck my leaky cock head.

“I think your big cock loves me too,” she said.

“How do you know that?” I teased.

“It feels happy with what I am doing to it and for it,” she said.

“You are right,” I said. “It wants to fuck your throat.”

“Go ahead,” she said. “Let it fuck my throat. I’d love that.”

“That’s why it loves you,” I said, getting up.

She deep throated my cock hungrily. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. I gradually took control, and she let me fuck her throat briskly. She just tried to pull me deeper into her throat.

“Your hot daughter’s a serious cocksucker, Layla,” I said as I continued to thrust in Sahara’s throat.

“I can see that,” said Layla. “You definitely taught her well. You are very good at whatever you teach.”

“Only when I have excellent students,” I said.

“Thank you, Nasser,” she said. “I am impressed with what you taught my daughter in just a few days.”

“Your daughter’s a talented young woman,” I said. “She’s definitely taking after her wonderful mom.”

“Thank you, sir,” she said. “That’s so kind of you.”

“What do you think, Mr. Faisal?” I said while I continued to fuck Sahara’s eager throat deeply and briskly. “Aren’t you proud of your talented daughter? Don’t you think she’s one of the best?”

“Yes,” said Faisal.

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Sahara when I pulled out of her mouth.

“You are an incredible young woman, Sahara,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Whoever’s going to marry you will be a very lucky guy.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she gasped. “That wouldn’t have been possible without you.”

“It’s been a great privilege and pleasure for me, my little whore,” I said. “You are a delight to all the senses.”

She took my cock in her mouth, moaning happily around it. I sat down without interrupting what she was doing and watched her have a good time stuffing her face with it.

“I love serving your gorgeous cock,” she said, smiling at me.

“Serve it, baby,” I said. “It’s what you were meant for, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said, smiling.

“Do it, baby,” I said.

Sahara worshiped my cock happily for about half an hour more.

“Aren’t you going to come for me, Nasser?” asked Sahara. “Aren’t you going to give me my reward for serving your gorgeous cock devotedly? Isn’t your beautiful cock going to shower my face with your hot sticky come?”

“Is that what you want, my little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you ask for it?” I teased.

“Please come all over my face, Nasser,” she begged. “Please cover my face with your hot sticky come.”

“Go ahead, and get that come, my little whore,” I said.

She sucked my cock hungrily for a few minutes. In the end, she sucked the cock head hard while jacking off the shaft vigorously. I allowed myself to come for her.

“I am going to come, baby,” I warned. “I am going to give you your creamy prize.”

She sucked my cock even harder.

“I am coming,” I announced soon. “I am going to paint your lovely face with white come.”

She took my cock out of her mouth and jacked it off vigorously.

“Come for your little whore, Nasser,” she urged. “Cover her face with your hot creamy come. Hose it down.”

My come burst onto her face, and she aimed it at different parts of her face. When my orgasm subsided, she wiped my cock head on her face and sucked it dry.

“Thank you, baby,” she said, smiling happily at me.

“You are always beautiful, Sahara,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said happily, as she zipped me up.

“You deserve a big kiss,” I said. “Come up, and get it.”

She came up and pressed her lips to mine. We kissed deeply for a minute.

“Your lips taste of come, you dirty come slut,” I teased.

“Your come’s delicious,” she said.

“I know,” I smiled.

“Dad, are you proud of me?” she asked Faisal.

“Yes,” he said.

She let me go and went to her dad.

“Thank you, Dad,” she said, bringing her sticky lips to his face.

He stiffened as she kissed him on the cheeks with her face still covered with my sticky come.

“Are you proud of me, Mom?” she asked, walking to her mom.

“Of course, sweetie,” said Layla.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Sahara as she showered her mom’s face with kisses.

“Sit down next to me, sweetie,” said Layla.

Sahara sat next to her mom.

“You are always beautiful, as Nasser said,” said Layla.

Layla proceeded to use an index finger to scoop my come off Sahara's face and feed it to her. Faisal did not believe it when he saw his daughter suck my goeey come off her mom's finger, moaning around it.

"You like that, you little come slut?" teased Layla.

"Yes, Mom," moaned Sahara. "It's delicious. Why don't you taste it? There is so much of it, and I am not greedy."

Faisal was stunned as his wife sucked the next scoop of come off her finger, savoring its taste. My cock twitched.

"You are right," said Layla, smiling at Sahara. "Nasser's come's definitely delicious. No wonder you love it."

"Why don't we share it?" said Sahara. "There is more than enough of it to share."

"I appreciate that, Sahara, but this is yours," said Layla. "You should eat it all. Thank you for letting me taste it."

"No way, Mom," said Sahara. "We are going to share it."

"Okay, sweetie," said Layla. "Thank you."

Faisal was stunned as he watched and listened to his wife and daughter discuss my come like it was wild honey.

Layla let Sahara suck a scoop of come off her finger and sucked the next scoop. She repeated that until Sahara's face was clean. She then kissed her daughter on both sticky cheeks.

"Thanks, Mom," said Sahara.

"You are welcome, sweetie," said Layla. "Thank *you* for sharing this treat with me."

"Nasser, are you ready to take your little whore to her room and feed your big fat cock and hot creamy come to her other hungry holes?" asked Sahara, walking to me and extending her hand to me.

"You bet, my little come slut," I said, getting up. "Lead, and I'd follow your luscious ass to the end of the world."

She shook her ass at me, and I slapped it playfully.

"You should fuck it, not slap it," she said as she took my hand and led me away.

"How can you taste his come and share it with your daughter?" asked Faisal. "It was bad enough that he ejaculated all over her face, not to mention that you fed it to her. You've never even tasted my come."

"Did that upset you, honey?" asked Layla, smiling. "Are you jealous because you can't share that bonding activity with your daughter?"

"It isn't that," he said. "What you did was outrageous."

"You forgot that each generation should find its own way and we shouldn't repress the next generation?" she said.

"I didn't forget that," he said.

"You are the only one who found it outrageous," she said. "They appreciated it. Are you sure you are not jealous?"

"Of course I am not jealous," he said.

"Have you ever been this close to your daughter?" she asked.

"I don't think so," he said lowly.

"Did you notice that I fed it to her only when she said it was delicious?" she said. "Did you notice that I only tasted it when she asked me to? Did you notice that I shared it with her when she asked me to? Did you want me to turn her down when she was so excited about what she'd just done that made her mom and dad proud of her? Did you think?"

"I didn't think about that," he said.

“Honey, we need to see beyond what we see when we deal with our daughter at this delicate age,” said Layla.

“I am sorry,” said Faisal.

“I won’t tell her that you said what you said,” she said. “She now loves you. I don’t want her to hate you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Trust your wife, honey,” she said.

“I trust you completely,” he said.

“I know, and that’s why I love you,” she smiled.

“Thank you,” he said.

“What do you want to do while our horny daughter gets fucked royally?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I can’t believe you,” she said, getting up. “Eating his hot come made me so horny. Do you want me to join them?”

“No,” he said, getting up.

She kissed him deeply.

“You taste of his come,” he said.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” she said.

“That doesn’t matter,” he said. “It’s come.”

“You think our daughter and I would eat his come if it tasted or smelled bad?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” she said.

“It tasted good,” he said with a grudge.

“What would you do if Sahara wanted to share it with you?” she asked.

“I wouldn’t do that,” he said. “I am not going to eat his come.”

“It didn’t hurt you to taste it on my tongue,” she said. “Why would it hurt you to taste it on your finger?”

“That’s humiliating,” he said.

“You are afraid you’d be a gay cuckold or something?” she laughed. “That’s silly. Women don’t think like that.”

“How do you think?” he asked.

“We’d think you are a good husband and a good dad, sharing the things we enjoy with us although most men wouldn’t share them with their wives or daughters,” she said.

“You’d think I am a good dad and husband if I let Sahara share Nasser’s come with me?” he asked.

“I already think you are a good husband because you liked tasting his delicious come on my tongue,” she said.

“Even if I wanted to do that, I couldn’t do it in front of him,” he said.

“You are afraid he might know that you also like his come?” she smiled.

“It isn’t right for a man to eat another man’s come,” he said.

“Is it right for a man to eat his own come?” she asked.

“No, either,” said Faisal.

“Wow!” said Layla. “You are disgusted with your own come? Nasser wasn’t disgusted when he tasted his come on our daughter’s tongue.”

“I am different,” he said.

“You are different in a bad way though,” she said. “We have to fix that.”

“How are you going to fix it?” he asked.

“You can’t be disgusted with your own come,” she said. “You have to face your fear.”

“How can I do that?” he asked.

“You are going to come in a small bowl, and I am going to feed you your come with my finger,” she said. “In the end, you’ll lick the bowl clean with your tongue. You’ll find out that it isn’t disgusting.”

“You’ve never eaten my come,” he said.

“How can I eat your come when *you* think it’s disgusting?” she said. “You’d think I was a disgusting whore too.”

“Would you eat it if I ate it?” he asked.

“Let’s not go there so you won’t eat it just to make me eat it,” she said. “Let’s now worry about your self-image. That’s what matters most.”

“Okay,” he said.

“It’s important for any man to believe in his cock and his come,” she said. “We can’t have you believe in Nasser’s cock and come without believing in yours. If you do, you’ll soon want him to fuck me freely and feed me his come.”

“I don’t want that,” he said.

“Great,” she said, leading him away. “Let’s go to the bedroom and work on it.”

“Did you enjoy having me share your delicious come with Mom while Dad watched?” asked Sahara.

“I loved it,” I said as we entered her room. “You are such a dirty slut.”

“Both Mom and I love your yummy come,” she said, kneeling before me.

“Like mother, like daughter,” I said. “I am so happy she enjoyed my hot sticky come with you.”

“I bet she loves your big cock too,” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “Now, show me how much *you* love it.”

My cock was rock hard already. She deep throated it for several minutes, and I pulled her up for a deep kiss.

Her pussy was soaked. I ate it to orgasm and moved to her luscious asshole.

Two hours later, I had fucked her silly and filled her pussy and ass with come, in this order. I used my fingers to feed her my come out of her slimy pussy.

In the early evening, Layla drove me home.

“Your little whore’s a little pervert,” she said. “She shared your creamy come with me in front of her dad.”

“Did you enjoy that?” I asked.

“Of course I did,” she smiled. “I always love your delicious come, but I loved eating it in front of Faisal more.”

“He seems like a good husband,” I said. “He let you do that freely.”

“He actually complained about it after you left, and I had him apologize,” smiled Layla.

“You are a wicked woman, Layla,” I smiled. “I love you.”

“I was an ideal wife last night,” she said. “I was today too. I kissed him with my come-flavored mouth.”

“Of course you are an ideal wife,” I said. “I only fuck the best, and you are one of the very best.”

We shared a quick kiss before I got out of the car.

Sahara developed a special liking for anal and oral sex. She was always reluctant to let me yank my cock from her mouth. Her uneasiness would only last for a couple of seconds, which was the time I needed to shove my cock into another one of her cock-craving fuck holes. She did not have to worry about my taking it out of her ass, because she knew how much I loved her ass. She knew I would be back drilling her hot tunnel of lust in no time.

Late on Tuesday morning, I brought Sahara home. Dad and Nisreen were out. Mom and Sameer were home.

“Mom, and Sameer, this is Sahara,” I introduced. “Sahara, this is Mom, and this is Sameer, my big brother.”

“Nice to meet you, ma’am,” said Sahara, smiling at Mom. She then turned to Sameer. “Nice to meet you, Sameer.”

“Nice to meet you too, Sahara,” said Mom. “You are a very beautiful young woman.”

“Thank you, ma’am,” said Sahara.

“Nice to meet you too, Sahara,” said Sameer.

Sahara and I sat on the sofa, and I wrapped my right arm around her. We all chatted for several minutes.

“What you don’t know is that this gorgeous girl’s my little whore, and she’s going to prove it,” I said, startling Mom and Sameer. I turned to Sahara and smiled at her. “Isn’t that right, Sahara?”

“You bet, Nasser,” said Sahara, smiling wide. “Your wish is my command.”

“Worship the big cock you belong to, my little whore,” I said.

“With pleasure,” said Sahara with a wide smile, dropping to her knees in front of me.

“Nasser, are you sure this is a good idea?” said Sameer as Sahara removed my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free. “What if her parents found out? This could be a big problem.”

“My parents already know,” said Sahara, stroking my cock. “I’ve worshiped Nasser’s big cock in front of them.”

“Really?” asked Sameer in disbelief, looking at me, as she teased my cock head with her tongue tip.

“Can you see this expensive watch I am wearing?” I asked Nasser.

“Yes,” he said. “What does it have to do with this?”

“Her dad gave it to me for making his lovely daughter my little whore,” I said.

“Dad also gave me this pendant,” she said, holding her pendant out for Sameer. “Mom gave me these earrings for being Nasser’s little whore. We don’t do this behind my parents’ backs. They even know that Nasser got my cherry.”

“Nasser, you took her cherry, and her parents are okay with that?” he asked.

“I didn’t take her cherry,” I said. “I was fucking her ass. She suddenly shoved her virgin pussy onto my cock, breaking her cherry, without my knowledge or permission.”

“Nasser panicked,” laughed Sahara. “Mom told him it could be fixed with a little surgery.”

“Sahara, there is no way it can be fixed with a surgery little or big after I’ve ruined your once tight little pussy for everyone else with my big fat cock,” I said.

“That isn’t our problem if my future husband has a tiny cock, is it?” she smiled.

“Are you guys serious?” asked Sameer.

“The surgery thing’s none of my business,” I said. “Everybody’s okay with having me fuck her in every hole she has. Because of that, I am serious about not sparing any of her hot fuck holes.”

“This is so unbelievable,” he said. “You are a very lucky guy, Nasser, if you can get away with that.”

“What about me?” pouted Sahara. “Am I not a very lucky girl for getting Nasser’s big cock every way I can?”

“I guess you are,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Sahara took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Mom, what do you think?” I asked.

“I hope it works out for the two of you,” said Mom. “She looks like a very nice girl.”

“She is,” I said.

“Thank you, ma’am,” Sahara said to Mom.

Sahara resumed worshipping my cock. She soon took it all the way down her throat and started to deep throat it.

“Sameer, do you think she deserves to be spanked for breaking her cherry without my permission and for depriving herself of the chance of begging for it?” I said.

“I think so,” he said.

“What do you think, Sahara?” I asked.

“I deserve to be spanked if you think so,” she said.

“Sahara, I’ll forgive you if you show my mom and brother that you are a very good little whore for me,” I said.

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

“I can’t be hard on a very good little whore,” I said. “I am sure even Sameer agrees with that.”

“That’s right,” said Sameer. “She has to prove it though.”

“I will,” she said.

Sahara deep throat my cock for several minutes.

“Let’s show them that your sweet little pussy has already been ruined,” I said. “Ride my big cock with it, bitch.”

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Go for it, my little whore,” I said. “Impale it with my big cock, and get it fucked without mercy.”

She hiked her little dress and hopped astride me. She rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head before she pressed it in and lowered her horny pussy around it. She moaned as she worked her tight pussy down my cock.

“It still feels so big,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy down.

“My big cock will never ruin a fuck hole for itself,” I said, holding her hot ass. “Get fucked, baby.”

Sahara worked her pussy up and down my cock, bathing it with her copious juices, before she started to bounce gently, moaning and gasping.

“**Sameer**, can you see how wide my cock stretches her little pussy?” I asked. “Do you think it can ever be patched?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Get your little pussy fucked hard,” I urged, slapping her ass. “I don’t want him to have any doubt it can be.”

“Okay,” gasped **Sahara**, riding my cock harder.

“Show my mom that I fuck your little pussy harder than my dad has ever fucked hers,” I whispered.

“Yes,” she gasped, smiling.

She bounced hard on my cock.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come hard, bitch,” I urged. “Show them that your little pussy belongs to me. Show them you are mine forever.”

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

Sahara convulsed in orgasm, madly shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock. I held her waist to steady her but otherwise let her writhe wildly.

“That was so good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “How did I do?”

“**Sameer**?” I asked.

“She definitely can’t be patched,” said **Sameer**.

“Congratulations, **Sahara**,” I said. “You’ll need me to fuck every hole you have even after you get married.”

“Thank you, **Nasser**,” she gasped. “That’s great news. I’ll always be your whore. Please fuck my ass now.”

“Get it fucked, bitch,” I said.

She reached for my cock from behind herself and guided it into her asshole as I spread her ass for her. My cock head popped up her asshole, making her gasp. She moaned as she worked her ass the rest of the way down.

“Yes,” she gasped, bouncing her ass on my cock.

“Harder, baby,” I urged, spanking her ass. “Show them that you are worthy of my big cock.”

She picked up the pace and rode my cock hard. I squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples through her top. I helped her take her dress off just before she came.

“I am coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped. “My ass is coming so hard for you, **Nasser**.”

She convulsed, shoving her twitching asshole up and down my cock. I steadied her a little until she went limp.

“I love this so much,” gasped **Sahara** when her orgasm subsided.

“Mom, do you think that this little whore has a hole that doesn’t belong to my big cock?” I asked.

“She obviously doesn’t,” said Mom.

Sahara brought her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly.

“Please fuck me in the ass like a bitch,” she gasped.

“Get into position, my hot bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “Show them how much your ass craves my big cock.”

She dismounted me and knelt on the sofa, pushing her ass out.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass, [Nasser](#),” [Sahara](#) gasped, shaking her ass.

“You got it, you hot slut,” I said as I held her hip and pushed my cock up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass back. “Stuff my slutty ass with your big cock.”

Her horny ass swallowed my cock balls deep, and I proceeded to fuck it. She fucked back energetically while I spread her ass and watched her stretched asshole get fucked hard and deep. Her asshole milked my cock exquisitely as I stuffed it tightly with every thrust. She gasped and groaned happily.

Mom got up and walked to the sofa. She sat next to [Sahara](#) and spread her ass for me.

“Fuck her horny ass hard, [Nasser](#),” urged Mom. “She’s a good girl. Fuck her hot ass royally.”

“Thank you, ma’am,” gasped [Sahara](#).

“Mom seems to like you, bitch,” I said, fucking [Sahara](#)’s ass harder.

“Your mom’s a wonderful woman, [Nasser](#),” gasped [Sahara](#).

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Mom.

“Come hard for her if you really appreciate this,” I said.

“I am coming,” gasped [Sahara](#), stiffening.

“Yes, darling,” urged Mom. “Fuck her slutty ass vigorously. Make her come hard.”

That was how [Sahara](#)’s ass got fucked, and that was how [Sahara](#) came.

“That was great,” gasped [Sahara](#) as I fucked her ass gently.

“[Sameer](#), do you think she’s a good little whore for your little brother?” I asked.

“Definitely,” said [Sameer](#).

“You think I should fuck her luscious ass instead of spanking it?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“What do you think, Mom?” I said, picking up the pace.

“I agree,” said Mom. “The little slut loves your big cock. That’s why she gave you all her holes, Right, [Sahara](#)?”

“Yes, ma’am,” gasped [Sahara](#). “I didn’t want to deny him anything.”

“You are a lucky bitch, [Sahara](#),” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Don’t I know that?” she giggled. “Why don’t you show your mom and brother how lucky I am?”

“You got it,” I said, fucking her spread ass harder.

[Sahara](#) soon came, and I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after every orgasm. I also fucked all her holes in other positions. I fucked her tits too.

My first come load covered [Sahara](#)’s face. Mom used a finger to feed it to her.

“Yesterday Mom fed me [Nasser](#)’s delicious come like this, and I shared it with her,” said [Sahara](#).

“You are a dirty little slut, aren’t you?” teased Mom.

“I just love your son’s yummy come, so I shared it with Mom,” said [Sahara](#).

“She’s a good daughter,” I said. “She’s actually an ideal daughter.”

Meanwhile, I licked [Sahara](#)’s drenched pussy clean.

Mom used her fingers to scoop my next come load out of Sahara's pussy and feed it to her. I left my last come load deep up Sahara's well-fucked ass. Sahara and I finally licked each other clean, and she put her dress back on.

Sahara eagerly deep throated my cock in her mom's car on the drive to her house.

"We are going to have lunch in minutes," said Layla. "You have to have lunch with us."

"Okay, Layla," I said. "Thank you."

"Let me play something for you while we wait," she said, leading me to the piano room.

She played the piano for me while she sat in my lap, her hot ass impaled on my cock.

After lunch, I fucked all her holes. She put her dress back on before I came all over her face.

"You are a beautiful woman, Layla," I said.

"Thank you," she smiled.

"What are you going to do with all this come?" I asked.

"Wait for me here," she said, leaving the piano room. "I'll take care of it."

Faisal was sitting back in the living room when Layla found him.

"I managed to have Nasser come on my face," she said when he looked at her in disbelief. "Let's share."

She sat on his lap, facing to his right.

"Now?" he asked. "Here?"

"Do I look beautiful like he told me?" she asked.

"Of course," he said.

"Let's share his delicious come," she said.

"I can't believe we are doing this," he said.

"It's a lot of fun, isn't it?" she smiled.

"It's crazy," he said.

He tentatively scooped sticky come off her face and fed it to her. She eagerly sucked it off his finger.

"Yummy!" she said. "Your turn."

He reluctantly scooped come on his finger and hesitantly licked it before he sucked it cautiously.

"It's delicious, isn't it?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

He was less hesitant as he took turns feeding her and himself my come off her face.

"Does it taste different from your come?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"How so?" she asked.

“My come’s saltier and a little bitter,” said Faisal.

“You mean Nasser’s come’s tastier?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Our daughter and I have every right to love it, don’t we?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You too,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Eating his delicious come isn’t the end of the world,” she said. “It’s fun, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s kiss and taste his yummy come on each other’s tongue,” she said.

She brought her lips to his, and they kissed deeply. She had saved some of my come in her mouth. She pushed it into his mouth while they kissed.

“This is the hottest kiss we’ve ever shared, isn’t it?” she asked, breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let me now drive him home,” she said, getting up.

“I shared it with him,” said Layla when she and I got in her car.

“You shared what with him?” I asked.

“I shared your delicious come off my face with Faisal,” she said.

“Really?” I said, feeling my cock twitch.

“Yes, and he loved it,” she said.

“Wow!” I said.

“He also admitted that your come’s tastier than his,” she said. “By the way, I’ve never tasted his come.”

“That’s unbelievable,” I said.

“Now, your little whore and both her parents love your come,” she smiled.

“That’s wonderful,” I said.

“Don’t tell him about it though,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “You are incredible woman.”

“You are an amazing young man,” she said.

Her mouth still had the taste of my come when we kissed in my driveway.

Although I spent a lot of time with Layla and Sahara, I continued to fuck my other sluts normally. I was off school, so I had a lot of free time, and I could afford the extra time I spent with Sahara and her mom. College was out, but I still fucked Aunt Suhair in her office at the university once a week.

Sahara spent long afternoons in my room, getting her hot ass drilled vigorously. I also fucked her pussy and mouth.

MIXING AND MATCHING

After I turned Sahara into a serious little whore, I decided to introduce Suha to her. I took Suha with me when I went to Sahara's house for a date.

"Sahara, this beautiful girl's Suha," I introduced in Sahara's room. "Suha, this gorgeous girl's Sahara."

"Nice to meet you, Suha," said Sahara, offering her hand.

"Nice to meet you too, Sahara," said Suha, shaking Sahara's hand.

"Please sit down," invited Sahara.

We all sat on Sahara's sofa with me in the middle.

"It's so good to be with two gorgeous girls," I said, wrapping my arms around them.

"I didn't know you were bringing a friend," said Sahara. "I could have prepared."

"Sahara, I may introduce Suha or you as a friend to acquaintances, but neither of you is just a friend to me," I said. I turned to Suha. "Suha, why don't you tell my delectable friend who you are?"

"I am Nasser's cheap whore," said Suha, blushing deeply.

"You mean you have sex with her?" asked Sahara.

"No, I take her to fine art exhibitions," I teased.

"If she's your cheap whore, what am I?" she asked.

"You are my princess," I teased.

"No, that makes me feel like a little girl," she said. "I am your little whore."

"Are you sure you want to be my little whore?" I asked.

"I already am," she said. "I just want to take credit for it and make it official."

"So it's all about credit," I teased.

"Don't I deserve that title?" she asked.

"You sure do, my little whore," I said.

"Would you like me to suck your big cock now?" she offered.

"I don't want you to be a bad hostess," I said. "My cheap whore's your guest. She should go first."

"That's right," she said. "Where are my manners? Suha, please help yourself."

Suha blushed.

"Nasser, you are kidding me," said Sahara. "She's blushing. Cheap whores don't blush."

"She isn't your average cheap whore," I said. "She's a special cheap whore, but she can really suck."

"If you say so," she said, shrugging. "I can't see it happening now though."

"By the way, Suha's top of her class at the university, and she has the hottest ass and tits on campus," I said.

"That's nice to know," smiled Sahara. "You only associate with beautiful girls."

"Suha, baby, get down on your knees and show my little whore that you aren't as innocent as you look," I said.

After a little hesitation, Suha knelt before me and proceeded to take out my hardening cock.

“By the way, my little whore, I’ve been fucking my cheap whore much longer than you,” I said.

“Are you counting on her to put on a serious show for my entertainment?” teased Sahara.

“As a matter of fact, I am,” I said. “She wouldn’t be my cheap whore if she weren’t a serious cocksucker.”

“Nasser, it’s show time,” she said. “Let’s be quiet and watch. Can I play with my pussy while I watch?”

“You can play with all your horny fuck holes as long as you don’t make a big fuss about it,” I said.

My cock had become hard already. Suha stroked it gently while Sahara spread her legs and played with her pussy.

“Suha, make me proud if you deserve your title,” I said. “I don’t want my little whore to make fun of you.”

“You can count on me, Nasser,” said Suha. “Whores can’t be shy in front of each other.”

Suha only took a minute to tease my cock head with her tongue tip, suck it gently, and lick my shaft and balls. After that, she went all out, sucking my cock with increasing hunger.

“Oh, she wasn’t kidding,” said Sahara.

“No kidding in the most serious situations,” I said. “This is serious cock sucking. You are together here because you are both sizzling hot in every way.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she said.

Suha deep throated my cock and slapped her face with it, and I bounced her head on my cock for a while.

“Are you not jealous about my fucking my cheap whore in front of you?” I teased Sahara.

“Why would I be jealous if I am getting fucked royally?” said Sahara.

“Do you think the Queen gets fucked like we do?” asked Suha.

“I don’t know,” said Sahara. “Maybe she has a team of gigolos to take care of her sexual needs.”

“Nasser, would you fuck the Queen in the ass if you got a chance?” asked Suha.

“Sure,” I said. “She has a great ass. Why wouldn’t I fuck it for my country? It would be a great cause.”

“You’d fuck her royally?” giggled Sahara.

“I’d fuck her royal ass royally,” I said. “By the way, the royalty of the ass is only determined by the ass. It has nothing to do with the royalty of the person. Both of you have royal asses. That’s why I fuck them royally.”

“You think the Queen’s ass is no better than ours?” she said.

“The only difference is that it would be national service,” I said. “In your case, it’s human service.”

“Would you let her serve your big cock?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “It’s her right and duty to serve her country too. My big cock’s more patriotic than most people.”

“You know that you can’t call yourself a patriot if you don’t come on her face and in every hole she has,” she said.

“I am a zealous patriot when it comes to that,” I said. “I’d fill her and bathe her with my hot slimy come.”

“What would you do if the King caught you drilling the Queen’s ass or her other holes?” asked Suha.

“I’d tell him the truth,” I said. “I’d only be serving my country like I know best. If he didn’t like it, I’d stop.”

“You’d tell him that while you continue to fuck the Queen’s ass?” she asked.

“Talking to the King doesn’t mean I should stop being a good citizen and serving my country, especially if the Queen’s about to come like she should,” I said.

“Are you really interested in fucking the Queen?” asked Sahara. “If you are, I can see if Mom can help.”

“Does she know the Queen personally?” asked Suha. “Can she talk to her about sex?”

“Not directly, but I think she may be able to,” said Sahara.

“Let me talk to your mom first,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Do you know why I brought my cheap whore with me?” I asked.

“You wanted to introduce us to each other?” she said.

“That’s true,” I said. “Do you know how?”

“By fucking us in front of each other?” she said.

“Yes, together,” I said. “It’s time you did something besides watching. Get down on your knees, and help her.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she said as she knelt down. “Sucking your wonderful cock beats talking frivolously.”

“Let me suck your sticky fingers first,” I said.

Sahara brought her dripping fingers to my mouth, and I sucked them thoroughly, moaning around them. She then knelt down next to Suha.

Suha effortlessly and silently taught Sahara how to share my cock seamlessly. They did a great job sucking and worshiping my cock together.

“You are so good together, you dirty whores,” I teased.

“It’s a lot of fun to share your big cock,” said Sahara.

“Are you ready to get fucked together, you hot bitches?” I asked.

“Of course,” they both said.

“Suha, get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed. “Sahara, kneel astride her ass so I can access all your holes.”

They both got out of their clothes, and Suha assumed the position. Sahara got on top of her. I knelt on the floor behind them and ate their juicy pussies and sweet assholes to an orgasm each slut.

“Sahara, who should I fuck first?” I asked, getting up.

“You should fuck her first,” said Sahara. “She’s my guest.”

“Thanks, Sahara,” said Suha.

“You think you can spread her horny ass for me?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Sahara as she reached between her legs and spread Suha’s offered ass.

While lubing Suha’s asshole, I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Beg for it, Suha,” I said, pressing my cock head into Suha’s ready asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, Nasser,” begged Suha.

By the time she finished her statement, my cock head had popped up her ass. She moaned and pushed her ass back.

“You like this, my cheap whore?” I said, thrusting in Suha’s hot ass.

“I love your big cock up my ass, Nasser,” moaned Suha.

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

“Fuck my horny ass hard, **Nasser**,” gasped **Suha**.

She soon stiffened in orgasm.

“I am coming, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

“You want it, my little whore?” I said as I brushed my cock head up and down **Sahara**’s leaky pussy.

“Yes, **Nasser**,” moaned **Sahara**. “Please fuck your little whore.”

Sahara’s dripping pussy took my cock in, and I proceeded to fuck it. She fucked back lustfully.

“I love fucking you, bitch,” I said, fucking **Sahara**’s pussy hard.

“I do too, stud,” gasped **Sahara**. “Give it to me.”

Sahara soon stiffened.

“I am coming for you, baby,” gasped **Sahara**, gushing on my cock.

When **Sahara**’s orgasm subsided, I returned my dripping cock to **Suha**’s ass. I fucked it again to orgasm while I lubed **Sahara**’s horny ass. I then impaled **Sahara**’s ass.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, stud,” moaned **Sahara**, pushing her ass back.

Sahara’s ass received a hard drilling until it convulsed in orgasm.

My cock claimed **Suha**’s luscious ass one last time in that position. When **Suha** came, I pulled **Sahara** off her.

Sahara sucked my cock after I popped it out of **Suha**’s ass. I fucked her throat for a few minutes while **Suha** watched. **Sahara** lay back and pulled her legs over her head, exposing her fuck holes obscenely.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, slapping **Suha**’s face with my cock.

Suha sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Fuck my cock-craving ass, baby,” moaned **Sahara**.

Sahara spread her ass, and I pushed my cock in. I pounded her ass, and she came very soon.

While **Sahara** recovered, she reached down and moved my cock to her pussy. I shoved it all the way in and proceeded to fuck her drenched pussy hard.

“You let him fuck you in the pussy?” asked **Suha** as I pounded **Sahara**’s horny pussy.

“Sure,” said **Sahara**. “It isn’t a big deal. I want my stud to have all of me. I am not his little whore for nothing. I like ass fucking more, but I enjoy having him switch his big cock back and forth between my pussy and ass.”

“You are not virgin though,” said **Suha**. “How are you going to get married?”

“With a little surgery,” said **Sahara**.

“That’s cheating,” said **Suha**.

“Are you going to tell your future fiancé you were getting your ass fucked open on a regular basis?” teased **Sahara**.

“Are not were, **Sahara**,” I said. “**Suha** isn’t going to stop letting me fuck her ass when she gets married. She’s probably going to let me fuck her pussy too.”

“That’s even better,” laughed **Sahara**. “Are you going to tell him you are getting your asshole reamed out and pumped full of come day in and day out?”

“Of course not,” said **Suha**.

“Nasser, are you going to tell your fiancée that you are fucking a bunch of cock-hungry sluts up the ass every chance you get?” asked Sahara.

“I doubt that,” I said.

“Isn’t that cheating too?” asked Sahara.

“Yes, but it isn’t the same,” said Suha. “At least, my groom gets a virgin pussy.”

“Will that be his opinion too?” teased Sahara. “Why don’t you tell him and let him make his own decision?”

“He wouldn’t like that even if he were not a virgin himself,” said Suha.

“Think about it,” said Sahara. “If you want to give Nasser your pussy, it isn’t a big deal for your future groom.”

“I can’t do that surgery,” said Suha. “If my parents found out, they’d kill me. Aren’t you afraid of yours?”

“Mom and Dad know,” said Sahara.

“They know that Nasser fucks you?” asked Suha.

“Yes,” said Sahara.

“You told them?” asked Suha.

“Nasser did,” said Sahara. “The first day I shoved his cock into my pussy, breaking my cherry, he panicked and told Mom so she wouldn’t kill him. She told him it was nothing. All it would take was a little surgery.”

“You fuck freely in the open?” asked Suha.

“Sure,” said Sahara. “Mom and Dad know that Nasser’s my stud and that he fucks me silly in every hole I have. They only don’t know that I am officially his little whore because I’ve just won that title officially.”

“You are so lucky,” said Suha. “I can never get away with that.”

“Not every girl has open-minded parents,” said Sahara.

Before Sahara came, I switched my cock to her ass. After she came, I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy and aimed it at Suha, who eagerly sucked it clean.

We spent several hours fucking. My first come load went into Suha’s mouth.

“Don’t swallow, Suha,” I said as my come burst out, hitting the back of Suha’s throat.

After draining my balls in Suha’s mouth, I wiped its head on her lower lip.

“Suha, I want you to drool my come into her mouth,” I said. “Then, she’ll drool it back. After doing that several times, she gets to swallow it all. She’ll return the favor when I come in her mouth.”

Sahara smiled and opened her mouth for Suha. They traded my come back and forth several times, and Sahara finally swallowed it all. I gave each a deep kiss.

“You are both good come sluts,” I said.

They both revived my cock, and we resumed fucking. My next come load landed in Sahara’s mouth. They traded it back and forth, and Suha swallowed it. I kissed both deeply.

“Do you want to eat my next come load out of her pussy or ass?” I asked Suha.

“I want to eat it out of her pussy,” she said. “I’ve never eaten come out of a pussy.”

“You’ve eaten come out of an ass?” asked Sahara in surprise.

“Yes,” said Suha, smiling. “Thanks to our horny stud.”

“Sahara, you’ll try that soon,” I smiled.

“You are a pervert,” smiled Sahara.

“Hey, I am not the one eating come out of slimy pussies and asses,” I said.

“You are dirtier than that,” she said.

“Can you do better things with your mouths?” I asked, pointing at my hardening cock.

They revived my cock, and we went to work. I pumped my come load deep inside Sahara’s convulsing pussy.

“Share it with her over a kiss,” I said to Suha as I pulled out.

Suha eagerly ate Sahara’s come-filled pussy, making her come. When she was done, she kissed Sahara sloppily, passing her some of the come. I kissed both sluts.

Naturally, my next come load went up Suha’s well-fucked ass in the doggy position. Sahara ate Suha’s slimy ass eagerly, sucking my come out and making her come. She also shared the come. I kissed them both.

My next two come loads stayed up their well-used asses.

“Thank you so much, Nasser, for introducing Suha and me,” said Sahara.

“Yes, Nasser,” said Suha. “It’s wonderful.”

“I enjoyed it as well,” I smiled.

“I learned new perversions,” said Sahara smiling. “I am now a better and dirtier little whore.”

Suha and Sahara exchanged goodbyes and goodnights with lewd kisses.

Sahara lounged with her parents in the living room.

“Nasser introduced his ‘cheap whore’ to me today,” said Sahara. “He fucked the two of us together. It was a lot of fun. I learned new things.”

“What did you learn?” asked Layla.

“He came in her mouth, and she drooled his come into my mouth,” said Sahara. “We passed his come back and forth a few times before I swallowed it all. I then returned the favor when he came in my mouth. He kissed us both.”

“That’s so perverse,” said Faisal.

“Yes, Dad, but it was nothing compared with what we did later,” she said.

“What did you do later?” he asked.

“Suha wanted to eat his come out of my pussy because she’d never eaten his come out of a pussy,” said Sahara. “She’d eaten his come out of asses though.”

“That’s disgusting,” said Faisal.

“Did she eat Nasser’s delicious come out of your well-fucked pussy?” asked Layla.

“Yes,” said Sahara. “She loved it and made me come. She then shared the come with me over a sloppy kiss. Nasser kissed us both deeply when we were done.”

“That’s so slutty,” said Layla.

“Yes, I loved it,” smiled Sahara. “That wasn’t all though.”

“What else did you do?” asked Layla.

“When he came in her ass, I sucked his come out of her ass and made her come as well,” said Sahara. “I then shared the come with her just like she shared it with me earlier. Nasser kissed us both too.”

“You ate Nasser’s come out of the other girl’s ass and shared it with her?” asked Layla.

“I did, and I loved it,” said Sahara. “I am now a better little whore for Nasser.”

“I can’t believe this,” said Faisal.

“Your dad’s still living in the stone age,” teased Layla.

“Chill out, Dad,” said Sahara. “It’s innocent clean fun. It’s a lot of fun too.”

Faisal knew that he would be outvoted, so he dropped it.

“Anyway, I loved sharing Nasser’s amazing cock with another slut,” she said. “She loved it too.”

“I am glad that you had a great time,” said Layla.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Sahara. “You are the best.”

“Nasser, are you really going to talk to Sahara’s mom about fucking the Queen?” asked Suha on our way home.

“Maybe,” I said.

“How can you talk about that with her while you are her daughter’s boyfriend?” she asked.

“That’s easy,” I said. “I can easily tell her that her daughter has brought it up. That’s the truth, isn’t it?”

“You once told me you’d fucked the mothers of all the girls you fucked,” she said. “Have you fucked her?”

“I hadn’t fucked Sahara when I told you that,” I said. “By the way, I volunteer that kind of information whenever I see fit. I don’t answer questions about my conquests. I can’t even tell you if I’ve fucked your own mom.”

“That I know you haven’t,” she said.

“That’s just a guess,” I teased. “It may be correct or wrong unless you asked your mom and she denied it.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Well, it remains a guess,” I said. “By the way, what would you do if you caught me fucking your hot mom’s horny ass hard and fast? Would you get mad and call her a cheating whore?”

“No,” she said. “I wouldn’t call her a cheating whore for doing what I do.”

“She’s married, and you are not,” I said.

“That doesn’t matter as Sahara said,” she said. “We are all cheating whores.”

“Wouldn’t it shock you because you know that you are a slut and you think she isn’t?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “I can’t believe it can happen, but I can’t blame her if she has a hot pussy like I do.”

“We are talking about her cock-hungry asshole here,” I teased.

“I couldn’t blame her for that either, but I’d try not to let her know that I know about her indiscretion,” she said.

“What if you barged into the house and caught me fucking her in the ass in the living room?” I said. “You couldn’t pretend you didn’t know. Would you watch, join, or leave?”

“Watching and joining are out of the question because she’d stop right away,” she said.

“If you knelt down and started sucking my big cock, things may change,” I said.

“She’d then call *me* a whore,” she said.

“She probably would, but you could work out something and let me fuck the two of you together,” I said.

“Dream on,” she said.

“All I need for that to happen is to have you walk in on us while I ream out her cock-hungry ass,” I teased.

“That sounds trivial,” she teased.

“At least, it doesn’t sound impossible,” I said.

“It almost does to me,” she said.

“You say that because you don’t know your slut mom,” I said. “She may love cock even more than you do.”

“You haven’t even met her,” she said. “You are just dreaming.”

“That may not be true if I am already fucking her,” I said. “The only way you can find out is by asking her.”

“How can I ask her?” she said. “Mom, did you happen to have **Nasser** fuck you in the ass?”

“A girl should be able to ask her mom about anything,” I shrugged, “maybe not that bluntly though.”

“Can you ask your own mom if she’s an anal virgin or not?” she asked.

“Of course, but why would I do that?” I smiled. “I already know the answer.”

“I bet,” she smiled.

Suha did not get a chance to ask her mom anyway, because the next time I had her over in my room I was already fucking her mom and aunt. They were on their knees, faces down. I had covered her heads and backs with a sheet and left their asses and legs out. **Nisreen** walked **Suha** to my room. When she came in, I was fucking her mom’s horny ass. I had already told the bitch sisters who was coming over. They had been practicing silent fucking.

“Hi, **Nasser**,” greeted **Suha**.

“Hi, my cheap whore,” I said. “How are you?”

“I am fine,” she said. “Why are they covering their heads?”

“Most women uncover their heads and cover their interesting parts,” I said. “These bitches do the right thing.”

“Interesting,” she said.

“Come here, baby, and spread this hot ass for me,” I said. “Be useful.”

“Sure,” she said.

Soon, **Suha** was spreading her mom’s ass with both hands as I drilled it vigorously.

“Would you like to taste it on my cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

Seconds later, my cock was sliding down her throat.

“Can you judge by the taste if it’s a married ass or not?” I asked, returning my cock to her mom’s ass.

“Not by the taste, but I think it’s a married ass,” she said.

“You are right,” I said as I pulled out of her mom’s ass and shoved my cock into her dripping pussy. “Do you want to taste her pussy too? You don’t get to taste pussies on my big cock often.”

“Sure,” she said.

“I guess now you believe that I fuck married asses,” I said, shoving my cock down her throat.

“I believed you,” she said when she took my cock out of her throat and I shoved it up her mom’s spread ass. “I was just surprised. That was all.”

“Let’s move to the other ass,” I said. “Spread it for me please.”

Suha changed her seat and spread her aunt’s ass for me.

“Do you think it’s a married ass too?” I asked after she tasted her aunt’s ass on my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are right again,” I said, driving my cock into her aunt’s dripping pussy.

“I got the hang of it,” she smiled.

“Taste,” I said, offering her my glistening cock.

She deep throated my cock for a minute.

“Let’s get back to the other ass,” I said, holding her head to my cock.

She changed places and spread her mom’s ass without taking my cock out of her throat.

“This is a great married ass, isn’t it?” I asked, fucking her mom’s ass briskly.

“You only fuck the best, don’t you?” she smiled.

“You know me,” I smiled. “Would it surprise you to find out that this married bitch’s your own lovely mom?”

“No way,” said **Suha**.

“Yes, **Suha**, darling,” said **Siham**, raising her head and looking back at her daughter.

Suha tried to pull her hands off her mother’s ass, but I pulled them back into place.

“Mom, I can’t believe this,” said **Suha**. “**Nasser** talked about fucking you, but I thought it was impossible.”

“I am sorry, darling,” said **Siham**. “I love sex too much as you can see. Are you disappointed in me?”

“Not at all, Mom,” said **Suha**. “I can’t blame you. I am a slut like you.”

“Since when do you know **Nasser**?” asked **Siham**.

“**Nasser** has been fucking my mouth and my ass ever since Aunt **Suhair** introduced me to him,” said **Suha**.

“Your slut aunt **Suhair** introduced you to **Nasser**, the ass fucker?” asked **Siham**.

“Yes, Mom,” said **Suha**.

“She also introduced me to him, and he’s been fucking all my holes ever since,” said **Siham**.

“He’s so good at it, isn’t he?” said **Suha**.

“He’s incredible,” said **Siham**.

“Let’s go to the other ass,” I instructed.

Suha and I moved to her aunt’s ass.

“Were you able to figure out who she is from the taste of her pussy and ass?” I asked.

“Have I tasted her before?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

“How can I figure it out then?” asked Suha.

“You’ve just tasted her sister,” I said.

“You mean this is Aunt Suhair?” she asked.

“Yes,” said Suhair, uncovering her head and getting up on her hands.

“We are all sluts, aren’t we?” said Suha.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“I am positive,” she smiled.

“By the way, your aunt’s my bitch, and your mom’s her assistant bitch,” I said. “If you are a slut like them, feel free to assume the position. They’d love to taste your ass directly and on my big cock.”

“You love this, don’t you?” she teased.

“Not as much as you do, you cock-craving bitches,” I teased.

Suhair and Siham tossed the sheet away, and Suha got on her knees between them. I licked her pussy and ass while I finger fucked those of her mom and aunt. I kept that up until they all came on my fingers and my tongue.

While Suha recovered, I lubed her asshole and reamed it out.

“Beg for it, whore,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass, Nasser,” begged Suha.

“Of course, baby,” I said, popping my cock up her offered ass.

As soon as I stuffed Suha’s ass with my cock, her mom and aunt got up and spread her ass for me. I held her hips and fucked her ass hard to orgasm.

While Suha recovered, I shoved my cock in her mom’s face.

“Taste your slut daughter’s luscious ass, Siham, baby,” I said, holding the back of Siham’s head.

Siham deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Did it taste good?” I said, slapping Siham’s face with my cock.

“Of course,” smiled Siham.

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Suha as I shoved my cock back up her ass.

Suha came again, and her aunt deep throated my cock.

“How did she taste?” I asked Suhair, slapping her face with my cock.

“My sweet niece has a delicious ass,” she said.

“Thanks, Aunt Suhair,” said Suha.

“You’ll get fucked together now,” I said.

Suhair and Siham assumed the position, and I touched my cock head to Siham’s offered asshole.

“Let your daughter hear you beg for my big cock, Siham,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny married ass with your fat cock, Nasser,” moaned Siham.

“Should I fuck your cheating whore of a mom in the ass, Suha?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” said Suha.

“The little slut’s definitely an ideal daughter,” I said, pushing my cock into Siham’s ass.

“Of course she is,” gasped Siham.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Suha.

“Get up, and suck my big cock, bitches,” I said after an hour of fucking three horny asses and two leaky pussies.

They all got up and worshiped my cock together.

“I am going to come all over your pretty face, my cheap whore,” I said to Suha.

“Please cover my face with your hot come, Nasser,” she said.

About a minute later, my come burst onto Suha’s offered face as she tilted it up for me. I finally wiped my sticky cock head on her face and pulled back.

Siham and Suhair pounced on Suha’s slimy face and proceeded to lick it clean. In the end, each kissed her deeply, sharing the come with her. I kissed them all deeply.

My next two come loads went deep into Suhair’s and Siham’s hot pussies.

“You know what to do, my cheap whore,” I said to Suha.

Suha did not hesitate to eat the come out of her mom’s and aunt’s slimy pussies and share it with both of them. I kissed them all deeply.

The remaining three come loads were sucked by the three come-thirsty asses, and they remained there.

“Did you have fun?” I asked Suha in the end.

“I loved it,” she said.

“Suhair and Siham, did you enjoy sharing my big cock and sticky come with my gorgeous cheap whore?” I asked.

“Yes, it was a lot of fun,” said Suhair.

“I loved it,” said Siham. “Now, my daughter and I are closer than ever.”

“I guess we’ll be doing this often,” I said.

“We have to,” she three of them said.

“The other day I was fucking your daughter and one of my sluts when somehow the Queen was mentioned,” I said to Layla while I fucked her ass gently from behind in the piano room. “Is it possible to fuck her?”

“Nasser, that isn’t easy,” she said. “The Queen isn’t an ordinary woman. Several government agencies need to check you before you can meet her like that.”

“That’s understood,” I said. “I don’t have anything to hide.”

“Are you sure they can’t tail you and catch you fucking a bunch of sluts?” she asked.

“That’s legal, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Sure, but are you willing to let a few government agencies know about it?” she said.

“I don’t know,” I said.

“You’d also need to fuck one of her female aides so you can get to her,” she said.

“Is she fat and ugly?” I asked.

“She’s dynamite hot,” she said.

“Can we find out if the Queen would welcome this before we go through all those complications?” I asked.

“We can try,” she said. “You are a greedy fucker, aren’t you?”

“I just want to serve my country, and this is the only way I can,” I said.

“This is secret service,” she laughed. “Nobody can know about it.”

“I just can’t join the public service yet,” I shrugged.

“People in the public service usually don’t fuck,” she laughed. “They get fucked.”

“To each, their own,” I smiled.

“I’ll check and let you know,” she said.

The fucking pace picked up, and she approached orgasm.

“You want to fuck the Queen’s ass like this?” she gasped.

“I think her hot ass deserves it,” I said.

“I think so too,” she gasped.

We did not quit until I filled all her holes with come.

The next time I visited [Layla](#) to fuck her, she did not talk much. She just led me to the piano room. She motioned me to get in. When I got in, she closed the door and stayed outside. That felt odd.

“Hi, [Nasser](#),” somebody said.

“Hi,” I said when I looked around and found a woman in her early thirties.

“So you want to fuck the Queen?” asked the woman.

“Is that illegal?” I asked. “She’s a very sexy woman. Only sick people wouldn’t want to fuck her.”

“You are right,” she smiled. “You’d need to prove yourself first though.”

“I am willing to do that,” I said. “What do I need to do?”

“You’d need to fuck me and do a very good job at that,” she said. “Let’s start by having you eat my pussy.”

“You are not wearing panties, are you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“What would happen if I proved my worthiness,” I said.

“I’d talk to the Queen about you, and you are likely to get your wish,” she said.

“What’s your name?” I asked.

“My name is unimportant,” she said.

“I can ask Madam [Layla](#) about it,” I said.

“She wouldn’t tell you for your own protection,” she said. “You can call me any name you want though.”

“Do you know the Queen’s sexual tastes?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Can she suck cock?” I asked.

“I can’t tell you,” said the woman.

“I need to know,” I said. “If she can’t, I’ll need to reconsider.”

“Nasser, although you don’t know my name, you can’t talk with anybody about what happens here even with Madam Layla,” she said. “Do you understand?”

“Of course,” I said. “I know that this is serious, and I know that it isn’t worth it just for the sex, but I want the Queen to be proud of the citizens of her country. Anyway, can *you* suck cock?”

“Yes,” she smiled.

“What about the Queen?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You need to prove yourself,” I smiled. “If you can’t suck cock, I am walking out. I am already going through a lot to do something for the country. If my country makes it not worth my while, I am not interested.”

“Nasser, you are the one who needs to prove himself,” she said.

“You know I am good at what I do,” I said. “I don’t know anything about you. I need to know something first. Don’t tell me that you don’t like sucking cock. That’s bad too.”

“I like sucking cock,” she said.

“Be my guest,” I said, whipping my hard cock out. “If you do a good job, you won’t be able to walk straight once I am through with you. In short, there is no way I’d fuck a lousy lay for any reason. I won’t treat you like a shy virgin.”

“Don’t worry,” she said, eyeing my hard cock. “I am not a shy virgin.”

“I know that you are not,” I said. “I don’t want you to be *like* one.”

“You have a beautiful cock, Nasser,” she said, her eyes glued to my throbbing cock.

“You have beautiful lips,” I said. “They look like they belong together. I hope they do.”

“Me too,” she said absentmindedly as she knelt down before me.

“You have a great body, ma’am,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let’s see if you have the skills that go with it,” I said.

“I do,” she said, holding my cock gently and stroking it slowly as if it would break.

“I assure you that you will by the time you walk out of here,” I said. “Suck my big cock, my elite cocksucker. You need to do an outstanding job because my big cock has seen amazing teenage cocksuckers. I want you to be better.”

“I will,” she said dreamily as if she had never seen a man’s cock. “It’s so hard and thick.”

“This is what cock-hungry fuck holes need for a good reaming,” I said. “I don’t care who you are, but, if you are not a cock-hungry slut, there are others who need, deserve, and appreciate my big fat cock more than you do.”

“I am a cock-hungry slut all right,” she said.

“Cock-hungry sluts aren’t shy about sucking and fucking like cheap whores,” I said. “Show me what you are.”

“I’ll show you,” she said, stroking my cock faster. “You’ll be impressed.”

“I am going to help you be a perfect slut because I don’t fuck mediocre sluts,” I said.

"I am not a mediocre slut," said the woman.

"From now to the end of this meeting, you are my dirty whore," I said. "Do understand, ma'am?"

"Yes," she said lowly. "I am your dirty whore."

"You give me all you can, and I give you all you can handle," I said. "Does this sound fair?"

"Yes, it does," she said.

"Good whores beg to suck cock," I said.

"Please let me suck your big beautiful cock," she begged.

"Go for it," I said. "Lick my cock head, my dirty whore. Play with my big cock. Show me how much you like it."

She stuck her tongue out and proceeded to lick my cock head tentatively.

"Are you married, whore?" I asked as I took off her dark glasses and tossed them aside.

"Yes," she said.

"You are lucky," I said. "I love slut wives. You are going to get fucked like you've never been fucked before."

"That's why I am here," she said. "I heard great things about you. I hope they are all true."

"I can fuck you like I've never fucked anybody else, but you have to be like nobody I've ever fucked, slut," I said.

"I'll do my best, and I expect you to do the same," she said.

"Bitch, you can't handle my best," I said. "I'll only give you what you can handle."

"You are full of yourself," she said.

"Once you are full of me, you'll know why," I said.

"We'll see," she said.

"I am sure your husband can't handle your best," I said. "You've finally met someone who can. Go all out."

"I will," she said.

"Lick my entire cock and balls, my dirty married whore," I said. "Don't leave a cell out. Quality's vital."

"You got it," she said.

She was eager to please and motivated but not well trained. I guided her all the way through until she was able to swallow my entire cock. I gently thrust down her throat a few times before I pulled out. I slapped her face with my cock and returned it to her mouth. I continued to sink my cock down her throat and take it out for several minutes. She was then comfortable with it. She did it on her own several times.

"Thank you for teaching me how to deep throat," she said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

"I told you I'd make you a perfect slut," I said. "Do you know why?"

"Because you don't fuck mediocre sluts," she said.

"Do you know what that means?" I asked.

"It means that all the sluts that you fuck are real sluts," she said.

"It means that I want you to be welcome if you decide to come back for more," I said.

"Oh, okay," she said. "Thank you. I appreciate that. I think I'll come again for more."

"Don't say that until I am done," I said. "You are not a perfect slut yet. Do you understand, my dirty whore?"

“Yes,” said the woman.

“Fuck your throat with my big cock,” I instructed. “Start slow and pick up speed gradually.”

She grabbed my hips and proceeded to work her mouth all the way down my cock.

“You need to learn how to worship the big cock you belong to if you are worthy of belonging to it,” I said.

She started working her eager mouth all the way back and forth over my cock nice and slow. She picked up the pace slowly, and she sometimes had to slow down and accelerate again. She improved noticeably within ten minutes.

“Do you like having your face fucked, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is it soaking your horny pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do it for a few minutes,” I said. “I need to check on your horny pussy after that. I don’t want it to get neglected.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She got her face fucked for a few minutes, occasionally slapping her face with my cock. I finally pulled her up to her feet, hiked her skirt and pushed her onto the sofa. I parted her legs, exposing her dripping pussy. I gave her wet pussy a quick lick from the bottom to the top, making her gasp.

“You have a nice little pussy, bitch,” I said. “Unfortunately, my big cock’s going to ruin it for you. You have to leave now if you don’t want your tight pussy ruined forever.”

“I want it fucked royally and ruined,” she said.

“Fucking after now will feel like finger fucking,” I warned.

“I don’t care,” she said. “I want your big cock in my tight little pussy.”

“You’ll get it if you are a good girl,” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she said.

She spread her legs wide, and I finger fucked her pussy with two fingers. I brought my glistening fingers to her mouth. She sucked them with little hesitation. I aimed my cock at her pussy and teased her leaky pussy with its head.

“You want it, bitch?” I asked after her flowing juices drenched my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Good sluts beg sincerely for the big cock they want,” I said.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she begged.

“You act like a good slut,” I said as I pushed my cock into her horny pussy.

She groaned as my bulbous cock head opened her pussy wide. I paused for a second before I started to thrust in her pussy gently. She moaned and groaned as I stuffed more and more of my hard cock into her very tight pussy. I finally had my cock all the way in. I held it there for a few seconds, giving her a chance to breath.

“It’s so big,” she gasped.

“Your pussy’s so tight, bitch,” I said.

“It wasn’t made for cocks this fat,” she said.

“Can you handle it, or should I call one of my teenage sluts to show you how it’s done?” I teased.

“Oh, I can handle it, but I need some time to get used to it,” said the woman. “If I can’t, I want you to make me.”

“I think you can,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy. “Beg me to fuck you like the worthless whore you are.”

“Please fuck me like the worthless whore I am,” she gasped. “I am your worthless whore. Ruin my tight pussy with your fat cock.”

“You have what it takes to be a good slut, bitch,” I said, fucking her faster. “You have the instincts of a whore. I’ll make sure you’ll be one. You only need a little guidance.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You aren’t as good as you thought you were, but you aren’t as bad as you think you are now,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She stiffened and came before I reached a brisk fucking pace.

“I am coming on your big cock, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“Come hard for me, bitch,” I urged, fucking her harder.

She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her twitching pussy vigorously.

“It turns out that your little pussy was made to get fucked by big fat cocks, at least mine,” I said as I continued to pound her shaking frame.

“I’d have never suspected that,” she gasped.

“I naturally knew that because I have sluts half your age who take my big cock balls deep in every hole they have like they were cock fed when they were babies,” I said. “You sluts were primarily made for cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her orgasm finally subsided, and she started to fuck back energetically, pursuing a new one.

“That isn’t going to protect your little pussy from getting ruined though,” I said.

“I don’t care,” she gasped.

“You apparently liked coming all over my big cock, didn’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You like being my dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“So do I,” I said. “I like teaching naïve sluts how to fuck and turning them into first class dirty whores.”

Her next orgasm hit her right away.

“I am coming again, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“Of course, bitch,” I said. “You thought you’d come just once and just hang around after that?”

“Your big cock’s incredible,” she gasped.

Her pussy twitched and gushed while I pounded it so hard I was impressed by the resilience of female fuck holes. I was pumping her pussy like a piston of an engine revving into the red zone. The lubrication and cooling systems were impressive too. She shook like a leaf, gasping for air.

“Are you going to keep pounding me like this into orgasm after wild orgasm?” she gasped when she could talk.

“Do you want me to stop?” I teased.

“No, but I didn’t know men could do that,” gasped the woman.

“Now, you do,” I said. “Not all of them can though. Only the ones who care to train for it can.”

“I am really lucky to meet one of them,” she gasped.

“The moment I saw you, I knew this was going to be your luckiest day,” I teased.

“How did you know that, Mr. Stud?” she teased.

“It was easy,” I smiled. “You didn’t look lucky enough then. This is only the beginning though. I am going to keep fucking you until you believe you are the luckiest bitch in the world.”

“That feels very likely,” she gasped.

“Do you want that, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

She continued to come and recover in that position until she had come ten times.

“I’ve never been fucked like this,” she gasped as I finally slowed down.

“If you were ever fucked properly, you wouldn’t be here today, would you?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“Most people don’t know that elite women like you need to get fucked like worthless whores,” I said.

“You are right,” she gasped.

“Is that what you need, my dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You really know how to fuck.”

“You are going to get fucked today like you never thought was possible,” I said. “If the Queen knew what you are doing, she’d wish she were in your place. Do you think she’s ever been fucked like this?”

“No,” she said.

“Don’t you think that she deserves to get fucked like a worthless whore?” I asked.

“Yes, she does,” she said.

“Let’s hope that someday she’ll end up wrapped around my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “You haven’t come though.”

“Don’t worry about me,” I said. “I am going to come so much and so many times inside you you’ll think your skin’s about to start oozing white come.”

“You are not done with me?” she asked.

“Not even close,” I said. “What we’ve done so far is like the first mile of a marathon.”

“Really?” she asked in disbelief.

“I hope you don’t have any important obligations today because you are going to miss them all,” I said.

“I thought I’d be done in half an hour to an hour,” she said.

“You are be lucky if you don’t have to spend the night on your back with your legs up,” I said. “If you need to call your office and clear your calendar, go ahead, but I am not going to stop fucking you while you make that call.”

“You want me to call my office while you fuck me?” she asked.

“If you are not quick, they’ll even hear you coming,” I said. “I hope your husband’s in town so they wouldn’t think that somebody else is drilling your little pussy.”

“My husband’s out of town,” said the woman.

“Great,” I said. “There is no one to wonder why you stay late.”

“Nobody ever does,” she said.

“That’s even better,” I said. “If you turn out a good slut, I may fuck you again and you’ll have to work late.”

“Nasser, I need to make a quick phone call,” she said. “Are you sure you won’t stop fucking me?”

“I’ll only stop if you need to use your pussy to make that phone call,” I said. “Does your pussy talk?”

“No,” she said.

“If it did, you’d have to suck my cock while you make the phone call,” I said as I pulled her up to her feet. “To be nice to you, I’ll fuck you in the doggy position while you make the phone call. I’ll even hold your big tits for you.”

“You are a very horny guy, but I love that,” she said.

“You love it because you were made for it,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

She did not resist as I pulled her blouse and skirt off, leaving her in her stockings and jewelry. I slipped two fingers into her pussy and finger fucked her while I sucked her nipples and used my free hand to fondle her ass. She held my head, squirming and moaning happily.

“You have nice tits, bitch,” I said, pinching a nipple.

“Thank you,” she said.

She hesitated a little when I gave her my glistening fingers to suck but sucked them anyway. I turned her around and pushed her onto the sofa on her knees. She leaned against the backrest.

“You have a great ass, whore,” I said as I pulled her ass back.

“Thank you,” she said as I spread her ass cheeks, exposing her asshole shamelessly.

Her cute little asshole clenched shyly. I gave it a deep kiss.

“I didn’t believe it when I was told that you’d lick my asshole,” she moaned as I licked and probed her asshole.

“You have a pretty asshole,” I said. “It deserves to be eaten raw. Do you want me to eat it for you?”

“Yes, please,” she said.

While I ate her asshole, I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. She had a very responsive asshole. Within a few minutes, she was well on her way to her first anal orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “I can’t believe it.”

Her orgasm took over her as I devoured her asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My asshole’s coming.”

Her asshole twitched madly around and under my tongue.

“That was amazing,” she gasped when her asshole stopped twitching around my tongue tip.

“You have a delicious and sensitive asshole,” I said. “I’ll play with it again later.”

“Sure,” she said.

“Now, you can make that phone call,” I said as I handed the woman her purse and stood behind her.

She dialed her office as I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. I grabbed her tits and proceeded to fuck her.

“Nasser, this won’t be easy,” she moaned, her pussy running like a river.

“Hadn’t you been able to handle hard tasks, you wouldn’t have been in your position, so to speak,” I said, fucking her horny pussy faster.

“Hi,” she said unsteadily. “Clear my calendar for today.”

“Are you okay, ma’am?” asked the woman on the other side.

“I am fine,” she said. “I’ll talk to you later.”

She hung up.

“Wow!” she gasped.

She did not last for a minute after that.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I told you if you talked too much, they’d hear it,” I said as I grabbed her hips and pounded her gushing pussy hard. “Are you going to tell her a strange kid was pounding your pussy into orgasm?”

“No way,” she gasped.

“Are you going to tell her you were in a marathon, holding back what type of marathon it was?” I teased.

“Maybe,” she gasped.

“Once you finish this, you can call yourself a Nasser Marathon finisher,” I said as I continued to drill her pussy. “They’d think that you ran some marathon in Egypt, but you need to finish first.”

“It sounds like a big challenge,” she gasped.

“It is,” I said.

We did not stop until she came a few more times in that position. I walked around and thrust my dripping cock in her gasping face.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said.

She opened her mouth and deep throated my cock for a few minutes, slapping her face with it. Meanwhile, I dipped my thumb in her wet pussy and then fingered her pussy while holding my thumb against her asshole. She moaned around my cock and humped my fingers.

“I want you to lose all your inhibitions,” I said as my squirming thumb started to inch into her relaxing asshole. “That’s the only way you can get fucked like a worthless whore. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I need to spank your luscious ass to help you do that,” I said. “Do you know why I need to spank your bare ass?”

“So I can lose my inhibitions,” she said as the tip of my thumb penetrated her twitching asshole.

“That’s true, but do you know how that works?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You are an elite married woman,” I said. “You are expected to be a role model. Instead, you are letting a kid you never met fuck you like a cheap whore. This is wrong. You feel guilty for that. You deserve a good punishment for all the perversities you do today. Once you receive that, you’ll have paid for your depravity and you can enjoy it.”

“That makes sense,” said the woman.

“You think you can handle that?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said. “I am a big girl.”

“You can’t scream like little girls while you get punished,” I said, slipping my thumb up her ass. “You’ll deep throat my big cock instead so you can remain quiet like a good well-behaved whore. You can thank me at the end.”

She nodded with my cock in her mouth.

“You have a great horny ass,” I said as I reached out and fondled her ass with my free hand. “It deserves to be felt up and stroked. Unfortunately, we can’t enjoy it fully until it gets spanked soundly and freed of all its guilt.”

She continued to deep throat my cock, and I fingered both her holes for a minute. My cock twitched in her mouth at the thought of spanking and fucking the Queen’s royal ass.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I said as I removed my fingers from her holes.

She nodded while I sucked my fingers.

The spanking of her elite ass started. I timed my strokes so I smacked her ass only when my cock was all the way down her throat. Every resounding smack made her jump and twitch. She could only let out a weak grunt. Every cheek received ten smart smacks, giving it a nice red hue. When I was done, I swiped her pussy with a fingertip, making her tremble. Her pussy was soaked.

“That hurt,” she said when I held her head and pulled her up, looking in her eyes.

“You did great,” I said. “You’ve been a big girl. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Is all the guilt gone, or do you need more?” I asked.

“It’s all gone,” she said.

Holding her head, I kissed her deeply. She kissed back feverishly. I fondled her ass freely.

“What does a good slut do when her stud does her a very big favor?” I asked.

“Thank you,” she said as I walked around and stood behind her.

“Anytime,” I said, touching my cock head to her drenched pussy, as I bent her over. “Stuff your horny pussy with my big cock, and get it fucked well like a sleazy whore. You’ve earned it, my sexy bitch.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She guided my cock into her dripping pussy and pushed her ass back, taking it in and moaning quietly.

“Your little pussy has loosened up very well, hasn’t it?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You no longer have a little girl’s pussy that should only be fucked with little boys’ little cocks,” I teased.

“My pussy now can handle your big cock,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy into me. “Thank you.”

After I penetrated her asshole with my thumb once, it was easy for me to do it again, while she got her pussy fucked. She rode my cock harder while I reamed out her asshole with my thumb.

“Have you ever been fucked in your luscious ass, whore?” I asked after she came twice.

“No,” she said nervously, her asshole twitching around my thumb.

“You are virgin until I fuck your hot ass,” I said. “This isn’t preschool. This is real whore fucking.”

“Nasser, your cock’s so big it could hardly fit in my pussy,” gasped the woman.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “Every woman or girl I’ve fucked in the pussy I’ve fucked in the ass, but the converse isn’t true. That means there are more sluts who took my fat cock up their asses than those who took it in their pussies. The virgin teenagers only took it in their asses and loved it. I can’t allow you be less of a slut than they are.”

“You are really going to turn me into a whore,” she gasped.

“Is there a better way to prove myself?” I said.

“I guess not,” she said. “Is it going to hurt?”

“Of course not,” I said. “Your beautiful ass was meant to be fucked. Your sweet asshole isn’t here to be punished. Didn’t you see how you thought it was too big for your little pussy and then you got addicted to it?”

“Take it easy on me please,” she said.

“I’ll take it easy until you beg me to give it hard,” I said. “You are going to love being my wanton ass whore.”

“I believe you,” she said.

“You are a good whore,” I said. “I am going to make you a good ass whore for that’s what you should be. When you carry an ass as hot as yours, you have to take good care of it: you have to get it fucked properly.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Bitch, I want you to know that your luscious ass has never been in better hands than it is now,” I said. “It’s now with the guy it belongs to.”

“I trust you,” she said. “Do what you see fit.”

What I saw fit was to let her come a few more times while I reamed out her asshole with my thumb, adding drool to it to keep it slick. I slowly popped my cock out of her drenched pussy.

“I’ll get your sweet asshole ready for what it was made for,” I said as I replaced my thumb and my cock each with two fingers of my right hand.

“Okay,” she gasped as I jerked my fingers within her fuck holes vigorously.

Her orgasm approached quickly.

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

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her fuck holes twitched madly around my fingers as I diddled her holes hard. She finally went limp.

“This is the appetizer so I can feed your little but hungry asshole my big juicy cock,” I said.

“You are making me come so effortlessly,” she gasped.

“It’s easy for me to make a lustful slut do whatever I want her to do,” I said. “You were made for cock. You are now with the big cock you were made for. Everything’s different now. You come easily. I enjoy making you come.”

“Am I going to come when you fuck me in the ass?” she asked.

“You are going to come your ass off,” I said. “Did you think I was only going to fuck your tight little asshole open so you can handle constipation easily? It’s good for your anal health, and you’ll never have constipation again, but fucking your luscious ass with my big cock will also make you come harder than the cheapest dirtiest whore in town.”

"I can't wait to try it," said the woman.

"We have to wait until you are ready for it," I said, finger fucking her pussy and ass vigorously. "Readiness is the difference between turning you completely off anal sex and getting you addicted to it. Your horny ass will love this."

"Is it addictive?" she gasped.

"Everything good is addictive," I said.

"You are right," she gasped.

"Fortunately, there is no cure for addiction to good sex," I said.

"I'll be coming back for more?" she gasped.

"Not necessarily," I said. "That depends on how strong you are. You can live in pain forever instead."

"That isn't good," she gasped. "I wouldn't want to do it."

"Not if you don't enjoy agonizing pain," I said.

"Of course I don't," she gasped. "Nobody does."

"Those are your options, my hot bitch," I said.

"I love coming for you so much I wouldn't consider any other option even if it were acceptable," she gasped.

"We'll see how long you can last," I said.

She came right away.

"I am coming," she gasped. "This is so good."

"You are a cock-craving bitch," I teased, jerking my fingers vigorously within her convulsing orifices.

"Yes," she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I removed my sticky fingers from her fuck holes and brought them to her mouth. She did not hesitate to suck them all. I generously squeezed lube on her asshole before I returned my fingers to her holes.

"Nasser, I love how you are careful with me," she said. "Most guys would just want to force their cocks into me."

"Do you think I'd be here and you'd be here if I were like that?" I asked, gently finger fucking her pussy and ass.

"I don't think so," she said.

"What good would it make me to turn hot potential sluts off sex?" I said.

"Nothing," she said.

"In addition to everything else bad, I'd lose great sluts," I said. "That would practically be rape too. If I tore your sweet little asshole would you ever come back to me?"

"No way," she said. "I'll actually try to take vicious revenge on you."

"Would you refer the Queen to me?" I asked.

"Never," she said.

"You see?" I said. "That's even worse than your other option."

"I just can't believe how you figured all this out at your young age," she said. "Older men haven't."

"I love sex so much that I have to be this way," I said. "Other men love power and money more. They say that they love sex, but I don't think they really do. If you love something enough, you can and should be very good at it."

“Sex is power too,” said the woman. “You have a very powerful cock. By fucking me, you are now more powerful than most men. I can help you a lot and get a lot of stuff done for you that would require much power.”

“The best thing you can do for me is to enjoy yourself fully when you are with me,” I said. “That’s my power. When I am with you, I just want you to be the happiest woman in the world. That’s how I measure my success.”

“I am having so much fun I can’t believe it’s real,” she said. “You are very successful.”

“That’s all you can do for me now,” I said. “Maybe later you can help me get a fair chance at what I intend to do besides sex so I can serve my country better. I want to use my big cock to serve my country directly and indirectly.”

“You are a noble young man,” she said. “[Nasser](#), I am thrilled literally and figuratively to be fucked by you not only as a lover or a stud but as a person. You are a wonderful guy.”

“I am sure you are not in your position because you have a hot body,” I said. “I am so thankful for that though.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said. “Though, don’t think that sweet talking me will make me shy away from using you sexually like the dirty whore you really are.”

“I don’t want it to do that,” she said. “I want you to fuck me senseless in every possible way.”

“I am glad that we are both after the same goal,” I said. “We are going to exceed our goal.”

“I am sure of that,” she said. “[Nasser](#), this is the first time I am with a man that I can trust completely with my body. I can relax and let you use me any way you want. I could never do that before.”

“This is a great compliment, bitch,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

During that conversation, I added lube constantly to her asshole while finger fucking both her holes slowly. She continued to enjoy herself when I removed my fingers from her wet pussy and proceeded to stretch and ream out her asshole with three fingers, adding lube whenever appropriate. When her asshole was comfortable with three fingers, I used them to fuck it to orgasm.

“I am coming on your fingers,” she gasped. “You are making me come just by finger fucking my horny ass.”

“You have a very horny ass, my bitch,” I said, finger fucking her ass harder. “It’s so much fun to play with.”

She convulsed wildly, her asshole twitching around my fingers. I diddled her asshole until she went limp.

“That was so good, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “You are more incredible than I can ever say.”

“You are a good slut yourself,” I said as I added lube to her asshole and guided her left hand to her asshole.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Stick three fingers up your ass to keep it open,” I said. She obliged me readily. “Fuck it gently.”

As she finger fucked her virgin asshole, I walked around her.

“Meanwhile, I’ll fuck your throat,” I said as I pushed my cock into her mouth.

She opened her mouth and welcomed my cock. She sucked it eagerly while I thrust in her throat. I fucked her cock-hungry throat for a few minutes.

“Lube my big cock, bitch,” I instructed, squeezing lube along my shaft. “It’s time we got your virgin ass fucked.”

She groaned as she reached for my cock. She used her free hand to lube my cock slowly and thoroughly as I added more and more lube to my cock.

“Do you want me to fuck you in the ass, my worthless whore?” I teased, tilting the woman’s face up.

“Yes,” hissed the woman.

“Yes, what, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, I want you to fuck me in my horny ass,” she said.

“Beg for it if you really want it,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, and make me your ass whore,” she said as I held her eyes.

“I will,” I said as I walked around her and stood behind her. “Take your fingers out of your horny asshole. It’s now going to be taken with the big cock it was made for. Wasn’t your slutty ass made for my big cock, bitch?”

“Yes,” she said.

Her asshole contracted but did not close shut when she popped her fingers out. I quickly popped my cock head in. She gasped, and her asshole clamped around the beginning of my hard shaft. I held my cock in its place, applying the necessary pressure, and fondled her tits, teasing her stiff nipples.

“It’s so big,” she moaned. “It stretches my asshole so wide.”

“You have a very tight asshole, my sexy bitch,” I said. “It feels so good around my big cock.”

“I like how it feels too,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to feed your hungry asshole more cock?” I teased when her asshole relaxed again.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to feed it your entire big cock. Stuff my horny ass, [Nasser](#). Use my slutty ass.”

“I will but little by little,” I said, applying enough pressure to keep my cock slowly sinking into her luscious ass.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

It took my cock a few minutes to sink all the way up her virgin ass. It was so tight and sizzling hot.

“[Nasser](#), I can’t believe this,” she gasped, thrusting into my cock. “I am going to come.”

“Come, slut,” I said, meeting her thrusts while pinching her nipples. “You are a natural ass whore, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed as she stiffened. “I love this.”

“Me too, bitch,” I said. “Come for my big cock.”

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming for your incredible cock, [Nasser](#).”

When she started to convulse in orgasm, I gripped her hips tightly and fucked her ass harder and harder, causing her orgasm to explode more intensely. I continued to pound her twitching ass until she went limp.

“You were right, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “That was the best orgasm of my life ever.”

“I know a cock-hungry ass when I see one,” I teased. “Let’s see how many such orgasms you can handle.”

“I am sure I can handle more than I’ve ever dreamed,” she gasped.

“It’s going to be fun to find out,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Of course,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I fucked her ass slowly with long strokes, watching my hard cock repeatedly assert its ownership of her once-virgin ass.

“Your hot ass definitely belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “They are so good together.”

“You love this, bitch, don’t you?” I teased.

“Absolutely,” gasped the woman. “You really know how to fuck a whore’s ass.”

“This is what I do best, my whore,” I said.

“I am sure you are the one who does it best,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass was definitely made for this,” I said. “I love fucking it with my big cock.”

“Fuck it, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck it all you want.”

“That’s exactly what I am going to do, my sexy bitch,” I said.

She started to fuck back, and I fucked her ass harder and harder. She came hard in that position again and again before I finally took my cock out of her ass and kissed her relaxed asshole.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said as I walked around her and shoved my cock in her face.

She sucked my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes. While she sucked my cock, I pulled her with me onto her knees on the floor.

“Worship my big cock, bitch,” I said. “Show it that you are worthy of it.”

She pulled me into her eagerly. I fucked her throat for a while.

“I am going to come on your face,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Open your mouth, and stick your tongue out. Keep your eyes open too. I’ll avoid them, but, if you close them, I’ll open them and come inside them.”

“Okay,” she said. “You finally want to come.”

“Hold your tits up to catch any stray come,” I instructed as I stroked my cock vigorously.

My cock soon swelled and started to twitch. I fired the first jet against the back of her throat. The others went on various parts of her face, drenching her face. Some come dripped onto her tits. I used my cock head to rub it in.

“You are a great slut,” I said as I pulled her up to her feet. “You are now a come slut too.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She let me guide her to the mirror.

“Clean up your face with your fingers, and feed yourself all the sticky come,” I instructed.

While she complied, I fondled her tits and fingered both her fuck holes, often letting her suck my fingers.

“This is so much fun, isn’t it?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed.

By the time she was done, my cock was hard enough to penetrate her ass.

“I am not done with you,” I said, slapping her ass with my hard cock.

“You are insatiable,” she said.

“I have to be this way when most guys are pathetic, don’t I?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Spread your ass, bitch,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. My cock head popped in, and I held her hips and thrust gently in her offered ass.

“You like fucking my horny ass?” she moaned.

“I love it,” I said, turning the woman’s face toward me. “You have a great ass. It deserves to be fucked royally.”

The woman brought her lips to mine, and I kissed her deeply.

While kissing and ass fucking, I took her to the wall.

“Get your horny ass fucked, bitch,” I instructed. “Show me that you really deserve it and I am not mistaken.”

“There is no way you are mistaken,” she gasped, pushing her ass back. “My ass will be so good for your big cock.”

“Show my big cock how much you appreciate it,” I urged. “It loves your cock-craving ass.”

“I love your big cock much more than any other cock, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

She moved her ass back and forth energetically, getting it fucked deeply. I held her tits and played with them while kissing the sides of her face and nibbling her earlobes. She did a decent job, but she did not have enough leverage to get her ass drilled silly.

“Do you need help, bitch?” I asked. “Do you need your slutty ass fucked harder?”

“Yes, please,” she gasped. “Please fuck my horny ass hard.”

Letting go of her tits, I held her hips and gave it to her hard until she shook in orgasm so wildly she almost fell down. I continued to pound her convulsing ass until her orgasm subsided.

“Tell me, what was your luscious ass made for, bitch?” I teased.

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

“That’s right, baby,” I said. “My big cock’s going to fuck it open. It’s going to ruin it even more than it has ruined your once tight little pussy.”

“My ass belongs to your big cock to do with it whatever it wants,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, leading her to the sofa with my cock still lodged up her ass. “It’s going to do that.”

“It knows how to treat it right,” she gasped.

“Kneel on the sofa, and push your slutty ass out like a real bitch,” I urged.

“I am a real bitch,” she gasped, kneeling on the sofa. “Please fuck my horny ass.”

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I did not disappoint her. I held her hips and fucked her offered ass hard in that position through two orgasms.

“I am not through with your hot ass, bitch,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and rolled her onto her back.

“Keep fucking it, [Nasser](#),” she gasped as I pushed her legs over her head.

“I will, whore,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass. “Spread your horny ass for my big cock.”

She spread her ass cheeks, and I lubed her ass and stuffed it with my cock. I pinned her knees down and proceeded to fuck her upturned ass. In that position, she could only whimper and shake with every thrust.

“You like this whore?” I teased as I fucked her defenseless ass hard.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

She convulsed helplessly with every orgasm. She came hard several times. Her pussy leaked profusely and gushed copiously, drenching her asshole and helping lube it while I fucked it vigorously. I occasionally removed my cock from her ass and fucked her mouth. I even fucked her soaked pussy to orgasm once or twice.

When she finally recovered, I rolled her on top of me into the cowgirl position.

“Ride my big cock like an ass whore cowgirl,” I instructed, slapping the woman’s ass. “Show me what you got.”

“You are a fucking machine,” said the woman, bouncing on my cock gently. “You can fuck a roomful of whores.”

“Are you complaining, bitch?” I teased, slapping her ass.

“I am singing your praise,” she moaned. “I love this. You’ve spoiled me completely for my husband.”

“That’s the downside of it,” I smiled. “Your poor husband will be useless from now on.”

“I don’t care though,” she said. “He wasn’t much useful before anyway.”

“It’s a shame when such a hot slut isn’t getting fucked royally on a regular basis,” I said.

“I am so lucky I am getting fucked royally at all,” she gasped.

“Enjoy, baby,” I said.

While she bounced her happy ass on my cock, I squeezed her tits and sucked her nipples.

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

She rode my cock harder and came hard within a couple of minutes.

“Can you see how much I love being your ass whore?” she gasped.

“You are a sincere ass whore, my bitch,” I teased. “My big cock loves you.”

“I love it so much too,” she gasped.

“Take another lap, baby,” I said. “I want you to come your hot ass off.”

“I sure love doing that,” she gasped.

She picked up speed again, as I playfully slapped her ass.

“I love fucking your sizzling ass,” I said. “I am glad I am finally taking care of it.”

“Thank you so much for introducing me to this incredible delight,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” I said. “I couldn’t neglect a gorgeous ass like yours.”

“Other men could only stare at it,” she gasped.

“I am a greedy ass fucker,” I said. “Staring’s never enough for me. I have to use it thoroughly.”

“You do that, baby,” she gasped. “Use it anyway you want.”

“I love it when a woman feels and acts like a real woman,” I said. “Real women love to be used as women.”

“Use me, baby,” she gasped. “I love it.”

“You were meant to be used, my bitch,” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped. “I was meant to be used by a real man like you.”

“Real women belong to real men, not real kids,” I said.

“I belong to you and to your amazing cock, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“You sure do, my bitch,” I said. “Come for me now.”

She soon came again, and I fucked her convulsing ass hard from below. She finally collapsed on top of me. We kissed feverishly while I held her ass and rocked it gently on my cock.

“You are incredible, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“Is my slutty bitch ready to get her luscious ass fucked from behind like a bitch in heat?” I teased.

“I feel I am more like a bitch in heat than a real bitch in heat,” gasped the woman.

“You are, baby,” I said. “I don’t care about real bitches in heat. *You* are my real bitch in heat.”

She dismounted me and got on all fours.

“Fuck me like a bitch in heat but in the ass,” she gasped.

She thrust her ass out shamelessly, and I skewered it on my cock, making her moan.

“You like this, bitch?” I teased, thrusting in her offered ass while adding lube to my cock.

“You know I do, stud,” she gasped. “Use my slutty ass. This is what it’s for.”

She fucked back energetically while I pounded her ass from behind through several orgasms, occasionally dipping my cock in her drenched pussy.

“This is real fucking,” she gasped, collapsing down.

“Real fucking never ends,” I said, rolling her onto her back.

“You are really insatiable,” she gasped, pulling her legs over her head.

“This is serious, my bitch,” I said, pushing her legs further back. “There is no room for kidding.”

Pinning her legs against the armrest, I fucked her ass hard. After two orgasms, she was completely out of breath. I gave her splayed ass a vigorous pounding.

“I am going to fill your luscious ass with my hot sticky come, bitch,” I announced when her orgasm approached.

“Yes, flood my slutty ass with your creamy come, [Nasser](#),” she urged.

She stiffened in orgasm, and I let go.

“I am coming deep inside your lustful ass, bitch,” I said, slamming into her convulsing ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, her orgasm peaking. “Give it to me, stud.”

Her twitching bowels drained my balls, sucking a big load of come deeply. I finally pulled out of her slimy ass.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said as I mounted her, bringing my sticky cock to her mouth.

She eagerly sucked my cock clean.

“You’ve sure done an unbelievable job on me,” she gasped.

“I *am* doing a job on you,” I smiled. “I am not done. I still need to come in your pussy at least.”

“I hope I don’t die of excess pleasure before you are done with me,” she gasped, smiling.

“You are a big girl, my bitch,” I said. “You won’t die.”

She sucked my sticky cock leisurely in that position for a few minutes.

“Let’s start our next round,” I said as I dismounted her and pulled her up and off the sofa.

“This is going to be the fuck of the century,” she said as I walked her to the bed.

“I am a horny guy, and you were meant to be fucked,” I smiled.

“I had no idea that I was meant to be fucked this well,” she said.

“There is no age beyond which you can’t learn anything new,” I said.

“This is the hottest new thing I’ve ever learned,” she said.

“You are still learning too,” I smiled.

“That’s right,” smiled the woman.

“Suck my cock back to life, baby,” I said.

She got on all fours on the bed, and I sat back on the bed. She proceeded to revive my cock eagerly. She deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat in the end.

“Lie on your stomach,” I instructed.

She got into position, and I lubed her asshole thoroughly. I mounted her and proceeded to fuck her ass gently in that position. Within a few minutes, the position progressed into the doggy position, and I pounded her offered ass from behind. She fucked back lustfully until she had a hard orgasm.

“Fuck my married pussy,” she gasped when I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy.

“It’s already ruined,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly. “I might as well put it to good use.”

“Don’t worry about my husband,” she gasped. “Just worry about me.”

“I am not worried about you, bitch,” I said. “I can fuck you royally in my sleep or even while unconscious.”

“I wouldn’t put that past you,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

“The moral of the story is that I am not worried about you,” I said. “I already have you.”

“You sure do, stud,” she gasped.

“I can make your little pussy come a thousand times before it can make me come once,” I said, drilling her pussy.

“No kidding,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Knock yourself out,” I said.

“I almost did,” she gasped.

She came wildly, drenching my cock in her juices.

When her orgasm subsided, I moved my dripping cock back to her ass and fucked it gently.

“I am such a slut,” she gasped. “I love getting fucked in the ass more than getting fucked in the pussy.”

“You are an ass whore, my bitch,” I said.

“That’s what I am,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry though,” I said. “You are in the right place. I love fucking your hot ass.”

She gradually fucked back more and more energetically. She came soon, her ass convulsing around my hard cock.

“Suck it, baby,” I instructed after her orgasm subsided.

She spun around and swallowed my cock. She deep throated it hungrily.

A few minutes later, I returned my cock to her horny ass. Within the following two hours, I switched my cock between her pussy, ass, and mouth, fucking each deeply and making her come many times.

She ended up on her back, her legs on either side of her head. I fucked her leaky pussy hard to orgasm. When her orgasm started, I let my own start.

“I am coming in your hot married pussy, bitch,” I announced, slamming hard into her gushing pussy.

“Oh, yes, come in my slutty pussy,” she gasped. “Fill my married pussy with your hot come.”

Her orgasm peaked, and her convulsing pussy drained my balls deep inside it.

“You’ve finally come in all my holes,” gasped the woman, milking my cock deliberately. “You fucked me silly.”

“We don’t want your pussy to leak my come all over the place,” I said, gently pulling out of her come-filled pussy.

“What are we going to do with it?” she asked.

“Let me show you,” I said, sticking two fingers into her slimy pussy.

As she watched, I scooped come out of her pussy and brought my gooey fingers to her mouth.

“Suck it,” I smiled.

“You are so dirty,” she smiled.

She took my sticky fingers in her mouth and sucked them clean. I repeated that until her pussy was clean.

“All done,” I smiled in the end.

“Your come’s delicious wherever you shoot it,” she said.

“I am glad you enjoyed it,” I said as I lay next to her. “Get on top of me, and suck my cock while I eat you out.”

“You are not done?” she asked in disbelief as she got up.

“Let’s find out,” I said.

While she sucked my cock, I ate her loose asshole, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned as her asshole milked my tongue. I made her come while she made my cock rock hard.

“You are going to fuck me silly again,” she gasped when she dismounted me.

“Would you rather that I stop now?” I teased.

“No,” she gasped. “I want you to fuck me until I can’t fuck anymore. That may be soon though.”

“Ride it like a cowgirl,” I instructed.

She straddled me and stuffed my cock into her drenched pussy first.

We remained on the bed while I put her through her paces in every position we could think of. In the end, she happily swallowed another come load up her well-fucked ass.

“Nasser, I am completely fucked out,” she gasped. “I loved every second of it, but I can’t fuck anymore.”

“It’s okay to save some of my cock for other sluts,” I smiled.

“You are unbelievable,” she gasped. “Your sluts are very lucky.”

“Are you now one of them?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

While fucking my elite ass whore, I noticed a butt plug that **Layla** must have thoughtfully left there.

“Let me give you this as a souvenir,” I said, holding the butt plug up for her.

“Why not?” she smiled.

She got on all fours and pushed her ass out. I gently popped the butt plug up her ass.

After I licked her drenched pussy clean, I explained to her how to take care of her butt plug.

“I don’t want to spoil you,” I said. “I’d like to fuck you again, but I can’t until I’ve fucked the Queen.”

“You are going to fuck Her Majesty,” she said. “She definitely deserves to be fucked like this, and I don’t think she ever has. You didn’t need to do all that to impress me. Thank you for using me so thoroughly.”

“I enjoy helping other good citizens,” I said. “I really enjoyed taking you through this.”

“Not half as much as I did,” said the woman.

“It isn’t fair for a great slut like you never to have been fucked properly in her own bed,” I said. “Next time, we’ll do you justice. Don’t let me down.”

“You are a very righteous guy,” she smiled.

“When it comes to sex, I am almost perfect,” I smiled.

“That I testify to,” she said.

She put on her clothes, and I helped her straighten them. I then straightened my own clothes.

“Give me five minutes before you leave the room,” she said.

“Sure,” I said, pulling her for a long goodbye kiss.

“Thank you so much for everything,” she said when we broke the kiss.

“You are very welcome,” I smiled.

We had been together for over seven hours. **Layla** never let on that she was watching and recording what happened.

“**Nasser**, did everything go well?” asked **Layla** as she got into the room. “She could hardly walk when she left.”

“We just talked for a while,” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “The room smells of intellectual discussions.”

“See?” I smiled.

“I was afraid she might intimidate you,” she said. “It seems that you’ve managed to tame her.”

“It’s a little too hard for cock-hungry women to intimidate me,” I said.

“You found a place to hide the butt plug,” she teased. “When she walked out, it was obvious where you hid it.”

“It wouldn’t fit in her ear,” I smiled.

“The bottom line, so to speak, is that she was able to smuggle it out,” she said.

“You know how hard it would be for a woman to drip from two orifices,” I said.

“You are so sensitive,” she teased. “You’ve just fucked her more than she’d been fucked before in all her life.”

“Good for her,” I said.

“I bet you didn’t enjoy it at all,” she teased.

“You know I always enjoy being nice to people,” I smiled.

“Do you think you’ll enjoy being nice to me?” she asked. “The whorehouse smell’s driving me crazy.”

“Like you wouldn’t be starving for my big cock otherwise,” I teased. “Of course I enjoy being nice to you, but, no matter how nice to you I try to be, I can’t be as nice as you always are to me.”

“Okay, try harder this time,” she teased.

“Get down on your knees, and let me feed you some cock,” I said.

“Are you going to be a royal gigolo?” she asked as she knelt down.

“I need to find a way to make a gold crown for my big cock,” I said. “Do you have any ideas?”

“Your cock deserves a crown regardless of whether you’ll be a royal or a civil gigolo,” said Layla.

“We need to start thinking about that,” I said. “We don’t want a crown that keeps falling off.”

“Remember that a king doesn’t always wear his crown,” she said.

She never mentioned the previous events with the Queen’s aide again.

She did not have a problem revive my cock in her talented mouth. As soon as I was hard, she got up.

“I am so horny, Nasser,” she said. “Please fuck me.”

She got on her knees on the sofa and hiked her dress, exposing her ass.

She pushed her ass out, and I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy, making her gasp.

“Fuck your big whore, stud,” she moaned, shoving her ass back.

“I missed my big whore,” I said, thrusting in her dripping pussy.

“Fuck her, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck her any way you want.”

She was so horny she came within a minute, soaking my cock with her juices.

“You want it in the ass, Layla?” I asked, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said, pressing my dripping cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back into my cock.

When I was done with her, I was starving for other than ass. It was dinnertime anyway. I went home for dinner.

A few days later, Layla fished out my hardening cock and balls while I was in her living room and proceeded to tease my balls and the underside of my shaft until it was rock hard.

“Nasser, it’s my pleasure to present this gift to you,” she said, giving me a cranberry velvet jewelry box.

“Is this jewelry?” I asked.

“Open it,” she smiled.

She resumed teasing the underside of my cock as I opened the box. There was a golden crown in it.

“Wow!” I laughed as I turned the crown around in my hand.

The crown had a sparkling stone on the front side.

“It looks like real gold,” I said.

“It’s pure gold,” she said. “The stone’s real diamond too.”

“You are kidding,” I said.

“I am serious,” she said. “Your amazing cock deserves more.”

“This must be very expensive,” I said. “I can’t accept it.”

“Your opinion’s irrelevant,” she said. “This gift’s from me to your gorgeous cock. Don’t try to intervene between a big beautiful cock and its big whore.”

“That was a joke,” I said in disbelief.

“I take your majestic cock very seriously,” she smiled. “I am sure it will appreciate my gift.”

“You are insistent about this,” I said.

“There is no way to change my mind,” said Layla. “By the way, I got your big cock a cloak too. It’s in the box.”

She was right. I had not paid attention past the crown. There was a sheer black wraparound with an elasticized collar on the top and a string belt in the middle. The collar and the belt were gold in color.

“A king normally isn’t naked when he wears his crown,” she said.

She extended her hand, and I handed her the cloak. She pulled it over my cock, letting the collar close just past the bulbous head. The cloak wrapped around my entire cock and the front of it covered my balls, but my cock and balls were still visible behind the sheer fabric. She tied the belt and then took the crown from me. She placed it around the head tilted to the back. In the end, she held a small mirror for me.

“How does it look to you?” she smiled.

“It looks royal,” I smiled.

“I’ll take a few pictures of His Majesty your big king cock,” she said.

She brought a white velvet sheet and draped it on my stomach and legs and around my balls so it made a background that showed off my dressed, crowned cock and balls, completely hiding my pants and shirt. She took an expensive looking camera and proceeded to take pictures from a few different angles.

“These pictures are worth a lot more than I paid for the crown and the cloak,” she said.

“Layla, you are a most amazing woman,” I said. “I can never thank you enough.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I am sure His Majesty appreciates this a lot more than you do. I have a feeling it’s going to fuck me now like I’ve never been fucked before, but I didn’t do this for the reward.”

“His Majesty was going to fuck you royally anyway,” I said. “It’s now going to fuck you imperially.”

“Let me get it ready for work,” she said, taking off the crown and the cloak.

She gave the royal crown and cloak to me, and I returned them to the box while she took away the sheet and the camera. She came back and led me to the piano room, where she got fucked like I promised. I spend a few hours with her, coming on her face and tits and in her pussy and ass. I took the crown home and did not show it to anybody.

Layla had another trick up her sleeve. Another surprise awaited me when I visited her the next time. She gave me a card while she sucked my cock teasingly in the living room. I took the card from her and inspected it. It looked like a state ID with the picture of my crowned cock. The name was King Cock.

“This looks like a real state ID,” I said.

“It *is* a real state ID,” she said. “The information though is top secret so it isn’t in the agency’s records.”

“This ID was actually issued by the Civil Records Agency?” I asked in disbelief.

“Yes, where else?” she said.

“My cock now has a state ID without an expiration date?” I said.

“That’s right,” she said. “This ID will never need to be renewed. Don’t lose it. Protect it better than you do your own ID although I got a few backup copies issued just in case you lose it.”

“This is amazing,” I said, stuffing the new ID in my wallet.

“Now, His Majesty King Cock’s an official royalty,” she said. “You may need the ID because his picture can’t be publicized on TV or in newspapers.”

“That would have been hilarious,” I said.

“I think His Majesty needs to be serviced,” said Layla.

“His Majesty always looks after every fuck hole his sluts have, especially his big whore,” I said.

“She has three fuck holes right here,” she said.

She led me to the piano room, and we spent about five hours together.

Later that day, I showed the new ID to Sahara while she worshiped my cock.

“This is really your big cock,” said Sahara in disbelief. “Where did you get this?”

“I can’t tell you,” I said.

“You are going to tell me,” she said.

“If you give my big cock the best blowjob you’ve ever given, I may tell you,” I teased.

She proceeded to give my cock a royal blowjob.

“I did my part,” she said, stroking my cock. “You have to tell me now.”

After a lot of insistence, I let her know.

“Your mom gave it to me,” I said.

“Mom’s so nice to us,” she said.

“Beyond what you know,” I said.

We fucked normally after that, and I came on her face and filled all her holes with come.

Mom did not believe it when I showed her my cock’s new ID.

“Look at this, Mom,” I said, giving Mom the ID while we lounged in the living room.

She took it and inspected it for a minute.

“It looks so real,” she said. “How did you make it, and where did you get the crown and the cloak?”

“It’s real,” I said. “It was actually issued by the Civil Records Agency. The crown’s pure gold, and its stone’s real diamond. Everything here is real. I actually have the crown and the cloak.”

“You are not serious,” she said. “How did you do that?”

“It was all a gift from one of my special sluts,” I said. “I shouldn’t say more.”

“She must really like you,” she said. “I am not surprised she does.”

“She and her daughter love me,” I said.

“I hope you consider your mom a special slut too,” she said.

“My mom’s the most special slut in the world,” I said. “I am going to show her that right now.”

“You are a very special kid,” she said as I led her to my room. “You take good care of everyone you know.”

“I enjoy taking care of people just like they enjoy taking care of me,” I said.

Mom started with worshiping my cock for nearly half an hour.

“My big cock wants to fuck his special slut’s luscious ass,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

“Your amazing cock will get what it wants,” said Mom, getting up.

She got on her hands and knees on the bed, and I licked her asshole to a quick orgasm. I lubed her asshole while I licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Please fuck my horny ass, [Nasser](#),” she begged as I aimed my cock at her horny ass.

Needless to say, she and I spent a few hours taking care of each other.

Everything went normally between [Sahara](#) and me until the next time I was fucking her.

“[Nasser](#), I redecorated the room,” she said, gently riding my cock with her horny ass. “Did you notice?”

That kind of stuff never drew my attention. I naturally did not notice anything. I even looked around the room. Everything looked in its place. I did not see anything new or anything missing.

“Look here,” she said, pointing at a picture on the wall.

What I saw almost shocked me. There was a framed blown-up picture of my crowned cock.

“How did you do this?” I asked.

“I have my own ways,” she smiled mischievously.

“What if your friends or relatives saw it?” I asked.

“I can take care of that,” she said. “Now, I always have your gorgeous cock with me.”

“You are the most faithful little whore in the world,” I said. “My big cock highlyreally appreciates that.”

“Is it going to reward me?” she asked.

“You were expecting a reward, you little bitch?” I teased.

“Not really, but I can use one if it involves extra fucking,” she said.

“You sound like I don’t fuck you enough,” I said.

“You do, but it would be nice to be fucked differently once,” she said.

“Okay,” I said. “You are in charge now. I’ll fuck you any way you want.”

“I want to pay homage to your cock,” she said.

“You always do that,” I said.

“I always do it because I love it,” she said.

“What’s different now?” I asked.

“Why don’t you sit back and find out?” she said as she dismounted my cock.

“Go for it, my little whore,” I said.

She got on all fours and proceeded to worship my cock with her mouth and tongue.

“You love my big cock, don’t you?” I said, watching her enjoy herself immensely.

“You don’t know yet?” she teased.

“I know, but I keep forgetting that,” I smiled.

She sucked my cock more than usual but otherwise every fuck hole she had got fucked royally.

SUHAD AND HER HUSBAND

After showing Hashem that I was the only one who could spank his wife's forbidden ass. I wanted to show him that I was the only one who could fuck it. I naturally wanted to do that in a way that would not upset him. I wanted him to concede his wife to me and, if possible, be happy that she was my dirty whore. That needed careful planning and execution that involved several people.

Suhad and Hashem were visiting us at home when Nisreen launched her offensive.

"Suhad, can I borrow Hashem for an hour or so?" asked Nisreen.

"Sure," said Suhad. "Hashem, honey, can you see what Nisreen wants?"

"Sure," said Hashem innocently.

"Thank you," said Nisreen as she led Hashem to her room.

"Happy birthday, Hashem," said Nisreen as soon as Hashem took his seat in her room.

"Thank you, Nisreen, but today isn't my birthday," he said. "Actually, my birthday isn't even this month."

"Really?" she asked.

"Yes," he said. "Who said it was my birthday?"

"At least, your birthday is or was this year, right?" she said.

"Of course," she said.

"I got you a birthday present anyway," she said. "I might as well give it to you."

"Thank you, but you didn't have to do that anyway," he said.

"I did," she said. "It isn't expensive. I hope you like it."

"Of course I will," he said.

"Do you promise to accept it although it may not be what you expect?" she asked.

"I promise," he smiled.

"Guess what it is," she said. "You have to make three guesses before I give it to you."

"A necktie?" he asked.

"No," she said.

"A pen?" he asked.

"No," she said.

"Cologne?" he asked.

"No," she said.

"What is it?" he asked.

"After failing three times, you have to find out on your own," she said, handing him an envelope. "Actually, I doubt you can guess it if you try a thousand times."

“Oh, a birthday card,” said Hashem. “That’s nice.”

“I told you it wasn’t expensive,” said Nisreen. “I am sorry.”

“That isn’t a problem,” he said.

“Read it,” she smiled. “It’s still not what you think.”

He opened the card, smiling, Soon his smile disappeared.

“Do you like it?” she asked excitedly.

“Is this the wrong card or is this a practical joke?” he said. “If it’s a practical joke, it isn’t funny.”

“This is the right card, and it isn’t a practical joke,” she said. “It’s a special present. Read it.”

“I can’t read it,” he said.

“I’ll read it for you,” she said. “A complete one-hour birthday blowjob. It’s the best present I can give you.”

“You can’t give me that,” he said. “Do you have a crush on me? You can’t express it this way.”

“I don’t have a crush on you,” she said. “Don’t read too much into it. It’s just a special birthday present. You are my brother-in-law, so I wanted to give you a special birthday present. Was I wrong?”

“This isn’t the type of present a young woman gives her brother-in-law,” he said.

“I beg to differ,” she said. “Have you ever tried it?”

“Of course not,” he said. “I wouldn’t let Suhad do that to me. It’s degrading.”

“I *want* to do it for you,” she said. “It isn’t degrading to let a woman please you in a special way she likes.”

“You can’t be serious,” he said. “You can’t like that.”

“I do,” she said. “Give me a fair chance, and you’ll see.”

“I couldn’t even if I wanted to,” he said. “Your sister would kill both of us.”

“If you are so afraid of her, don’t tell her,” she said.

“I can’t do that to her,” he said.

“You promised you’d accept my present, and, now, you are backing out,” she said. “I can’t believe you. You broke your promise to your little sister-in-law.”

“This isn’t a reasonable present,” he said. “This is a disaster. Let’s forget all about it.”

“This isn’t a disaster,” she said. “I promise you that you’ll love it. We’ll stop if you don’t. Give me a chance. It won’t take long. You don’t have anything to lose.”

“I can’t,” he said. “You are not even eighteen yet.”

“I am going to tell everybody that you hurt my feelings and rejected my present,” she said. “What would you tell them? How are you going to explain your boner? They may think you tried to rape me when they see it.”

“This is blackmail,” he said.

“I am just trying to hold you to your word,” she said. “If it’s okay for you to lie and break your promise, maybe it’s okay for me to lie and accuse you of trying to rape me. Look at your boner. It’s begging to be sucked. Why are you being so mean to me and to it? We both want it.”

“Nisreen, don’t do this,” he said.

“If I didn’t do it, who’d ever do it for you?” asked Nisreen. “You’d regret this all your life. You can’t miss it. Tell me I am wrong and someone else would do it for you.”

“Do you insist?” said Hashem.

“I do,” she said. “I am not wearing panties. My juices are running down my thighs, and you have a boner that needs attention. Why do you want to torture us? Try it. If you don’t like it, stop or never try it again. You may like it.”

“I can let you do it only if it’s very important to you and you promise not to tell anyone about it,” he said.

“Do you think I’d ever tell anybody that I am a slut?” she said. “By the way, do you think I am a slut?”

“No, of course not,” he said.

“I am going to change your mind,” she smiled as she knelt before him. “Sit back and let me show you the best thing you’ve been missing on all your life. You are going to love me for it. Your cock will be in my debt forever.”

“You are a very stubborn girl,” he said, resigning himself to it.

“You are a stubborn man,” she said. “Most guys would kill to get me to give them a one-hour blowjob.”

“Those are bad men,” he said.

“Are you a good man, Hashem?” she asked.

“I try to be,” he said.

“Shouldn’t a good man be nice to his sister-in-law?” she said, stroking his boner through his pants.

“Yes,” he said. “I am being nice to you. I shouldn’t let you do this, but I am letting you do it.”

“You tortured me and almost made me beg for it,” she said. “That was mean.”

“Sorry,” he said.

“Your gift’s supposed to be a one-hour blowjob, but let’s not count seconds,” she said, reaching for his fly. “We may go over the time by a few minutes or half an hour if you don’t mind. That should be okay, right?”

“Don’t you think one hour is a long time?” he said. “Somebody may miss us.”

“Once it starts, you don’t want it to end,” she said. “This is a unique experience. You shouldn’t rush it.”

“What if they wondered about the reason we took so long?” he asked.

“Don’t worry about them,” she said. “I’ve already told them that I needed you for a while.”

“I don’t think I can last for an hour either,” he said as she fished out his hard cock.

“Why do you think so?” she asked.

“An hour’s a long time for a man to be excited and not reach orgasm,” he said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “That’s my job. You just relax and enjoy your birthday present. You are only going to come if and when I want you to.”

“Have you ever done this before?” he asked.

She smiled at him before she proceeded to tease his leaky cock head with her tongue tip. He was soon gasping as she had him where she wanted him.

“I am going to enjoy this a lot,” she said. “It’s my pleasure to introduce you to this amazing pleasure.”

“This feels too good for me to last even for five minutes,” he said.

“That isn’t the present I am giving you,” she said. “You are going to last for at least an hour, and we’ll love it.”

“I don’t know how you can manage that,” said Hashem as Nisreen sucked his cock head gently, making him leak.

“What matters most is whether you are having a good time,” she said.

“I am having an amazing time,” he said.

She licked the underside of his cock thoroughly.

“Your cock’s so hard,” she said. “It seems to like my present so much. I can’t believe that you wanted to deny it.”

“Nisreen, I love this, but nobody else will be happy about it,” he said.

“It’s between the two of us,” she said. “I am happy about it. Aren’t you?”

“Yes, I am,” he said.

“That’s what matters most,” she said. “If Suhad doesn’t suck your cock, she can’t pervert others from doing it.”

“I am her husband,” he said.

“A wife isn’t supposed to deny her husband every pleasure just because she’s his wife,” she said. “If she wants to deny you this pleasure, she has at least to give it to you.”

“I don’t think she’d agree to your logic,” he said.

“Do you agree to it?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “It sounds reasonable.”

Whenever he talked, she sucked his cock head.

“Let’s put it this way,” she said. “If you don’t lick Suhad’s pussy, you can’t prevent other men from licking it.”

“I don’t think I’d agree to that,” he said.

“I am now sucking your cock,” she said. “Would you be mad if, at the same time, someone’s licking her pussy?”

“I know I shouldn’t be mad, but I don’t think I can handle it,” he said.

“Maybe she thinks it’s degrading for you to lick her pussy,” she said. “It should be okay for her to let another guy degrade himself and lick her juicy pussy, making her come in his mouth repeatedly.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Why don’t you think about it while I suck your hard cock?” she said.

She licked his balls before she took his cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck his cock, increasing the depth slowly but surely. His cock leaked freely and she sipped all it leaked. Fifteen minutes into his first blowjob, he was having his cock deep throated.

“This is incredible,” he said. “I can’t believe how good it feels.”

She winked at him while she continued to deep throat his cock gently.

She did not have a problem keeping him squirming for over an hour as she sucked and teased his cock. She changed techniques and paces every once in a while, treating him to a serious blowjob. She kept him on his toes for nearly half an hour. He was ready to come at any second.

“I can’t hold back anymore,” he finally said.

“I know,” she smiled at him. “I don’t want you to. You are now ready to shoot your biggest come load ever into my mouth, aren’t you?”

“You want me to come in your mouth?” he asked in disbelief, his cock twitching.

“Didn’t I say a complete blowjob?” smiled Nisreen. “If you didn’t come, it wouldn’t be complete. Get ready.”

Hashem was completely helpless while she made him come in her mouth. It was a big orgasm too—and a big come load. She opened her mouth to show him his come before she swallowed it all.

“You don’t mind swallowing come?” he asked in disbelief.

“It’s my prize for doing a great job,” she said. “Why would I waste it? Don’t you think that I did a great job?”

“You did an incredible job,” he said. “I’ve never dreamed anything could be this good.”

“Do you now forgive me for coercing you into it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Was it your best birthday present ever?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Well, you don’t have to wait a year to get it again,” she said. “We both loved it, so we can have it whenever we want, but there is a little catch.”

“What?” he asked as she stood up.

“This is my virgin little pussy,” she said as she hiked her skirt and raised her right leg, placing her foot on the bed. “Can you see how wet it is?”

“Yes,” he said. “It’s soaked.”

“Do you think it’s pretty or ugly?” she asked.

“It’s very pretty,” he said.

“Is it kissable?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead, and kiss it,” she said.

“Are you sure?” he asked.

“Go ahead,” she said. “You said it was kissable.”

He leaned forward and kissed her drenched pussy, making her gasp and leak on his lips.

“Next time, I am going to teach you how to lick it clean,” she said. “I love to have my pussy licked to orgasm after orgasm. Do you still think I am not a slut after all my hard work and what it did to my horny pussy?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You do,” she teased. “You may leave whenever you want. You can keep your birthday card too.”

She left the room, leaving him amazed and stunned.

Two days later, Hashem was at our house.

“Nisreen’s waiting for you in her room,” Mom told Hashem.

“I’ll see her,” he said, getting up. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

He headed to Nisreen’s room.

“Suhad said you needed me to help you in some coursework,” Hashem said to Nisreen.

“Yes,” she smiled. “I want to learn how to teach a newbie how to eat pussy. I need a volunteer.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You’ll help me learn how to teach somebody to eat pussy. After that, I’ll teach you how to relax while you have your cock sucked for a long time.”

“Your sister and mom think I’ll be teaching you something,” he said.

“You will,” she said. “This is more important. This is something they don’t teach at school.”

“It isn’t what they think I’ll be helping you with,” he said.

“That’s perfectly okay,” she said. “As long as you are helping me do useful stuff, it’s great.”

“I hope so,” he said.

“I am going to teach you how to eat my pussy first,” she said. “Women love that. I am then going to suck your cock for the same amount of time you do it. The minimum’s one hour. We need to enjoy ourselves and learn.”

“Your family would wonder what we are doing,” he said.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “Nasser always has married women and girls visit him in his room for hours. Nobody knows what they are doing, and nobody cares.”

“Really?” he asked. “What do they do?”

“The assumption’s that he teaches them about computers,” she said. “How come only girls and women like to learn about computers? I bet they don’t know any more than they do before they met him.”

“What do you think they do?” he asked.

“Maybe he’s teaching them like I am teaching you, or you are teaching me for that matter,” she said.

“That isn’t like him,” he said.

“Is it like you or me?” she said.

“Not really,” he said. “Why do you think so anyway?”

“When they finish their lessons, they look like I’d look if I came a hundred times in your mouth,” she said.

“You won’t look any different after you come in my mouth,” he said.

“You are not a woman,” she said. “I am sure some women can tell how many times I came in your mouth.”

“Maybe,” he said.

“Some were married women,” she said. “If he could eat their pussies, he could have his way with them.”

“Do you think he has sex with them?” he asked.

“I don’t think he can eat the pussies of two or three women together and make them look that way,” she said.

“Together?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Sometimes, he has two or three women in his room.”

“There is no way two or three women would let him have sex with them together,” he said.

“There is no other explanation,” she said.

“I think you are reading too much into it with your overactive mind,” he said. “It must be completely innocent.”

“You think so?” said Nisreen.

“I am sure,” said Hashem.

“I once saw him fondle their asses while taking them to his room,” she said. “That can’t be innocent.”

“I told you that couldn’t be real,” he said. “There is no way he’d do that.”

“Anyway, the moral of the story is that you can stay as long as you want,” she said. “You’ll drink a lot of my come and I’ll drink all yours. It’s going to be a fun learning experience for the two of us. I want to improve my cock sucking techniques, and you want to improve your pussy eating skills.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You’ve already kissed my pussy,” she said, hiking her short skirt and exposing her bare wet pussy. “I’ll let you get to know it with your mouth and tongue for some time before I start giving you pointers.”

She spread her legs and lay back as he knelt before her dripping pussy.

“Take your time,” she said. “I want you to get to know it and give yourself time to like its taste and texture. Once you do that, it will be smooth sailing. You’ll love it. Actually, we should both love it.”

“I’ve never done anything like this,” he said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “You are a smart person. You’ll learn quickly. I’ll teach you that just like I taught you how to last in my mouth for an hour. It’s going to be fun. Relax, and learn. You are in no hurry.”

“Your pussy’s so pretty,” he said, admiring her pussy.

“You like it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am glad that you do,” she said. “Don’t think that I let every guy see my little pussy. You are very privileged.”

“I appreciate that,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she said. “I am sure you are going to make it worth my while.”

“It’s soaked,” he said.

“It’s very excited about having you lick it and make it come in your mouth,” she said. “It apparently likes you.”

“I’ve never inspected a pussy so thoroughly,” he said.

“I am glad to be of help,” she said. “Can you smell its excitement too?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s the smell of a horny girl,” she said. “Every man should love it. Do you like it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You like how it looks, and you like how it smells,” she said. “If you like how it tastes and you like how it feels, you’ll be all set to be an amazing pussy licker.”

“I need to learn the technique too,” he said.

“Do you want to be a good pussy licker?” she asked. “Do you want to be able to effortlessly make any woman come hard in your mouth?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Trust me that you have the most important tool to succeed,” she said. “Now, lick my pussy, and try its taste.”

Hashem tentatively licked Nisreen's soaked pussy, making Nisreen gasp.

"How did it taste?" she asked.

"Not bad," he said.

"Do you like it?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"You'll like it even more the more you do it," she said. "How did it feel? Was it too smooth or too rough on your tongue, or did it feel okay?"

"It felt great," he said.

"Thank you, Hashem," she said. "I have no doubt that you'll be a great pussy licker. You only need to learn how to lick it. It's instinctive, but it leaves room for creativity and skill. I am sure you'll do great."

"Thank you," he said.

He was a little gentle as he teased, licked, and explored her dripping pussy with increasing enthusiasm.

"This feels so good, Hashem," she moaned. "Don't stop."

She moaned encouragements while squirming and humping his face. That encouraged him, and he soon devoured her leaky pussy. She gave him occasional pointers. He made her come within several minutes.

"I am coming in your mouth, Hashem," she gasped, gushing in his mouth, while she held his head to her pussy.

She convulsed wildly until her orgasm subsided.

"You did great, Hashem," she gasped. "Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes," he said shyly.

"That was a great achievement," she said. "That was your first time. You'll only get better."

He got better, but he teased her much, making her squirm and moan while leaking profusely in his eager mouth.

"You seem to like the taste of my juices," she moaned.

"Yes, and I like having you leak so much in my mouth," he said.

"Enjoy," she moaned.

"I am having a great time," he said.

He made her come five times in a little over an hour and did not hesitate to slurp all her juices, trying to lick her leaking pussy dry but naturally not succeeding.

"That was incredible, Hashem," she gasped, sitting up. "Either I am a good teacher, or you are a great student."

"Maybe both," he smiled.

"There is no doubt that you are a great student," she said.

"Thank you," he said.

"You deserve a very serious blowjob," she said. "Are you ready for it?"

"Yes," he said.

"Sit back, and let me take care of you," she said.

He sat back on the edge of the bed, and she knelt before him.

“You are ready,” said Nisreen as she set Hashem’s hard cock free and pulled out his balls.

“I’ve been eating your delicious pussy for a long time,” said Hashem.

“I am glad it has this effect on you,” she said.

“You have a hot pussy,” he said as she teased his balls with her tongue tip.

“My pussy likes you,” she said. “It loves how you eat it.”

“I love eating it,” he said.

“I also enjoy toying with your hard cock,” she said. “Do you enjoy it too?”

“Of course,” he said. “You are so good at it.”

“I want to get better just like you want to get better at eating pussy,” she said.

“I guess we can help each other,” he said.

“That’s the point,” she said. “Now, let me show you how much I appreciate what you did for me.”

She masterfully sucked his aching cock for a long time.

“Get up, Hashem,” she said. “I’ll reward you by letting you fuck my throat in a few different positions.”

He happily got up, and she let him fuck her throat for several minutes, changing positions a few times.

“Are you ready to give me my prize?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I can’t hold back much longer.”

She effortlessly drained his balls down her throat and sucked his cock dry.

She zipped him up and sat next to him while he rested.

“To perfect your pussy licking, you’d need to lick my pussy daily, but we can’t do that,” she said. “Instead, I want you to practice on Suhad on a daily basis.”

“I’ve never done it to her,” he said. “How can I talk to her about it? She may think I went crazy.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “Just like no man’s supposed to turn down a good blowjob, no woman’s supposed to turn down a good pussy licking. She’s your wife too. You’ll be surprised how easy it is.”

“What if she said no?” he asked.

“She wouldn’t,” she said. “I bet you anything she wouldn’t. She’d actually love you for it. She’d help you improve too. Do it for as long as possible. Do it to her because you love her. Don’t you want to please her?”

“Of course I do,” he said.

“She deserves that from you too,” she said. “Doesn’t she?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Go for it,” she said. “You’ll be a better pussy licker like you want, and you’ll enjoy eating my pussy even more.”

“I’ll give it a try,” he said.

“Try to improve as much as you can,” she said. “I am sure she’d love it if you asked her for pointers. She’ll probably give you pointers without having to ask. Women are different. They don’t all like the same thing.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll keep that in mind.”

“I am sure you’ll do great,” she said. “You’ve trained on my pussy today, so you don’t have to eat hers tonight.”

Meanwhile, **Suhad** and I did some of that. I ate her juicy pussy and luscious asshole, and she sucked my cock royally, but I fucked her pussy a little too and fucked her hot ass a lot.

When she joined her husband later, she was very well fucked, and she had my come in all her holes.

Suhad obviously loved having her husband lick her pussy.

“**Suhad**, can I lick your pussy?” asked **Hashem** shyly.

“Are you sure you want to do that?” asked **Suhad**. “Most guys don’t like it.”

“I learned that women like it, so I want to do it for you,” he said.

“I’d love it, but you don’t have to do it,” she said.

“I want to do it,” he said. “Let’s give it a try.”

“You are a good husband, **Hashem**,” she said. “I am getting wet already. I hope that won’t turn you off.”

“I love you, **Suhad**,” he said. “Nothing can turn me off you.”

“I hope I don’t disappoint you,” she said.

“You can’t disappoint me,” I said. “You are a beautiful woman. I know that I’ll enjoy licking your pussy.”

“Go ahead,” she said, hiking her skirt. “Take my panties off, and give it a try.”

He knelt in front of her and removed her panties with trembling hands.

She spread her legs wide, exposing her dripping pussy.

“Your pussy’s beautiful,” he said.

“Really?” she said. “You like how it looks?”

“Of course,” he said. “I like how it smells too. I am sure I am going to love how it tastes.”

He gave her soaked pussy a long swipe with his tongue, making her gasp.

“I love it,” he said. “Your pussy’s delicious.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said. “Sit back, and let me show you. I am going to eat it for a long time.”

“Are you sure?” she said. “Men don’t usually do that.”

“I am different,” he said. “My wife has a delicious pussy, and I want to make her feel good.”

“Go ahead, **Hashem**,” she said. “Eat my pussy all you want. I’ll only be delighted.”

“That’s exactly what I intend to do, my beautiful wife,” he said. “I am going to make you come in my mouth until you can’t come anymore.”

“You sound too full of yourself,” she teased. “Are you that good at it?”

“It’s instinctive, and I want to do it,” he said. “Nothing’s going to stop me from achieving my goals.”

“Go ahead, **Hashem**,” she said. “Indulge.”

“Wife, your little pussy’s going to get eaten raw tonight,” he promised.

“I am so excited, **Hashem**,” she said. “I am soaked. I hope you can deliver on your promises.”

“Don’t worry,” he assured. “I know I can.”

Hashem dove in Suhad's juicy pussy, and Suhad and he were both in for a treat.

She gasped and moaned, leaking in his eager mouth, and he made her squirm and moan happily. He made her have her first orgasm fast.

"I am coming in your mouth, Hashem," she gasped. "You were not kidding. You are really good at it."

He devoured her gushing pussy until she went limp. He licked her copious juices gently while she recovered.

After that, he teased her and enjoyed making her squirm and leak profusely.

He made her come half a dozen times before he came up for air.

"Hashem, you are an amazing husband," she gasped. "Did you really enjoy it?"

"Can't you tell?" he asked happily.

"That was incredible," she gasped. "You are so good."

"I am glad you liked it," he said. "We are going to do it often."

"Really?" she said excitedly.

"Sure," he said. "We both love it, don't we?"

"Yes," she said.

"Why not do it at every chance we get?" he asked.

"I don't see why not," she said.

"We'll do it," he said.

"Are you going to fuck me now?" she asked.

"Do you want me to?" he asked.

"Of course," she said.

He made her come three times on his cock for the very first time.

"Eating my pussy made you even better at fucking," she gasped. "We definitely have to do it often."

"Exactly," he said.

She naturally knew what was going on but did not let on.

"What happened?" Nisreen asked Hashem on their next time.

"I can't believe it," he said excitedly. "Suhad loved it. We now do it nightly."

"Didn't I tell you?" she smiled. "No woman can say no to having her horny pussy eaten."

"Thank you for talking me into doing it," he said.

"Do you know how you can thank me for that?" she asked.

"How?" he asked.

"By becoming a better pussy eater and letting me enjoy your improved skills," she said.

"Are you ready?" asked Hashem.

Nisreen felt and enjoyed the improvement. They had a weekly session.

“You know Nisreen’s virgin,” Suhad said to Hashem a couple of weeks later. “I want you to lick her pussy.”

“What?” asked Hashem in disbelief.

“I promised her that you’d do that for her,” she said. “She’d really love that. Besides, it isn’t a big deal. You like doing it to me, don’t you? You brought it up with me.”

“Are you serious?” he asked. “What if we got tempted and things got out of hand?”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I’ll be in the same room. I don’t think she’d want the two of you to be alone while you do that either. That also gives me the chance to make sure she’s enjoying herself.”

“You want to watch your sister have her pussy licked to orgasm?” he asked.

“Yes, maybe the first time only,” she said. “Once you get used to each other, you can do it alone.”

“It isn’t a one-time deal either?” he asked.

“That’s up to the two of you,” she said. “If you both love it, go ahead, and do it all you can.”

“What’s the occasion?” he asked.

“Being nice to my sister,” she said.

“If you insist, I’ll do it for you,” he said.

“I do insist,” she said. “I want my sister to be happy. You can make her happy with your tongue.”

“Make the arrangements, and let me know,” he said.

“She’s already on her way here,” she said. “Get ready to show her a good time.”

“Right now?” he asked in surprise.

“You’ve agreed,” she said. “Do you need to warm up? I want to make it a surprise for her.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You are going to do a good job on her just like you do a good job on me, right?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s okay to let her know that my husband’s so good at it,” she said. “Do your best.”

“You got it,” he said.

“You are a good husband, Hashem,” she said. “Show her that.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Make her come until she can’t come anymore,” she said. “Suck her little pussy dry.”

“If that’s what you want,” he said.

“I think that’s what she wants,” she said. “Are you going to give it to her?”

“You bet,” he said.

“Make me proud, Hashem,” she said.

“I will,” he said.

“You are a good husband and brother-in-law,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

A few minutes later, Nisreen rang Suhad and Hashem's doorbell.

"Nisreen, we have a surprise for you," said Suhad several minutes after the small talk.

"Really?" asked Nisreen. "What is it?"

"Hashem will lick your little pussy for you," said Suhad.

"Don't be silly," said Nisreen. "Did he really agree to that?"

"I am serious," said Suhad. "Of course he agreed."

"Is that right, Hashem, or is my big sister teasing me?" asked Nisreen.

"Yes, it's right," said Hashem. "It's our treat to you."

"What's the occasion?" said Nisreen.

"Your visit," said Hashem.

"You mean, every time I visit, I'll be treated like this?" she asked.

"Sure," said Suhad.

"Aren't you afraid I may be visiting too often?" said Nisreen.

"No," smiled Suhad. "I think Hashem wouldn't mind that."

"Not at all," said Hashem.

"Are you ready, Little Sister?" asked Suhad. "Hashem can't wait to dive in your virgin little pussy."

"I am as ready as ever," said Nisreen. "You are making me wet."

"Suhad will be here while we do it," said Hashem. "I hope you don't mind that."

"I just want to make sure everything goes well," said Suhad.

"That's okay with me," said Nisreen. "Thanks for the treat."

"Don't thank him until he's done and done a good job," said Suhad.

"I am sure he'll do a great job," said Nisreen. "My pussy's getting so hot it's embarrassing."

"Hashem, make my sister come her hot tight ass off," said Suhad. "I don't want her to go home thinking my husband can't eat a juicy little pussy."

"Me neither," he said. "I'll do my best."

Nisreen hiked her skirt, and Hashem took her panties off and dove in her dripping pussy.

"You have a very juicy pussy, Nisreen," said Hashem when he came up for air after she had her first orgasm.

"You definitely know how to eat it," she gasped. "Suhad's definitely a lucky woman."

"Enjoy, Little Sister," said Suhad.

"Suhad, I am sure I'll be visiting more often," gasped Nisreen.

"You are welcome," smiled Suhad.

"That's right," said Hashem. "I'd love to eat your juicy pussy every day."

"Your husband's amazing," gasped Nisreen. "I didn't know men liked it so much."

"They don't," said Suhad. "Hashem does. I am a lucky girl."

“So am I,” said Nisreen.

Hashem devoured Nisreen’s leaky pussy, making it gush in his mouth over ten times. He left her out of breath.

“Suhad, your husband should win the Husband of the Year prize,” gasped Nisreen.

“He has to do this consistently to win that prestigious prize,” said Suhad.

“I intend to do that,” said Hashem.

“Thank you so much, Hashem,” gasped Nisreen.

“You are welcome,” he said. “I enjoyed it so much. I am so happy you did too.”

“Suhad, can I suck his cock please?” asked Nisreen when she recovered.

“Yes, but not today,” said Suhad. “Today, it’s our treat to you. Next time, after he eats your pussy, you are welcome to suck his cock all you want. I won’t be around either. The two of you may do anything but fucking.”

“That would be great,” said Nisreen.

“I hope so,” said Suhad.

“Thank you so much for letting me use your husband if he’s up to that,” said Nisreen.

“I am all yours,” said Hashem.

“You are welcome, Little Sister,” said Suhad. “We want you to be happy.”

“Hashem, I am sure your wife needs a good licking now,” said Nisreen.

“Yes, I am so horny,” said Suhad. “I am afraid licking may not be the only thing I need.”

“Can I watch please?” asked Nisreen.

“Sure,” said Suhad. “After all, I’ve watched you.”

Nisreen watched Hashem eat Suhad’s pussy for over an hour, making her come a dozen times.

“You need a good fucking now, don’t you?” said Nisreen.

“Oh, yes,” said Suhad.

“Can I suck his cock a little before he fucks you?” asked Nisreen.

“I guess that’s okay,” said Suhad.

Hashem stood up, and Suhad watched Nisreen suck his cock for a while, taking it down her throat a few times.

“Fuck me, Hashem,” said Suhad.

“Yes, fuck my wonderful big sister,” urged Nisreen.

Nisreen watched Hashem fuck Suhad for half an hour in a few positions, making her come three times.

“Can he come in my mouth?” asked Nisreen.

“Do you really want that?” asked Suhad.

“Yes, if you don’t mind,” said Nisreen.

“Go ahead,” said Suhad.

“Thanks, Big Sister,” said Nisreen.

Nisreen deep throatated Hashem's cock and sucked it vigorously for a couple of minutes. She opened her mouth wide as he shot a big load of come against the back of her throat. She showed them the come before she swallowed it all and sucked his cock dry.

"Did you like that?" asked Suhad.

"Yes, I loved it," said Nisreen.

"I think she needs another licking now," said Suhad.

"Can we sixty-nine?" asked Nisreen.

"What do you mean?" asked Suhad.

"Can I suck his cock while he eats my pussy?" asked Nisreen.

"Sure, you insatiable slut," teased Suhad.

"When I get him hard, he can either fuck you or come in my mouth," said Nisreen.

"You like having him come in your mouth, don't you?" said Suhad.

"I do," said Nisreen.

"I'll see if I want him to fuck me before then," said Suhad.

"I like the taste of your pussy on his cock too," said Nisreen.

"You are a real slut," teased Suhad.

"I know," giggled Nisreen. "I am a lucky one too."

"I am very lucky too," said Hashem.

Nisreen and Hashem did that before. He lay back, and she mounted him. She came twice in his mouth while she sucked his cock back to life and deep throatated it for a while. Suhad watched fingering her leaky pussy.

"You want to get fucked, don't you?" asked Nisreen. "You look so horny."

"I do," said Suhad.

"Soak his cock for me," said Nisreen. "I want to suck your juices off."

This time Suhad came on her husband's cock four times before he shot his come down Nisreen's eager throat.

"This has been an amazing visit," said Nisreen. "Thank you so much for the wonderful treat you gave me."

"I am glad you liked it, Little Sister," said Suhad. "Hashem loved it too."

"I sure did," said Hashem.

"Hashem, drive her home," said Suhad.

"Can I suck his cock on the drive?" asked Nisreen.

"You can, you little cocksucker," said Suhad.

"Thank you," said Nisreen excitedly.

"Just make sure he doesn't eat your horny pussy while driving," teased Suhad.

"I'll try," teased Nisreen.

Nisreen sucked Hashem's cock royally on the way home.

The next time **Suhad** and **Hashem** visited my parents was only a few days later.

Nisreen soon lured **Hashem** into her room.

“Your wife knows where you are and what you are doing,” said **Nisreen**. “Isn’t that great?”

“It’s incredible,” said **Hashem**. “I don’t know how that started.”

“I asked her if she was getting her pussy licked on a daily basis,” she said. “She said as a matter of fact she was and that you were so good at it. She also said that your stamina improved a lot since then.”

“It improved because of all the cock sucking you did,” he said.

“Now, you can see how valuable my birthday present was,” she said. “It made both you and my sister happy.”

“It wasn’t on my birthday either,” he said.

“That made it even more valuable,” she said.

“That’s right,” he said.

“Let me suck your cock first, so, when you are done eating my juicy pussy, there will be more come for me to drink,” she said.

“You really love sucking cock and drinking come,” he said.

“Just like you love eating pussy and drinking pussy juices,” she said.

“I guess you are right,” he said.

“We are two of a kind, aren’t we?” she said.

“It looks that way,” he said.

“Is your cock ready to get sucked?” she asked.

“It can’t wait,” he said.

“I can’t wait either,” she said.

“Suck it,” he said as he sat back.

“Sit back, and have fun,” she said as she knelt before him.

She took his hard cock and his balls out and proceeded to lick them and suck them.

Meanwhile, **Suhad** was in my room on her knees worshiping my cock happily.

“Let me fuck your fine tits too,” I said a few minutes later.

She took her beautiful tits out and squeezed them around my cock. I fucked her tits for a few minutes, and she returned my cock to her eager mouth. She deep throated my cock for a long time.

“I love sucking your big juicy cock, **Nasser**,” said **Suhad** happily.

“Me too, baby,” I said. “Suck it all you want.”

She deep throated my cock for several minutes.

“My other fuck holes are screaming for it,” she said.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “Let me eat them first.”

She lay back and pulled her legs over her head, spreading her ass.

“Eat my fuck holes, [Nasser](#),” moaned [Suhad](#).

Her pussy was dripping. I devoured it, and it gushed in my cock within a couple of minutes. I then moved to her asshole. She moaned and squirmed happily as I ate her sweet asshole. I let her come several minutes later.

“Please fuck me, baby,” she begged.

Before I put my cock to her, I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

Starting with her pussy, I switched my cock between her holes after each of her first few orgasms. I then kept my cock in her cock-hungry ass.

“Fuck my slutty ass, Little Brother,” she gasped.

By the time I was done with her, she had more orgasms than she could keep track of in her condition. I came in all her holes and popped her butt plug up her ass, locking the come inside her pussy and ass in.

In his condition, with his balls completely drained, [Hashem](#) did not notice how well fucked his wife was, especially her plugged, come-filled forbidden tunnel of lust. He was happier than he could ever dream, and so were his wife and her brother and sister.

[Suhad](#) and [Hashem](#) started to visit us more often. Almost every time they did, [Nisreen](#) lured [Hashem](#) into her room, and [Suhad](#) ended up in my room getting her horny ass drilled hard.

Once Mom walked in on us, while I fucked [Suhad](#)’s offered ass. Mom got on all fours on [Suhad](#)’s left while [Suhad](#) looked to the right.

“Can we share?” asked Mom, startling [Suhad](#).

[Suhad](#) looked to the left so fast she almost went dizzy.

“Mom?” said [Suhad](#) in shock.

[Suhad](#) tried to get up, but I held her in position.

“Would you mind if your mom got fucked with you?” asked Mom.

“Are you serious?” asked [Suhad](#) in shock.

“She’s serious,” I said. “She’s where [Nisreen](#) and you got your genes.”

“Your stud brother’s too good to pass,” said Mom. “You obviously know that.”

“I am surprised you have sex together though,” gasped [Suhad](#) as I fucked her ass hard.

“Are you okay with sharing, or are you a greedy bitch?” asked Mom.

“I’ll share,” gasped [Suhad](#).

“She’s a good girl, Mom,” I said.

“I was sure of that,” said Mom.

“You are going to eat my come out of each other’s well-fucked ass, right?” I said.

“You bet,” said Mom, surprising [Suhad](#).

Sometimes, [Suhad](#) visited alone, and I fucked her along with Mom and [Nisreen](#). Some other times, [Hashem](#) came alone, and I was alone with [Suhad](#) at her house.

A couple of weeks later, Nisreen and I arranged a surprise for Hashem.

Hashem was with Nisreen when Aunt Suhair and Aunt Siham arrived. I let them in and kissed them deeply.

“Do you want to greet my big cock too, you sexy bitches?” I teased.

“Sure,” said Suhair. “Are we alone in the house?”

“Are you afraid somebody might find out what great sluts you are?” I teased.

“Not really,” she said.

“They all know that you are my whore,” I said. “They also know about Siham.”

The sisters went down to their knees and had no problem taking out my hardening cock and balls. They deep throated my cock for a little while. That was when Nisreen was leading Hashem out of her room. He froze in shock when he saw that.

“Look at the sluts swallow his big cock balls deep,” Nisreen said to Hashem.

“Don’t they know that we are here?” he asked. “What if someone walked in on them?”

“Nobody’s supposed to be here, including us,” she said. “Forget about that now and watch.”

When the sisters got up, I kissed them deeply and turned them around, pushing them against the door.

“Show me your hot asses, bitches,” I instructed as I hiked their dresses over their hips.

They thrust their asses out, and I pushed my cock into Suhair’s leaky pussy from behind. I held her hips and fucked her leaky pussy.

“Fuck my horny married pussy, Nasser,” urged Suhair.

“I knew there was a whole lot of teaching going on,” said Nisreen.

“I can’t believe what I am seeing,” said Hashem.

“You can only believe seeing me swallow your cock,” she teased.

After Suhair’s pussy soaked my cock, I pulled out and pushed my cock into her ass.

“My big cock says hi to your slutty ass,” I said, thrusting in her offered ass.

“Hi to your amazing cock too,” she moaned.

After a minute, I pulled out and kissed her loosened asshole. I then moved to Siham.

“You want my big cock in your hot married pussy too?” I teased as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

Her horny pussy soaked my cock, and I moved it into her ass.

“Hi to your luscious ass, Siham,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Hi to you too, stud,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“He’s just put his big cock in every hole they have,” said Nisreen. “He’s fucking her in the ass.”

“Are you sure he’s fucking her ass?” asked Hashem.

“I am positive,” she said. “These women are total whores. They are letting him fuck them at the door.”

After a short ass fuck, I kissed Siham’s relaxed asshole. I turned the two sisters around and nudged their shoulders down. They went down and sucked my cock clean.

“The sluts suck his big cock after he fucked their pussies and asses,” said Nisreen.

“This is unbelievable,” said Hashem.

Suhair and Siham tucked my cock in and got up.

“Let’s go get fucked really hard on a bed or a couch,” said Suhair. “We’ve just been fucked like cheap whores, but we need to get fucked like good-priced whores too.”

“Your wish’s my command, you cock-craving bitches,” I said.

As we walked to my room, I held Aunt Suhair’s and Aunt Siham’s asses. We soon met Nisreen and Hashem.

“Hi, Hashem and Nisreen,” I greeted nonchalantly. “Hashem, these are Aunt Suhair and Aunt Siham. Aunt Suhair and Aunt Siham, this is Hashem, my brother-in-law.”

“Nice to meet you, Hashem,” said Suhair and Siham, offering their hands.

“Nice to meet you, Madams,” said Hashem, taking their hands, one after the other.

“Aunt Suhair’s a sociology professor,” I said, discreetly fondling both sisters’ asses. “She and her lovely sister help me with my project.”

“That’s nice,” said Hashem. “I didn’t know you were interested in social studies. What’s your project about?”

“It’s about social violations in interpersonal relationships,” I said.

“That’s an interesting topic,” he said.

“It is,” I said.

“You are working on it on the summer break?” he asked.

“It’s a long-term project,” I said. “We can talk more about it later. We have to go now. Excuse us.”

“Sure,” he said as we left.

“Do you think they saw us?” asked Aunt Siham.

“You mean when I greeted you at the door?” I asked.

“Yes, what else?” she said.

“Let them see,” I said. “Do you think we did anything wrong?”

“It isn’t about what I think,” she said. “It’s more about what *they* think.”

“Anybody who’d have seen you downstairs would think you are whores,” I teased. “That’s pretty accurate.”

“That’s true, but we don’t want everybody to know that,” she said.

“Those are not everybody,” I said. “They are family. Besides, if they saw you, they already have.”

“There isn’t much we can do about it,” said Aunt Suhair.

“I guess we can only get fucked better than they’d think,” said Siham.

“That’s the spirit,” I said, slapping both asses.

“I am so horny,” she said.

“Did you see him fondle their asses while they talked with us?” Nisreen asked Hashem.

“He did?” he said. “I didn’t see that.”

“I did,” she said.

“After what we saw them do by the door that shouldn’t come as a surprise,” he said.

“I wasn’t surprised,” she said.

“He called them Aunt Suhair and Aunt Siham after he fucked them,” he said.

“Aunt Suhair, the university sociology professor, is Dad’s brother’s wife,” she said.

“He has sex with his uncle’s wife and her sister?” he asked.

“He obviously does,” she said. “They have nice bodies and big tits.”

“If this gets out, it will be a big scandal,” he said.

“What about what we do?” she teased.

“We are much more careful,” he said. “We never do it in the living room or by the door.”

“Don’t worry about them,” she said. “I am sure Nasser has considered the risk of getting caught. He probably wanted someone to see him fuck his bitches.”

“What would he have done if your mom was home and caught them like that?” he asked.

“I think Mom would have hidden like we did,” she said.

“She’d have confronted him later though,” he said.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “I am sure that she already knows that he fucks the sluts that spend time in his room.”

“You think so?” he said in disbelief.

“Forget about that,” she said. “Do you think he’d let me suck his big juicy cock like his sluts did?”

“Are you serious?” he said in surprise. “He’s your brother.”

“Didn’t you see how nice and thick his cock was?” she said.

“He’s your own brother,” he said.

“I only want to suck his big cock like I do yours,” she said. “Didn’t you see how the hussies fawned over it? They had him fuck them in every hole. I wish I could do that. What would be wrong if I enjoyed my brother’s big cock?”

“It isn’t likely that he’d let you touch his cock,” he said. “He already has sluts who worship it.”

“I can take care of that,” she said. “You saw how I sucked yours.”

“If you think you can do that, it’s up to you,” he said. “Be careful though.”

“Do you think he’d fight me after what we saw him do?” she asked.

“I don’t know, but it may not be pretty,” he said. “You are his sister after all. He may not want to corrupt you.”

“He may not like sharing me with you either,” she said. “Would you share Suhad with him? Would you mind if he licked her pussy in exchange for letting me suck your cock?”

“I don’t think she’d agree to that,” he said.

“Don’t worry about her now,” she said. “Would you agree? Would you leave it up to her?”

“I would,” said Hashem. “She’s letting me play with you after all, but how can we guarantee that it wouldn’t blow up in our faces? I don’t want her to stop us either.”

“I want it to blow up in my face,” giggled Nisreen. “It wouldn’t blow up in your face though. You can trust me. Didn’t I get to suck your and get you to eat my pussy in front of your wife? I’ll make sure not to cause any problems.”

“Okay,” he shrugged.

“You know once I get him to eat my pussy, it would be a piece of cake to persuade Suhad to open her legs for him and persuade him to dive in her pussy. He’s a horny guy, and I am sure Suhad’s as much of a slut as I am.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I am sure he can easily get her to suck his big fat cock,” she said.

“No way,” he said. “She wouldn’t do that for me.”

“If this works out, I am sure he’s going to try to fuck her too,” she said. “You saw that he isn’t virgin.”

“Do you think she’d let him fuck her?” he asked.

“If he ate her well, she has to do something for him,” she said. “She’d either suck him or fuck him. Would you rather have her suck his big cock and swallow his come?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I don’t think she’d suck his cock either.”

“Your stamina improved ever since I started sucking your cock, but he’s going to fuck her for hours and hours,” she said. “He’s going to fuck her until she can’t fuck anymore. If he does, she’ll definitely suck his amazing cock.”

“How do you know that he’d fuck her for hours?” he asked.

“Aunt Siham’s daughter loves how he fucks her for hours,” she said. “She’s addicted to his big cock.”

“Aunt Siham’s daughter?” he asked. “He has sex with the girl, her mom, and her aunt?”

“What can he do?” she said. “They are all cock-hungry sluts. He sometimes fucks the three of them together.”

“He fucks the three together?” he said. “They must be real sluts.”

“I don’t think they spare any effort to please him,” she said.

“Isn’t the girl virgin at least?” he asked.

“She is,” she said. “He fucks her up the ass so much she doesn’t feel like a virgin anyway. She probably doesn’t remember what her pussy’s for. She loves it to no end though.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” he asked.

“She wouldn’t love it if it did,” she said. “He must have loosened up her ass very well before he put it to her virgin asshole. Speaking of that, he’ll definitely try to fuck Suhad and me in the ass, especially because we are his sisters.”

“She certainly wouldn’t let him,” he said. “Would you?”

“Our opinions may change,” she said. “Anyway, you need to be ready for any outcome.”

“This is all speculation anyway,” he said. “He or she may not agree to this in the first place.”

“Leave all that to me,” she said. “I am sure you’ll watch him fuck your wife like he’s now fucking his depraved married whores. I’ll set it up if you are okay with it.”

“Go ahead,” he shrugged.

“Get ready,” she said. “I assure you that it’s going to happen.”

Naturally, **Nisreen** did not have to persuade anyone. She just set up a time in the early evening a few days later for all of us to meet at **Hashem** and **Suhad**'s place.

"We all know why we are here," said **Nisreen** when we were through small talk. "Let's not waste more precious time. **Nasser**, can I start by sucking your big cock?"

"I prefer to start with licking the hostess's hot pussy," I said. "You can suck my big cock later."

"Are you ready, Big Sister?" asked **Nisreen**.

"Yes," hissed **Suhad** shyly. "I am so horny."

"Are you sure you are okay with this, **Hashem**?" I asked. "Let's not do something we may regret later. We are doing this for fun, so we better make sure it will be a lot of fun and no regrets."

"I am okay," said **Hashem**. "I am a big boy, and **Suhad**'s a big girl. We can handle this."

"I'll be sucking **Hashem**'s cock meanwhile," said **Nisreen**. "We'll see if he can handle both at the same time."

"Let the hosts hold hands and get ready for fun," I said. "I can eat, and I know that my little sister can suck."

Suhad was not wearing panties. Hiking her skirt put her leaky pussy on display.

"Your pussy's already dripping," I teased, pushing **Suhad**'s legs up and apart. "You are horny for this, aren't you, you hot slut?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"You apparently like to have your horny pussy licked," I said.

"Yes," she moaned.

"You have a mouthwatering pussy, Big Sister," I said.

"Thank you, Little Brother," she said.

"Beg me to eat your juicy little pussy," I said.

"Please eat my horny pussy, **Nasser**, and make me come hard in your mouth," she begged.

"You are a good girl," I said. "You'll get what you want."

"Thank you," she said.

Suhad squirmed and gasped as I teased and licked her wet pussy gently, cleaning it up a little. I probed her pussy with my tongue, getting more juices. She moaned and humped my face, leaking fresh juices. I sipped her juices, teasing her pussy into leaking more. By then, **Nisreen** had **Hashem**'s hard cock down her throat. He squirmed as she sucked his cock skillfully. That was when I proceeded to kiss and lick **Suhad**'s sweet asshole. She gasped, and her asshole nibbled my tongue tip.

"You are a dirty boy," gasped **Suhad**, holding her heels lewdly. "You are licking my little asshole."

"I am licking your cute asshole," I said. "You love it, you dirty slut. Can you say no?"

"No," she moaned. "That feels so good."

"If you want me to stop, let me know," I teased.

"No way," she moaned. "You know how to do that."

"Do you want me to eat your horny asshole until you come on my tongue, bitch?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please eat my horny asshole until I come on your tongue, [Nasser](#),” begged [Suhad](#).

“Spread your ass wide like a good cock-craving slut if you want me to feast on your sweet little asshole,” I said.

She reached down and spread her ass shamelessly. I ate her pussy and asshole freely. She came first while I ate her pussy. She stiffened and gushed in my mouth.

“My pussy’s coming in your mouth, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “I am gushing in your mouth.”

She convulsed while I devoured her pussy and slurped her copious juices.

“That was so good, Little Brother,” she gasped. “You eat my pussy better than [Hashem](#).”

“He must need a little training,” I said.

“[Hashem](#), you need to eat more pussy to catch up with [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“I’ll try,” said [Hashem](#).

While [Suhad](#) recovered, I licked her pussy and asshole gently. I soon picked up the pace and made her come while I ate her twitching asshole.

“You are making my horny asshole come,” gasped [Suhad](#).

She shook in orgasm while I ate her writhing ass hungrily.

“That was even better,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

While she caught her breath, I slid a finger into each of her fuck holes. I ate her pussy and asshole to orgasm while finger fucking both holes gently. I squeezed a second finger into each hole and continued to eat her holes to another orgasm. Her pussy and ass twitched around my fingers.

“I need to get fucked so bad,” gasped [Suhad](#), her fuck holes twitching around my fingers.

“Are you sure you want me to fuck you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If I fuck you, I am going to fuck you well,” I said. “You can’t stop me until I am through with you.”

“That’s what I want,” she gasped. “I am so horny.”

“If you really want it, beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck me,” she begged. “Please, Little Brother.”

“[Hashem](#), do you want me to fuck her?” I asked. “You said I could do whatever she consented to.”

“Yes,” he said. “If she wants it, go ahead with it.”

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Ask him to fuck her,” said [Nisreen](#).

“Fuck her, [Nasser](#),” he said.

“Not only are you a good slut, but you are also a lucky one,” I teased. “Your husband wants me to fuck you.”

“Please fuck me,” she begged. “I can’t wait anymore.”

“What do you think, [Nisreen](#)?” I teased.

“Your slut big sister’s dying for your big cock,” said Nisreen. “Give it to her. Don’t torture her.”

“Would you guide it in?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said, reaching out for my cock with her left hand.

“Hashem, would you hold her legs up while my cock slides all the way into her horny pussy?” I asked.

Hashem reached out with his right hand and held his wife’s legs up by the ankles.

“Suhad, spread your ass like a good slut and smile,” I teased. “You are going to get fucked silly.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” moaned Suhad.

Nisreen held my cock head against Suhad’s pussy, and Suhad spread her ass with both hands. I pushed in, stretching Suhad’s pussy lips. Nisreen took her hand away as my hard shaft sank slowly but smoothly until my balls pressed against Suhad’s asshole, making her moan contentedly.

“It’s so big and so filling,” moaned Suhad.

“You can let go of her legs,” I said to Hashem as I held each leg with a hand. “I’ll take care of them.”

Hashem removed his hands.

“Do you still want me to fuck you?” I asked, flexing my cock within Suhad’s pussy.

“Yes, more than ever,” she said, milking my cock.

“I am going to fuck you until you ask me to let you suck my big cock,” I said.

“I don’t suck my husband’s cock,” she said.

“I am just letting you know how to let me stop fucking you,” I said. “The choice is yours. I’ll keep fucking.”

“That’s exactly what I want you to do,” she said.

“You can’t fuck him out,” said Nisreen. “You’ll have to ask to suck his big cock. I wish he’d let me do that.”

“I will when it’s your turn,” I said, thrusting in Suhad’s leaky pussy.

“Why do you want me to suck your big cock?” asked Suhad.

“You wanted a good fucking,” I said. “I can’t spare any of your cock-hungry holes. Your sweet mouth was meant to suck cock, and I am not going to deny it. Nisreen, don’t you think that I should let her suck my big fat cock?”

“Of course you should,” said Nisreen. “You have a big juicy cock. She deserves to give it a good sucking.”

“Can you hear the expert opinion of our cocksucker sister?” I said.

“You said it,” said Suhad. “She’s a cocksucker. She loves to suck cock.”

“You are a good slut,” I said. “You are a cocksucker and more. You’ll see. Are you enjoying yourself so far?”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I love it. Your big cock’s amazing.”

“The only way to show me that you are having fun is to come for me,” I said, fucking her harder.

“If that’s what it takes, I am going to do it,” she gasped.

“Do it, my married slut sister,” I urged.

A couple of minutes later, her husband saw her convulse around my cock for the first time.

“I am coming so hard on your big cock, Nasser,” she gasped.

“That’s how you should come, bitch,” I said, drilling her gushing pussy.

The second time **Suhad** came was only a few minutes away. Fifteen minutes later, she had come five times, soaking my cock and my balls completely. When she relaxed, I carried her and sat next to her husband, making her sit astride me. While she rode my cock, I snuck one and then another finger up her drenched asshole. She was so close to orgasm.

“You like this, my married whore?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” gasped **Suhad**.

“Look at him,” **Nisreen** said to **Hashem**. “He already has two fingers up her ass, and she loves every second of it. I don’t think he’ll have any problem fucking her up the ass.”

Suhad came right then, both her holes twitching around me.

“Is that right, **Suhad**?” I teased after her orgasm subsided. “Are you going to let me fuck your hot tight ass?”

“I’ve never let **Hashem** do that to me,” she gasped.

“That’s okay,” I said. “You’ve never sucked his cock either, but you are going to suck my big cock, aren’t you?”

“Do you think so?” she gasped as she started to ride my cock.

“Do you like coming all over my big cock over and over?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are sincere, at some point, you are going to have to show your appreciation for my big cock by pleasing it in every way you can,” I said.

“Of course I am sincere,” she said.

“You may then use your cock-hungry mouth and ass,” I said, wiggling two fingers within her ass and two more in her mouth. “Every woman needs to show her favorite cock that she’s a good slut. Do you want to be a bad slut?”

“No,” she moaned around my fingers.

“If I thought so, I wouldn’t touch you,” I said. “Your instincts will soon let me have my way with you.”

She moaned around my fingers.

“Come for me if you are a good slut,” I said, jerking my fingers within her asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her holes and body twitched in orgasm, and she gasped for a couple of minutes. After she recovered, I slapped her ass, and she resumed riding my cock. She came a couple of more times, taking a short break after each orgasm.

“Are you having a good time, Big Sister?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s impressive.”

“Enjoy it, bitch,” I said.

When she relaxed, I helped her turn around into the reverse cowgirl position. I carried her and stood up. I turned around and put her next to her husband in the doggy position. I slid my left thumb up her ass, and fucked her pussy to orgasm. While she recovered, I drooled on her asshole and reamed it out with two fingers. Keeping my fingers up her ass, I fucked her pussy to another orgasm. I removed my fingers from her asshole and guided her left hand to her asshole. While I fucked her pussy, she worked one, then two, and finally three fingers up her ass.

“Does this feel good, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Look at your slut wife,” said **Nisreen**. “The anal slut has three fingers stuffing her own asshole.”

“This feels so good,” gasped **Suhad** as I pounded her leaky pussy.

“You are a real cock-hungry whore,” teased **Nisreen**.

“And you are...?” teased **Suhad**.

“I am taking care of your husband because you went to whore yourself out to our stud brother,” said **Nisreen**.

Suhad’s reply was a crescendo of gasps and groans as she had another wild orgasm on my drenched cock.

“I am coming on your big cock, **Nasser**,” gasped **Suhad**.

“Come for me, my hot bitch,” I urged. “Show your husband that you belong to my big cock like my other whores.”

So far, **Suhad**’s lush tits had been hidden in her scoop neck dress. I set them free and grabbed them while I pounded her pussy through her next orgasm. She was still fucking her ass with three fingers. I did not give her a break or even slow down. I continued to pound her pussy, making her come repeatedly. She gasped constantly.

“Please let me catch my breath,” she finally gasped breathlessly after six nonstop orgasms.

“You know what you need to do,” I said without even slowing down.

“I’ll suck your big cock,” she gasped.

“You sound like I am blackmailing you,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

“I want to suck your big cock,” she gasped.

“Ask nicely,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said. “Come for me one last time.”

She came less than a minute later. I drilled her gushing pussy until she went completely limp. I held her hips and thrust gently in her pussy while she caught her breath.

When she recovered, I pulled out and kissed her pussy and asshole as she removed her fingers from her ass.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said as she knelt before me her back to her husband. “Lick your copious pussy juices off my balls first. Show me that you are a real slut. Show them that you are my whore.”

Suhad sucked my cock gently as if that was her first time. She sucked my cock for ten to fifteen minutes with increasing eagerness. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my cock.

“I like this,” she finally said excitedly.

“I do too,” I said. “Now, swallow it all. Show me what your hot throat is best for.”

She swallowed my entire cock, and I held her head for half a minute. When I let her go, she pulled back, letting my cock pop out of her mouth, and gasped for air.

“You’ve been a good slut so far,” I said, pulling her head back to my cock. “Don’t stop now.”

She deep throated my cock for ten more minutes.

“You were meant to suck my big cock, weren’t you?” I teased, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You love being my whore, baby?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you ready to swallow the big fresh come load I’ve prepared for you, bitch?” I teased.

“I think I am,” said **Suhad**. “If my little slut sister can do it, so can I.”

“Of course you can,” I said. “You are the bigger slut after all.”

“Do you want to fill my mouth with come at the same time?” **Nisreen** asked **Hashem**.

“Sure,” he said.

“Let’s turn around to give your husband a better view of the action,” I said to **Suhad**.

She let go of my cock, and we turned around.

“Suck my big cock hard, and make me come,” I instructed. “Show your husband that you are my dirty come slut.”

Suhad obliged me.

When my orgasm hit, I pulled out and shot the first two jets of come against the back of her throat. I splattered her face with the rest, avoiding her eyes, while her husband watched. When my come supply diminished, I put my cock in her mouth, and she sucked it dry, milking it with her hands.

Meanwhile, **Hashem** came in **Nisreen**’s eager mouth, and **Nisreen** swallowed it all.

“Let me help you with all the come on your face,” offered **Nisreen**.

Nisreen turned toward **Suhad** and used her fingers to scoop the come and feed it to **Suhad** until her face was clean.

“Was I good?” asked **Suhad**.

“I’ll let your husband answer,” I said, looking at **Hashem**.

“You were incredible,” said **Hashem**.

“Thanks, honey,” said **Suhad**, hugging her husband.

She kissed him on the mouth.

“**Nasser**, please let me suck your amazing cock back to life,” said **Nisreen**.

“Your pussy’s now like a swamp,” I said. “It needs a good licking first. Sit back and let me take care of it.”

Nisreen happily sat back on a couch while **Suhad** sat back next to her husband. I ate **Nisreen**’s pussy and asshole for a while, occasionally finger fucking her asshole. She squirmed and moaned, coming in my mouth several times. By then, my cock was already rock hard. She deep throat it hungrily for ten to fifteen minutes.

“Are you ready for more, my married bitch?” I asked **Suhad**, thrusting in **Nisreen**’s throat.

“Yes,” said **Suhad**.

“It’s now your turn to eat my pussy,” **Nisreen** told **Hashem**.

In the following two hours, **Hashem** and **Nisreen** switched roles a few times. Meanwhile, I fucked **Suhad**’s pussy and mouth, and ate and finger fucked her pussy and ass though over twenty orgasms, changing positions several times.

“I am going to come in your married pussy,” I said, pounding **Suhad** in the missionary position with her legs over her head. “Are you ready for that, bitch?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me. Come deep in my married pussy. Flood me with your hot come.”

When she came, I did in her twitching pussy. I used my fingers to scoop my come out and work it inside her ass.

“I am fucked out, **Nasser**,” gasped **Suhad**. “I can’t fuck anymore.”

“You are begging for mercy, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I am drained as well,” said Hashem.

“I still can go on,” said Nisreen.

“I’ve hardly warmed up,” I said.

“You are insatiable,” she said.

“Suhad, I can give you a few private training sessions if you want,” I offered. “You need to last longer than this.”

“I’d like that,” said Suhad. “Is that okay with you, honey?”

“Sure,” said Hashem.

“You are a lucky guy, Hashem,” I said. “Your wife’s an amazing woman, but she doesn’t last. Take care of her.”

“Thank you,” he said. “I will. She lasts longer than I can handle though.”

“Let’s shower,” said Nisreen.

She and I showered together before we left.

It was only a couple of days later when Hashem went down to eat his wife’s pussy and noticed something new.

“What’s this?” asked Hashem when he saw his wife’s plugged ass.

“It’s a butt plug,” said Suhad. “Nasser wants me to train my ass for his big cock.”

“Are you going to let him sodomize you?” he asked.

“He’s already done that,” she said. “That way I can keep my pussy for you.”

“He’s already sodomized you?” he asked.

“He fucked me in the ass royally, and I loved it,” she said. “That’s why I am training my asshole for his big cock.”

“Can we try that sometime?” he asked.

“I am your wife, honey,” she said. “You can fuck my pussy. You know how Nasser makes me beg for his big cock and fucks me like a dirty slut. I love that. I am practically his slut, but I don’t want to be only a slut. I want to be a good wife too—a good slut for him and a good wife for you or a good slut wife. Do you think I am a good slut wife?”

“Yes,” he said. “Can’t we try that at least once?”

“That wouldn’t be right,” she said. “It would make me a complete slut.”

“Would you suck my cock at least?” he asked.

“If I did, I wouldn’t let Nisreen suck it,” she said. “She’s your slut. Do you want that?”

“No,” he said.

“When you are with me, I want you to focus your energy on licking and fucking my horny pussy,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You enjoy that, don’t you?” she asked.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“You don’t mind that I am Nasser’s dirty whore, do you?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Nasser fulfills my need to be a dirty whore and get fucked accordingly in every hole I have,” said Suhad. “You fulfill my need to be a wife and be treated accordingly. You enjoy having me as your wife, don’t you?”

“Of course, honey,” said Hashem. “I wouldn’t trade that for the world.”

“That makes me a lucky and a happy bitch,” she said. “Do you want your slut wife to be lucky and happy that she’s your wife, baby?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“You are a good husband, Hashem,” she said. “I am so lucky to have you.”

“I am so lucky to have you too,” he said.

“Hold the base of my butt plug and gently work it in and out of my horny asshole to see how well trained it is,” she said. “Nasser tells me that I have a pretty asshole and that it’s perfect for fucking. Let’s see what you think.”

He held the butt plug tentatively and proceeded to pull on it. He watched her asshole stretch wider and wider as the thicker part of the butt plug stretched it open wide.

“I didn’t know the butt plug was this thick,” he said.

“My asshole has to accommodate Nasser’s big fat cock while he fucks my ass for hours,” she said. “He really loves my horny ass. Are you proud of me? Your slut wife’s becoming a real ass whore for her insatiable stud brother.”

“I am proud of you,” he said. “I didn’t know you could do this. Doesn’t it hurt though?”

“Training’s all about learning how to do something perfectly with the least effort, with the most fun, and without pain,” she said. “I like to have my asshole stretched wide. Can’t you see how wet I am? Do you think it’s still pretty?”

“It’s very pretty,” he said.

“How come you never kissed it or licked it even after you started to eat my pussy?” she asked.

“I didn’t know you’d like that,” he said.

“Nasser did,” she said. “He licked my asshole right after my pussy, and that won him my horny ass forever.”

“That won him a very big prize,” he said.

“Do you mean that I have a very big ass?” she teased.

“You know I didn’t mean that,” he said. “You have a nice tight ass. I meant the prize was big and priceless.”

“Thank you,” she said. “He likes it a lot, and it loves him. He never wants to stop fucking it, and neither do I.”

“Do you want me to lick your pussy or continue to play with your ass?” he asked.

“Are you hard?” she asked.

“Oh, yes, I am very hard,” he said.

“I want you to fuck me to orgasm before you eat my pussy,” she said. “Nasser says the butt plug in my ass makes my pussy feel much tighter. You’ll like that, but first take out the butt plug and firmly hold it up for me.”

He slowly popped the butt plug out of her asshole and held it up for her. She held his wrist and teased the tip of the butt plug with her tongue tip.

“Are you crazy?” he asked. “It was up your ass.”

“Don’t worry,” she smiled, still holding his wrist. “I know where it was. I suck Nasser’s big cock when he takes it out of my horny ass.”

“That’s dirty,” he said.

Suhad sucked and deep throated the butt plug for a couple of minutes before she let it go.

“My ass is squeaky clean,” she said. “I have to keep it clean inside out because I need to suck **Nasser**’s cock balls deep when he takes it out of my ass. He has to be able to stick his cock and his tongue deep up my horny asshole too.”

“He sticks his tongue up your ass?” asked **Hashem**.

“Of course he does, and I suck him afterwards,” she said. “Don’t you think I’ve become a skilled cocksucker?”

“I think so,” he said.

“I’ll let you watch me take turns with your slut on his big cock so you can see that she’s no better a cocksucker than I am,” she said. “Now, put the butt plug and your cock where they belong and fuck me like you should.”

He gently popped the butt plug up her ass. He had conceded his wife completely to me.

“Do you like having a whore wife, or do you prefer the old demure wife?” she asked, as he got ready to fuck her.

“I like you the way you are,” he said.

“Fuck your whore wife, honey,” she said. “Show me how happy you are that I am my little brother’s dirty whore.”

“You got it,” he said, aiming his hard cock at her dripping pussy.

“Get my slutty pussy ready to be eaten royally,” she said. “You are looking forward to eat it, aren’t you?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Make me a happy wife, **Hashem**,” she moaned as he entered her pussy.

“I’ll do my best,” he assured.

The next day, **Nisreen** let **Hashem** see her butt plug when he was about to eat her leaky pussy.

“You are wearing a butt plug too?” **Hashem** asked **Nisreen**.

“I am wearing it for **Nasser**,” she said as she grabbed the base of her butt plug and proceeded to work it in and out of her asshole, letting it stretch and contract repeatedly. “I want my asshole to be tight and fit for his big cock.”

“It’s really stretching your little asshole,” he said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It needs to withstand long hard fucking. He wants to fuck my horny ass for hours.”

“He sodomized you too?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Did **Suhad** tell you that he did her too? We want to be good ass whores for him. She has a butt plug exactly like this one.”

“Yes,” he said. “I saw her wearing it.”

“She loved it,” she said. “I mean getting her ass fucked nice and hard through orgasm after big orgasm.”

“She wouldn’t let me try it though,” he said.

“I didn’t think she would,” she said. “Do you know why?”

“She said I could fuck her pussy, so it didn’t make sense for me to fuck her ass,” he said. “She wanted to be a good wife, and good wives don’t let their husbands do that to them.”

“That is one reason,” she said. “The other reason’s that **Nasser** loves ass fucking so much he wouldn’t share our asses. If we let anybody else fuck our horny asses, **Nasser** would never touch them again, and we don’t want that.”

“Do you like how he does you up the ass?” he asked. “Is it enjoyable at all?”

“We love it,” said Nisreen. “It’s amazing, and, as you know, he never quits.”

“Did it hurt at all when he did it to you for the first time?” asked Hashem.

“Not at all,” she said. “He really knows how to play with a girl’s ass. He also taught your wife how to swallow his big cock down her throat. You must know now why those married sluts let him have his way with them.”

“He’s a lucky guy,” he said.

“They are the lucky bitches,” she said. “They are getting fucked like never in their wildest dreams by a hot stud with a big cock that never quits.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“Next time, we’ll let him fuck our asses while you watch,” she said. “You’ll see how much we love it. We are his ass whores. I don’t miss getting fucked in the pussy, and neither does your wife when her reams out her tight asshole.”

“Is it that good?” he said.

“It is even better,” she said. “We especially like it because it’s perverse. Girls shouldn’t let anybody touch their little assholes, but we let our brother fuck them for hours and fill them with come, and we love every second of it.”

“Doesn’t that stretch and loosen up your assholes too much?” he asked.

“Not really,” she said. “Does gymnastics weaken ones muscles? It just makes it stronger and more elastic. We use these fat butt plugs to train our assholes and keep them tight and skillful in addition to locking the come inside so it wouldn’t leak out and go to waste although he comes so deep up our asses his come wouldn’t leak out anyway.”

“You don’t think ass fucking hurts at all, do you?” he asked.

“Not at all,” she said, milking her butt plug and making it move in and out. “No slut who’s ever had her ass fucked royally thinks so either. It’s a fun sport I really love. Our horny asses were made for it. It’s hotter than pussy fucking.”

“Are you ready to have your wet pussy licked?” he asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I bet it will feel great with the butt plug stuffing my horny ass while my horny brother’s big hard cock royally reams out our married slut sister’s incestuous lustful asshole to ecstasy. Eat my envious pussy.”

“Yes, ma’am,” he said.

“Make me forget what my slut sister’s doing,” she said. “Her horny brother’s fucking her slutty ass to oblivion.”

“He’s fucking her in the ass right now?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “It’s what they both love most. She’s become a real ass whore.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“Eat her slut sister’s juicy pussy,” she said.

“With pleasure,” he said.

In the following few hours, he ate her pussy raw, and she sucked his cock dry.

A few days later, Nisreen and I visited Suhad and Hashem.

Hashem was going to watch me fuck the sisters’ horny asses open and, if the sisters got their way, do much more.

“Are you ready to fuck your big sister’s ass while her husband watches, Big Brother?” teased Suhad.

“Sure, if that’s what my slut sister and her good husband want,” I said. “Is that what you want, Hashem?”

“Sure,” said Hashem.

“Is that what you want, my slut big sister?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Suhad.

“I want him to watch you fuck my ass too,” said Nisreen.

“You want to watch me fuck my slut little sister’s horny ass royally too?” I asked Hashem.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s going to be a hot long show,” I said. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Little Sister, let’s worship our stud brother’s big cock to show him that we deserve to get fucked royally with it,” said Suhad, kneeling before me.

“I’d love that,” said Nisreen as she knelt next to Suhad.

“Honey, you are going to watch my little sister and me worship my little brother’s big cock together,” said Suhad as Nisreen and she undid my pants. “You think you are going to enjoy that?”

“Sure,” he said.

My sisters pulled off my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Our stud brother’s big cock’s ready for action,” Suhad told Nisreen as she stroked my cock.

“It apparently likes us,” said Nisreen, teasing my engorged cock head with her fingertips.

“My big cock loves its whores,” I said.

“I am so lucky such a beautiful cock loves me,” Nisreen said to Suhad.

“Me too,” said Suhad.

“Are you ready to show it that we love it too?” asked Nisreen.

“You bet,” smiled Suhad.

“Suck my big cock, bitches,” I said.

They both took their mouths to my hard cock and went to work. That was not the first time the two of them sucked my cock together, but it was the first time they did it in front of Hashem. They proceeded to lick and suck my cock eagerly and teasingly.

“It’s so good to have one’s cock sucked by two hot sluts,” I said to Hashem.

“I bet,” he said.

“Each is a very good cocksucker,” I said. “When they are together, it’s incredible.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Is your big cock happy, Little Brother?” asked Suhad.

“It’s always happy in the presence of its dirty whore,” I said.

“Its dirty whore’s happy too,” she said.

“Both dirty whores are happy,” smiled Nisreen.

“That’s what matters most for me,” I said.

Suhad and **Nisreen** worshiped my cock for about half an hour, deep throating it hungrily, kissing it lovingly, and licking it lewdly. Neither took a break throughout the entire cock worship session.

“We need to get fucked now,” said **Suhad**, finally coming up for air.

“Who wants to go first?” I asked.

“Fuck her first,” said **Nisreen**. “You can fuck me at home anytime.”

“You are so kind, **Nisreen**,” said **Suhad**. “You are my guest.”

“**Nasser** and I are not guests,” said **Nisreen**. “This is our home as much as yours.”

“That’s right,” said **Suhad**.

“Hop on it, **Suhad**,” I said. “Let’s get your hot married pussy warmed up for a serious fucking.”

“My pussy’s sizzling hot,” said **Suhad** as she straddled me. “It doesn’t need any warm-up.”

“Let’s get it fucked,” I said as **Nisreen** held my cock and helped our big sister impale her dripping pussy on it.

“Yes,” moaned **Suhad** as she worked her pussy up and down my cock.

“Ride that big cock, Big Sister,” urged **Nisreen**.

“It’s so big my little pussy really needs to warm up,” moaned **Suhad**, riding my cock gently.

“Warm it up, bitch,” I said, slapping **Suhad**’s plugged ass.

“The butt plug makes it even tighter,” gasped **Suhad**, bouncing faster on my cock.

“You are a big girl, Big Sister,” I teased, pinching her stiff nipples through her dress. “You can take this.”

“I am taking it, and I am going to come,” she gasped.

Meanwhile, **Nisreen** fondled my balls.

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I urged. “An orgasm can warm you up well.”

“I am coming,” gasped **Suhad**, stiffening.

Suhad shook in orgasm, her pussy twitching and gushing around my hard cock.

“Your big sister loves coming on your big cock,” gasped **Suhad** when her orgasm subsided.

“My big sister belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“She definitely does,” she gasped.

“It’s your turn, **Nisreen**,” I said.

“I want to get my ass fucked from behind like a bitch,” said **Nisreen**, kneeling on the sofa next to me.

“Do you want to spread her ass for me?” I asked **Hashem**.

“Sure,” he said.

Hashem sat next to **Nisreen** and spread her ass, and I gently popped her butt plug out and lubed her asshole well.

“Please fuck my horny ass, **Nasser**,” begged **Nisreen** as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“She has a beautiful asshole, **Hashem**,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass. “Doesn’t she?”

“Definitely,” said **Hashem**.

“Fuck it with your big cock, Brother,” she urged, pushing her ass back.

Suhad sat on Nisreen's other side and watched.

"Fuck her cock-hungry ass with your big cock, Little Brother," said Suhad. "She's a cock-craving ass whore."

"Her big sister is too," I said, pinching her nipple, as I picked up the pace.

"Of course," she said.

"I am going to come," announced Nisreen soon.

"Come, bitch," I said, pounding her twitching asshole hard while she convulsed in orgasm.

When Nisreen's orgasm subsided, I shoved my cock down Suhad's eager throat.

"Spread my ass, Hashem," said Suhad as she turned around into the same position Nisreen was in.

Nisreen switched places with Hashem, and he spread his wife's ass for me.

"Fuck my horny ass, Little Brother," urged Nisreen.

After removing the butt plug and lubing Suhad's asshole, I effortlessly pushed my cock all the way up her ass. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her hot ass. She soon came hard.

"Fuck my ass," called Nisreen as she got into position.

Hashem spread her ass, and I fucked it to orgasm.

"Let me sit in your lap," said Suhad.

Seconds later, I was sitting in Suhad's seat while she sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock. Nisreen teased Suhad's leaky pussy while she watched Suhad's asshole slide up and down my hard shaft.

"Nisreen, why don't we have Hashem eat our pussies while Nasser fucks our asses in this position?" asked Suhad.

"That sounds like fun," said Nisreen.

"Eat my juicy pussy, Hashem," said Suhad.

Nisreen moved to the side, and Hashem knelt in front of Suhad as she worked her ass up and down my cock.

"Can you see how wet it is?" encouraged Nisreen. "Eat it, Hashem."

Hashem was hesitant and tentative at first, but Suhad moaned and humped his face happily.

"That's it, honey," urged Suhad. "Eat my dripping pussy. Suck my tasty juices out of my horny pussy."

That encouraged him, and he ate her pussy with increasing eagerness, eliciting more encouragements from her, as she humped my cock with more and more urgency.

"I am going to come in your mouth, honey," gasped Suhad.

He devoured her pussy, and she came.

"I am coming in your mouth and on my little brother's big cock," she gasped, convulsing. "Drink it all, honey."

He was only happy to oblige her.

"That was so good, Hashem," gasped Suhad when her orgasm subsided.

"I can't wait to try that," said Nisreen.

"It's your turn after I catch my breath a little," gasped Suhad.

"Did you enjoy that, Hashem?" asked Nisreen.

"Yes," said Hashem.

“She gushed so much, didn’t she?” said Nisreen.

“Yes,” said Hashem.

“Are you looking forward to eating my horny pussy while Nasser fucks my slutty ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll try to beat her,” she said.

“That won’t be easy,” said Suhad as she dismounted me.

“I’ll try hard,” said Nisreen.

Nisreen deep throated my cock before she sat in my lap. I spread her ass while Suhad held my cock up for her. My cock went in, and Suhad moved away. Hashem took his position in front of Nisreen.

“Eat my slut little sister’s horny little pussy well, honey,” said Suhad. “Help her beat me if she can.”

“I’ll try, but I am not sure she can beat you,” said Hashem.

“Make sure, if I don’t, it isn’t because of you,” said Nisreen.

“It won’t be because of me,” he smiled. “If you win, it may be because of me.”

“I am ready, Hashem,” she said. “Eat my virgin but horny pussy.”

He dove between her thighs and went to work.

This time, Hashem did not hesitate, and he did a better job on Nisreen’s leaky pussy. Nisreen bounced her hot ass more energetically on my cock. I spread her ass and helped her bounce.

“This is so good,” squealed Nisreen.

“Enjoy, Little Sister, and gush profusely in my husband’s eager mouth,” said Suhad.

“That’s guaranteed,” gasped Nisreen.

“Help the little slut beat me, Hashem,” urged Suhad.

Hashem devoured Nisreen’s juicy pussy, and Nisreen came.

“I am coming,” gasped Nisreen, stiffening.

Both Hashem and I picked up the pace, and Nisreen convulsed wildly in orgasm. Her asshole twitched madly around my cock while she gushed in his eager mouth. Her orgasm finally subsided, and he pulled back.

“I think she won,” Hashem said to Suhad.

“It looked that way,” she said. “You obviously did a great job, and she was a horny little whore.”

“I still am,” gasped Nisreen.

“Did you enjoy eating her sweet little pussy while she got her ass fucked on her brother’s big cock?” asked Suhad.

“Yes, definitely,” he said.

“Are you a happy bitch now?” Suhad asked Nisreen.

“I am a very happy bitch,” said Nisreen as I gently thrust in her ass and she ground into me.

“Do you want a rematch, Suhad?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Suhad.

Nisreen dismounted me, and Suhad took her place, impaling her ass on my cock.

“You have to be fair, Hashem,” said Suhad.

“If anything, I want you to win,” said Hashem.

“I appreciate that, but you have to be fair,” she said. “If she deserves to win, I want her to win.”

Hashem dove between his wife’s legs and proceeded to eat her wet pussy while she rode my cock with her ass. Nisreen helped Suhad out of her dress and proceeded to fondle her tits and suck her nipples. I held Suhad’s tits, relieving Nisreen of that. She only had to suck Suhad’s nipples.

“You are helping me win, Little Sister,” moaned Suhad.

“I know that you are going to reciprocate,” said Nisreen. “Just have fun now.”

“I am having a lot of fun,” gasped Suhad. “This feels so good.”

“Enjoy, Big Sister,” I said, squeezing her tits. “You deserve it.”

“Are you having fun too, Little Brother,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “I love feeling your little asshole twitch and jerk up and down my big cock.”

“I love that too,” she gasped.

Suhad involuntarily picked up the pace as her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Get ready, Hashem.”

Hashem devoured Suhad’s pussy, and it gushed in his mouth.

“I am coming harder than before,” gasped Suhad, convulsing.

“Do that, baby,” I said, jerking her writhing ass on my cock.

Nisreen continued to suck Suhad’s nipples until Suhad went limp.

“You did better than Nisreen,” said Hashem, pulling back.

“My turn’s coming up,” said Nisreen.

“Do your best,” he said.

“I will,” said Nisreen, taking her dress off.

“Thanks, Nasser,” said Suhad as she got off my cock.

Suhad turned around and gave me a deep kiss.

“You are welcome, Big Sister,” I said. “I loved it.”

My naked little sister sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock. Hashem took his position and went to work.

Suhad crouched and proceeded to suck Nisreen’s nipples while I held and squeezed Nisreen’s tits.

“It’s so much fun to have everybody work together,” moaned Nisreen.

“Enjoy,” I said.

Nisreen rode my cock gently in the beginning. She picked up the pace gradually, and, before long, she was shoving her ass lustfully into the base of my cock.

“I won’t spare any effort to win,” gasped Nisreen.

“That’s fair,” I said.

Her orgasm approached in a hurry.

“I am going to come already,” gasped Nisreen.

“Go for it,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Nisreen’s ass jerked in my lap, and her asshole twitching around my cock, while she gushed in Hashem’s sucking mouth. I held her hips and kept her ass moving wildly. Suhad sucked her nipples hard.

“That was great,” gasped Nisreen finally as her orgasm subsided. “How did I do?”

“Suhad won this round,” said Hashem.

“I guess we are both horny sluts,” she gasped.

“Of course we are,” smiled Suhad.

Nisreen dismounted me and gave me a deep kiss.

The sisters knelt down and sucked my cock together.

“Get on your back, and pull your legs over your head,” I said, slapping Suhad’s face with my cock.

Suhad assumed the position, and I pushed my cock into her horny pussy. I held her legs and fucked her pussy briskly. She moaned, fucking back as much as she could. Meanwhile, Nisreen knelt before Hashem and sucked his cock leisurely while he watched his wife get her pussy fucked.

“I am coming,” gasped Suhad.

While Suhad convulsed in orgasm, I fucked her pussy hard. When her orgasm subsided, I gently moved my cock to her ass and fucked it gently.

“Fuck my ass harder,” urged Suhad.

Pinning her legs down, I gradually picked up the pace. She soon came. I fucked her ass slowly while she recovered.

“Nasser, I want you to fuck my ass while I sixty-nine with Hashem,” said Nisreen. “I want all my holes busy.”

“Sure,” I said.

Hashem lay back along the sofa, and Nisreen mounted him in the sixty-nine position, while I lubed my cock.

“Spread my ass wide for Nasser, and eat my pussy well,” said Nisreen, stroking Hashem’s hard cock.

Hashem spread Nisreen’s ass, and I pushed my slick cock into her splayed asshole, making her moan over his cock. I fucked her ass gently while they established their rhythm.

“This is so good, Suhad,” moaned Nisreen.

“I can see that,” said Suhad. “You got all your holes taken care of.”

As Nisreen’s pace picked up, I fucked her ass briskly with long strokes. She deep throat Hashem’s cock hungrily.

“I am going to come,” gasped Nisreen soon.

“Fuck her slutty ass hard, Nasser,” urged Suhad. “Help her drown Hashem in her copious juices.”

“Sure,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am coming,” gasped Nisreen.

Nisreen came hard, gushing in Hashem’s eager mouth and writhing on my cock. I drilled her ass until she relaxed.

“That was incredible,” gasped Nisreen.

“I can’t suck Hashem, but he can fuck me,” said Suhad. “Nasser, fuck my ass while I do that.”

“Our big sister’s going all out,” Nisreen said, looking at me over her shoulder.

“Like you didn’t,” I teased as she dismounted Hashem.

“Do you want my pussy in your free mouth?” Nisreen asked Suhad.

“I wouldn’t mind that,” said Suhad as I lubed my cock.

Suhad straddled Hashem, impaling her pussy on his cock, and I knelt behind her.

“You need to spread her ass for me again, Hashem,” I said as I pressed my cock into Suhad’s asshole.

Hashem spread Suhad’s ass, and my cock head popped in, making her gasp.

“Yes, fill me with cock,” moaned Suhad.

Suhad started to rock, and I held her hips and thrust in her ass gently, working my cock all the way up her ass.

“This is serious stuffing,” moaned Suhad.

“Do you like it, you dirty whore?” I asked.

“I love it,” she said. “Fuck me, guys.”

We soon established a rhythm, and it accelerated gradually until I was fucking her spread ass hard.

“I am going to come,” gasped Suhad.

“Use my pussy to muffle your groans,” said Nisreen as she climbed onto the sofa and stood astride Hashem.

Nisreen pulled Suhad’s head to her pussy, and Suhad tried to lick her pussy while getting her ass fucked wildly.

“I am coming,” gasped Suhad, stiffening.

“Your wife’s no good,” said Nisreen as she turned around and squatted astride Hashem’s face. “Eat my pussy.”

Suhad writhed in orgasm, gushing on her husband’s cock, while I drilled her twitching ass. Meanwhile, Nisreen ground her leaky pussy into Hashem’s face.

“That was overwhelming,” gasped Suhad when her orgasm subsided.

“You are now a depraved DP whore,” I teased.

“It’s worth it,” she gasped.

“Nasser, keep fucking her ass until I come in her husband’s mouth,” said Nisreen.

Hashem let go of Suhad’s ass and held Nisreen’s hips as he ate her pussy hungrily.

Holding Suhad’s fine tits, I resumed thrusting in her ass at a brisk pace. She started to ride Hashem. Suhad came first, but Nisreen came as soon as Suhad’s orgasm started. The both convulsed and writhed ecstatically.

As soon as Nisreen’s and Suhad’s orgasms subsided, I pulled out of Suhad’s ass and helped Nisreen off Hashem.

“I am sure you are better at sucking cock than eating pussy, especially while you are getting fucked,” I said as I stood in front of Suhad and pushed my cock into her mouth.

Nisreen knelt on the floor and proceeded to lick Suhad’s asshole.

Suhad deep throated my cock hungrily while she rode Hashem’s cock and Nisreen’s tongue. I fucked her throat in the rhythm she used. She tried to pull her mouth off my cock when her orgasm neared, but I held her head tightly and kept thrusting in her throat. She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm anyway, grunting around my cock.

When Suhad’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her mouth and climbed off the sofa. Nisreen pulled back too and took my cock in her mouth. She deep throated my cock while Suhad collapsed on top of Hashem, gasping for air.

“Get up,” I said, slapping **Suhad**’s ass. “I am going to fuck your luscious ass and come in your horny pussy.”

Suhad dismounted **Hashem**, and he got up.

“Offer your slutty ass,” I said as I pushed **Suhad** onto the sofa.

She knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass back.

“Spread her ass, **Hashem**,” I said as I lubed **Suhad**’s asshole.

Hashem spread **Suhad**’s ass, and I skewered it with my cock.

“Fuck our whore big sister’s ass,” urged **Nisreen** as she stroked **Hashem**’s cock while she watched.

“Yes, **Nasser**, fuck my ass hard,” gasped **Suhad**, whose ass I already fucked hard.

“Come for me whore,” I urged, pounding her spread ass.

“I am coming,” gasped **Suhad**.

While **Suhad** writhed in orgasm, I yanked my cock out of her twitching asshole and shoved it into her gushing pussy. I let go with my own orgasm.

“I am filling your married pussy with hot sticky come, bitch,” I announced, slamming hard into her pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, her orgasm peaking again.

Her pussy drained my balls deep inside it. When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out of her slimy pussy and shoved my cock into her ass. I wrapped my arms tightly around her and jerked us around so I was sitting on the sofa and she was sitting in my lap, her ass impaled.

“Eat my pussy, **Hashem**,” she gasped, squeezing my cock tightly.

“It’s full of his come,” protested **Hashem**.

“It’s delicious come,” she gasped.

“It isn’t about the taste,” he said.

“It’s about making your wife happy,” said **Nisreen**. “Go ahead, and eat her pussy. Don’t keep her waiting.”

“I’d be eating his come,” he complained.

“She and I love it,” she said. “You will too. It’s a unique experience.”

Hashem reluctantly knelt before his wife and brought his mouth to her come-filled pussy.

“Thanks, honey,” gasped **Suhad**.

Suhad’s asshole twitched around my cock as she fed my come to her husband out of her slimy pussy. My cock twitched too and started to get hard in her milking ass.

“This is even better than eating my pussy while he fucked my ass,” moaned **Suhad**, grinding into my cock.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

By the time her orgasm approached, my cock was firm, and she was getting her ass fucked on it.

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

He ate her pussy hungrily, and she convulsed in orgasm.

“Eat all that yummy come out,” she gasped as she shook in orgasm.

Hashem devoured her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“Stay where you are, Hashem,” gasped Suhad. “Nasser’s hard in my ass. Eat me again while he fucks my ass.”

Suhad got what she wanted, and came in her husband’s mouth again, her ass writhing on my cock.

“That was so good, Hashem,” gasped Suhad when her orgasm subsided. “Did you like it too?”

“Yes,” said Hashem.

In the following round, Hashem did not participate in the fucking, but he ate pussies and got his cock sucked. I fucked Suhad and Nisreen in all their available holes in many positions. In the end, I came in Nisreen’s ass.

“I am filling your slutty ass with hot come, Little Sister,” I said, pounding Nisreen’s ass from behind.

“Do that, Nasser,” gasped Nisreen. “Flood my ass with your slimy come.”

As soon as her ass drained my balls, I pulled out.

“Stay as you are, Little Sister,” said Suhad, kneeling behind Nisreen. “I am going to eat your come-filled ass.”

As Hashem watched in surprise, his wife spread her sister’s ass and ate my come out. When she was done, she got up and turned Nisreen around. They kissed lewdly, passing my come back and forth before each swallowed her share.

“That was depraved,” said Hashem.

The sister’s smiled at him before they joined forces and proceeded to revive my cock while I sat back and rested.

After over an hour of fucking, I came in Suhad’s convulsing ass.

“Eat Nasser’s come out of my ass, Hashem,” gasped Suhad as soon as I pulled out.

Hashem was a little reluctant, but he took his position and ate her come-filled ass with increasing eagerness while she sucked my cock eagerly, making it get hard in her mouth in a few minutes.

“Eat Nasser’s come out of my happy ass, Hashem,” called Nisreen over an hour later.

Hashem did not hesitate to oblige her.

“Let’s take a shower,” said Nisreen in the end, leading me away.

“Hashem, you’ve become a great cuckold,” said Suhad. “I am so proud of you.”

“What?” said Hashem in surprise. “A cuckold?”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “It isn’t an insult. I love it when Nasser calls me a dirty whore, a bitch, or a slut.”

“I am not a cuckold,” he complained.

“I am not a bitch either, but it’s a lot of fun,” she said. “You are my cuckold, and I am your slut wife. Okay?”

“Okay,” he said.

Hashem was out of town on Suhad’s birthday, so we invited her to our house and had a family party. Sameer was home, so our entire family was present. After the regular party, I gathered everybody around.

“Let’s feel like the close family we are,” I said as I stood up and walked to Nisreen. “Nisreen, sit in Dad’s lap.” I led Nisreen to Dad, and she complied. “Mom, sit down in Sameer’s lap.” I led Mom to Sameer, and she sat down in his lap. “The birthday girl’s going to sit in my lap.”

Suhad sat in my lap. As soon as she adjusted her position, my hardening cock started pushing against her ass crack.

“Is everybody comfortable?” I asked.

They all said yes.

“How are you going to hide this when I get off your lap?” asked **Suhad**, squeezing my boner with her ass cheeks.

“I’ll pick one of your holes,” I teased.

“Did you want to say something?” asked Dad.

“Yes,” I said. “**Suhad**’s wedding was the most important turning point of my life. I think it was a bigger turning point for me than it was for **Suhad** herself. I was a complete virgin then.”

“So was I,” giggled **Suhad**.

“You were not supposed to remain so then, but I was,” I said. “My astute aunt **Alia** noticed by the way I ogled her fine tits that I was ready. She took me under her wing and effortlessly had me do her bidding. She let me play with her lush tits. She sucked my cock and swallowed my come. She let me fuck her tits and come all over them. She let me eat her hot pussy and ass and fuck her hot ass, filling it with come. I later found out that her ass had been virgin.”

“She did that?” asked Dad in surprise.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are a lucky bastard,” he said.

“Thank you,” I smiled. “When I went to Aqaba, she let me fuck her juicy pussy too. She helped me initiate Cousin **Rana** orally and anally and have my first threesome. She also seduced Aunt **Lubna** for me so I could have her in every hole she had. On that trip, I had much more sex than **Suhad** had on her honeymoon.”

“**Nasser**, did that really happen?” asked Dad.

“Yes, Dad,” I said. “Furthermore, on the day I came back, I caught Mom sucking **Sameer**’s cock and letting him fuck her in her luscious ass. That was when I decided to seek Mom’s amazing ass. I went after her and had her in every hot hole she had. She and I caught **Nisreen** suck your cock. That put **Nisreen**’s hot little ass in the line of fire, and I soon had her mouth and ass. After securing the home front, I went after **Suhad**. Having a hot mom and a slut best friend helped her easily fall prey to my advances. I initiated her orally and anally and fucked all her holes silly.”

“That was impressive,” said **Sameer**.

“Mom told me all about the accident that happened between you and her and how you ended up with her, but I don’t know how **Nisreen** got Dad’s cock in her mouth,” I said.

“Actually, it wasn’t an accident,” said **Sameer**.

“It wasn’t an accident?” asked Mom in surprise.

“No,” he said. “**Nasser**, believe it or not, that day I stumbled upon you and Aunt **Alia**. The door was not completely closed. I saw you fuck her in the ass. I then decided to try to seduce Mom. That was how she caught me having forgotten to close my door before masturbating.”

“That’s very interesting,” I said. “What about you, **Nisreen**?”

“You won’t believe that I caught you fucking Mom in the ass in the kitchen,” giggled **Nisreen**. “At first, I was disgusted, but that didn’t stop my pussy from leaking profusely. I decided that if Mom was busy taking care of your big cock, I’d take care of Dad’s. I easily talked him into showing me his cock. Before he knew it, I was touching, kissing, and licking it. I learned some tricks from none other than Mom. We both liked it and continued to do it.”

“**Nasser**, you were not all that careful,” said Dad. “I caught you with your mom and with your sister, but she had already been draining me on a regular basis, so I let it go and lost my guilt, or I’d never have suspected it.”

“If we had not been a horny family, I’d have been in deep trouble,” I said.

“Instead, you are in deep hot ass,” giggled Nisreen.

“Nasser, you apparently started all of this directly or indirectly,” said Dad.

“Not really or not intentionally,” I said. “It was Suhad’s wedding.”

“It was your staring at your aunt’s tits,” he said.

“Dad, everybody stares at her big tits, including you,” I said. “She chose me for some reason.”

“Your slut aunt chose you because you were the best candidate,” said Mom. “There was no better candidate.”

By then, I was freely fondling Suhad’s tits through her top, and she was grinding her ass into my boner. The others were in no better shape.

“From the look of it, there doesn’t seem to be anybody who doesn’t want to suck and fuck incestuously all night to celebrate lovely Suhad’s birthday,” I said. “We are going to have a big orgy. I’ll have the hot asses, Dad and Sameer will have the insatiable married pussies, and we’ll all share the cock-hungry mouths.”

“Nasser, how come you get all the asses, including Mom’s, which I deflowered?” asked Sameer.

“Sameer, without me, you’d have still been virgin,” I said. “You’ve had Mom in all her hot holes anyway. By the way, you didn’t deflower her luscious ass. Somebody else, who I don’t know, did long ago.”

“If you had not caught me with Mom, you’d have never fucked her either,” he reasoned.

“I disagree,” I said. “Nobody could hide for long around here. We’ve all been caught at one time or another.”

“Nasser, where do you want to hide your big pole?” asked Suhad. “Nobody will see it if you let me hide it.”

“Where do you want to hide it?” I asked.

“In the closest hole,” she said.

“That’s a great idea,” I said. “It’s so small and tight nobody would suspect it’s there. By the time you hike your dress, I’ll have my cock out.”

Suhad raised her ass and hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass. I spread her ass and kissed her asshole. She spread her own ass, and I licked her asshole and vibrated my tongue against it while I pushed my pants and briefs down to my knees. I broke the kiss, leaving her asshole saturated with my drool. She held my cock and rubbed its head over her dripping pussy, soaking it with her copious juices before she guided it into her lubed asshole. After three thrusts, she was sitting on my balls. She ground her horny ass into me to make sure that it was fully impaled on my shaft.

“Can anybody see your big cock now?” asked Suhad.

“How can anybody see it when it’s well hidden where the sun doesn’t shine?” said Mom.

“Can you feel how tight my asshole is?” said Suhad. “It needs a very good reaming.”

“You never need to tell me what my lovely sister’s sweet asshole needs,” I said. “Your cute little asshole’s now in heaven. It’s going to get all it wants and then some.”

Seconds later, Suhad was bouncing on my cock while I took her fine tits out of her top.

“The birthday girl’s already getting her cock-hungry ass reamed out,” commented Nisreen.

“Hello, it’s my party,” said Suhad. “You are not standing by the wall either.”

“I am just getting Dad and myself warmed up,” said Nisreen.

“I am already too hot,” said Suhad. “I can get warmed up later. I need to get cooled down first.”

“I like you as hot as you are,” I said.

“Yes, baby, ream out the birthday slut’s horny asshole,” she urged. “I thought you’d let me go home horny.”

“You were wrong on two accounts,” I said. “First, who said I am letting you go home to stay alone? You are staying in my bed. Second, I am going to ream out your tight asshole so well, it will take two days to recover and be able to close shut. If that doesn’t happen, I’ll come over and service your tight asshole on site.”

“Had I known about your great customer service, I’d have availed myself of your services right after I came back from my honeymoon,” she said.

“Why not before you got married?” I teased.

“You were virgin and shy then, and so was I,” she said. “We’d both be fumbling around like little kids.”

“Aunt **Alia** blamed me for not letting her know about my big cock a lot earlier,” I said.

“Well, here you go,” she laughed. “If you’d done that, I’d have been able to avail myself of your services before getting married. Can you see how much we all suffered because of your selfishness?”

“You could have waved it in my face it like your brother did,” said Mom.

“How would I have known that would have worked?” I asked.

“You should have had faith in your slutty mom,” she said. “You should have known that she loved cock.”

“The past has passed,” I said. “We can only and will make up for lost time.”

“Yes, let’s do that as a family starting from now,” she said.

Meanwhile, **Nisreen** deep throatied Dad’s cock and **Sameer** ate Mom’s dripping pussy.

After **Suhad** came, I turned her around, and she rode my cock in the cowgirl position. When she recovered from her next orgasm, I carried her and flipped her over onto her back. I pushed her knees against her shoulders and pounded her defenseless ass through a third orgasm. By then, Mom had come in **Sameer**’s mouth and he started fucking her pussy. Dad was eating **Nisreen**’s juicy pussy. I put **Suhad** on her knees and resumed fucking her ass.

“I am sure no member of our family would hesitate to give you a special family present,” I said.

“Of course we wouldn’t,” said Mom. “What do you have in mind?”

“I think this is a great opportunity for the birthday slut to get fucked in all holes at the same time while getting both her tits sucked,” I said. “If anybody isn’t in, raise your hand.”

“Mom and I can’t be in literally, but we are in figuratively,” said **Nisreen**.

“I’d love that, and I’d appreciate it,” said **Suhad**. “Thank you all.”

Dad fucked Mom while **Sameer** ate **Nisreen**’s pussy to her second orgasm.

“Let’s give the birthday girl her present,” I said after **Suhad** finished convulsing around my cock.

“I want to suck **Sameer**’s cock,” said **Suhad**. “Dad, are you ready for me to ride your cock?”

“Yes,” said Dad. “Your mom lubed it well for you.”

“Dad, lie back on the floor,” I said. “Let’s start in the cowgirl position.”

We fucked **Suhad** in the cowgirl position, and, after she came, I lay down and we fucked her in the reverse cowgirl position. After her next orgasm, we fucked her in the doggy and the missionary positions in her three holes.

Dad and **Sameer** swapped holes three times. **Suhad** had four intense orgasms.

“That looked like a lot of fun,” said Mom as **Suhad** sucked her taste off **Sameer** and me. “Can I try it?”

“Sure, Mom,” I said. “Though, because you are not the birthday girl, you get to try it only in one position.”

“I want the cowgirl position,” she said. “I want Sameer in my pussy.”

Mom rode her sons’ cocks to a wild orgasm while her daughters sucked her tits and she sucked her husband.

“I can’t get triple penetrated,” said Nisreen, “but can I have somebody eat my pussy while I get my mouth and ass fucked at the same time?”

“I’ll eat your pussy while you get your ass and mouth fucked,” volunteered Suhad.

“Thanks, Sister,” said Nisreen.

“Dad or Sameer can fuck you while he sucks Nisreen’s tit,” I said to Suhad. “We don’t want to neglect you.”

“I’d like to do that if Dad’s okay with it,” said Sameer.

“I am okay with it,” said Dad. “I love to feed my cock to my favorite cocksucker.”

“Great,” said Suhad, lying on the floor. “Let’s get started. Feed me your luscious virgin pussy, Nisreen.”

Nisreen soon came in her sister’s eager mouth before Suhad came on Sameer’s cock.

We changed positions, partners, and combinations several times within the next hour.

“Suhad, would you like some cream?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Suhad.

“How about some in all your holes at the same time?” I asked.

“That would be wonderful,” she said.

“Let’s make the birthday girl airtight and pump her full of come,” I suggested. “Sameer, take her pussy.”

“Sure,” said Sameer.

Sameer lay down, and Suhad straddled his cock.

“Don’t come yet,” I said as Dad and I stuffed Suhad’s our respective holes. “We are going to flip her over and fuck her again before we pump her body full of come.”

Sameer and Dad swapped holes when we took Suhad in the reverse cowgirl position.

After Sameer shot his come load down Suhad’s throat, Dad dismounted her. Mom used her fingers to scoop his leaking come and feed it to Suhad. Nisreen took care of cleaning and reviving Dad and Sameer’s cocks. Suhad started to revive mine by milking it with her asshole. I rolled her onto her stomach, keeping my softening cock in her ass and proceeded to thrust gently in her ass. Within several minutes, my cock started to harden and I started to fuck her ass.

“Did you enjoy the present your family gave to their slut birthday girl?” I teased Suhad.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“Thank them all before I take you to my room and use you like the depraved ass whore you are,” I whispered.

“Mom, Dad, Sameer, and Nisreen, thank you all for this amazing birthday party and hot present,” she said as Mom sucked Sameer’s cock and Nisreen sucked Dad’s.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Mom. “We are glad you liked it.”

“Any time, Sister,” said Sameer.

“I enjoyed it too,” said Dad.

“Me too,” said Nisreen.

“Thanks to **Nasser** for making it possible in more ways than one,” said Mom.

“You are all welcome,” I said. “Now, I am taking the birthday girl to my room for a private celebration.”

“Enjoy her,” said Mom. “Enjoy each other. You deserve it.”

“Good night, everybody,” I said. “I don’t think we’ll see you again tonight.”

“Good night,” said **Suhad** as I popped my cock out of her ass.

In my room, **Suhad** and I picked up where we left off. **Hashem** called and she picked up the phone.

“What are you doing, honey?” he asked after the greetings and birthday congratulations.

“I am doing nothing,” she said. “I am just lying on my stomach, spreading my ass while **Nasser** leisurely fucks it nice and deep with long smooth strokes that feel wonderful. He knows how to spoil my horny ass, and he does it.”

“So, you are having a great birthday?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Everybody’s spoiling me, especially **Nasser**.” She looked back at me and blew me a kiss. “We also had a birthday family orgy earlier.”

“You, **Nasser** and **Nisreen**?” he asked.

“The whole family,” she said. “Mom, Dad, and **Sameer** were with us too.”

“Really?” he asked. “How did that happen?”

“It just happened,” she said. “I got to suck and fuck Dad and **Sameer** for the first time ever.”

“It was a full orgy?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve never been fucked in my life like today. The icing on the cake was when I had three cocks fuck me in all my holes and fill me with come at the same time. It was splendid, but **Nasser** isn’t done with me.”

“I am so happy you’ve enjoyed yourself and you are still having fun,” he said as I fucked her ass harder.

“I still miss you though,” she gasped. “I’ll enjoy myself when you come back too.”

“Me too,” he said. “Your ass fucking heated up.”

“Yes, I have a very horny brother,” she gasped.

“I’ll talk to you soon,” he said. “Bye, baby.”

“Bye, honey,” she gasped.

Suhad and I did not quit until we could not continue due to fatigue and sleepiness. That was after five hours of deep ass drilling in many positions and a ton of orgasms. I came twice in her ass and once in either other hole.

Suhad had showered and freshened up on the next morning before she sucked my already awake cock to awaken the rest of me. I enjoyed myself for a while before I opened my eyes.

“It’s no longer your birthday, but you are still an ass whore,” I said. “I am going to fuck you accordingly.”

“My asshole’s still a little too tight too,” she said. “Do you remember your after-fuck promise?”

“Of course I remember, and I am happy you feel this way,” I said. “I didn’t think I’d done your ass justice either.”

“I am not going to quit until you do,” she said. “Fuck my ass good morning.”

That was how it started, and it continued until we broke for lunch after her hungry holes had a feast.

MOM IN AQABA

Right after **Suhad**'s birthday, Mom and I went down to Aqaba for a long weekend. Everything had already been prearranged with my aunts. Mom and I left on Thursday morning. Aunt **Alia** and Aunt **Lubna** met us at the bus station.

"I missed you so much, **Huda**," said **Lubna** as she hugged and kissed Mom.

"I missed you too, **Lubna**," said Mom.

Meanwhile, **Alia** hugged and kissed me.

"I missed you, **Nasser**, you hot stud," said **Alia** as she held me to her.

"I also missed my ideal aunt," I said. "My big cock missed her hot ass so much too."

"All my holes missed your big cock, baby," she said.

"They can meet now," I said.

Lubna came to me, and **Alia** went to Mom. We hugged and kissed.

"Your aunt missed you, **Nasser**," said **Lubna**. "Are you going to give her enough of your amazing cock?"

"If that's what she wants, but my plans are giving her a lot more," I said, holding her.

"That's even better," she said. "I love it."

"You'll get it if you are a good slut," I said.

"I am always a good slut for my favorite nephew," she said.

"Let's go," said **Alia** as she took Mom's left hand in her right hand and my right hand in her left hand.

Alia led us to her car as I dragged Mom's and my luggage with my free hand. Mom took **Lubna**'s hand in her right hand. I put the luggage in the trunk, and we got into the car.

Mom rode in the passenger seat, and **Lubna** and I rode in the backseat.

"I missed both of you," said **Alia**.

"We missed you too, **Alia**," said Mom. "It's so nice to see you again. Why didn't you visit?"

"It's a combination of being busy and lazy," said **Alia**.

"I smell the opportunity for a spanking," I teased.

"I think I deserve one," said **Alia**.

"I'd rather do other things to your luscious ass," I said.

"Speaking of luscious asses, has he been taking good care of yours?" **Alia** asked Mom.

"I can't complain," said Mom. "My little asshole has never been this loose."

"Mine needs serious reaming," said **Alia**.

"Mine too," said **Lubna**, stroking my right thigh.

"I expected that, and I am here to take care of those among other holes," I said.

"**Huda**, you gave birth to an incredible boy," said **Lubna**.

"He makes me proud," said Mom.

"I should have let you drive and sucked his big cock in the back," said **Alia**.

“It isn’t a long drive,” said Mom.

“Have shame, Alia,” said Lubna, squeezing my boner. “I am in the back, and I am not sucking his fat cock.”

“You are the prim and proper one,” teased Alia.

“Not exactly,” said Lubna. “I am feeling it up.”

We soon arrived, and I took the luggage out of the trunk and wheeled it inside, following the three hot asses.

“We’ll take a few minutes to unpack,” said Mom as I took the luggage upstairs.

Mom followed me.

“You and I are going to share a bed,” she said. “It’s going to be wonderful.”

“Mom, it’s a business trip,” I said. “I can’t fuck you too much even if we sleep in one bed.”

“I know,” she said.

Mom started with taking a shower, while I unpacked. She unpacked while I showered.

Uncle Kamal was at work, so I was alone with the Mom and her sisters when I went downstairs.

Mainly, the sisters chatted for several minutes.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” said Alia, getting up. “We can chat later, especially when Kamal’s home.”

The three hot asses climbed up the stairs, and I followed them to Alia’s bedroom.

“Why don’t we take the guestroom?” I suggested. “That way, you wouldn’t have to make the bed or air the room.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Mom.

As soon as we got into the room, the three sisters removed the covers and got on their hands and knees side by side on the bed. They hiked their short dresses, exposing their plugged asses.

“I am the first person in the world to see these luscious asses together, right?” I said.

“Of course,” said Lubna.

“They are incredibly hot together,” I said as I knelt down and admired them.

“They are very horny together too,” said Alia.

“Don’t worry about that when my big cock’s around,” I said.

“Your big cock’s around our asses, but we want our asses to be around your big cock,” she said.

“That will happen soon,” I said as I proceeded to unplug their asses, starting with Lubna’s and ending with Alia’s, and put the butt plugs aside.

All three pussies leaked profusely. I started with Lubna’s juicy pussy while I fingered her ass and Mom’s pussy and ass. They both moaned, humping me and leaking. I had two fingers in each hole and my tongue in Lubna’s leaky pussy. I occasionally reached out and fingered Alia’s pussy and ass.

After Lubna gushed in my mouth, I moved my mouth to her asshole. I ate her ass to orgasm and moved to Mom’s juicy pussy. I finger fucked both my aunts’ four fuck holes while I ate Mom’s pussy to orgasm and her ass to another. Alia and Lubna came on my fingers too.

Alia got each of her pussy and ass eaten to orgasm as well while I switched my fingers between Mom and Lubna.

“I didn’t get to say hi to your hot mouths,” I said as I got up and walked around the bed.

Starting with **Lubna**, I bent over the bed and gave her a deep kiss, feeling up her tits and ass. I pinched her nipples at the end. I treated Mom and **Alia** similarly.

“I think you missed this,” I said as I got up, dropping my shorts and boxers.

My hard cock looked **Alia** in the eye as I knelt on the bed.

“Please let me suck your big cock, **Nasser**,” begged **Alia**.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

Alia deep throted my cock eagerly for several minutes while I fondled her tits and ass. I finally slapped her face with it and moved to Mom, who worshiped my cock happily. I also played with her tits and ass. **Lubna** welcomed my cock down her throat with equal passion while I felt up her tits and ass.

“Married pussies need cock too,” I said as I got off the bed and walked around it. I stood behind **Lubna** and brushed her leaky pussy up and down with my cock head. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” moaned **Lubna**.

“Does your hot married pussy need my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please fuck it with your big cock.”

“Are you still a good wife?” I asked, pushing my cock into her horny pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Good wives need a lot of cock,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “Is that the case with you, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You still belong to my big cock?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Good whore,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her pussy harder.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming on your amazing cock, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

“Knock yourself out, bitch,” I said, pounding her twitching pussy.

Lubna convulsed wildly, gushing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I moved to Mom.

“Do you still belong to my big cock more than any other whore in the world?” I asked, entering Mom’s pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Mom.

“I want you to be a role model for your slut sisters,” I said, thrusting in her wet pussy hard.

“I’ll do that for you, darling,” she gasped.

Mom soon came as well.

“Does my first whore ever still belong to my big cock?” I teased as I pushed my cock into **Alia**’s dripping pussy.

“You bet, **Nasser**, baby,” moaned **Alia**.

“You’ll always be a good whore for my big cock, won’t you?” I asked, thrusting hard in her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, baby,” I said, grabbing her hips.

“I am coming,” gasped Alia.

Alia came on my cock, drenching it with her juices. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her soaked pussy.

“Beg for it,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock, Nasser,” she begged.

“Your little asshole needs to be stretched and fed my big cock, doesn’t it?” I said, popping my cock up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Does this feel good, bitch?” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Fuck my horny ass, stud.”

“This is what it’s for, isn’t it?” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped. “My ass was made to be fucked with your big fat cock.”

“Is it at home now?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she groaned.

“I am so happy I am back fucking my first ass and first piece of ass,” I said.

“Fuck it, Nasser,” she gasped. “It’s yours and only yours.”

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

She reached orgasm within a few minutes.

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

“Knock yourself out, my hot bitch,” I said, drilling her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock while she uncontrollably shoved her ass into me. When she went limp, I pulled out of her horny ass and dipped my cock in her drenched pussy.

“Your hot ass is always hungry for my big cock, Mom, isn’t it?” I said, pushing my dripping cock into Mom’s ass.

“Yes, baby,” moaned Mom, pushing her ass back into me.

“Your luscious ass is very special to me,” I said as I held her ass and fucked it briskly.

“Your big cock’s my most special cock, darling,” she gasped, thrusting back.

“You are a wonderful cock-craving whore,” I said.

The pace continued to pick up, and she approached orgasm quickly.

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

“Come whenever you want, Mom,” I said, drilling her offered ass vigorously.

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

“Come hard for me, my dirty whore,” I urged.

She convulsed wildly, and I pounded her writhing ass until she went limp. I then dipped my cock in her wet pussy.

“You missed this, Lubna?” I asked as I pressed my cock head into Lubna’s offered asshole.

“Oh, yes, [Nasser](#),” moaned [Lubna](#). “Please fuck my cock-starved ass.”

“You got it, my slutty aunt,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“You are a great nephew, [Nasser](#),” she moaned, pushing her ass into me.

“You are an ideal aunt, my hot bitch,” I said as I held her hips and picked up the pace.

“Fuck my ass, baby, because that’s what it was made for,” she gasped.

“Yes, [Lubna](#),” I said. “You were meant to be my ass whore.”

“That’s right, [Nasser](#), my stud,” she gasped.

“This luscious ass was meant to be fucked royally,” I said.

“Nobody can fuck it like you do,” she gasped.

“Nobody loves it as much as I do,” I said.

“That’s right, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming, [Nasser](#),” she gasped. “Your slut aunt’s coming for you.”

“I am so happy my slut aunt’s having a great time,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her twitching ass into my hard cock. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“That was wonderful, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“It sure was,” I said. “I love feeling your sizzling ass come for me.”

“It loves coming for you,” she gasped.

“Now that I’ve fucked all your holes, I want to fuck your tits,” I said. “[Lubna](#), kneel down before me.”

As soon as I pulled out of [Lubna](#)’s happy ass, she hopped off the bed and knelt before me. She took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it eagerly while she got rid of her dress. When she was naked, she wrapped her fine tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them. I occasionally dipped my cock in her throat.

“Your great tits were meant to be fucked too,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I love having you fuck them.”

“Mom and [Alia](#), you need to get into position too,” I said as I rubbed [Lubna](#)’s face with my cock.

Mom and [Alia](#) climbed off the bed and took their dresses off. They knelt down and waited.

“Do you want me to fuck your fine tits, Mom,” I said as I stood before Mom and pushed my cock into her mouth.

Mom moaned her consent as I fucked her throat. I took my cock out of her mouth and laid it between her tits. She squeezed them around it, and I proceeded to fuck her tits. I occasionally fucked her throat and rubbed her tits with my cock. I fucked her tits for a few minutes, and she licked my cock head whenever she could. I finally slapped her face with my cock and moved to [Alia](#).

[Alia](#) started with deep throating my cock too. I laid my cock between her tits, and she wrapped them around it. I proceeded to fuck them gently.

“These are the first tits I’ve ever fucked,” I said. “They are very special to me.”

“You are very special to them too,” she said.

“They are spectacular tits too,” I said, rubbing Alia’s tits with my cock.

A few minutes later, I was done with her fine tits.

“I want to fuck your hot asses in the missionary position,” I announced, slapping Alia’s face with my cock.

They all assumed the position, pulling their legs over their heads, while I lubed my cock.

“Spread your horny asses, bitches,” I said, pressing my cock head into Alia’s asshole.

Alia spread her ass, and my cock head popped inside it.

“This is so much fun,” I said as I pinned her legs down and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Can you feel your horny asshole get looser already?” I teased.

“Yes, I do,” she gasped. “Keep fucking it, baby.”

Alia soon came, and I lubed my cock before I pushed it into Mom’s offered ass.

“Your ass has the ideal tightness,” I said as I fucked Mom’s spread ass hard.

Mom came, and I moved to Lubna.

“Is your horny ass happy?” I said as I thrust in Lubna’s spread ass.

“My ass is so happy, Nasser,” moaned Lubna.

“My big cock’s very pleased with it,” I said.

Lubna soon came. I fucked her convulsing ass hard until she went limp.

“You need to ride my cock in the cowgirl position,” I said, pulling out of Lubna’s ass. “Lubna goes first.”

They got up, and I lay back on the bed.

Mom lubed my cock, and Lubna squatted on it, impaling her ass.

Lubna, then Mom, and finally Alia bounced their horny asses on my cock to orgasm.

“Mom, I am going to come in your mouth,” I said. “You’ll give my come to Lubna and then watch Alia and her trade my come back and forth before each swallows her share.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

The three sisters got on their knees on the floor and sucked my cock hard. I fucked their throats too.

“Open wide, Mom,” I said, aiming my cock at Mom’s mouth, when the time came.

Mom opened her mouth wide, and I shot my come against the back of her throat. I wiped my cock head on her lip.

Lubna got ready, and Mom drooled my come into her mouth. Mom watched Lubna and Alia pass my come back and forth over sloppy kisses before each swallowed her share.

“I missed the taste of your delicious come,” said Alia as I sat back on the edge of the bed.

“Me too,” said Lubna.

“I hope you enjoy it fully over my short visit,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

The sisters joined forces and proceeded to revive my cock.

“Kamal’s working late tonight, so fuck us royally,” said Alia.

“I will, my dirty whores,” I said.

My cock was soon hard and ready for action.

“Lubna, get on top of Mom in the sixty-nine position,” I instructed. “Eat each other’s pussy to orgasm while she spreads your slutty ass for my big cock.”

While I lubed my cock, Lubna and Mom got into position. Mom spread Lubna’s ass, and I fucked it until Lubna gushed in Mom’s mouth.

“Make her come,” I said, slapping Lubna’s ass.

Lubna ate Mom’s juicy pussy hungrily to orgasm while I fucked her ass gently. Mom finally sucked my cock.

“Get on top of Alia in the same manner,” I said to Mom as I lubed my cock.

Mom and Alia got into position, and I proceeded to fuck Mom’s spread ass. Mom tried to make Alia come before she did, but Mom came first. She devoured Alia’s pussy to orgasm while I thrust gently in her ass. After gushing in Mom’s mouth, Alia sucked my cock eagerly.

“You know what to do,” I said, slapping my cock on Alia’s face.

Alia mounted Lubna and got her ass fucked while she tried to make Lubna come in her mouth. Alia came first, but she made Lubna come in her mouth while I fucked her ass gently. In the end, Lubna sucked my cock.

“Alia, spread Lubna’s ass while she eats Mom’s ass to orgasm,” I instructed.

Lubna got on all fours before me, and Mom got in the doggy position before her. Alia spread Lubna’s ass, and I lubed my cock and skewered it. I fucked Lubna’s ass while Lubna ate Mom’s ass and finger fucked her pussy. Mom came a little after Lubna, and Alia sucked my cock eagerly.

“Feed Mom your hot ass while I fuck hers,” I said, slapping Alia’s face with my cock.

Mom got her ass fucked to orgasm while she ate Alia’s ass and finger fucked her pussy to orgasm. Lubna deep throated my cock before she fed her ass to Alia while I fucked Alia’s ass. Mom sucked my cock in the end.

“Lubna and Mom will suck Alia’s tits and finger fuck her to orgasm while I fuck Lubna’s ass,” I instructed.

They got into position, and Alia came almost at the same time Lubna did.

“Rotate,” I said, slapping Lubna’s ass with my cock.

Lubna and Alia swapped places, and I fucked Mom’s offered ass. Lubna came right after Mom did.

“Rotate,” I said, slapping Mom’s ass with my cock.

Mom and Lubna swapped places, and I fucked Alia’s ass. Alia and Lubna made Mom come right after Alia did.

“Get on your knees with your faces on the bed side by side,” I said, dipping my cock in Alia’s drenched pussy. “Spread your own cock-hungry asses.”

They got into position, and I lubed Lubna’s asshole and skewered it with my cock. I fucked it hard to orgasm. I then move to Mom’s ass and treated it similarly. Alia’s ass came next and got fucked similarly to orgasm.

“Mom, you are going to eat my come out of Lubna’s ass and feed it to Alia,” I said as I picked up the pace again.

Alia came again on my cock. I fucked Mom’s ass to orgasm and moved to Lubna’s for the final fuck.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come, Lubna,” I said, pounding Lubna’s ass. “Come hard for me.”

“Okay, baby,” gasped Lubna, “Give it to me.”

Lubna soon convulsed in orgasm, and I came in her ass and pulled out.

“She’s yours, Mom,” I said. “Eat my sticky come out of her ass and feed it to Alia to share it with her.”

Alia turned around and sucked my sticky cock while Mom took her position and ate her older sister’s slimy ass.

Mom sucked my come out and passed it to Alia over a lewd kiss. Mom took over sucking my cock while Alia and Lubna passed my come back and forth. Each swallowed her share in the end.

My aunts joined Mom and helped her revive my cock.

“On your backs,” I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock.

The lay back and pulled their legs over their heads. I started with Lubna’s sticky pussy. I fucked each pussy to orgasm and then moved to their asses, which I fucked to an orgasm each.

“Ride it,” I instructed as I lay back.

About an hour later, Mom ate my come out of Alia’s well-fucked ass and passed it to Lubna.

Mom sucked my cock while I again watched Lubna and Alia trade my come before swallowing it.

The sisters revived my cock enthusiastically.

“On all fours,” I instructed.

They assumed the position, and I fucked their pussies to orgasm and then their asses to orgasm.

An hour later, I came in Mom’s ass in the doggy position.

“Eat it out, and share it with your little sister,” I said, slapping Lubna’s ass.

Alia sucked my cock while Lubna ate my come out of Mom’s ass.

Lubna and Alia shared my come while Mom sucked my cock.

My aunts joined Mom, and they revived my cock. I resumed fucking their pussies and asses.

My next come load went deep into Alia’s twitching pussy.

“Eat it out, and share it with Lubna,” I said to Mom.

Alia came in Mom’s mouth after feeding her my come. Mom and Lubna traded my come back and forth several times before each swallowed her share.

After another hour of fucking, I came in Lubna’s pussy.

“Share it with Alia,” I said to Mom.

Alia sucked my cock clean while Mom ate Lubna’s come-filled pussy to orgasm. Mom and Alia shared my come. Concluding the session, I returned their butt plugs to their well-fucked asses.

“Let’s shower and get ready for Kamal’s arrival,” said Alia.

“I need to eat after my shower,” I said.

“We all do,” she smiled.

“Welcome to Aqaba, stud,” said Lubna.

“It’s nice to be here,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Literally,” laughed Lubna.

They took turns taking showers with me.

We finally got dressed and went downstairs.

While my mom and aunts worked on dinner, I could not keep my hands to myself. I kept fondling their tits and asses and kissing their necks. They did not complain.

“I need to go home,” said Lubna.

“I’ll give you a ride and bring Rana with me,” said Alia.

“Can I come with you and say hi to my uncle and cousins?” I asked.

“Let’s all go,” said Mom.

“Can Rana spend the night?” asked Alia.

“Sure,” said Lubna.

“We’ll be quick because Kamal’s about to come home,” said Alia.

Mom rode in the front, and Aunt Lubna and I rode in the backseat when Aunt Alia drove Lubna home.

Lubna and I started to make out. I fondled her tits, and she felt up my growing boner.

“The teens in the back can’t keep their hands off each other,” teased Alia.

“We were teens once,” laughed Mom.

“We were not like that,” said Alia.

“We were, but we didn’t have someone like Nasser,” said Mom.

“You are right,” laughed Alia. “I guess we can’t blame our horny big sister.”

“Not really,” said Mom.

We soon arrived and filed out of the car.

Uncle Zuhdi and Cousins Fareed and Rana were home. Mom and I exchanged greetings with them.

“Get ready,” I said to Rana when I let her go. “You are coming with us. Wear your butt plug without underwear.”

“You are as horny as ever,” she said.

“Make sure you don’t drip on the floor,” I teased.

“That may not be easy,” she smiled.

Alia, Mom, and I lounged in the living room, chatting with Lubna, Fareed, and Zuhdi, while we waited for Rana.

Rana finally came down, carrying a small bag, and we all got up.

“We need to go,” I said. “I am starving.”

“Please have dinner with us,” said Zuhdi.

“I’d love that, but that would leave Uncle Kamal alone,” I said.

“You have to come back tomorrow,” he said.

“I’d love that, but wherever they drive me, I go,” I smiled.

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll let your aunt arrange something.”

“That sounds good,” I said.

Mom rode in the front, and Rana and I rode in the backseat. Rana was behind Mom as I took the left side. Aunt Alia took us back to her house.

“Give me a kiss,” I said to Rana, stroking her bare thigh lightly.

“Your mom would kill us if she found out,” she said.

“It’s only a kiss, and she’s busy talking with Aunt Alia,” I said, guiding her hand to my boner.

“You are crazy,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Your luscious ass is going to get fucked silly tonight,” I said.

“Stop it, or the car will smell like a whorehouse,” she warned.

“Give me a kiss,” I said, squeezing her left tit. I pinched her still nipple. “Your nipple’s so ready for my mouth.”

“One quick kiss,” she said.

Without a word, I pulled her head to me. She turned to me, and our lips met. We kissed deeply from the start. My right arm was behind her back while my left hand fondled her tits, pinching her stiff nipples. Neither of us wanted to break the kiss, so I slipped my left hand up her top and felt up her bare tits.

When we broke the kiss, we found Mom looking at us. Rana blushed and wanted to pull back, but I held her with my right arm, keeping my left hand up her top.

“I didn’t know you liked each other this much,” smiled Mom. “You look so cute together.”

“Rana has delicious lips,” I said, twisting Rana’s right nipple. “I can’t get enough of kissing them.”

“Make sure not to let your aunt know about that,” said Mom.

“You don’t mind?” I asked for Rana’s benefit.

“As long as it’s consensual and you don’t make my sister and me grandmas, I am okay with it,” said Mom.

“Rana and I don’t plan to have kids just yet,” I said.

“I am happy to know that,” she said.

“Now, please give us some privacy so I can kiss my shy cousin freely,” I said.

“Sure,” she said, looking forward.

“Your mom must think I am a slut,” whispered Rana.

“Do you want me to tell her that you are a little whore, *my little whore*?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, my little whore,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“Get in my lap,” I said, pulling her onto me.

She resisted a little but not strongly. I pulled her into my lap and hiked my shirt. Her skirt rode out of the way and her bare pussy landed on my boner, making her gasp. I held her bare plugged ass and pulled her pussy into my boner.

“Kiss me, bitch,” I whispered.

“I am acting like a whore,” she gasped, trembling.

“Kiss me, whore,” I teased.

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly. I pulled her pussy into my boner, and she ground into it.

“I am going to come,” gasped Rana, stiffening.

“Don’t scream,” I said.

She bit her hand and shook in orgasm, shoving her gushing pussy into my boner, as I held her tightly.

“I can’t believe this,” she gasped. “I came in the car.”

“You are a whore,” I teased as I pushed the hem of her top up, exposing her fine tits.

While she recovered, I licked and sucked her stiff nipples gently while fondling her bare ass. She did not resist.

We soon arrived. As soon as the car stopped, she pulled her top down and got off my lap.

“I don’t know how I am going to look your mom in the eye,” she said.

“Be a good girl, and never look your aunt in the eye,” I teased. “It’s impolite.”

“You want me to be a good whore,” she said.

“No,” I said. “You are already an excellent little whore.”

Thankfully, my shirt was long enough to cover the wet spot Rana left along my boner.

Aunt Alia and Mom entered the house with Rana and me on their heels. I squeezed Rana’s ass.

Uncle Kamal had just arrived. Mom and I greeted him appropriately. Rana greeted him too.

“Hi, Uncle Kamal,” Rana and I greeted as I offered my hand.

“Welcome, Nasser,” said Uncle Kamal, shaking my hand firmly. “Hi, Rana.”

“Hi, Kamal,” greeted Mom as I stood between Alia and Rana.

“Hi, Huda,” he greeted back, shaking Mom’s hand. “You are as lovely as ever.”

“You are not bad yourself,” she smiled.

“Ahem!” said Alia, making Rana giggle.

“You have a jealous wife, Uncle,” I said as I fondled both Alia’s and Rana’s asses.

“Yes,” he smiled at me.

“I have a beautiful mom,” I said. “I wouldn’t be surprised if you wanted to run away with her.”

“I have a very beautiful wife too,” he said as I continued to fondle his wife’s ass.

“That only means that you’d want to run away with both,” I smiled.

“I might want to do that, but I am sure neither would let me,” he said.

“Sisters’ rivalry,” I said.

“Women’s jealousy,” said Mom.

We sat down. I was on the sofa between Rana and Alia. Mom sat alone on the loveseat, and he sat in the armchair.

“We need to have dinner,” said Alia, getting up. “Nasser’s starved.”

“I thought we all were,” I said.

“You do the hard work,” she said, getting up. “We women don’t.”

“Here is a beautiful girl I’d run away with,” I said to Uncle Kamal, making Rana blush.

“If I were in your shoes, I would too,” he said, making Rana blush even more deeply.

“Would you run away with me?” I asked Rana.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“I guess that puts an end to it,” I smiled.

“Bummer!” he smiled.

“They don’t like to run away as much as we do,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Dinner’s served,” called Aunt Alia. “Please help yourselves.”

Dinner was uneventful, and we all returned to the living room.

Aunt Alia, Uncle Kamal, and Mom chatted together while I chatted with Rana.

“Nasser, don’t let us bog you down,” said Alia. “If you want, take Rana to a room, and talk freely.”

“Sure,” I said as I got up, taking Rana’s hand with me. “Excuse us.”

“Go ahead,” said Kamal.

“Do you want to talk freely, my little whore?” I teased as I led Rana away.

“I want to talk with your big cock down my throat,” she said.

“I like that kind of quiet talking,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Don’t you want to talk with your face buried in my horny ass?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “My favorite’s talking with my *big cock* buried in your horny ass.”

Rana and I entered the room, and I closed the door. I pushed her to the bed I fucked her mom and aunts on.

“Show me your juicy pussy, and let’s start talking,” I said.

“My pussy’s soaked,” she said as she lay back and spread her legs, exposing her leaky pussy.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said, diving between her thighs.

She only moaned and squirmed for a minute or two before she came.

“I am coming in your mouth already,” she gasped.

She gushed in my mouth, and I devoured her pussy until she went limp.

“I missed this, Nasser,” she gasped.

“Did you miss my big cock too?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck your luscious ass silly tonight,” I said.

“I hope they stay up late so we can have more time,” she gasped.

“It’s still too early,” I said. “We’ll have at least three hours, but I am not stopping until I fuck your ass royally.”

“Yes,” gasped Rana.

While she recovered, I took her out of her clothes. I took my clothes off too.

She saw my throbbing cock when it came out. I pulled her ass to the edge of the bed and brushed her pussy with my cock head, making her squirm.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Get down on your knees, and show some respect,” I said.

“Yes, sir,” she smiled.

She knelt on the floor, and I sat back on the edge of the bed.

“I missed this gorgeous cock,” she said as she held my hard cock.

She showered the underside of my cock with kisses before she proceeded to give it a tongue bath. She licked my balls too. She took it in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. She deep throat my cock, refreshing her deep throat skills.

“Suck my big cock, my little whore,” I said. “Show it that you still belong to it.”

She deep throat my cock hungrily for several minutes. I occasionally reached out and squeezed her tits.

“Please fuck my ass,” she said, getting up. “I need your big cock up my horny ass.”

She got on her hands and knees on the bed, and I stood behind her.

“I missed your hot ass,” I said, feeling up her plugged ass.

“Fuck it, Nasser,” she moaned.

She milked the butt plug, making it move in and out. I held its base and pulled it out slowly. When it popped out, I put it aside and stuck my tongue up her ass. She moaned and humped my face as I ate her sweet asshole eagerly.

“Eat my horny ass,” she moaned. “Make me come.”

She humped my face with increasing urgency, and I ate her asshole accordingly. Her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come, Nasser,” she gasped. “My horny ass loves you.”

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

That made me devour her asshole hungrily. She convulsed wildly until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp.

“Please fuck my ass,” she gasped while I lubed my cock.

“My little whore wants my big cock up her horny ass?” I teased as I scooped her copious juices on my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped. “My ass is so hungry for your big cock.”

“I am going to feed it all the cock it can handle,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped, pushing her ass back.

“I love your cock-hungry ass, Rana,” I said as I held her hips and pulled her ass onto my hard cock.

“Fuck it,” she gasped. “Show your little whore that she’ll always be yours.”

“You’ll always be mine, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass hard. “When you get married, you’ll let me fuck your little pussy and flood it with my hot slimy come more than your future husband does.”

“Yes,” gasped Rana, stiffening. “I am coming.”

My cock was not all the way up her ass yet. I shoved it the rest of the way in, making her gasp. She started to shake in orgasm. I pounded her writhing ass hard until it went limp. I then fucked her ass gently.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “I’ve sure missed your amazing cock.”

“I’ll show you that it’s missed you too, my little whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I can feel that,” she gasped.

“I am sure you can, but you don’t know how much yet,” I said.

“Show me, Nasser,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass, and show me.”

“I am glad you are sleeping here tonight,” I said. “Otherwise, even the blind could tell what you’ve been up to.”

“Oh, Nasser, I don’t know how I lived without your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“You lived a miserable life, bitch, and you are now in heaven,” I said, fucking her horny ass hard.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am now in heaven.”

“My big cock’s also in heaven,” I said. “It loves your sizzling ass.”

“I am coming, Nasser,” she gasped. “I am coming again on your incredible cock.”

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

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped.

She convulsed uncontrollably, shoving her ass wildly into my cock. I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“This is what I’ve been missing,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass had to miss the big cock it belongs to,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently.

“It’s now stuffed tightly with it,” she gasped.

She soon resumed fucking back, and I picked up the pace.

“This is so good, my bitch,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“It’s unbelievable,” she gasped. “I am such a lucky bitch.”

“You deserve it, my cock-craving cousin,” I said.

“I am so lucky I have your big cock all to myself tonight,” she gasped.

“Your aunts and uncle have no idea how much fun we are having,” I said.

“Aunt Alia may have an idea, but I am sure I am having a lot more fun,” she gasped.

“You think my mom doesn’t know that you are a whore?” I teased.

“I hope not,” she gasped. “I am still embarrassed of what happened in the car.”

“My whores can’t be embarrassed of being good whores for me,” I said. “Don’t force me to spank your fine ass.”

“Fuck it instead,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck it royally, but, if you are a bad girl, I’ll spank it instead,” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Good girls come their slutty asses off on their horny cousins’ big cocks,” I said, pounding her ass.

Rana convulsed wildly until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp. I fucked her ass gently.

“If the three of them walk in on us right now and find me fucking your shameless ass, I don’t want you to get embarrassed,” I said, slapping her ass. “I want you to smile instead and tell them I have the best cock in the world.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” she gasped.

“I am sure you’d be more embarrassed if you embarrassed me and I had to spank you in front of them,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she gasped.

“You better,” I said.

The pace picked up again, and she came. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Suck my big cock, Rana,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Show my big cock how happy you are you are with it.”

“Yes,” she gasped, turning around.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily for several minutes.

“I want to fuck your beautiful tits, Rana,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Of course,” she said.

She lay back, and I knelt astride her, laying my cock between her tits.

“Fuck my tits, Nasser,” she said, squeezing her tits around my cock.

“I missed them,” I said as I leaned forward and started to fuck her tits.

“Fuck them, Nasser,” she moaned. “They love your big cock.”

“My big cock loves them too,” I said as I rubbed her tits with my cock.

Before I resumed fucking her tits, I teased her nipples with my cock head.

“You like this, my little whore,” I said as I fucked her tits at a nice pace.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a good slut, Rana,” I said. “My big cock’s proud of you.”

“Your big cock’s so nice to me,” she moaned.

Before long, I pulled out of her cleavage and rubbed her face with my cock. I pushed my cock in her mouth and proceeded to fuck her face gently. She moaned, sucking my cock eagerly.

“This is so good,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I want to fuck your hot ass again.

When I dismounted her, she pulled her legs over her head and spread her ass.

“Fuck my ass, Nasser,” she said while I lubed my cock.

“I can’t get enough of fucking your luscious ass,” I said as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

My cock head popped up her ass, and I leaned forward, pinning her legs down. I proceeded to fuck her ass gently.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass hard, Nasser,” she urged. “Show me that I am your dirty bitch.”

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

She came as soon as I started to fuck her ass hard. I kept fucking her ass while she recovered. I fucked it harder and harder, and she kept coming. She came several times before I slowed down.

“I love this,” she gasped as I gently thrust in her ass.

“Me too,” I said.

“Nasser, you are the best cousin and the best fucker in the world,” gasped Rana.

“You are the best slut cousin in the world too, Rana,” I smiled.

“Are you going to come for me?” she gasped.

“Where do you want me to come?” I asked.

“Come in my mouth,” she gasped. “I missed the taste of your delicious come.”

“Suck it, and make me come,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She got on her hands and knees and took my cock in her mouth. She deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes. I took over and fucked her throat, holding the back of her head.

“I am going to come, Rana,” I said as I grabbed a bunch of her hair in my left hand and stroked my cock vigorously with my right hand. “Get ready to take it in your hot mouth.”

She opened her mouth wide, and my come burst out, hitting the back of her throat. I drained my balls in her mouth and pulled out, wiping my cock head on her lower lip.

“Swallow it all, my bitch,” I instructed.

She sat up and swirled my come around with her tongue before she swallowed it all. She opened her mouth showing me that the come was gone. I pulled her head to me, sticking my tongue in her mouth. We kissed deeply.

“I am now a happy bitch,” she smiled.

“I am not done with my happy bitch,” I said as I pushed her onto her back and mounted her.

She squealed as I attacked her. I started with her lips and worked my way down her neck and chest to her tits. I spent several minutes fondling her tits and sucking her sweet nipples. She held my head to her tits and moaned happily.

“You make me feel like a queen,” she moaned.

“I assure you that Her Majesty has never been fucked like this,” I said.

“I’d rather be your little whore than the Queen,” she moaned.

“You are lying, but I appreciate the compliment,” I smiled.

“I am not lying,” she said, slapping me playfully.

“I’d rather have you be my slut cousin than the Queen,” I smiled.

Resuming my expedition, I kissed my way down her belly, stopping shortly at her bellybutton. I finally reached her pussy, and she spread her legs shamelessly.

She squirmed and moaned as I teased and probed her leaky pussy with my tongue. I spend several minutes teasing and torturing her luscious pussy. She leaked profusely, and I sucked all the juices I could get. She humped my face, trying to get me to eat her pussy more actively, but I maintained a slow pace.

“Please make me come, Nasser,” she begged.

After a few more minutes of teasing, I picked up the pace and made her come. She squeezed my head between her thighs and gushed in my mouth. I devoured her twitching pussy until she went limp and let go of my head.

“Roll over, and spread your sweet ass, my sexy bitch,” I said, slapping her hip lightly.

“You want to eat my horny asshole?” she said, rolling over.

“I’ll let you find out on your own,” I said.

Rana spread her ass, and I proceeded to tease the area around her asshole with my tongue tip. She moaned and gasped, her asshole twitching. I soon moved to her asshole. I licked it and probed it with my tongue, and it nibbled my tongue. She moaned and humped my face as I rimmed her sweet asshole.

Again, I spent a long time teasing her asshole before I ate it hungrily. She humped my face with increasing urgency, and I kept it up until she stiffened in orgasm. She writhed in orgasm as I wiggled my tongue within her twitching asshole. She finally went limp, and I lazily licked her drenched pussy.

“I am ready to get my slutty ass fucked,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I asked, slapping her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My horny ass wants your big cock deep inside it.”

“You have a greedy ass,” I teased, lubing my cock.

“I can’t blame it when it wants your amazing cock,” she moaned.

“Me neither,” I said as I knelt astride her and pressed my cock head into her splayed asshole.

“Fuck it like it should be fucked,” she said, pushing her ass up.

My cock head penetrated her asshole, and I drove the rest of my cock gently in. I thrust in her ass, and she fucked back. I picked up the pace and got her ass fucked at a brisk pace.

“That’s how my slutty ass loves to be fucked,” she gasped.

“You have a good ass,” I said. “It knows what to get fucked with.”

“Of course,” she gasped. “You spoiled it with your amazing cock.”

“It spoils my big cock in return,” I said.

She soon came in that position. Her ass continued to rise gradually. Before long, I was fucking her excited asshole in the doggy position. I fucked her ass hard through orgasm, and, after that, I fucked her ass at a slow pace for a while. We took it slow except whenever her orgasm approached.

“This is pure heaven, Nasser,” she moaned, fucking back happily.

“I agree,” I said. “Your hot ass is perfect for this.”

“You have the perfect cock for it, Cousin,” she moaned.

“I can fuck your luscious ass like this forever,” I said.

“I’d love that, but we need to be done before your mom walks in on us,” she moaned.

“I don’t care about anything,” I said. “Your hot ass belongs to me. I am not going to stop fucking it for any reason.”

“I don’t want you to,” she moaned.

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

“Of course, but only for you,” she moaned.

“Nobody else deserves this of you,” I said.

“Of course not,” she moaned.

“I am not going to stop enjoying your sizzling ass anytime soon,” I said.

Spreading her ass wide, I enjoyed watching her stretched asshole slide back and forth along my hard shaft with long rhythmic strokes.

“I am a little tired,” said Mom. “I’ll turn in. Good night.”

“Good night, Huda,” said Aunt Alia and Uncle Kamal.

Mom got up and headed to the room.

“Do you think she’s going to catch Nasser fucking Rana’s horny little ass?” asked Alia.

“You think they can have sex while we are all here?” asked Uncle Kamal.

“Why not?” she said. “We’ve left them alone for a few hours.”

“If they really had sex, they must have already finished,” he said. “They wouldn’t be at it for hours.”

“Not Nasser,” she said. “He’s a very horny young man. Do you want to go up and eavesdrop on them?”

“No way,” he said. “You want them to catch us and embarrass us forever?”

“We may never know then,” she said.

“We don’t need to know,” he said.

Mom knocked on the door and came in. Although I vaguely heard the knock, it did not register. I was absorbed in the view and feeling of Rana’s sweet asshole sliding up and down my hard shaft. Rana did not even hear the knock. Mom sat on the side of the bed and watched with a smile.

Rana finally saw Mom.

“Aunt Huda?” said Rana in shock, freezing.

“You look so good together,” said Mom, still smiling.

Rana blushed but did not try to pull away.

“Do you like what he’s doing to your sweet little ass?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Rana shyly.

“He’s big and hard,” said Mom. “You like that, don’t you?”

“Yes,” said Rana lowly.

“Is he being nice to you, or are you just shy?” asked Mom.

“He’s so good to me,” said Rana.

“Nasser, always be nice to your little sluts,” said Mom.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “My beautiful cousin’s my dirty little whore though.”

“Is that right, Rana?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Rana shyly.

“That means that you are very nice to him too,” said Mom. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” said Rana.

“Although I am proud of what the two of you are doing, you can’t let everybody know about it,” advised Mom.

“Of course not,” said Rana.

“Don’t be shy,” said Mom, getting up. “Keep going while I get ready for bed.”

“Your mom’s so cool with this,” said Rana. “I can’t believe it.”

“I think she’s very happy a very beautiful girl’s letting her horny son fuck her hot ass with his big cock,” I said.

“You are silly,” she smiled. “I am so horny anyway. Make me come.”

She convulsed in orgasm within a minute. I drilled her ass hard until she went limp.

“Suck my big cock, bitch,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She turned around and deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes.

“I want to show you off,” I said. “I want Mom to see you ride my big cock in the cowgirl position.”

“I don’t mind that,” she said as I lay back on the bed.

She straddled me and impaled her ass on my cock. I spread her ass and paced her while she bounced on my cock.

Mom returned to the bed, wearing a sheer short nightgown. It did not cover her big tits and tight ass.

“You must be good,” said Mom. “You are still at it.”

“We’ve been at it ever since we left you downstairs,” I said. “I am not done with my luscious cousin yet.”

“Nasser doesn’t quit,” said Rana while bouncing her ass on my cock at an easy pace.

“You must be a horny girl,” said Mom. “I bet you are happy he doesn’t.”

“Yes,” said Rana.

“You are definitely a dirty little whore,” said Mom. “You enjoy playing with his big cock for hours.”

“Yes,” said Rana.

“You are a lucky boy, Nasser, to have your horny beautiful cousin love your big cock so much,” said Mom.

“I know, Mom, and I am thankful for that,” I said.

“You are a very beautiful girl, Rana,” said Mom.

“Thank you, Aunt Huda,” said Rana.

“Mom, do you want to watch Rana come hard on my big cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Mom. “I’d love that.”

“Go for it, Rana, my little whore,” I said, slapping Rana’s ass.

“You won’t think I am a bad girl, will you?” asked Rana, picking up the pace.

“The harder you come, the better good girl I think you are,” smiled Mom.

“Come your ass off, bitch,” I said, slapping Rana’s ass harder.

Rana bounced faster on my cock. I held and spread her ass, pacing her.

“That’s it, Rana,” urged Mom. “Get your horny little asshole fucked hard on my son’s big fat cock.”

Rana gasped and rode my cock harder. I occasionally smacked her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come hard, Rana,” urged Mom.

Rana convulsed, shoving her ass hard into the base of my cock. Her asshole twitched madly until her orgasm subsided and she went limp.

“That was great, Rana,” said Mom. “You are obviously a good dirty little whore for Nasser.”

“Thanks, Aunt Huda,” gasped Rana.

“Nasser, she broke a sweat,” said Mom. “Fuck her sweet ass from behind.”

Rana dismounted me and got into position. I sat up and knelt behind her. I gently and thoroughly lubed her asshole.

“Mom, would you like to spread her horny ass for my big cock?” I asked.

“I’d love to do that for you, darling,” said Mom as she got into position.

Mom spread Rana’s ass wide.

“Her asshole looks so beautiful in this position,” I said, pressing my cock head into Rana’s splayed asshole.

“I know that,” said Mom as my cock head popped inside Rana’s ass. “I saw it. It looks beautiful already.”

“Rana, Mom hasn’t heard you beg like the good slut you are,” I teased.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nasser,” begged Rana.

“She’s a very good little whore,” said Mom as I thrust in Rana’s ass.

“Of course,” I said.

“Fuck her ass well, baby,” urged Mom.

Despite Mom’s urging, I put Rana through her paces, fucking her fast and slow, deep and shallow, hard and nice. Several minutes later, Rana was dying for an orgasm.

“Please make me come, Nasser,” gasped Rana.

“Make the poor little whore come, darling,” urged Mom.

“If you say so,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am coming,” gasped Rana, stiffening, about a minute later.

“Come hard, bitch,” I urged.

She did, convulsing wildly around my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“That was so good,” gasped Rana.

“That was beautiful,” said Mom. “Thank you both for being so good to each other.”

“You are welcome, Mom,” I said.

“You are welcome, Aunt,” gasped Rana.

“Hasn’t she earned her prize?” Mom asked me. “Aren’t you going to fill her gorgeous ass with come?”

“Do you want that, bitch?” I asked, pinching Rana’s stiff nipples.

“Yes, please, stud,” gasped Rana.

“Let’s work for it,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy but accelerating pace.

Within a minute, I was fucking Rana’s ass vigorously.

“I am going to come,” gasped Rana.

“So am I,” I said.

“I am coming,” gasped Rana. “Come deep in my ass.”

Rana convulsed in orgasm, and I let go, shoving my cock into her twitching ass.

“I am coming deep in your slutty ass, bitch,” I said.

My come burst deep in her sucking bowels, and she drained my balls while she had her wildest orgasm of the night. I finally pulled my softening cock out.

“You did a great job, kids,” said Mom.

Mom kissed me on both cheeks and then kissed Rana similarly.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

“Thanks, Aunt,” gasped Rana.

“Let’s shower,” I said, popping Rana’s butt plug up her ass.

Taking Rana’s hand in mine, I lead her to the bathroom. We showered together.

Rana and I returned from the shower naked.

“Where am I going to sleep?” asked Rana.

“You are going to sleep with us,” said Mom. “Nasser will sleep in the middle.”

“Are you sure you’d be comfortable?” asked Rana.

“Of course,” said Mom, taking off her sheer nightgown. “I’ll sleep naked like you too.”

We all got in the bed and pulled the covers. They both turned their backs to me. I first spooned Rana, wrapping my right arm around her and holding her left tit. A few minutes later, I rolled over and spooned Mom, wrapping my left arm around her and holding her right tit.

“This is so good, isn’t it?” said Mom lowly.

“Yes,” I said.

“Are you comfortable, Rana?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Rana. “Thank you, Aunt Huda.”

“Don’t tell your mom about the sleeping arrangements,” said Mom.

“Of course not,” laughed Rana. “I am not telling her about anything that happened in this room.”

“Good girl,” said Mom. “Good night.”

“Good night,” Rana and I said.

Like old times, I woke up in the morning with Rana licking and teasing my hard cock. Mom watched with a smile.

“Good morning, sleepyhead,” said Mom. “Your big cock has been awake for a while.”

“Good morning,” I said. “Its little cocksucker woke it up, but nobody woke me up.”

“It was awake before I woke it up,” said Rana.

“I know,” I said. “It never likes to take a break.”

“Are you going to fuck my ass and come in my mouth now?” she asked.

“Why don’t you bring your juicy pussy and sweet ass where I can say good morning to them while you seriously suck my big cock?” I said. “We’ll then talk.”

Rana mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and I pulled her leaky pussy to my mouth. Meanwhile, she deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Eat her horny pussy, and make her come,” urged Mom.

At that time, I was already probing Rana’s leaky pussy and making it leak more profusely. Rana soon came, gushing in my mouth.

“Feed him your fresh pussy juices, you little whore,” urged Mom as Rana convulsed and gushed in my mouth.

While Rana recovered, I pulled her ass further down and proceeded to lick her asshole. I spread her ass wide and probed her asshole with my tongue. She deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Get her little asshole ready for your big cock,” said Mom.

“My horny asshole’s always ready for Nasser’s big cock,” gasped Rana.

“She has a delicious asshole,” I said. “I enjoy eating it.”

“Enjoy it, darling,” said Mom.

Rana rode my tongue with increasing urgency. She finally stiffened and came, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her soaked pussy clean. She lubed my cock.

“Are you ready to get your horny ass fucked, Rana?” said Mom.

“Yes,” moaned Rana as she turned around, straddling my cock.

“I’ll hold it for you,” said Mom, holding my cock up by the shaft.

Rana lowered her ass as I spread it, and my cock head popped up her ass. Mom took her hand away.

“Good morning, Nasser,” moaned Rana, as she thrust her ass down my cock.

“Good morning, my dirty little whore,” I said, pacing her ass.

“Ride his big cock, Rana,” said Mom. “Get your horny ass fucked.”

“Yes, Aunt Huda,” moaned Rana.

“Are you having a good morning?” asked Mom.

“I am having a wonderful morning,” moaned Rana.

“Get your slutty ass fucked, Rana,” I said, slapping her ass. “Show Mom that you are worthy of my big cock.”

Rana rode my cock faster, gasping and groaning.

“Is her horny ass making your big cock feel good?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “This ass was made for my big cock. I love fucking it.”

“Enjoy your little whore, baby,” said Mom. “Take full advantage of her.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said, meeting Rana’s thrusts.

“Come for him, Rana,” urged Mom. “Come for that big beautiful cock.”

“I am going to come,” gasped Rana.

Rana soon stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I fucked her writhing ass hard from below until she went limp.

“This is the best way to start a day,” gasped Rana.

“Let’s try this way,” I said as I flipped her onto her back, making her squeal.

Before she could catch her breath, I pinned her legs down and proceeded to fuck her defenseless ass hard.

“Fuck her cock-hungry ass hard, **Nasser**,” urged Mom. “Put it to her. She deserves it.”

Rana came soon. I kept drilling her ass, making her come repeatedly. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered. I finally pulled out and popped her butt plug up her ass.

“I am going to come on your face and let Mom feed you my come off your face with her fingers,” I said.

“Okay,” gasped **Rana**.

“Get off the bed, and suck it,” I said as I hopped off the bed.

Rana knelt before me and deep throat my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“Get ready,” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and proceeded to stroke my cock vigorously.

My come burst out of my cock, hitting **Rana**’s left cheek. I shot the rest of my come all over her face. I finally wiped my cock head on her face.

“You are beautiful,” I said as I moved away.

“Thank you,” smiled **Rana**.

“Stay on your knees, but come closer, **Rana**,” instructed Mom.

Rana moved closer to Mom, and Mom proceeded to feed **Rana** my come off her face, using her index finger. **Rana** eagerly sucked my come off Mom’s finger. It was finally all gone.

Rana moved to me and sucked my cock clean. I tilted her face up and kissed her deeply.

“Let’s take a shower,” I said.

Rana got up, and I led her to the shower. We showered together.

Rana and I got dressed and went downstairs.

Most people would not be awake yet, but Aunt **Alia** was awake.

“Good morning, Aunt **Alia**,” I greeted.

“Good morning,” said **Alia**. “**Rana**, let’s take you home.”

“It’s too bad that you have to go home this early,” I said to **Rana**.

“I know, but I have to go,” she said.

“Can I come with you?” I asked.

“Sure,” said **Alia**. “You didn’t get enough of each other.”

“I don’t think we ever can,” I said.

Alia led us to the car, and I went into the backseat with **Rana**.

Rana and I made out while **Alia** drove **Rana** home.

The roads were empty, so nobody saw anything.

Rana gave me a big kiss before she got out of the car. I moved to the passenger seat.

“Did you have a good time last night?” asked Aunt Alia on the drive back from Rana’s house.

“Last night and this morning,” I said.

“That’s great,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked.

“I am horny as usual,” she smiled.

“I love having a horny aunt,” I said as I squeezed her right tit.

“I love having a perverse nephew,” she smiled.

“Especially when it was you who made him perverse,” I said.

“He stared at my tits,” she said.

“Everybody did and does,” I said.

“That isn’t my problem,” she smiled.

“I bet not,” I said.

Despite all the fucking Mom and Aunt Alia had on the previous day, they were already horny in the morning. Uncle Kamal was home. He and I were sitting on opposite ends of the sofa, chatting inconsequentially, when Mom made her entrance, wearing a very revealing dress without underwear. Her nipples were clearly outlined by the thin fabric. Looking at her made my cock twitch.

“Good morning,” she greeted as she sat across from us and crossed her legs.

“Good morning, Mom,” I said.

“Good morning, Huda,” said Uncle Kamal.

“That’s a very sexy dress you are wearing, Mom,” I said.

“You like it?” she smiled. “Thank you.”

“You need to be careful with it though,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“It’s so short if you are not careful your panties will peek out,” I said.

“I am smarter than that,” she smiled. “I am not wearing panties. I am actually not wearing any underwear.”

“In that case, your...,” I said.

“Pussy?” she teased, startling Uncle Kamal who had been quiet so far.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “It may peek out and say hi to everybody.”

“There are only you and your Uncle Kamal here,” she said. “Do you think he’d peek at my exposed little pussy?”

“Why don’t you ask him?” I said.

“Kamal, would you peek at my exposed little pussy?” she teased.

“Ahem,” he coughed. “Of course not.”

“He wouldn’t,” she said. “What about you, Nasser? Would you peek at your mom’s exposed little pussy?”

“If it peeked out at me, I’d acknowledge it,” I said. “I am always a nice guy.”

“It’s the little pussy that brought you to the world,” said Mom.

“It has to be the prettiest and sweetest pussy in the world,” I said. “I think the sun rises and sets on it.”

“You are a naughty boy, [Nasser](#),” she teased. “You are talking about your mom’s little pussy.”

“What could a man do if the hottest pussy in the world belonged to the hottest woman in the world, which happened to be his hot mom?” I said. “Should he ignore it? Seriously?”

“Would you actually stare at my pussy if you got the chance?” she said.

“I’d stare at it, touch it, and play with it,” I said. “We are talking about the sweetest and juiciest pussy ever. What did you think? I’d never treat my lovely mom or any part of her hot body less than any of another woman.”

“You are so naughty,” she cooed. “You shouldn’t be talking to your mom like that.”

“Why not?” I said. “I am just being nice and appreciative.”

“Your dirty talk’s making me all wet and sticky,” she said.

“You are a naughty girl, Mom,” I said. “Your sweet little pussy shouldn’t get all hot and wet just because your son’s complimenting the hot pussy he came from. I am just being nice to you and to it. You are not wearing panties; in a little bit, the sweet aroma of your juicy pussy will fill the room, especially if you spread your legs a little.”

“I have to spread my legs a little,” she said, uncrossing her legs. “My little pussy has become sizzling hot.”

“Uncle [Kamal](#), I enjoy teasing my mom like that,” I said. “Are you at all offended by our teasing?”

“Oh, no,” he said. “We are all adults. Make yourselves at home.”

“Mom, you said your juicy little pussy was all wet and sticky,” I said. “Bring it over here and show me.”

“Are you sure you want to look at your mom’s dripping pussy?” she teased.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I am calling your bluff. Your pussy’s beautiful. I have no problem looking at it. Do you?”

“I don’t think so,” she said as she got up.

Mom walked over to me. She hiked the front of her dress.

“Not like that,” I said. “You have to be nice and sensual. You are not a little girl. Turn around and bend over.”

She slowly turned around and bent over, exposing her bare pussy and ass.

“Hike your dress although it’s so short that isn’t necessary,” I said. “Spread your hot ass too. I want it all out.”

She complied readily.

“Your pussy’s so sweet and beautiful,” I said. “It’s actually dripping. It looks delicious and smells nice too.”

“I wasn’t lying,” she said.

“I am going to kiss the hot little pussy I once came out of,” I said, leaning forward so she could feel my breath.

“Are you sure you want to do that?” she teased.

The best answer I could give was to kiss her wet pussy, making her gasp softly.

“Did I make it this sweet little hot and wet?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It can’t handle your dirty talking.”

“What dirty talking, Mom?” I said. “I was just complimenting it. That’s sweet talking not dirty talking. I think you have a dirty mind to think that it’s dirty talking.”

“My little pussy isn’t used to having people talk about it,” she moaned. “It considers that dirty.”

“If it was me who made it this way, it would have to be me who’d make it feel better,” I said, lightly touching Mom’s pussy lips with my fingertips. “I’ll pet it and stroke it a little. Just relax, and don’t have naughty thoughts.”

Mom gasped and trembled as my fingers touched her leaky pussy. She moaned softly as I teased and massaged her clit and pussy lips, coating her clit with her leaking juices.

“Mom, your asshole’s so pretty it wouldn’t have been bad if I came out of it,” I said.

“Don’t be silly, baby,” she gasped as I kissed her asshole. “Nobody comes out of his mom’s little asshole.”

“Yours is no less pretty than your hot pussy,” I said, slowly sinking a middle finger all the way into her wet pussy.

“Nasser, you are no longer petting my little pussy,” she moaned. “You are sticking your finger so deep in my tight pussy. That’s making me even hornier and wetter.”

“That’s okay, Mom,” I said. “I’ll make it feel better.”

Her pussy leaked around my finger, soaking it. I pulled it out and gently pushed it all the way up her asshole.

“Nasser, that isn’t my pussy you are probing so deeply with your finger,” she moaned.

“What is it, Mom?” I teased.

“It’s my little asshole,” she moaned.

“Does it hurt to have my finger slide all the way inside it?” I asked.

“It feels so nice, but it isn’t my pussy,” she said.

“Does this make you hornier?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You admit that you have a horny little asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like being treated like a slut?” I teased, slipping my ring finger into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You don’t mind that your brother-in-law can see you lewdly get your pussy and asshole finger fucked?” I teased.

“No,” she moaned. “It’s actually making me hotter.”

“You like having him watch you get shamelessly finger fucked in both your sweet little holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ask him to watch your fuck holes closely as I finger fuck them,” I said.

“Kamal, please watch my horny son lustfully finger fuck my hornier little pussy and tight asshole,” she moaned.

“Don’t be shy, Uncle Kamal,” I said, looking at my uncle as I dipped my index finger into Mom’s soaked pussy. “She asked for it. You said we were all adults. You sure can handle this, can’t you?”

“I can handle it,” he said, nervously looking at me as I squeezed my index finger into Mom’s ass and my little finger into her pussy. “Though, I am not sure what your aunt might do if she walked in on us like this.”

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “You are not doing anything. You are merely watching.”

“I am not sure that’s a good defense,” he said as I finger fucked Mom’s fuck holes with two fingers each.

“You never know,” I said.

“I think I do,” he said.

“She’d call me a slut,” moaned Mom.

“It’s all in your mind,” I said. “Are you really a slut, Mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“In that case, move your luscious ass back and forth, and get your horny little fuck holes finger fucked, as I hold my hand for you,” I instructed. “Don’t stop until you’ve come all over my fingers.”

“You don’t need to tell me that, baby,” she moaned, rocking back and forth. “I really need to come.”

“Come for me, Mom,” I said. “Show Uncle [Kamal](#) that you are really a slut. I don’t think he believes you.”

“He’ll soon have no doubt about it,” she moaned, rocking faster.

“Uncle [Kamal](#), have you ever seen anything like this?” I asked.

“No way,” he said. “This is so incredible I can’t even believe it’s true. Your aunt would never let me do this.”

“Maybe she’d change her mind if she knew how much fun it is,” I said.

“I doubt that,” he said.

Mom was gasping and groaning as her orgasm approached. Before long, she stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“I am coming, [Nasser](#),” she gasped.

“Come hard, Mom,” I urged, jerking my fingers within her twitching fuck holes. “Show Uncle [Kamal](#) that you are a real slut that’s incredibly horny.”

She convulsed wildly until her orgasm subsided. She then relaxed completely, and I gently finger fucked her holes.

“Did you enjoy this, Mom?” I asked as she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was so nice. Thank you.”

“Turn around and suck my fingers,” I said as I slowly pulled my fingers out of her pussy and ass. “Show me that you appreciate what I’ve just done for you if you ever want me to do it again.”

She got up and turned around. I brought my fingers to her mouth, and she sucked them all thoroughly as Uncle [Kamal](#) watched in disbelief.

“You’ve been a dirty slut, Mom,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped.

“Mom, after this, I think Uncle [Kamal](#) needs his cock to be sucked,” I said, shocking Uncle [Kamal](#).

“Right away, baby,” said Mom as she knelt before my shocked uncle.

She had his hard cock out before he could speak.

“[Huda](#), what are you doing?” he asked as she gently took his cock in her mouth.

“Don’t worry about her, Uncle,” I said. “She’ll just suck your cock to orgasm. We didn’t mean to tease you cruelly, so she’ll now make it all right for you. You’ll like it.”

“[Nasser](#), if your aunt walked in on us like this, things would get ugly,” he said. “She may kill someone.”

“Don’t worry about my aunt,” I said. “I’ll take care of her. Besides, she may not walk in on us anyway.”

“If she does, I can easily talk her into sucking my husband’s cock,” said Mom.

Uncle [Kamal](#) surrendered to Mom’s ministrations, but Mom was not about to let him off the hook easily.

Aunt Alia arrived after Mom had sucked Uncle Kamal's cock for over half an hour. I was the first to see her. She watched for a minute before she walked in.

"I see that my slut sister's taking good care of you," said Aunt Alia.

Uncle Kamal stuttered and tried to push Mom away from his cock, but she held on tight.

"Aunt Alia, it isn't what you think," I said.

"Is that right?" said Alia. "What do I think anyway?"

"You think that my hot mom's sucking your husband's cock," I said.

"That's actually right, so, if it isn't what I think, what is it?" she asked.

"It's totally different," I said.

"What are they doing?" she said. "Are they playing chess by any chance?"

"You are wrong again," I said. "This is actually closer to cock sucking than it is to chess."

"I am so glad it is, but what is it?" she asked.

"I was complimenting Mom on her very sexy dress," I said. "By the way, don't you think her dress is very sexy?"

"Sure," she said. "I like it."

"Anyway, that somehow led to some teasing," I said. "I thought we might have been a little too cruel to Uncle Kamal, so I pointed out to her that he might want his hard cock to be sucked."

"Oh, in that case, it's completely innocent," she said. "Thank you, Huda, for taking care of my husband."

"Anytime, Alia," said Mom. "I am sure you'd have done the same for Baseem."

"Absolutely," said Alia.

"I am so happy we managed to clarify this little misunderstanding," I said.

"Nasser, are you telling me that that teasing didn't affect you at all?" she asked.

"Of course it did," I said. "I am only human."

"You have a huge boner, don't you?" she asked.

"Guilty as charged," I said.

"I bet you need someone to take care of your young but virile cock," she said, kneeling down.

"Alia, what are you doing?" asked Uncle Kamal as Alia fished out my hard cock.

"It isn't fair to torture this young man like this," she said. "Look at his big hard cock. It needs immediate attention."

"Don't do this," he said as she stroked my hard cock. "I can explain."

"I am not mad at you or at my slut sister," she said. "He's already explained it clearly. Unless he lied, it's all very clear. If you can explain how his cock doesn't need attention, I am all ears, but that would be so hard to explain."

"I didn't initiate this," he said.

"I know," she said. "It was all my slut sister's idea."

"It was actually Nasser's idea, as he said," he said.

"It was his idea, and you don't want me to reward him?" she teased. "Don't be silly or mean."

"He's just shocked," I said.

“Nasser, you have a fantastic cock,” said Alia. “Never let anybody be cruel to it.”

“Thank you, Aunt Alia,” I said. “I’ll keep that in mind.”

“If anybody’s ever cruel to it, bring it to me,” she said.

“You got it,” I said.

Uncle Kamal resigned himself to it when Aunt Alia started to lick and suck my leaky cock head.

“That feels so nice, Aunt Alia,” I said.

She sucked and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“You are a great cocksucker, Aunt Alia,” I complimented.

She moaned her acknowledgment around my cock and kept going.

“Uncle Kamal, your wife’s a fantastic cocksucker,” I said. “You are a lucky man.”

“Nasser, she’s never done that to me,” said Uncle Kamal.

“In that case, you have no idea what you’ve been missing,” I said.

“I think I have an idea,” he said. “Your mom’s explaining it to me so eloquently.”

Alia sucked my cock and deep throated it for fifteen minutes before she looked up at me.

“Aunt Alia, that was so good,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“You have an incredible cock,” she said. “I loved it.”

“I am glad you did,” I said.

“Nasser, I need you to lick my pussy until I come in your mouth,” she said. “Would you do that for me, baby?”

“Get on your knees right here and push your hot ass out,” I said, patting the seat between Uncle Kamal and me.

“You want to eat me from behind?” she smiled.

She got into position and hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass. I knelt behind her and spread her ass cheeks. Her pussy was already soaked and sticky.

“You are already dripping,” I said. “You are a cock-hungry slut.”

“Sucking your big cock and watching your slut mom suck my horny husband’s cock can do that,” she said.

“I am going to start by licking your sweet asshole,” I said.

“You are naughty,” she gasped as I kissed her asshole.

Uncle Kamal watched me intently as I licked his wife’s asshole, making her moan and squirm lustfully. He was surprised when she was soon coming at the end of my tongue, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip.

“Nasser, you are so good,” she gasped as she recovered. “You are an amazing ass licker.”

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said as I stood behind her, aiming my cock at her pussy.

She gasped sharply and stiffened as I shoved my cock balls deep into her drenched pussy. I held her hips tightly and fucked her hard throughout her wild orgasm.

“Nasser, you shouldn’t fuck my pussy,” she gasped as I slowed down to let her catch her breath.

“I am not fucking your pussy,” I said. “I am making you come a few times to lube my big cock for your hot ass.”

“In that case, fuck my cock-hungry pussy hard,” she gasped.

In the following ten minutes, Alia came three times on my cock while I held and squeezed her lush tits.

“Are you ready to have your luscious ass fucked?” I asked, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you beg for it so Uncle Kamal can tell that you want it?” I suggested.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged, surprising Kamal.

Kamal did not believe it when he heard his wife moan softly as I slowly skewered her ass with my dripping cock, watching the hard shaft stretch her asshole wide, and sink in to the hilt.

“My big cock’s all the way up your luscious ass,” I said. “It feels incredible.”

“It sure does,” she moaned.

“You want me to fuck your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Yes, baby, fuck my ass, you horny stud,” she urged. “Fuck your cock-hungry aunt’s ass like the slut she is.”

“You like my big cock up your horny ass, Aunt Alia?” I teased, slowly thrusting in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Are you really a slut, Aunt Alia?” I teased.

“Yes, baby,” she cooed. “I am your slut. Fuck my cock-hungry ass nice and hard.”

“Is this what it was made for, bitch?” I asked, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck your tight ass open, Alia, you hot slut,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Am I in a whorehouse or what?” suddenly Aunt Lubna called, startling Uncle Kamal more than the rest of us.

He tried to push Mom away and cover up. Mom dropped his cock from her mouth but held it tightly in her hand.

“Only if you are a whore yourself, Big Sister,” said Mom.

“How can I be a whore?” said Lubna. “You have two hard cocks and two whores. What can I do?”

“You can pick a cock and stand in line,” said Mom.

“The ass fucking here looks so hot,” said Lubna. “Alia, do you think I can be next in line?”

Mom resumed sucking shocked Kamal’s cock.

“Sure thing, Sister,” said Aunt Alia. “I am sure Nasser would love to ream out your horny little asshole.”

“Is that right, Nasser?” asked Lubna.

“That’s right, Aunt Lubna,” I said. “I’d really love to drill your hot ass for you if that’s what you want.”

“That’s what I want, baby,” she said. “I want you to feed your big fat cock to my hungry ass. My husband has never fucked me in the ass. It can use a serious reaming.”

“Kamal has never fucked me in the ass either,” said Alia. “That’s why I am here.”

“While you wait for your turn on my big cock, you can stand astride Aunt Alia and bend over so I can eat your pussy and ass and get you ready for my fat cock,” I said to Lubna.

“Watching you fuck my slut sister in the ass has already got me ready,” she said.

“I still would love to feast on your luscious pussy and sweet asshole,” I said. “I am sure you’ll enjoy coming in my mouth as well.”

“Of course I will,” she said as she climbed astride Alia. “Have it your way.”

Lubna got into position and braced herself. I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass and wet pussy.

“Your pussy sure looks ready,” I said. “Ready pussies and asses are usually very tasty. Yours look delectable.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

“Thank you for bringing your luscious fuck holes to me,” I said.

When I spread Lubna’s ass, she pushed it back. I dove straight in while maintaining the fucking pace with Alia’s horny ass. I started with Lubna’s juicy pussy, licking it and sucking it all over. She leaked profusely in my mouth. I easily made her gush in my mouth. Alia came just before that. I then moved up to Lubna’s cute little asshole. Alia came while I ate Lubna’s responsive asshole to orgasm.

“Is it my turn yet?” asked Aunt Lubna.

“Not yet,” I said. “I don’t yank my cock out of a hungry ass after just one bite or two bites.”

“You are going to do the same to my ass, right?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said.

Lubna had another orgasm on my tongue while Alia came twice on my cock.

“Now, it’s your turn, Lubna,” I said. “Lower your slutty ass down and stack it on top of your sister’s horny ass.”

Lubna lowered her ass, and I adjusted the sisters’ positions so all four holes were easily accessible to me. I pushed my cock into Alia’s drenched pussy, and fucked it for a minute, before I took it out and plunged into Lubna’s offered ass, making her gasp.

“Are you going to be a good slut and beg for my big cock if that’s what you want?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said. “Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nasser.”

“Good girl,” I said as I grabbed Lubna’s hips and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

“This is so good, Nasser,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

“You are an ass whore like your slut sister,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“We are sisters,” she gasped. “I bet your mom’s an ass whore too.”

“My mom’s now a serious cocksucker,” I said.

Lubna fucked back energetically, and I pounded her horny ass.

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

“That’s what you were meant for, bitch,” I urged. “Come your hot ass off.”

She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass into me. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“You are a wonderful ass fucker, Nasser,” she gasped.

“You are a wonderful ass whore, Lubna,” I said as I soaked my cock in her drenched pussy.

“Fuck my slutty ass more, Nasser,” she gasped as I pushed my slick cock back into her offered ass.

“Is this what your cock-craving ass was made for?” I teased, thrusting in her ass.

“Obviously, stud,” she gasped, shoving her horny ass back.

The pace quickly picked up, and she soon convulsed ecstatically around my pumping cock. I did not stop until she came on my cock twice more. I fucked her ass gently for a minute.

Mom continued to suck **Kamal**'s cock, keeping him at the edge, as he watched me ream out his slut wife's and her horny sister's luscious asses.

After **Lubna**'s last orgasm, I soaked my cock in her pussy and then sank it up **Alia**'s ass. I fucked **Alia**'s ass to orgasm and then **Lubna**'s ass similarly.

"Suck my big cock, bitches," I instructed as I sat back on the free end of the sofa.

Lubna and **Alia** knelt before me and proceeded to worship my cock together for several minutes.

"Get on your backs, and pull your legs over your heads, bitches," I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got into position right away. **Lubna** was right next to **Kamal**. I sank my cock all the way into her pussy and then her ass before I did the same to **Alia**'s pussy and ass. I proceeded to fuck **Alia**'s ass through two orgasms while fondling **Lubna**'s tits and pinched her nipples through her top. I soaked my cock in **Alia**'s pussy before I moved to **Lubna**'s ass. I fondled **Alia**'s tits and pinched her nipples while I fucked her sister's horny ass.

When I was done with their asses, I climbed onto the sofa and switched my cock between their mouths. I then pulled **Alia** off the sofa.

"Worship my big cock," I instructed as I sat back on the sofa.

My two aunts knelt before me and deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

"Let's lube your big cock again," said **Alia** as she straddled me and guided my cock into her dripping pussy.

"You do that, baby," I said as I pulled her top down, exposing her big tits.

When **Lubna** saw that, she got up and knelt next to me. She took out her tits, and I had four fine tits to play with and suck while **Alia** energetically bounced on my cock. I did not neglect to finger **Lubna**'s pussy and ass either. After **Alia** came, **Lubna** pulled her off my cock and straddled me. She got her pussy fucked to orgasm before she reached behind herself and guided my cock into her asshole.

"Fuck my slutty ass, stud," gasped **Lubna**.

Lubna bounced on my cock energetically, getting her ass fucked through a few orgasms, before she dismounted me and sucked my cock for a couple of minutes.

"Fuck my ass," said **Alia** as she got on her knees next to her husband and pushed her ass out.

"I'll do your juicy pussy a little too," I said, shoving my cock into her drenched pussy.

Lubna knelt next to her sister and spread her ass. After one orgasm, I moved my slick cock to **Alia**'s ass.

"Fuck your slut aunt's horny ass, stud," urged **Alia**.

She thrust her ass back, and I fucked it vigorously through several orgasms.

"I am going to come," I said as she approached her next orgasm.

"So am I," she gasped. "Come inside me. Fill my slutty ass with your hot creamy come."

"You want my come all the way up your horny ass, bitch?" I teased, drilling her ass hard.

"Yes," she gasped, bucking harder. "I want it so deep up my bowels I can taste it."

"You got that, my dirty married whore," I said, pounding her offered ass mercilessly.

"Do you want to come in my mouth or on my face?" Mom asked **Kamal**.

“Whatever you want,” said Kamal.

“It’s up to you,” said Mom. “On the face is messier. We may need to clean up afterward.”

“Let’s do it in your mouth,” he said.

Mom had Kamal come at the same time my cock swelled and started spewing come up his wife’s convulsing ass. There was no doubt it was his biggest come load ever. I pumped a come load no smaller up his wife’s sucking bowels. After draining his balls in her mouth, Mom got up and walked to Lubna. She tilted her head up and dribbled the come into her open mouth. Lubna in turn dribbled the come into Alia’s mouth, who swallowed her husband’s come load while her asshole milked and swallowed the last of my come up her ass. Kamal could not believe that depraved trick.

“Lubna, you think you can suck my come out of your slut sister’s ass and do something creative with it?” I said.

“Sure,” said Lubna.

Kamal watched in disbelief as Lubna knelt behind Alia, spread her ass and dove in. Alia moaned and ground into Lubna’s face while she fed her my come out of her well-fucked ass. When Lubna was done, she got up and dribbled the come into Alia’s mouth. Alia drooled the come into Mom’s mouth. Mom swallowed it all.

“Mom, did you like the taste of my come out of your little sister’s ass?” I asked.

“Your come’s the most delicious come in the world,” said Mom.

“I agree,” said Lubna.

“Me too,” said Alia.

“Sorry, Uncle,” I said. “Good luck next time.”

“It’s okay,” said Kamal.

Lubna proceeded to revive Kamal’s cock while Mom and Alia worked on mine. As soon as I was rock hard, Alia moved away and looked at Mom’s ass. Mom’s dress was still hiked up since before.

“Nasser, your mom’s pussy’s drenched,” said Alia. “She sure can use some of your big cock.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as Mom continued to deep throat my cock.

“You can easily wipe it with your fingers and see,” said Alia, pulling my hand.

“Who’s going to clean my dripping fingers if what you say is true?” I asked.

“I am,” she said as I reached out and wiped Mom’s drenched pussy, making her gasp.

“You are right,” I said, offering Alia my glistening fingers.

Alia sucked my fingers one by one, moaning over them. She then helped Mom straddle my cock. She held my cock upright by the base while Mom lowered her pussy onto it. Mom started bouncing right away.

“Your big cock’s so filling,” gasped Mom.

“You like it?” I asked.

“I love it,” she gasped.

“Give it to her, baby,” said Alia. “She obviously needs it.”

“You both are sluts,” I said as I held Mom’s ass and paced her.

“We are sisters,” giggled Alia, spreading Mom’s ass for me.

When I offered my aunt two fingers, she soaked them in her saliva and guided them into Mom’s asshole. I slid my fingers up Mom’s ass and proceeded to finger fuck it in the same rhythm she used on my cock.

“Are you sure it’s okay to fuck her pussy?” I said as Mom approached orgasm.

“Of course,” said Alia as Mom stiffened and started to come. “You are only lubing up your big cock.”

“You want me to fuck her in the ass?” I asked, drilling Mom’s twitching pussy vigorously.

“She needs it as much as her slut sisters did,” said Alia.

“And still do,” said Lubna taking her mouth off Kamal’s cock briefly.

Although Mom was shaking in orgasm, she did not stop bouncing on my cock. Kamal watched in disbelief. After two more orgasms, Alia guided my dripping cock into Mom’s asshole. It sank right in.

“Beg me to fuck your slutty ass if you want it, Mom,” I said.

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass with your wonderful cock, Nasser,” gasped Mom.

“You got it,” I said as I grabbed Mom’s ass and proceeded to pound it as Alia spread it for me.

Mom had four anal orgasms. I then pushed my cock into her drenched pussy. She soon gushed on my cock, and I helped her get off me.

“Now that you’ve lubed your big cock, come fuck my horny ass,” said Alia kneeling next to her husband.

“You got it, baby,” I said as I stood behind her offered ass.

Mom knelt next to her sister and spread her ass. I skewered Alia’s ass with my cock and fucked it hard to orgasm. I arranged Mom next to Alia and pounded her ass to orgasm while Alia spread it for me.

“I am sure your mom needs your come now,” said Alia moving, next to Mom. “Fill her ass with it.”

“I am sure she does, but my ass needs some cock before that,” protested Lubna.

“Fuck Lubna’s ass,” said Mom, pushing me away.

Lubna adjusted her position, pushing her ass up, and Alia spread it for me. Mom knelt next to me and fondled my balls while I stuffed my cock up her sister’s offered ass. I grabbed Lubna’s hips and drilled her ass hard through three orgasms, during which she was challenged to keep sucking Kamal’s cock.

Alia led Mom to the sofa. Mom pushed her ass out, and her sister spread it for her.

“Your mom’s come-thirsty ass is ready,” said Alia.

“Nasser, remember to save a come load for your aunt,” called Lubna as I aimed my cock at Mom’s ass.

“Your nephew loves you so much you never need to remind him of that,” I said as Alia guided my cock into Mom’s ass. “I am not going to let you take your hot ass home before it’s satisfied.”

“You are a good nephew,” said Lubna as I proceeded to pound Mom’s spread ass vigorously.

Mom came twice within the ten minutes I fucked her ass for. I took her tits out while she recovered from her first orgasm. I grabbed her tits and drilled her ass hard. While pumping my come up Mom’s twitching ass, Kamal shot his come in Lubna’s mouth. Lubna dribbled the come into Mom’s open mouth while Mom’s asshole drained my balls. Mom in turn dribbled the come into Alia’s mouth. Alia swallowed it all.

“Alia, suck my come out of Mom’s ass,” I instructed.

Mom pushed her ass out, and Alia buried her face in it. Alia sucked my come out of Mom’s ass and drooled it into her mouth. Mom drooled my come into Lubna’s mouth. Lubna swallowed it all.

Mom and Lubna worked to revive Kamal’s cock while his wife sucked my cock back to life in the sixty-nine position on the floor, while I ate her pussy and ass to orgasm. Alia turned around and lowered her pussy onto my cock.

Alia rode it to orgasm and then moved it to her ass. She bounced on my cock through a few orgasms while watching her sisters suck her husband's happy cock.

When **Alia** dismounted me, I got up and led her to her husband. I helped her straddle his cock. While she bounced on his cock, I pulled her head to my cock and fucked her throat. She soon came.

"**Nasser**, why don't you fuck her ass while she rides her husband?" suggested Mom.

"Thanks, Sister," said **Alia**. "That's a great idea."

"Why not?" I said as I climbed behind her. "I love her luscious ass."

"My horny ass loves your fat cock too," she said.

Alia spread her ass, and Mom guided my cock into her asshole from between my legs. My cock slid right in, and I pushed it all the way in.

"Is this what you want, bitch?" I asked.

"Yes," moaned **Alia**.

"Uncle **Kamal**, you don't have to do anything," I said. "Just relax, and enjoy yourself. I am going to fuck your slut wife's hot ass for you, and she'll fuck you while you just sit back and have fun."

"Fuck my ass, **Nasser**," urged **Alia**, shaking her ass. "Make me come on my husband's cock. Show him how much I love your big cock up my ass."

"I will," I said as I grabbed her tits and proceeded to fuck her ass.

It only took **Alia** a couple of minutes to gush on her husband's cock.

"I am coming on two cocks," she gasped, stiffening.

"Come like a dirty whore, **Alia**," I urged.

"I am a dirty whore," she gasped as she writhed wildly while I held her hips and drilled her twitching asshole hard.

As soon as **Alia**'s orgasm subsided, I pulled her off her husband's cock while keeping mine up her ass. I pushed her onto her knees next to him and proceeded to fuck her ass while her sisters licked her juices off her husband's cock.

"Did you enjoy that, bitch?" I asked, fucking her ass hard.

"Yes, I loved it," she gasped. "Thank you."

After **Alia** came twice more on my cock, I took my cock out of her ass and soaked it in her wet pussy. I walked to the cocksuckers and knelt behind **Lubna**. I fucked her pussy to orgasm and her ass to another. I then moved to Mom and fucked her ass through two orgasms. I put **Alia** in the leapfrog position and drilled her ass through another orgasm. From then on, I switched asses after each orgasm.

"**Nasser**, my ass is very thirsty for your come," said **Lubna** finally.

"You got it," I said as I pulled her up.

Lubna knelt on the sofa, and I proceeded to hammer her ass hard.

"I am filling your hot ass with come, **Lubna**, you dirty whore," I said at the end of her second orgasm.

"Give it to me, **Nasser**," she gasped. "Shoot your hot come deep in my slutty ass."

Lubna's twitching ass sucked my come load out of my balls while Mom let **Kamal** shoot his come in her mouth. His come soon made its trip down his wife's throat via **Lubna**'s mouth.

"Are you happy now?" I asked **Lubna** as her anal muscles milked the last of my come.

“Of course I am happy, Nasser,” said Lubna. “I am always happy when my stud nephew takes care of me.”

“So am I in case you care,” teased Alia.

“Of course I care,” I said. “You are happy with me because I do, and I always will.”

“What about you, Kamal?” asked Mom. “Are you happy too?”

“Oh, yes,” said Kamal. “I am very happy. It was surreal though.”

“Girls, next time you are up in Amman, I’ll count on your mouths to drain my husband’s balls,” said Mom.

“Sure,” said Alia. “Turnaround’s fair play.”

“I’ll have to check with my husband first,” said Lubna.

“Did you check before you did what you did here today?” teased Mom.

“Somewhat,” said Lubna. “I told him I was going to join my sisters and do whatever they’ll do.”

“If he knew what kind of sluts her sisters were, he’d know what we’d be doing,” said Alia.

“Do you think he has an excuse not to know his wife’s sisters after all those years?” asked Lubna.

“I don’t think so,” said Alia.

“Kamal, do you think Baseem would enjoy an orgy like this one?” asked Mom.

“Anybody would,” he said.

“So would I,” I said as I slowly popped my cock out of Lubna’s ass.

“You want to fuck your mom and aunts in front of your dad, don’t you?” asked Mom.

“Why not?” I said as Mom took my sticky cock in her mouth and sucked it clean. “They are all hot sluts.”

“Girls, can you do it over the next weekend?” asked Mom.

“You are in a hurry,” said Alia.

“Why wait?” said Mom as I pushed my cock into Alia’s mouth.

“Alia, eat my come out and feed it to Mom,” I instructed, slapping Alia’s face with my hardening cock.

Alia knelt behind Lubna and ate her come-filled ass. She gave my come to Lubna who drooled it in Mom’s mouth. Mom swallowed it, smacking her lips.

Lubna tucked Kamal’s soft cock and joined her sisters to revive my cock.

“Are you ready for more, you hot ass whores?” I said, slapping my mom’s and my aunts’ faces with my hard cock.

“You bet,” said Alia.

During the following two hours, Kamal watched me fuck the three slut sisters silly in every hole.

“You sure can fuck,” said Kamal as I pounded his wife’s offered ass while she shook in orgasm.

“Give any kid three hot sluts, and he’ll never have enough of them,” I smiled.

“He won’t be able to take good care of them though,” gasped Alia.

“I guess I am inspired by my dirty whores,” I said as I jacked off on the coffee table.

“We are flattered,” she gasped.

The sisters licked my come off the table like dirty come sluts. I finally gave each well-fucked asshole a deep kiss.

After a late lunch, Rana stopped by. Uncle Kamal took Mom and Aunt Alia out, leaving Rana and me home alone. Rana was on her knees smiling like that cat that ate the canary as soon as the door closed.

“You are a cock-hungry slut, Rana,” I teased as she undid my shorts.

“I am now with the big cock that can satisfy my hunger,” she smiled at me while squeezing my boner.

“I hope you are very hungry, because I am going to fuck your sweet little ass open.

“I am hungry enough, Nasser,” she said, pulling my boxers down. “I intend to get my slutty ass fucked royally.”

She tossed my shorts and underwear aside and admired my throbbing cock.

“Please let me worship your gorgeous cock, Nasser,” she begged.

“Help yourself, my dirty little whore,” I said. “Do a good job if you don’t want your little ass spanked senseless.”

“I love your big cock,” she said. “I’ll do my best. I promise.”

“Suck it, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Show me that you are worthy of it.”

She spent a few minutes licking and sucking my balls and cock head. She then gave my cock a tongue bath. She finally took it in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly. She worshiped my cock for twenty minutes.

“What do you think?” she asked, smiling at me, while she slapped her face with my cock.

“I think you are a hot little cocksucker,” I smiled.

“Do you want to find out if I am a hot little whore?” she teased.

“First, I want my slut cousin naked,” I said, pulling the hem of her top up.

She helped me take off her clothes. I then pulled her into my lap and proceeded to make out with her.

While we kissed deeply, I fondled her tits and teased her leaky pussy.

“I wish we could do this every day,” she moaned.

“Me too,” I said. “From now on, you have to visit me in Amman.”

“I’ll try,” she moaned as I wiped my dripping fingers on her nipples.

Holding her left tit with my right hand, I captured her stiff sweet nipple between my lips. I teased her nipple with my tongue tip before I proceeded to lick it and suck it harder. She held my head to her tits, moaning quietly. I fondled her ass with my left hand. Her right nipple received the same treatment while I gently worked her butt plug in and out of her horny ass. She humped it, moaning more loudly.

“I think your juicy pussy and sweet asshole are ready to be eaten,” I said, looking up at her.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Why don’t you lie back on the dining table and let me eat you?” I said.

“You want to have dessert?” she gasped as I teased her pussy with my fingertips.

“I want to eat the hottest dish that has ever been served on that dining table,” I said.

“Let’s go while the dish’s steamy hot,” she said, getting up off my lap.

“Lead the way, my little whore,” I said as I got up and slapped her plugged ass.

We went to the dining room, and she lay on the dining table, her ass near the edge of the table.

“Dessert’s served,” she smiled as I sat at the head of the table between her legs.

“It’s mouthwatering,” I said, pulling Rana’s ass closer to me.

“Enjoy my juicy virgin pussy,” said Rana.

“Thank you,” I said as I placed her feet on the arms of the chair and pushed her knees out.

Her leaky pussy faced me perfectly. It was wet and ready to eat. I dove in. She gasped when my tongue touched the lips of her excited pussy. Holding her knees, I licked and probed her juicy pussy, and it leaked for me. I sucked every drop I can get, and she gave me more, moaning and squirming.

“Make my virgin pussy happy,” she gasped.

She humped my face while I ate her pussy with increasing hunger.

“I am going to come in your mouth, Nasser,” she gasped.

That was my motivation to make her come immediately.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped, stiffening.

She gushed in my mouth while she squeezed my head with her tights. I held her ass and devoured her twitching pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good,” she gasped. “Did you enjoy your dessert?”

“I did, but I am not done with it,” I said. “Roll over.”

“You want a two-course dessert?” she gasped as she rolled onto her stomach.

“Yes,” I said as I helped her adjust her position.

She placed her feet on the floor and thrust her plugged ass in my face. I held the base of her butt plug and fucked her ass with it slowly. She moaned and humped it.

“You want the real thing, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned. “That’s why I am here.”

“You have a hot ass, Rana,” I said. “It deserves to be fucked royally. I’ll take care of that.”

“Thank you, Cousin,” she moaned.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and brought it to her mouth. She sucked it eagerly, moaning around it.

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased.

Her sweet asshole gaped slightly. I put the butt plug aside, and pushed my tongue inside her ass, making her gasp. Her asshole milked my tongue while I slowly fucked her ass with it. Pushing her hands off her ass, I spread her ass with both hands and ate it hungrily, sucking and licking her sweet puckered ring. She moaned and humped my face.

“I am such a dirty whore,” she moaned. “I love having my slutty asshole eaten.”

“That’s because you are a good *ass* whore,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

“Yes,” she moaned.

Since we both were having a great time, I spent several minutes enjoying her luscious asshole. She squirmed and moaned happily until she could not take it anymore.

“Please make me come, Nasser,” she begged.

“Are you sure?” I teased, looking at her dripping pussy.

“Yes, please,” gasped Rana, humping the air.

“Okay,” I said, lowering my mouth to her splayed asshole.

She gasped her way to orgasm while I ate her sweet little orifice hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her asshole twitched madly around my tongue as I wiggled it inside it. She finally went limp.

“Now, my slutty ass needs to eat hard meat,” she gasped.

“Let’s take it to the master bedroom and feed it there,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Are you sure it’s okay to do it there?” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck you in every room in the house, so get up,” I said, slapping her ass harder. “Suck my big cock in the kitchen first.”

We walked to the kitchen, and she dropped to her knees and worshiped my cock for several minutes.

“Let’s get your luscious ass fucked,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

We went to the master bedroom, and she got on all fours on the bed. I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nasser,” she begged as I tapped her asshole with my cock head.

“Okay, baby,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass.

Holding her hips tightly, I fucked her ass at a nice pace for several minutes. I then picked up the pace and put it to her. She fucked back energetically, approaching orgasm hurriedly.

“I am coming, Nasser,” she gasped.

While she convulsed in orgasm, I pounded her ass hard. When her orgasm subsided, I scooped her copious pussy juices on my cock head and worked them inside her ass.

“Let’s go to another room,” I said, slapping her ass with my cock. “Suck my big cock first.”

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes before we left the room.

We fucked and sucked in every room in the house. We were in my room when I came all over her face. I kissed her deeply before I used my fingers to feed her my come off her face. I shot my next come load on her tits after I fucked them. She used her fingers to feed herself my come. I finally came in her ass and popped her butt plug in.

We showered together and got dressed.

Mom, Aunt Alia, and Uncle Kamal were already home and in the living room when Rana and I went downstairs.

My mom and aunt could not miss that Rana had been very well fucked.

“Did you have a good time?” asked Mom nonchalantly.

“Yes,” said Rana and I.

“Rana’s my favorite cousin,” I smiled.

“You are my favorite cousin too,” said Rana, blushing slightly.

“Do you want to go home or spend the night?” asked Alia.

“I have to go home,” said Rana.

“He’s obviously fucked you royally,” Alia said to Rana as soon as the car started moving.

Rana blushed.

“She deserves all that and then some,” I said, smiling at her.

“Make sure your mom doesn’t notice that,” advised Alia. “Busy yourself with anything.”

“Okay,” said Rana.

“She’s a good girl,” I said.

Rana and I made out on the drive. I gave her a deep goodnight kiss in the end.

“Can you spend the evening fucking your slut mom and slut aunt, or did the little slut fuck you out?” asked Aunt Alia on our way back to her house.

My answer was to guide her right hand to my crotch.

“You sure can,” she smiled, squeezing my boner.

“Will Kamal let me fuck you freely now?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Get ready for a serious night.”

We split when we arrived, and I went to my room.

“Honey, I want to join Huda and Nasser and get my ass fucked silly,” said Aunt Alia.

“Didn’t you get enough in the morning?” asked Uncle Kamal.

“I did, but Nasser has an amazing cock,” she said. “I want to get it whenever I can while I can.”

“How come he fucks his mom anyway?” he asked.

“He has an incredible cock, and his mom has a great ass,” she said. “They can’t afford missing each other. Besides, he has to fuck his mom, or this whole thing wouldn’t work. We are lucky he does.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Good night,” she said. “I am not sure we’ll be done before you go to sleep.”

“You are insatiable,” he said.

“He’s so good,” she said.

“I know,” he said. “Good night.”

Mom was already in the room, and she was naked.

“Are you ready to fuck your slut mom?” smiled Mom, eyeing my bulge.

“I am ready to fuck my slut mom and her slut little sister,” I smiled.

“Is she joining us?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

She helped me get naked, and proceeded to deep throat my cock while on her knees.

“You’ve already started?” asked Aunt Alia as she entered the room.

“You are complaining but wasting time,” I said. “Get down on your knees, and start too.”

“You are right,” said Alia taking off her nightgown.

Alia knelt next to Mom, and they worshiped my cock together.

“Are you going to call Baseem while Nasser fucks your ass?” asked Alia when I pulled Mom and her up.

“Baseem already knows that I whore myself to Nasser,” said Mom.

“So?” said Alia. “Is that a good excuse not to have fun?”

“I guess not,” smiled Mom.

Silently, I arranged them on their hands and knees on the bed. They thrust their asses out, exposing their dripping pussies and plugged assholes.

“What do you want, Mom?” I said, teasing Mom’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck me, Nasser,” begged Mom.

Naturally, I fucked Mom’s horny pussy to orgasm.

“Please fuck your slut aunt’s horny pussy, Nasser,” begged Alia when I moved to her.

Alia also had her pussy fucked to orgasm. I then popped her ass open and pushed my slick cock in.

“You want your slutty ass fucked too, don’t you?” I asked as I held Alia’s hips and thrust in her ass.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Kamal knows that you are getting your horny ass fucked?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I unplugged Mom’s asshole and lubed it thoroughly.

“Mom, does Dad know that you are getting your ass fucked now?” I asked, fucking Mom’s ass at an easy pace.

“He must know that I’d be doing that,” moaned Mom.

“He needs to know that it’s happening right now,” I said.

“Mom’s the only sister who hasn’t talked to her husband while getting her ass fucked,” I said.

“That was partly your fault,” said Alia.

“That’s true,” I said. “Let’s fix it now.”

Mom dialed Dad’s number while I fucked her ass briskly.

“Hi, Huda,” answered Dad.

“Hi, Baseem,” greeted Mom, gasping.

“You are out of breath,” he said.

“Nasser’s fucking my ass hard as we speak,” she gasped.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“He fucked the three sisters in every hole in front of Kamal this morning,” she gasped.

“He fucked the three sisters in front of Kamal?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes,” gasped Mom. “He’s now fucking Alia and me in the guestroom while Kamal’s downstairs.”

“That’s great,” said Dad.

“He spent the afternoon fucking Rana’s ass open,” she gasped.

“He’s having a ball,” he said.

“He deserves it,” she gasped.

“Of course,” he said.

“How is the home front?” she asked.

“We are okay,” he said. “Nisreen’s taking care of us.”

“Great,” she gasped. “Take care. Good night.”

“Good night, Huda,” he said.

Mom hung up and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Our session continued, and I fucked all their holes in many positions. They also sixty-nine and ate each other’s pussy and ass while I fucked their pussies and asses. I fucked their tits too.

By the time we called it a night at midnight, I had come in both asses. I finally kissed each hole goodnight. Each kept my come up her ass and went to bed her ass plugged.

Mom and Aunt Alia woke me up with a tantalizing double blowjob.

“Good morning,” I greeted. “I am so hungry.”

Since I missed dinner, I was starved.

“Eat,” said Alia, thrusting her leaky pussy in my face.

She dismounted me only after she gushed in my mouth.

“This doesn’t have fat,” I said as I sat up and pushed Mom onto her back. “I need real food.”

“Maybe mine does,” gasped Mom as I devoured her juicy pussy.

“I don’t think so, but it’s fun to try,” said Alia.

Mom came in my mouth, and I came up.

“Let me fuck your pussies good morning,” I said.

“Sure,” they both said.

They got on all fours, and I fucked both pussies to orgasm.

“I’ll take a shower and then eat the first thing I find,” I said.

“Should we stay this way?” teased Alia.

“I don’t recommend it,” I said.

“He’s serious,” Alia said to Mom.

“We better prepare breakfast for him,” said Mom.

After breakfast, Aunt Alia drove Mom and me to Aunt Lubna's house. I rode in the passenger seat and occasionally teased Alia's pussy under her short dress.

Lubna managed to send her children away. That left the three sisters with Uncle Zuhdi and me in the living room. The three sisters had tight revealing dresses without underwear. He already had a problem keeping his eyes under control, and the sisters loved that.

Alia got the ball rolling.

"Nasser, has anyone taught you how to kiss girls properly?" asked Aunt Alia.

She was sitting next to Mom on the loveseat as I sat in an armchair and Aunt Lubna and Uncle Zuhdi sat on opposite ends of the sofa.

"Is somebody supposed to teach me that?" I asked. "Isn't it instinctive?"

"Many things are instinctive, but people get better at them by practice," said Alia. "For example, it's instinctive to walk, but some can walk on ropes. Has anyone taught you how to kiss a girl and make her melt in your arms?"

"Nobody told me that somebody had to teach me that," I said.

"So, nobody taught you?" asked Alia.

"No," I said.

"Huda, our decadent sister's going to corrupt your son," giggled Lubna.

"He's too old to be locked down," said Mom. "If she can corrupt him, he's going to end up corrupted anyway."

"My gorgeous aunt would never corrupt me," I said.

"She would," said Lubna.

"Yes, Nasser," said Alia as she walked to me. "If nobody has already done it, I am supposed to do it."

She sat down on the edge of the chair and squeezed herself next to me. I tried to make room for her. The way she sat next to me let her block Uncle Zuhdi, who pretended to watch television.

"Are you ready for your first lesson?" she asked.

"I guess I am," I said. "I hope it isn't as boring as vocal exercises."

"No," she said. "I am not going to give you a tennis ball to kiss either."

"That's better," I said.

"You place one hand here on my hip," she said, guiding my right hand to her right ass cheek. "The other holds my shoulder." She let me cup her right tit with my left hand. "I place this hand behind you and this hand right here."

She placed her left hand behind me and her right hand on my boner. She started to stroke it and squeeze it.

"Go for my lips, but be gentle in the beginning," she said. "As the heat goes up, go with it."

"Are you actually going to let him kiss you?" asked Lubna.

"I can't talk to you while the lesson's in progress," said Alia. "Can you keep your questions for later?"

"In that case, I am going to sit next to Huda and watch," said Lubna.

"Follow my lead first, and then you can take the lead," said Alia.

Aunt Alia pulled me to her, and I went for her lips, kissing them and teasing them gently.

"Use your hands too," she said. "Attack the girl on all fronts."

“Are you not wearing a bra?” I asked, teasing Alia’s nipple through her thin top.

“I am not wearing panties either,” said Alia. “You can feel that with your other hand, can’t you?”

“Yes,” I said. “That’s so hot. You are a very hot woman, Aunt Alia. I’d love to kiss girls like that.”

“Thanks, Nasser,” she said. “As a matter of fact, neither of my sisters is wearing any underwear.”

“How do you know that?” I asked.

“They are my sisters,” she said. “We think alike.”

“Your dress is so silky and thin you almost feel naked,” I said.

“Do you like that?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said. “Your hand on my thigh is driving me crazy. Does it have to be there?”

“Yes, it does,” she said. “I want this to feel real. Did you think what you are doing to my shoulder isn’t driving me nuts? Besides, you were already hard before I touched you. You must like what you see.”

“You didn’t have to embarrass me in front of everyone,” I whined.

“I didn’t,” she said. “You wouldn’t be a real male if that didn’t have an effect on you.”

“Your boobs have an incredible effect on me,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she smiled. “That’s what they are there for.”

She pulled me again to her, and we resumed kissing. We kissed deeply for a few minutes before we came up for air. While we kissed, I fondled her tit and teased her nipple with one hand and fondled her ass with the other. She stroked and squeezed my cock, throwing her right leg over my legs.

“They are going hot and heavy,” said Lubna.

“My son can give her a run for her money,” said Mom. “He isn’t as naïve as one might think.”

“You are not kidding,” said Lubna. “He’s working her over so well.”

“If she thought he didn’t know how to kiss, she’s in for a surprise,” said Mom.

“Is he virgin?” asked Lubna.

“I am virgin more than he is,” said Mom.

“Has he been a bad boy?” asked Lubna.

“He’s been a very good boy,” said Mom. “You’ll see.”

My right hand was stroking and kneading both Aunt Alia’s ass cheeks and her ass crack. My left hand fondled and squeezed both tits while we kissed feverishly for a few more minutes.

She finally came up for air.

“You are good,” she said. “You kiss better than my husband.”

“I had a good teacher,” I said.

“Did I teach you that?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I enjoyed this part of the lesson. Did you enjoy it?”

“I enjoyed it too much,” she said. “You made me hot all over, and you are still fondling my hip and shoulder.”

“I enjoy doing that, especially with your thin dress,” I smiled.

“So do I,” said Alia. “If you keep it up, I am going to lose control.”

“What would you do if you did?” I teased.

“Nasser, you are old enough to know what a horny woman would do if she got out of control,” she said.

“If we were alone, I’d have gone for confirming my knowledge,” I said.

“Alia, can I enroll my husband in your school?” asked Lubna. “He hardly ever kisses me.”

“Lubna, what are you saying?” asked Zuhdi, his face red with embarrassment.

“Did you see how they kissed?” she asked. “It was hotter than most married sex married couples have.”

“Yes, you can enroll your handsome husband free of charge,” said Alia. “Huda can too. Family doesn’t pay.”

“When is your next free slot?” asked Lubna.

“Right now if you can keep Nasser company for the duration of the lesson,” said Alia. “I don’t want him to watch me and get jealous. Besides, he’s so hot now. You can also test him and see if that’s what you want.”

“That’s great,” said Lubna. “Go ahead and start my husband’s lesson.”

“Nasser, she saw it all,” said Alia. “She’s ready. Start with her where we left off.”

Alia walked over to Zuhdi, and Lubna took her place.

“Are you serious?” asked Zuhdi in disbelief as Alia sat next to him.

“It’s no big deal,” said Lubna. “Just go with the flow. You can use the practice.”

“What about your husband?” he asked Alia.

“Don’t worry about Kamal,” said Mom. “I sucked him for hours yesterday morning.”

“Yes, don’t worry about him,” said Alia as she took his left hand and placed it on her left ass cheek.

While we waited for Alia and Zuhdi to start kissing, I fondled Lubna’s tits and ass. She stroked my boner and took it out. She then guided my left hand to her pussy under the hem of her dress.

“This is the next step, isn’t it?” whispered Lubna.

While I slid a finger of my left hand into her wet pussy, I sought her asshole with my right hand. I soon had a finger in each hole, reaming it out.

“Oh, yes,” she whispered, squeezing my bare cock. “Get me ready for this big fucker.”

“Are you sure Zuhdi will go for this?” I whispered.

“Don’t you trust your aunt Alia?” she said.

“Use your hands while you kiss,” Alia instructed Zuhdi. “I am going to take care of this for you.”

As soon as Alia started kissing Zuhdi, Lubna mounted me, sliding my cock into her wet pussy. She pulled her hem down as far as it would go. I held her ass and rocked her gently while we kissed deeply. She milked my cock with her vaginal muscles, leaking profusely around it.

“You are a real slut, Lubna,” I whispered. “You are getting fucked behind your husband’s back while he’s in the same room. Are you going to come for me and show me what a ideal wife you really are?”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

Lubna stiffened and bit her lip. I held her tightly and thrust in her twitching pussy from below as she shook in orgasm, drenching my cock. We kissed softly as she recovered. With Alia blocking Zuhdi's view, Lubna reached back and guided my dripping cock into her ass. She groaned softly as my cock went up her horny asshole right to the balls.

"This is so good," she gasped.

While Lubna rocked gently, milking my cock with her asshole, my horny mom spread her legs, exposing her bare pussy and fondled her tits, pinching her nipples through her top. Alia had a leg thrown over Zuhdi's legs. She thrust her hips back and forth as if he was finger fucking her pussy. She was apparently stroking his cock too. Mom was soon fingering her pussy.

"Does your husband have any idea about what you are doing, you hot slut?" I asked Lubna lowly.

"He's now having such a great time he doesn't care," she said. "I love being an ideal wife too."

Mom suddenly got up and walked to Zuhdi.

"Watching slutty behavior has an effect on a slut," said Mom as she stood to the right of the sofa.

Mom apparently bent over Zuhdi's cock. He and Alia continued to kiss while Mom sucked his cock. When Lubna saw that, she rode my cock hard. I took her tits out and proceeded to play with them and suck her stiff nipples. She soon had a wild orgasm and did not try to muffle it.

"I am coming," gasped Lubna, shaking wildly.

The three others looked our way and saw my aunt bouncing on my cock crazily, but nobody said anything. They soon returned to their kissing and sucking.

"You are so good, Nephew," gasped Lubna.

"You are a hot woman, Aunt," I said.

After Lubna recovered, I lay on the floor and she mounted me in the sixty-nine position. I devoured her pussy and ass while she swallowed my cock hungrily.

"Lubna, does he eat your pussy?" asked Alia.

"Never," said Lubna.

"I am going to teach him that now," said Alia.

"I'll be in your debt," said Lubna.

Since Lubna's ass faced the other group, I saw Alia climb onto the sofa and thrust her pussy into Zuhdi's face.

"Kiss my pussy just like I taught you how to kiss my mouth," instructed Alia.

Mom knelt on the floor in front of Zuhdi without taking his cock out of her mouth.

"Get on all fours, you hot bitch," I said to Lubna right after she came in my mouth.

She got on her hands and knees facing her husband, whose view was blocked by Alia's pussy. I drooled on her asshole and pushed my cock in. I fucked her ass briskly from behind. After she came twice, she led me to the others.

"Look at your poor mom," said Lubna, pointing at Mom's pussy where her fingers worked overtime. "She's fingering her cock-hungry pussy while being so nice to your uncle Zuhdi."

"This isn't right, is it?" I said.

"Not when there is a big cock that can satisfy her hot pussy," said Lubna, squeezing my cock. "Give it to her."

Lubna pushed me toward Mom. I knelt behind Mom and adjusted her position.

“Do you want this?” I asked Mom as I brushed her dripping pussy with my cock head.

Mom moaned her consent over Zuhdi’s cock.

“Brace yourself,” I said as I plunged my cock into her sizzling pussy.

Mom stiffened and came at the second stroke. I grabbed her hips tightly and pounded her convulsing frame.

“I am coming so hard,” gasped Mom. “I am coming for you, Nasser.”

“Enjoy, Mom,” I said, fucking her gushing pussy hard.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her gently.

“Fuck your slut mom, the cocksucker, in the ass now,” urged Lubna, guiding my slick cock into Mom’s splayed asshole. “Fuck her ass like the cock-hungry slut she is. She’d love it.”

Mom gasped when my cock head touched her asshole. Aunt Lubna spread Mom’s ass and watched my cock sink in, letting Mom gasp happily.

“You want this, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

“Yes, baby, ream out your mom’s horny asshole,” urged Lubna. “Give it to her nice and hard. Drill her slutty ass.”

Mom fucked back energetically as I fucked her ass.

“You like that, Huda, you slut, don’t you?” teased Lubna.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Mom. “Nasser’s incredible.”

“You take care of my husband’s cock, and I’ll have your son take good care of your pussy and ass,” said Lubna.

Alia was moaning as she rode Zuhdi’s tongue.

“Alia, how is it going up there?” asked Lubna. “Is he any good?”

“He’s good and getting better,” moaned Alia. “This lesson’s a lot of fun.”

“Teach him well, or I’ll have him eat your pussy regularly until he’s good at it,” threatened Lubna.

“Are you sure you put it right?” teased Alia. “I’d love to have him eat my pussy on a daily basis.”

“Teach him well or I’d never let him eat your pussy again,” laughed Lubna.

“I’ll let you try him while Nasser fucks me,” said Alia.

Mom came three times on my cock before Alia gushed in Zuhdi’s eager mouth. I pulled out and licked Mom’s drenched pussy. I kissed her ass deeply too. When Alia’s orgasm subsided, she dismounted my uncle and came down.

“Zuhdi, lie back along the sofa,” instructed Lubna. “I’ll straddle your face. This is a test. Good luck.”

“Nasser, you’ll now take care of your hot aunt’s pussy and ass,” said Alia, leading me to the chair.

Zuhdi lay back and Lubna squatted on his face, facing his cock, which Mom continued to suck. Alia got on her knees on the chair, and I pounded her pussy from behind to orgasm.

“Please fuck my ass, Nasser,” gasped Alia. “Ream it out with your amazing cock.”

My dripping cock easily entered Alia’s horny ass. I held her hips tightly and pounded her ass through three orgasms, while Zuhdi made his wife come. He knew that I was fucking the sisters, but he didn’t see anything except when his wife had her first anal orgasm bouncing on my cock.

“Huda, try my husband’s tongue while you suck his cock,” invited Lubna. “I’ll have your son fuck me for a while.”

“You liked his big cock, didn’t you, you slut?” said Mom as she swung over Zuhdi’s face in the sixty-nine position.

“He has an amazing cock, and he knows how to use it,” said Lubna. “You were right that he was no virgin.”

Zuhdi proceeded to eat Mom’s drenched pussy while she deep throated his cock. Meanwhile, I took turns fucking my aunts’ asses on the loveseat. As soon as Mom came in Zuhdi’s mouth, she let him come in hers. She dismounted him and motioned him to get up. While he watched, she dribbled his come into Alia’s mouth as I drilled her ass. Alia passed the come to his wife, who swallowed it all. He watched Alia come hard on my cock before I switched my cock to his wife’s offered ass.

“She has a fantastic ass, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Am I fucking it well?” I asked.

“Undeniably,” he said.

“When it comes to sex, my nephew can give any man a run for his money,” gasped Lubna, looking at her husband, as I fucked her horny ass briskly.

“I just appreciate fine asses,” I said.

“You have no idea how much *my horny ass* appreciates your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“I am sure Uncle Zuhdi can tell how much your hot ass appreciates my big cock,” I said. “Can’t you, Uncle?”

“I think so,” said Zuhdi.

“I don’t think you do, honey,” she gasped.

“She’s right,” said Alia. “It takes a slut who’s tried Nasser’s incredible cock up her ass to know that.”

“Nasser, baby, I am next,” said Mom. “I didn’t get as much of your amazing cock as my slut sisters did.”

“Do you want to wait until Lubna comes, or do you want me to switch to your hot ass right now?” I asked.

“I’ll wait,” said Mom.

“Uncle Zuhdi, can you please sit in the chair?” I asked. “I want to arrange them side by side on the sofa.”

“Sure,” said Zuhdi, getting up.

He obviously had no problem watching me fuck the three sisters freely.

As soon as he left the sofa, I grabbed Lubna with my cock in her ass and took her to the sofa, arranging her there on her knees. Mom and Aunt knelt on either side of her, offering their asses obscenely.

“Can you see well, or do you want to come closer?” I asked Zuhdi.

“I can see well from here,” he said.

“Can you see how beautiful these offered asses are?” I asked.

“Yes, I can,” he said.

“There little assholes are so sweet,” I said. “You have to be here to see them.”

“That’s okay,” he said.

“Does he know how beautiful your little asshole is?” I asked.

“I am sure he doesn’t,” gasped Lubna. “He’s seen it many times and never mentioned it. It’s coming now.”

She convulsed, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

Zuhdi watched me switch my cock from ass to horny ass after each orgasm, occasionally soaking my cock in their drenched pussies for extra lubrication. He watched me do that for about an hour.

"I am going to pump your luscious ass full of my sticky come, Lubna," I said, pounding Lubna's ass vigorously.

"Yes, Nasser, give my slutty ass its prize," gasped Lubna. "Fill it with your hot creamy come."

She stiffened within a minute.

"I am coming, Nasser," she gasped. "Come with me."

"Come hard, bitch," I urged, drilling her convulsing ass. "I am coming with you."

My cock twitched and spewed a big come load into her twitching ass.

Alia pounced on my cock as soon as I pulled out. I motioned Mom to Lubna's come-filled ass.

"I am going to suck that come out of your whoring ass, Lubna," said Mom, kneeling behind Lubna.

"You are a greedy bitch," gasped Lubna.

Zuhdi watched in shock as Mom spread his wife's slimy ass and dove in. He was shocked even more when Mom finished and tapped Alia's shoulder. Alia opened her mouth, and Mom drooled the come inside it. Alia passed the come to Lubna, who swallowed it all.

Alia went to revive Zuhdi's cock while Mom and Lubna worked on mine.

Lubna used lube to lube my cock, and I knelt behind Alia.

"Uncle, you wouldn't mind if I fucked her ass while she sucked your cock, would you?" I asked, pressing my cock into Alia's offered asshole.

"Not at all," said Zuhdi.

"Don't you think she has a fantastic ass?" I asked as I held her hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace.

"Definitely," he said. "You are so lucky to have it."

"Nasser's the only one who can fuck my horny ass," Alia said to him. "Nobody else ever has or ever will."

"Really?" he asked in disbelief.

"Of course," she said. "Do you think Lubna or Huda would let anybody else fuck their asses?"

"They wouldn't?" he said.

"Of course not," she said. "The sisters' asses belong to Nasser."

"You are a very lucky guy, Nasser," he said.

"I know that," I smiled. "I love it."

"Only a dirty slut can know how lucky *we* are," she moaned, fucking back.

"It's amazing how hot and slutty they are, isn't it?" I said.

"Absolutely," he said. "I can't believe it."

"Is she still doing a good job on your cock?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, she is," he said.

"I'll reward her," I said, picking up the pace.

Zuhdi watched me use the nine fuck holes freely in many positions for well over an hour before I came.

“I am going to come in your slutty ass, my hot bitch,” I said, pounding Alia’s ass. “Come for me if you want it.”

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

Alia convulsed in orgasm, and I let my come burst up her ass.

“I am coming in your sizzling ass, whore,” I said, slamming into her twitching ass.

“Fill my ass with come, stud,” she gasped.

Mom pounced on my sticky cock as soon as I yanked it out of Alia’s come-filled ass. Lubna sucked my come out of Alia’s ass while Alia made Zuhdi come in her mouth.

Lubna drooled my come into Mom’s mouth, and Alia drooled Zuhdi’s come into Lubna’s mouth. Lubna swallowed her husband’s come while Mom passed my come to Alia. Finally, Alia swallowed my come.

Alia and Lubna revived my cock while Mom revived Zuhdi’s cock. I started with Mom’s ass.

About two hours later, I pumped my come up Mom’s convulsing ass while Zuhdi came in her mouth.

Alia sucked my come out of Mom’s ass while Mom passed Zuhdi’s come to his wife to swallow it. Alia passed my come to Lubna, who passed it back to Mom, who swallowed it all.

“The slut sisters conquer another husband,” laughed Mom as her sisters sucked my soft cock.

“You did the same to Kamal?” asked Zuhdi.

“It was only me and Alia...at first,” said Mom.

“Either of you is more than a handful,” he said.

“What about me, honey?” asked Lubna.

“You are not any less, baby,” he said.

“Did you enjoy yourself?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Thank you, all.”

“You are welcome, baby,” she said.

“Lubna, you know that Alia’s going next weekend to Amman,” said Mom. “We are planning a similar orgy for Baseem. Will you be there?”

“I can’t see why not,” said Lubna. “After all, you were here for me and my husband.”

“Zuhdi, are you okay with your slut wife’s trip to Amman next weekend?” asked Mom.

“Sure,” he said.

Lubna zipped up her husband and joined her sisters to revive my cock.

Zuhdi watched me fuck the three sisters freely for two hours. I fucked their tits too.

“I am going to come on your face, bitch,” I said while slapping Lubna’s face with my cock.

“Yes, Nasser,” gasped Lubna. “Cover my face with come.”

Zuhdi watched me come on his wife’s face and watched her sisters lick my come off and share it with her.

“They are decadent, aren’t they?” I said to him.

“Absolutely,” he said.

We concluded our session with a late lunch.

My cousin Fareed and I spent the afternoon together.

“Fareed, there is something I want to tell you,” I said. “I don’t want you to find out in a bad way.”

“What’s that?” he asked.

“I like your sister, Rana,” I said.

“You mean you love her?” he asked.

“You can say that, but not in the way you may think,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“It isn’t platonic love,” I said. “It’s the natural love between a boy and a girl—sexual love.”

“What does that mean?” he asked.

“She’s a very beautiful girl,” I said. “I want to kiss her, feel her up, and do other things with her. It would be consensual. I wouldn’t force her or anything.”

“She’s your cousin,” he said. “If our parents find out, it can cause a disaster and a family disaster.”

“Forget about our parents now,” I said. “What do *you* think?”

“I obviously don’t want you to ruin my sister’s reputation and future,” he said.

“Do you think I want that?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“So, what do you think?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “I think you should forget it. It’s too risky.”

“Are you against having boys and girls fooling around?” I asked.

“Not really, but this is too close for comfort,” he said.

“Your problem’s that people shouldn’t find out, right?” I said.

“That’s a big problem,” he said.

“How can they find out?” I asked. “Do you think we’d do anything on the sidewalk?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Okay, how?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “Maybe you think nobody’s home, and someone comes home suddenly.”

“That’s a problem if we do anything in the living room,” I said.

“Somebody may walk in on you in a room too,” he said.

“Do you think we’d leave the door wide open?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Okay?” I said.

“It’s still risky,” he said.

“Do you think I don’t know that?” I asked. “We’ll take care of it.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Do you have any other concerns?” I asked.

“She’s a nice girl,” said Fareed. “I don’t think she’d accept that.”

“Do you think nice boys don’t like sex?” I asked.

“Of course they do,” he said.

“Do you think nice girls don’t?” I asked.

“They probably do, but they are shy and afraid of it,” he said.

“There is a way to get over that, right?” I said.

“What?” he asked.

“You think boys and girls never do anything because of that?” I asked.

“Of course they do,” he said.

“How do they manage to do it?” I asked.

“I think guys do it with girls who are less shy,” he said. “Some girls are shameless.”

“We usually call those sluts even if they’ve never talked to a boy,” I said.

“That’s right,” he said.

“Do you think only those girls open up to guys?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“How do guys make other girls open up to them?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“They start by innocent compliments,” I said. “Girls love them. Nice girls love them too.”

“I guess so,” he said.

“What happens next?” I asked.

“The compliments get less and less innocent,” he said.

“Exactly,” I said.

“They lie to the girls and make them believe that they love them,” he said.

“That’s true,” I said.

“You are not going to lie to Rana, are you?” he said.

“Of course not,” I said. “I don’t lie to girls or anybody else. I let them know how things are.”

“If you tell her that you want to kiss her, she won’t let you,” he said.

“Are you sure?” I smiled.

“She would?” he said. “No way.”

“If you tell a girl at the right time that you want to kiss her, she’ll let you,” I said.

“What’s the right time?” he asked.

“When she’s ready for it,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“Fareed, I am not a virgin,” I said.

“You are not?” said Fareed in surprise.

“I lost my virginity to a hot married woman,” I said.

“You did?” he said in disbelief.

“I did,” I smiled.

“How did that happen?” he asked.

“I was staring at her spectacular tits, and she thought I was interested in more,” I said.

“What happened then?” he asked with interest.

“She got me alone, and one thing led to another,” I said. “She even let me deflower her luscious ass.”

“No way!” he said.

“You better, believe it, Cousin,” I said. “Women love cock.”

“Was she the only woman you had sex with?” he asked.

“I’ve had my big cock sucked, and I’ve fucked tits, pussies, and asses of married women,” I said.

“You’ve had sex with married women?” he asked.

“Fareed, hot married women are incredible,” I said. “If they like you, you can do anything to them. You can have them stand on their heads while you eat or fuck their horny pussies.”

“Wow!” he said.

“I’ve even done that to a single woman, but she’s Christian,” I said. “I usually don’t fuck single girls’ pussies.”

“You fuck single girls’ asses?” he asked.

“That leaves them virgin, and everybody lives happily ever after,” I said.

“They let you do that?” he asked.

“If I want, I can fuck their virgin pussies, but I don’t, because I am a nice guy and a dirty guy,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I am a nice guy, so I don’t hurt a hot girl who lets me enjoy her fine body,” I said. “I am also a dirty guy, so I don’t want her virgin little pussy much. I’d rather fuck her tight little ass anytime.”

“They enjoy it?” he asked. “It doesn’t hurt them?”

“I don’t hurt people who are nice to me,” I said.

“I understand, but doesn’t anal sex hurt?” he asked.

“Everything hurts when it’s done by a jerk,” I said. “A jerk can hurt you by saying good morning.”

“They actually enjoy it?” he asked.

“I make them enjoy it, because, if they don’t, they won’t let me do it to them ever again, and I want them to let me do it to them again and again and to love that,” I said.

“Single girls let you do that to them easily?” he asked.

“If you make a girl like every little step, you can do whatever you want to her, but you have to be a nice guy and make sure she never regrets that,” I said.

“Are you going to do that to Rana?” asked Fareed.

“Fareed, Rana has a fantastic butt,” I said. “What do you think?”

“I don’t think she’d let you do that,” he said.

“Are you ready for a surprise?” I asked.

“What?” he asked. “She isn’t like those other girls.”

“Are you ready?” I asked, smiling.

“I am ready,” he said.

“I’ve already deflowered her luscious butt, and she loved it,” I said.

“No way!” he said in disbelief. “You are making this up.”

“I am not,” I said. “I didn’t want to tell you about it until I am ready. I hope you are not mad at me.”

“She really let you do that?” he asked.

“Fareed, I’ve deflowered many magnificent asses,” I said. “I can almost deflower a virgin ass in my sleep.”

“You can talk any girl into that?” he asked.

“If the girl has a pussy that gets wet, I can do almost anything to her,” I said. “I am confident. I am not afraid of beautiful girls. When I am confident, the girl isn’t. The unconfident party’s at the mercy of the confident party.”

“You had no problem doing that to her?” he asked.

“Do you want details about your sister?” he asked.

“No,” he said, blushing.

“She can deep throat my big cock expertly, and she loves that,” I said. “She also loves the taste of my come.”

“Do you come in her mouth?” he asked.

“Sometimes,” I said. “When the girl loves the taste of a guy’s slimy come, she loves to drink it, and she does.”

“Isn’t that degrading?” he asked.

“Pleasing your lover isn’t degrading unless the lover’s a jerk or a bitch,” I said. “In that case, you should leave.”

“Other women drink your come?” he asked.

“I’ve had my slimy come eaten out of the pussies and asses I shot it in and swallowed,” I said. “They love it.”

“No way!” he said. “That’s dirty.”

“The solution for dirtiness is cleaning up,” I said. “If they clean up, nothing’s dirty.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“Fareed, I just want you to know that your gorgeous sister’s in good hands,” I said. “I’ll make her very happy.”

“Please don’t hurt her,” he said.

“What do I get if I hurt her?” I asked. “Is there any benefit for me?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“In that case, don’t worry,” I said. “I’ll make her the happiest girl in town. That will make me happier.”

“Thank you,” he said.

Rana spent the evening with me at Alia's house.

Uncle Kamal took Aunt Alia and Mom out and they had dinner outside. Meanwhile, Rana worshiped my cock in the living room while I sat back, and then I ate her pussy and ass, working out her asshole with her butt plug.

"Fuck my tits," she gasped, holding her tits up.

"They like my big cock?" I asked as I laid my cock between her tits.

"Of course," she said, squeezing her tits around my cock. "Every part of my body does."

After fucking her tits for a few minutes, I fucked her mouth.

"Please fuck my ass," she cooed as she knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

"Is it hungry for my big cock?" I asked, working her butt plug in and out of her ass.

"It's so hungry for the big cock it belongs to," she moaned.

"Let's see," I said as I popped her butt plug out.

Her asshole was very relaxed. I squeezed lube on it and lubed it thoroughly.

"It's ready," I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

"Fuck it," she urged.

That was the beginning of the fucking. She came several times in that position, and I plugged her ass.

"Let's go to my room," I said, slapping her ass.

We walked to my room while I fondled her ass.

"I don't want them to walk in on us while my sweet little whore gets her luscious ass fucked open," I said.

"Nasser, this is our last night together for a while," she said. "Please fuck me royally."

"You got it," I said. "Let me start with your hot mouth again."

"Please," she said.

The got on all fours on the bed, facing me, and I fed her my cock.

"That's it, you hot slut," I said, fondling her ass while I thrust in her throat.

She moaned and deep throat my cock happily, wiggling her ass.

"Turn around, my little whore," I instructed, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around, and I unplugged her ass and lubed her asshole again.

"You don't have to beg," I said as I pushed my cock into her ass.

"Please fuck my ass silly," she begged.

"You are a very good little whore," I said, fucking her ass briskly.

"I am so happy you approve," she gasped, fucking back.

She fucked back energetically to orgasm. I did not stop until she came a few more times.

"Suck my big cock, baby," I instructed, pulling out of her ass and slapping it.

She turned around and swallowed my cock.

She and I spent six hours together. I came on her tits, in her mouth, and twice up her luscious ass.

The three sisters spent Saturday morning with me in Alia's living room. We had a goodbye orgy.

"Nasser, make my sisters want to come to Amman right away," said Mom.

"What about you?" I asked, feeling up her ass. "I want to fuck you too."

"Make me so happy I am your mom," she said, dropping to her knees in front of me.

"You are supposed to be already happy you are my mom," I said as she took my hard cock out.

"Make me happier," she said.

Alia and Lubna took my clothes off while Mom sucked my cock. They then joined her.

"Are you happier?" I asked as I held the back of Mom's head and fucked her throat gently.

Mom nodded while I thrust in her throat.

"Make Lubna and me happier we are your aunts," said Alia.

"You got it," I said as I took my cock out of Mom's mouth.

Alia took my cock in her mouth, and I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes. Lubna took her turn too.

They returned to deep throating my cock, and I fucked their tits.

"Now that you are happier, may I fuck your slutty asses?" I asked.

"Why don't you fuck our little pussies first and get them out of the way?" suggested Lubna.

"Show them to me," I instructed.

They took their dresses off and got on their knees on the sofa, thrusting their plugged asses out.

"Are you happy?" I asked as I pushed my cock into Mom's leaky pussy.

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"Beg," I instructed, slapping her ass.

"Please fuck the horny little pussy you came from," she begged.

"It's so small I don't know how I made it through it," I said, thrusting in her pussy.

"Your big cock was smaller," she said.

My aunts laughed.

The pace accelerated, and Mom came, bathing my cock in her copious juices.

Lubna and Alia begged and got their pussies fucked to orgasm.

After I unplugged their asses and lubed their assholes thoroughly, I fucked them silly in every hole, especially up their asses, coming in my aunts' pussies and asses. Mom sucked my come out of their pussies and shared it with them. The come I shot up their asses remained there.

At noon, Alia drove Mom and me to the bus station. Lubna came with us. Kissed my aunts deeply before we got out of the car since nobody could see, and we had a normal goodbye at the bus station.

My sisters, Layla, and Sahara had missed me so much. Suha, Suhair, and Siham did too.

Suhad came over on Saturday evening, and I fucked Nisreen and her silly till after midnight.

On the following weekdays, I worked overtime, because my mom and aunts were taking the two weekends.

THE SISTERS IN AMMAN

Aunt **Lubna** and Aunt **Alia** arrived late on Wednesday afternoon. Mom and I met them at the bus station.

Mom and I were already at the bus station when my aunts arrived.

“Welcome to Amman,” I said as I grabbed their luggage.

“It’s nice to be here, **Nasser**, where it all started,” smiled **Alia** as **Lubna** hugged and kissed Mom.

Mom hugged and kissed **Alia** next.

After I got their luggage, I hugged and kissed each of them. Their nipples pushed into my chest.

They were dressed relatively outrageously, including Mom.

“I am surprised you didn’t get arrested,” I smiled, looking at **Alia**’s nipples clad in her thin top.

“The police here is great,” she smiled. “They only stare.”

“You know you’ll be the stars of their fantasies tonight,” I said.

“We are here to be the stars of your orgies,” she said.

We reached the car, and I took care of the luggage.

“**Lubna**, you are the big sister,” said **Alia**. “You have to ride in the front.”

“You are the slut sister,” said **Lubna**. “That’s why you want to ride in the back.”

“Unfortunately, I won’t get to ride,” teased **Alia**.

“I’d fight you on it if you could,” said **Lubna**.

“I have the perfect solution for that,” I smiled. “You’ll both get to ride in the back. I am driving.”

“You are cruel,” said **Alia**.

“Mom will ride in the back too,” I said. “I’ll be your chauffeur. I have experience.”

“What experience?” asked **Lubna** as the three sisters got in the backseat.

“It isn’t a long experience, but a friend of mine had me take her teen daughter around in her luxury car,” I said as I put the car in gear. “We soon started to spend the time in the girl’s room and bed.”

“How old is the girl?” asked **Alia**.

“Sixteen,” I said.

“You are fucking her already?” she asked.

“In every hole,” I said.

“She isn’t virgin?” asked **Lubna**.

“No,” I said. “She was supposed to keep her cherry, but she broke it on my cock while I was off guard. Her mom was okay with it, thinking a little surgery could fix it. Anyway, I get to drill all her holes any way I want.”

“Her mom knows about that, and she’s okay with it?” asked **Lubna** in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “She once had me come on her face and had her husband lick my come off.”

“Do you fuck her?” asked **Alia**.

“In every hole too,” I said. “I haven’t fucked them together yet though.”

“Have you ever fucked a girl and her mom?” asked Lubna.

“I have a gorgeous slut that I usually fuck with her mom and aunt,” I said. “I also fuck my sisters and mom.”

“You are swimming in pussy here,” she said.

“Actually, in ass,” I said. “I hope now you see how much I like you. My time’s in high demand.”

“We appreciate that, Nasser,” said Alia.

“Lubna, are you ever going to let me fuck Rana with her mom and aunts?” I asked.

“Are you fucking her?” asked Lubna.

“How is that relevant?” I said. “Just answer my question.”

“I don’t know, Nasser,” she said. “I don’t want her to think or rather know that I am a whore.”

“Why would that matter if she was a whore too?” I asked.

“It would still be strange,” she said.

“Why didn’t you tell us about licking the come off faces,” said Alia. “We could have had your uncles do it.”

“There are a lot of things that I don’t tell,” I said. “I didn’t tell you about the husband who eats my come out of his wife’s pussy and ass and swallows it all.”

“Does he really do that?” asked Lubna in disbelief.

“He loves it too, just like you do,” I said. “It’s premium come.”

“Alia, we are nothing,” said Lubna. “I feel like a virgin.”

“Don’t say that, Lubna,” I said. “My big cock loves you.”

“I love it too, but I have to do more for it,” she said.

“I am not worried about that,” I said.

“I am,” she said.

“Don’t be,” I said.

“Our husbands have to eat Nasser’s come out of our pussies and asses,” said Alia.

“How do we do that?” asked Lubna.

“We need to think,” said Alia.

We soon arrived, and I carried the luggage to where my aunts would be staying.

Dad, Sameer, and Nisreen were lounging in the living room when my aunts arrived. Alia and Lubna hugged and kissed everybody on the cheeks. It was a storm of hugs and kisses. Dad only got handshakes though.

The sisters sat on the sofa and crossed their mostly bare legs. Sameer and Nisreen were sitting on the loveseat. Dad was sitting in his armchair, and I took the other armchair.

We chatted inconsequentially, but Mom and my aunts mainly talked to one another.

“Let’s get you unpacked,” said Mom finally, getting up.

My aunts got up and followed Mom.

“They all have great asses,” I said.

“Nasser,” chided Dad.

“Relax, Dad,” I said. “It’s okay. It’s between us. Besides, I fucked them all in every hole—together.”

“That doesn’t matter,” he said.

“Anyway, I am going to bed,” I said, getting up.

“Nasser, it isn’t even five yet,” said Sameer. “Aren’t you going to have lunch with us all?”

“Why did I think it was eight?” I said, sitting down.

“Even eight’s too early to go to bed,” he said.

“It’s only too early to go to bed alone,” I said, wagging my eyebrows.

“Have some shame, Nasser,” chided Dad.

“Dad, did you see their stiff nipples outlined by their thin tops?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Are you done?”

“We are suddenly shy prudes,” I said, getting up.

Nisreen’s eyes met mine, and I motioned her to follow me.

“Suck my big cock, Nisreen,” I said when Nisreen caught up with me in the kitchen.

She dropped to her knees and set my cock free. She took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I thrust in her mouth gently, and she deep throated me for a few minutes.

“Bend over the counter, and spread your luscious ass for the big cock it belongs to,” I said, heading to the fridge.

While she got into position, I lubed my cock with butter. She spread her plugged ass, and I popped the butt plug out of her ass and gave her sweet asshole a deep kiss. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“Please put your big cock in my horny ass,” she begged as I touched my cock head to her asshole.

A firm thrust popped my cock head up her ass. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass gently. I soon picked up the pace and fucked her ass hard.

“I am going to come,” she gasped a minute later.

“Come for me, my little whore,” I urged, fucking her ass harder.

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

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Do you want more?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

We did that a few more times before I pulled out.

She knelt down and deep throated my cock for a minute. She finally kissed it and zipped me up. I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss.

“You are a good slut, Nisreen,” I said.

“Thank you, Nasser,” she smiled.

Mom and her sisters came down. They were wearing dresses that were more outrageous than before. They headed to the kitchen.

“I am sure they need help with lunch,” I said, getting up.

“I bet,” smiled Sameer.

“When I saw you dressed like this, I knew that you needed help so you wouldn’t mess up your dresses,” I said as I wrapped my arms around Aunt Lubna from behind and cupped her tits.

“I like the way you help,” she moaned as I gently pinched her nipples.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said, pushing her toward the counter. “Bend over, and let me show you.”

Lubna bent over the counter, and I hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass and leaky pussy. Alia knelt down and took my cock in her mouth. Lubna spread her ass, and I gently worked the butt plug in and out of it.

Alia let go of my cock and guided it into Lubna’s dripping pussy. I held Lubna’s hips and fucked her pussy gently.

“Please fuck my pussy hard, Nasser,” urged Lubna. “I am so horny.”

Lubna fucked back eagerly, and I fucked her pussy hard. She soon came.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Holding her tightly, I pounded her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. I then popped the butt plug out of her ass. She spread her ass again, and I pushed my slick cock into her splayed asshole, making her groan.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, baby,” she urged.

“That’s what it’s for, my slut aunt,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass gently.

“My ass is so hungry for your big cock, Nasser,” she gasped, thrusting back. “Fuck it harder.”

Her ass was definitely hungry for my cock. I fucked it hard, and she came within a few minutes. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and kissed her drenched pussy, slurping most of her juices. I gave her asshole a deep kiss and popped her butt plug inside it. I finally straightened her dress. She dropped to her knees and deep throted my cock.

While Lubna sucked my cock, Alia hiked her dress and bent over the counter, exposing her plugged ass and leaky pussy. She reached back and spread her plugged ass with both hands. I pulled Lubna up and gave her a deep kiss.

“Do you want it too?” I teased as I brushed my cock head up and down Alia’s slick pussy lips.

“Please fuck me, Nasser,” moaned Alia. “All my holes missed your big cock.”

“I missed them too,” I said as I pushed my cock into her wet pussy, making her groan.

“Fuck me, baby,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy into me.

Alia came within a couple of minutes, bathing my cock in her copious juices.

“You want it here too?” I said as I popped her butt plug out of her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I want to fuck your luscious ass too,” I said, pressing my dripping cock head into her splayed and gaping asshole.

“Please fuck it,” she gasped, thrusting her ass out for me.

“I am fucking it, Little Aunt,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her offered ass.

She fucked back energetically and came on my cock within a few minutes.

Alia calmed down, and I licked her drenched pussy clean and gave her asshole a deep kiss. I returned her butt plug to her ass and straightened her dress. She knelt down and swallowed my cock. When she got up, I kissed her deeply.

Mom was already in position, spreading her plugged ass.

“Please fuck me,” moaned Mom as I brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, pushing my cock into her horny pussy.

“Your slut mom’s even hungrier for your big cock than her slut sisters are,” she said.

“I love my slut mom,” I said as I grabbed her hips and fucked her pussy hard.

Mom fucked back enthusiastically and came within a few minutes.

While Mom recovered, I unplugged her ass and pressed my dripping cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck your slut mom’s horny ass, baby,” begged Mom.

My cock entered her ass, and I proceeded to fuck it. She fucked back lustfully and came hard within a few minutes.

Mom’s pussy was drenched, so I licked it clean. I gave her asshole a deep kiss before I plugged it with her butt plug. I straightened her dress, and she sucked my cock clean and zipped me up. She came up, and I kissed her deeply.

“Tell them lunch’s ready,” she said.

“Thanks to my indispensable help, lunch’s ready,” I said to my dad and siblings. “Please join us.”

“I bet it would have been ready half an hour earlier without your indispensable help,” teased Dad.

“That’s definitely a possibility, but I should be thanked for my help anyway,” I smiled.

“Thank you for your help with lunch, Little Brother,” teased Sameer.

“You are welcome,” I smiled. “I hope you like it.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

Lunch was elaborate and fantastic.

“This is wonderful, ladies,” I gushed.

“You helped with it,” said Mom. “Thank you, darling.”

“He really helped with it?” asked Sameer.

“Well, he didn’t cook it, but he helped a lot,” she said.

“That’s the least I must do, Mom,” I said.

“You are a good young man, Nasser,” said Aunt Lubna.

“You are a wonderful nephew,” said Aunt Alia.

“Is anybody going to say I am a good brother too?” I teased.

“You are a fantastic brother, Nasser,” said Nisreen.

“Only a fantastic sister can say that,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said.

After dinner and dessert, I helped with clearing the table mainly by feeling up my mom's and aunts' tits and asses. They occasionally squeezed my boner. It was not a great help, but it helped a little.

"Are you ready for the real dessert, you hot married whores?" I asked.

"That's what we are actually ready for," said Aunt **Lubna**.

"We need to sit with the others for a few minutes, and then we'll be ready to get fucked royally," said Aunt **Alia**.

"I have a feeling that you are already ready to get fucked royally," I said.

"That's true," she said.

"Wait for me in my room when you leave," I instructed.

"You got it," said Mom.

Mom, Aunt **Lubna**, Aunt **Alia**, and I joined my dad and siblings. The sisters took the sofa, and I took the free armchair. That was Dad and **Sameer**'s first chance to enjoy the sisters' outrageous dresses, which did not cover any of their legs and exposed most of their tits.

We chatted for about ten minutes.

"We'll get settled for bed," said **Lubna**, getting up.

"Isn't it too early?" asked **Sameer**. "It's still six in the evening."

"It's eight in Aqaba, isn't it?" she asked.

"Aqaba and Amman are in the same time zone," he said. "It's six there too."

"It's going to be eight in two hours," I said.

"Even eight's too early," said **Sameer**.

"If it's too early, we'll come back," said **Alia**, getting up.

Mom got up, and they left. I admired their legs and asses as they walked away.

"Nice legs," I said lowly.

"**Nasser**," chided Dad.

"Dad, don't you think it's a shame for those fantastic asses to go to bed early?" I asked. "Seriously?"

"Yes," he said.

"That won't happen if I have any say in it," I said.

"I don't think you have any say in it," said **Sameer**.

"Did you believe that they were going to bed at six?" I asked. "They may be a little tired, but it can't be anything I can't help with."

"You can help with anything today," he teased.

"You have to have a positive attitude," I said. "You could have helped, but you preferred to sit on your ass."

"Maybe next time," he said. "Good luck with this one too."

"I'll see what I can do," I said, getting up. "If everything goes well, you won't see me tonight, so good night."

"Good night," he said.

“Dad, are you going to let them have all the fun?” asked Nisreen as she scooted off the loveseat and knelt before Sameer. “Why don’t you come here and help me have some fun too?”

“Nisreen, they may come back at any time,” said Dad.

“Believe in your son,” she said, undoing Sameer’s fly. “There is no way Nasser’s going to let them go tonight.”

“Do you think he’ll be able to do that?” asked Dad.

“Didn’t you see how horny they were?” she said, stroking Sameer’s hardening cock. “They are hornier than I am.”

Dad got up and walked to the loveseat. He sat down, and she set his cock free.

“Let everyone have fun,” she smiled.

“You are a great sister, Nisreen,” said Sameer while she stroked his cock.

“Are you going to let your tongue say that to my juicy pussy?” she teased.

“You bet,” he said. “Why don’t you suck Dad’s cock while I do that?”

“Sure,” she said as he got off the loveseat.

Mom and her sisters were naked and on their hands and knees on my bed.

“You are ready for action, you hot sluts,” I said as I admired their leaky pussies and plugged asses.

“You bet, stud,” said Aunt Alia.

“Suck my big cock first,” I said as I walked around the bed and stood before them.

“That’s a wonderful way to start dessert,” said Aunt Lubna.

“Enjoy,” I said as they crawled to me while I got rid of my pants and underwear.

Mom was in the middle. She took my cock head in her mouth, and my aunts licked the sides of my shaft. Their plugged asses swayed and twitched while they did that. I reached out and proceeded to fondle them.

“Make sure it’s ready for these luscious asses,” I said, squeezing Lubna and Alia’s asses.

They all moaned their consent.

Mom was the first to deep throat my cock, but they all did. One deep throat my cock at any time while the others licked my balls. I fondled their tits and asses, occasionally pinching their nipples. I also dipped my fingers in their leaky pussies and licked their juices off my fingers.

In the end, I took control and proceeded to fuck their throats. I did that for several minutes, slapping each on the face with my cock at the end of her turn.

“Turn around,” I instructed, slapping Mom’s face with my cock head. “Get your horny holes where I want them.”

They turned around and pushed their asses my way.

“You like getting fucked together like this?” I said, thrusting in Alia’s leaky pussy.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Alia.

“It makes us closer as sisters,” said Lubna.

Alia soon came, and I fucked Lubna’s pussy to orgasm before I fucked Mom similarly.

My cock was still in Mom’s drenched pussy when I popped the butt plugs out of their asses.

“I can never get enough of these sizzling asses,” I said, pulling out of Mom.

“We don’t want you to,” laughed Alia.

“Are you going to be good married whores and keep bringing your hot asses to me to fuck?” I asked, slapping Lubna’s and Alia’s asses at the same time.

“Yes,” Alia and Lubna hissed.

“Good girls,” I said, lowering my mouth to Alia’s asshole.

Alia moaned and pushed her ass into my face with she felt my lips on her asshole. I used my left hand to finger Mom’s and Lubna’s juicy pussies while I kissed Alia’s asshole deeply. My horny aunt kissed back with her asshole and nibbled my tongue with it, moaning. I used Mom’s and Lubna’s leaking juices to finger fuck their assholes gently.

While I ate Alia’s asshole, her pussy leaked on the fingers of my right hand. The three sisters moaned and rocked, Alia obviously doing that more actively. I devoured Alia’s asshole, making her gush on my fingers.

Leaving my fingers in Alia’s wet pussy and pushing my other fingers into Lubna’s sticky asshole, I took my mouth to Mom’s asshole. Mom moaned and pushed her ass into my face, grinding her asshole into my lips. She moaned and squirmed while I licked and probed her receptive asshole with my tongue. Her sisters humped my fingers, leaking around them. Mom humped my face with increasing urgency until she came, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

As I moved to Lubna’s ass, I moved my fingers from her asshole to her pussy. I switched my other fingers between Alia’s and Mom’s asses. Lubna moaned and ground her ass into my face. Her asshole opened up for my tongue and nibbled it as I probed her luscious asshole. The pace accelerated, and she finally came, gushing on my fingers while her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue.

While Lubna recovered, I sucked my sticky fingers and lubed my cock. She gasped when I pushed my slick cock into her unsuspecting asshole.

“Yes,” moaned Lubna, pushing her ass out.

“Yes, what, hot bitch?” I teased, slapping her ass.

“Yes, please fuck my horny ass,” she gasped as I shoved my cock up her ass.

“Why should I fuck your slutty ass, bitch?” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Because you are a great guy and it loves your big powerful cock,” she gasped.

“Mom, is that a good reason for a horny guy to fuck his slut aunt’s cock-craving ass?” I teased.

“Only in your aunts’ cases,” said Mom.

“Mom approves of you as my dirty married whore,” I said, fucking Lubna’s ass harder.

“Thanks, Huda,” gasped Lubna.

“Just take care of my baby,” said Mom.

“Of course,” gasped Lubna.

“Take good care of me, Aunt Lubna, you bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I will, Nasser, my favorite nephew,” she gasped.

“Mom, thank you for being the sister to wonderful aunts,” I said.

“I only picked Alia,” laughed Mom. “Lubna picked me.”

“You picked my ass,” said Alia.

“I did,” I said, slapping Alia’s ass.

“That’s much better,” said Alia.

“Nasser, Alia and I must thank your mom for raising the best nephew in the world,” gasped Lubna.

“You were just lucky,” teased Mom. “I only wanted to raise the best son in the world.”

“You sure did, Huda,” gasped Lubna.

“Enjoy, Big Sister,” said Mom.

“Don’t you think a good aunt should call her husband and tell him that the best nephew in the world is taking good care of her cock-hungry ass?” I teased, slapping Lubna’s ass.

“I think I do,” she gasped.

Mom reached out and handed Lubna her phone.

“Here you go, Sister,” said Mom.

Lubna called Uncle Zuhdi while I fucked her ass briskly.

“Hi, Lubna,” greeted my uncle.

“Hi, Zuhdi,” gasped Lubna. “As you can tell, we’ve arrived safely. We had lunch, and we are now getting fucked in Nasser’s room. He’s currently fucking my horny ass so nicely.”

“I am happy to know that,” he said.

“He also fucked all our holes briefly while we made lunch,” she gasped.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“Say hi to him for me,” I said.

“He says hi to you,” she gasped.

“Say hi to him for me too,” he said.

“Your uncle says hi to you too,” she gasped.

“I’ll tell the kids that you’ve made it safely,” he said.

“You’ll call them yourself,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I’ll call them myself, Zuhdi,” she gasped.

“Okay,” he said.

“Good night for now,” she gasped.

“Good night,” he said.

She stiffened as she hung up the phone.

“I am coming, Nasser,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm while I pounded her writhing ass vigorously.

“Alia, you want to call your husband before she calls her kids, right?” I asked, thrusting gently in Lubna’s ass.

“Yes,” said Alia as she reached out and grabbed her phone. “I am sure he’s worried about me.”

Alia pushed her ass out, and I squeezed lube on it. I popped my cock head in, making her gasp, and held her hips.

“Please fuck my horny married ass, Nasser,” begged Alia.

“Your slutty ass is very special to me,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Fuck it hard, baby,” moaned Alia. “It’s so hungry for your fat cock.”

“Get ready to call your husband,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Of course,” she gasped.

She dialed her husband while I fucked her ass hard.

“Hi, Alia,” said Uncle Kamal. “You made it safely?”

“We did,” she gasped. “We had lunch too. Nasser’s now fucking the slut sisters in his room. You can tell that he’s fucking my horny ass now.”

“So, everything’s good?” he asked.

“Everything’s perfect,” she gasped. “He says hi to you too.”

“Say hi to him for me,” he said.

“Your uncle says hi to you, Nasser,” she gasped.

“Tell him your slutty ass is in good hands,” I said, drilling her ass vigorously.

“My slutty ass is in good hands, honey,” she gasped.

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Good night, honey,” she gasped.

“Good night, Alia,” he said.

She hung up, and her orgasm hit her within seconds.

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

She had a wild orgasm while I pounded her convulsing ass.

While I thrust gently in Alia’s ass, I squeezed lube on Mom’s asshole.

“Do you want your hot ass fucked, Mom?” I teased as I pulled out of Alia’s ass and aimed my cock at Mom’s ass.

“Of course, Nasser,” said Mom as I pressed my cock head into her asshole. “Please fuck your slut mom’s ass.”

“You are a good mom,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass briskly from the start.

Mom fucked back energetically and reached orgasm quickly.

“My horny ass loves your big cock,” gasped Mom, shaking in orgasm.

“My big cock loves your hot ass too,” I said, pounding her convulsing ass.

When Mom’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass and pushed my cock into Lubna’s ass.

“Call my cousins,” I instructed as I held Lubna’s hips and fucked her ass briskly.

“What should I tell them if they hear me gasping?” gasped Lubna.

“Tell them you are doing some kind of a workout,” I said. “You are after all.”

“I’ll try,” she gasped, dialing her home number.

“Hello,” answered Fareed.

“Hi, Fareed,” she gasped. “This is your mom.”

“Hi, Mom,” he said. “Did you arrive without problems?”

“Yes, yes,” gasped Lubna. “We arrived safely and found your aunt and cousin waiting for us.”

“Are you okay?” asked Fareed. “You sound like you are out of breath.”

“I am out of breath alright, but don’t worry about it,” she gasped. “I am okay.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Is everything okay?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said. “We managed everything.”

“Great,” she gasped. “Can you let me talk to Rana please?”

“Sure,” he said. “Hang on for a second.”

“Good night, Fareed,” she gasped.

“Good night, Mom,” he said.

“Hello,” said Rana. “Mom?”

“Yes, sweetie, it’s your mom,” gasped Lubna as I fucked her ass harder.

“Are you okay, Mom?” asked Rana.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Lubna. “I am just out of breath. Don’t worry about it.”

“Okay,” said Rana.

“We’ve arrived safely and found Nasser and your aunt waiting for us there,” gasped Lubna. “We had lunch, and everything’s great.”

“Great,” said Rana.

“What about you, sweetie?” gasped Lubna. “Are you all right?”

“I am great,” said Rana. “I just wish I could come with you.”

“Maybe next time, sweetie,” gasped Rana.

“Say hi to her for me,” I said.

“Nasser says hi to you,” gasped Lubna. “He apparently missed you too.”

“Say hi to him for me,” said Rana.

“I will,” gasped Lubna. “I have to go now. Good night.”

“Good night, Mom,” said Rana.

Lubna hung up and stiffened at the same time.

“I am coming on your incredible cock, Nasser,” she gasped.

“You should have told them that you were getting fucked in the ass royally,” I teased.

“Maybe next time,” she gasped, shoving her ass into my cock wildly.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass.

“Suck it, all of you,” I said.

They turned around and pounced on my cock. They worshiped my cock for a few minutes.

“On your backs with your knees by your shoulders,” I instructed.

The sisters assumed the position, and I lubed my cock and started with Mom's spread ass. I fucked all three asses through a few orgasms each before I came in Alia's ass.

"I am coming in your slutty ass, Alia," I said, slamming in Alia's convulsing ass. "Who do you want to eat my come out, and who do you want to swallow it?"

"I want your mom to eat it out and Lubna to swallow it," gasped Alia.

"Mom will suck it out and give it to you," I said. "You'll then give it to Lubna."

Her twitching ass drained my balls, and I pulled out.

Mom eagerly pounced on Alia's come-filled ass. She ate it raw, sucking my come out, and then kissed Alia. Mom passed the come to Alia, who got up and passed the come to Lubna, who swallowed it all.

They happily revived my cock while I fondled their tits and asses, and we resumed fucking. I started with the doggy position with Mom.

"Fuck your slut mom's slutty ass, stud," urged Alia, spreading Mom's ass.

Alia brought her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply. I fondled her tits and ass while fucking Mom's ass briskly. Lubna knelt on Mom's other side and helped with spreading her ass. I fingered two asses while I fucked another one. After Mom came, Alia and Lubna sucked my cock.

"Sixty-nine," I said, slapping my aunts' faces with my cock.

Lubna next had her ass fucked to orgasm while she ate Alia's pussy to orgasm. We changed positions and combinations during the following hour.

"I am filling your hot ass with come," I announced, drilling Lubna's ass hard.

"Do it, stud," gasped Lubna.

Her ass soon drained my balls.

"Eat the come out, Alia," gasped Lubna when I pulled out.

Alia eagerly ate my come out of her big sister's slimy ass and passed it to Lubna. After savoring the come well, Lubna pulled Mom to her and passed the come to her.

"Swallow it all, Huda," said Lubna.

Mom swirled the come around her mouth and swallowed it eagerly.

"Thanks, Lubna," said Mom.

About an hour and a half later, I came in Alia's twitching pussy.

"Huda, eat it, and swallow it all," gasped Alia when I pulled out.

Mom ate Alia's slimy pussy hungrily, swallowing the come and making Alia come in her mouth.

The sisters revived my cock, and we resumed fucking. When it was time, I came deep in Lubna's pussy.

"Huda, eat your son's creamy come out of my pussy and feed it to our slut little sister," urged Lubna.

Mom happily pounced on Lubna's come-filled pussy. She made her come and then passed the come to Alia, who savored it before she swallowed it all. Lubna then sucked my cock clean. It was just past midnight.

"Let's call it a night," said Lubna.

We did. I took a shower and went to bed.

After breakfast, I talked to Sameer and Nisreen.

"I am throwing an orgy to have Dad fuck our aunts," I said. "Can you make yourselves scarce today? We'll have a big orgy tomorrow where Suhad and you can join."

"Are you sure this is going to go well?" asked Sameer.

"Of course," I said. "Actually, Dad's reaction's what concerns me. Mom and her sisters are okay with anything."

"For how long do you want us away?" he asked.

"We should be done by lunch," I said. "Make a production of spending the day out."

"You got it," he said.

"Nisreen, are you okay with that?" I asked.

"Of course," said Nisreen.

Dad's seduction was not that elaborate. He had already seen me fuck Mom and fuck others. I got the ball rolling.

"Aunt Alia, your lovely tits are practically on display," I said.

"Do you like what you see?" teased Aunt Alia.

"I am not sure," I teased. "Can you shake them a little for me?"

She smiled and shook her tits.

"You are my favorite aunt, Alia," I said.

"What about me?" pouted Aunt Lubna. "Am I not your favorite aunt?"

"If you want to compete on the top spot, you have to shake those lovely tits of yours for me too," I said.

"Nasser, please stop," chided Dad.

"Take it easy, Baseem," said Lubna. "My little sister and I are teasing our favorite nephew."

"Shake them, Lubna," I said. "I may like them."

Lubna turned to me and shook her tits.

"Am I now your favorite aunt?" she asked.

"Actually, Alia and you are my two favorite aunts," I said. "My other aunts never spoil me like this."

"Nasser!" chided Dad.

"Anyway, Alia, you know that I love your spectacular tits, but Dad isn't used to seeing you in outrageous outfits," I said. "He may not be comfortable around you like this."

"That's okay, Nasser," said Dad. "I can handle that."

"Alia, Dad deserves better than this," I said. "He wants to see your bare tits."

"Nasser!" glared Dad. "That's enough!"

"Is that right, Baseem?" teased Alia as she got up and sauntered to Dad. "If you want to see them, go ahead. You are a big boy though. You'd have to take them out yourself. It's so easy with this little dress even a baby can do it."

Alia straddled Dad, who was like a deer caught in the headlights.

“Go ahead, Dad,” I encouraged. “Take them out, and do anything you want to them, anything that won’t damage them that is. **Alia**’s a good sister-in-law. She’s one of my top two favorite aunts.”

Dad looked around as his wife, her other sister, and his son watched and waited. He did not know what to do.

“Is this a joke?” he finally asked calmly.

“Dad, this is serious,” I said. “I don’t joke in serious matters. You must know me by now. **Alia**’s fine tits are yours. Take them out, and play with them all you want. If you miss this chance now, you may never get it again.”

“What about her sisters?” he asked.

“You can take their tits out too,” I said. “I just thought you wanted **Alia**’s tits most or first. Do you want to start with **Lubna**’s or Mom’s fine tits? You can do that too. The three slut sisters are here for your pleasure and mine.”

He reached up to **Alia**’s shoulders with trembling hands. He tentatively pulled her top down, and her tits jumped in his face. He did not believe it when he saw them.

“Do you like them?” she asked softly.

“Yes,” he said lowly. “They are beautiful.”

“Can you see, Dad?” I said as I beckoned **Lubna** with my finger. “You can squeeze them, suck them, and do whatever you want to them. You can even finger her juicy pussy. She’d love that. She isn’t wearing panties either.”

“Yes, **Baseem**,” encouraged **Alia**. “I’d love that. Don’t act like a shy virgin. You just can’t fuck me. My ass is reserved to **Nasser**; my pussy, to **Nasser** and **Kamal**. My mouth’s reserved to my nephews and my brothers-in-law.”

“Yes, Dad, you can have your sisters-in-law suck your cock separately or together,” I said. “They’d love it.”

Lubna came over, and I motioned her to get down on her knees. She soon took my cock out and proceeded to suck it while Dad busied himself with **Alia**’s spectacular tits, feeling them up and sucking her sweet nipples. Mom came over and knelt by me. She took her tits out, and I proceeded to fondle them and suck her nipples. Meanwhile, **Alia** stroked Dad’s boner through his pants. She soon guided his hand to her dripping pussy. I finger fucked Mom’s pussy and ass while I sucked her tits. Both Mom and **Alia** moaned, but **Alia**’s moans were louder.

“That’s it, **Baseem**,” encouraged **Alia**. “Be nice to your little sister-in-law.”

“She’s being very nice to me,” said Dad.

“I am a nice girl,” she moaned.

After a while, **Lubna** straddled my cock.

“Please fuck my married pussy, **Nasser**,” begged **Lubna**.

Dad instinctively glanced at us as **Lubna** impaled her pussy on my cock. She rode it with her pussy to orgasm.

When **Lubna** recovered, I helped her off my cock and led Mom and her to Dad. I moved **Alia** aside so she was kneeling by Dad’s side, her tits still in his hands and mouth. I had **Lubna** kneel on the floor. She took out his hard cock and proceeded to suck it. Mom knelt on Dad’s other side. He was between her sister’s and her spectacular tits.

“Do you like this, Dad?” I said as I knelt behind **Lubna**.

“Yes, **Nasser**,” said Dad. “This is incredible. Thank you.”

“Please fuck my horny ass, **Nasser**,” begged **Lubna**, guiding my cock to her horny asshole while I took her tits out.

She popped my cock up her ass, and I fucked it hard to orgasm. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy.

“Here is an extra pair of great tits,” I said as I helped **Alia** onto Dad’s cock, placing **Lubna** in her place.

Dad then had six fine tits to play with while **Alia** rode his cock with her pussy.

“Fuck your slut mom’s horny ass, [Nasser](#),” moaned Mom as I knelt behind her and impaled her ass.

“They have fantastic tits, don’t they?” I said to Dad, thrusting in Mom’s horny ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” he said. “They are unbelievable.”

“Enjoy them, Dad,” I said as I reached out and pinched [Lubna](#)’s nipple.

Mom soon came on my cock, and [Alia](#) came on Dad’s cock.

“Do you want more cock?” I asked, pinching [Alia](#)’s nipple.

“I can sure use your big one in my slutty ass,” gasped [Alia](#).

“Your ass is hungry for my big cock, you horny bitch?” I teased.

“You know it always is,” she gasped.

“Didn’t you say your pussy was reserved to [Nasser](#) and [Kamal](#)?” asked Dad.

“It is,” said [Alia](#). “[Nasser](#) can give it to whomsoever he wants. [Kamal](#) doesn’t get to do that.”

“I see,” he said. “[Nasser](#)’s definitely a very lucky guy.”

“[Nasser](#)’s an incredible guy,” gasped [Alia](#) as I stuffed my cock up her ass.

“Dad, are you having fun?” I asked, thrusting in [Alia](#)’s ass.

“I am having a lot of fun,” he said.

“Help me fuck my slut aunt well,” I said.

“You got it,” he said.

Dad and I double fucked [Alia](#) to a wild orgasm.

“I am coming on two cocks,” gasped [Alia](#), convulsing.

“You are a big whore, [Alia](#),” I teased.

“I sure am, [Nasser](#), and it’s more than worth it,” she gasped.

When [Alia](#) recovered, I helped her off Dad’s cock and guided [Lubna](#) into her place.

“Do you want to be a big whore too, [Lubna](#)?” I said as I stuffed my cock into [Lubna](#)’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” gasped [Lubna](#).

Dad and I double fucked [Lubna](#) hard and gave her a hard orgasm.

“It’s my turn now,” said Mom as she replaced her big sister.

Dad and I drilled Mom’s nether fuck holes to a big orgasm.

While Dad busied himself with [Lubna](#) and Mom, I took [Alia](#) aside and fucked her luscious ass. Mom took his tongue, and her sister took his cock, both to orgasm. Half an hour later, I exchanged [Alia](#) for [Lubna](#). I drilled her ass silly before I traded her for Mom.

Dad shot his first come load in my aunts’ mouths and on their faces, while I pumped my first come load far up Mom’s convulsing ass. My aunts licked his come off each other’s face. They then sucked my cock clean.

“Honey, eat [Nasser](#)’s hot come out of my well-fucked ass,” called Mom, thrusting her ass out.

“What?” asked Dad stunned.

“Don’t hesitate, [Baseem](#),” urged [Alia](#). “[Nasser](#)’s come’s delicious.”

“The husband of one of his sluts eagerly ate his come out of his wife’s well-fucked ass,” said Mom. “Do you want another guy to love his wife’s well-used ass and our son’s yummy come more than you do?”

Dad finally relented, making my cock witch in my aunts’ mouths. He knelt behind Mom and dove in her ass. He was naturally reluctant in the beginning, but he soon warmed up to it and did it eagerly. My cock was hard by the end.

“You loved it, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“My come’s delicious, if I had to say so myself,” I said. “I’ve tasted it on my sluts’ tongues.”

Within the following three hours, Dad came in each of my aunts’ pussies, and I came in their asses. He sat back and watched me for the last hour. My aunts ate my come out of each other’s ass and fed it to her.

“Ladies and [Nasser](#), thank you so much for this treat,” said Dad while Mom and my aunts sucked my cock clean.

“You are welcome,” we all said. “It’s our pleasure.”

Mom and her sisters made lunch, and [Sameer](#) and [Nisreen](#) came home and had lunch with Dad and us.

“How did it go?” asked [Sameer](#) while [Nisreen](#) stood next to us.

“It went great,” I said. “It was much better than I imagined. Are you ready for tomorrow?”

“Are you sure it will be on?” he asked.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “Now, do you want to fuck the three sisters’ pussies, or do you only want them to suck your cock?”

“Of course I want to fuck their pussies,” he said.

“You will,” I assured.

The entire family had a normal family afternoon, and we had dinner together.

The three sisters and I went to my room after dinner, and we had a long happy night.

“Are you going to call your husbands while [Nasser](#) fucks your asses?” asked Mom while I fucked [Lubna](#)’s ass.

“We should have done it while getting double fucked,” smiled [Lubna](#).

“You want to do it now or not?” I asked.

“Of course we do,” said [Alia](#).

[Lubna](#) called [Zuhdi](#) first, and [Alia](#) then called [Kamal](#).

By the end of the night, I pumped another come load up each well-fucked ass.

“Tomorrow, my brother and sisters will join us,” I said. “Are you ready, bitches?”

“We’ll get to try triple penetration,” said [Alia](#) cheerfully.

“You will, you cock-craving whores,” I said.

“Of course we are ready,” said [Lubna](#).

In the morning, I gave my big sister a call.

“Good morning, Big Sister,” I greeted **Suhad**.

“Good morning, Little Brother,” she said.

“Are you horny?” I asked.

“You made me horny,” she said. “I wasn’t horny before.”

“I have a good effect on you?” I teased.

“Of course you do,” she said.

“You made me horny too,” I said.

“You are always horny,” she said.

“Do you want to get fucked royally?” I asked. “If you do, bring your luscious ass here right after breakfast. Wear your butt plug without underwear and with a very revealing dress. Look scandalous.”

“Did our aunts go home?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “You are going to get fucked with them.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” she asked.

“Of course I am sure,” I said. “You are going to have a lot of fun. We had a blast yesterday. It’s going to be much hotter today. You’ll love it.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll be there.”

“Don’t be late,” I said, squeezing my boner. “I am already hard and waiting.”

“Like you are ever soft,” she teased.

Everybody had breakfast together, and we lounged in the living room. The doorbell rang right away.”

“I’ll get it,” I said, getting up.

Suhad was at the door. I let her in and opened my arms for her.

“I am so horny, **Nasser**,” she said as I pulled her into my arms and squeezed her ass. You didn’t fuck me yesterday.”

“Would you mind if I fucked you today?” I teased, fondling her ass.

“I need you to,” she moaned, grinding her pussy into my boner.

“You are going to get fucked as well as you are a good sister,” I said.

“I’ll be a very good sister,” she moaned.

“We have guests,” I said, leading her inside. “You have to behave unless I tell you otherwise.”

“Okay,” she said, squeezing my boner. “I’ll be a good girl.”

“Behave,” I said, slapping her hand away.

“We are still alone,” she protested. “You are still fondling my ass too.”

“That’s different,” I said. “I love your hot ass.”

“Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome lovely **Suhad**,” I said.

“Hi, Aunt **Lubna**,” greeted **Suhad**. “Hi, Aunt **Alia**.”

My aunts got up and hugged **Suhad**, kissing her on the cheeks.

“How are you, **Suhad**?” asked **Alia**.

“I am great,” said **Suhad**. “I just miss you.”

“I missed you too,” said **Alia**.

“Hi, Mom, Dad, and Little Siblings,” greeted **Suhad**.

“Hi, Big Sister,” said **Nisreen**.

“Hi, **Suhad**,” said **Sameer**.

“Hi, sweetie,” said Mom.

“Hi, **Suhad**,” said Dad.

“Have a seat,” I said, pulling **Suhad** with me.

Suhad came with me, and I sat in the armchair and pulled her into my lap. Her dress rode all the way up her thighs. She squeezed her legs together. I laid my hand on her right thigh and tickled her inner thigh.

“**Nasser**, stop it,” she whispered. “I am already horny.”

“Is it allowed to sit in laps?” asked **Alia**.

“Of course,” I said.

“I think there is still room in your lap,” she said as she got up and walked to me.

Suhad moved to the left, and I spread my legs. **Alia** sat on my right thigh. I wrapped my arms around them and started to stroke their outer ass cheeks. While looking straight ahead, **Alia** stroked and squeezed my boner.

Nisreen sat in **Sameer**’s lap. Mom soon joined her. **Lubna** sat in Dad’s lap.

“You are so hard, **Nasser**,” said **Alia**. “Do you want to fuck ever slut in the house in every hole she has?”

“Yes, except **Nisreen**’s virgin pussy,” I said.

“**Suhad**, your little brother’s a greedy fucker,” said **Alia**.

“I know,” said **Suhad**.

“Are you greedy like him?” teased **Alia**. “Do you want to get fucked in all your holes at the same time?”

“Yes,” said **Suhad**. “I’ve already tried that and loved it.”

“You’ve already tried triple penetration?” asked **Alia** in surprise.

“Yes, on my last birthday,” said **Suhad**.

“You are a real whore,” said **Alia**.

“Yes, thanks to my little brother,” said **Suhad**.

“None of the sisters has tried that,” said **Alia**. “You are the sluttiest woman in the house.”

“I guess I am,” said **Suhad**. “Mom tried it but only in one position.”

“In how many positions did you try it?” asked **Alia**.

“I tried it in four positions,” said **Suhad**.

“Can a woman get triple penetrated in four positions?” Alia asked me.

“Of course,” I said. “I was there. We did it in the cowgirl, reverse cowgirl, doggy, and missionary.”

“Can it be done in the doggy and missionary positions?” she asked.

“We went all out for my big sister on her special day,” I said.

“It was my little brother’s birthday present to me,” said Suhad.

“He must really love you,” said Alia.

“I love her so much, especially her luscious ass,” I said.

That earned me a punch from Suhad.

Meanwhile, Mom and Nisreen fondled Sameer’s boner, and Lubna ground her ass into Dad’s boner.

“Since she’s the biggest slut here, I think she should start the festivities by sucking my big cock,” I said.

“Suhad, if you don’t start, I will, but that wouldn’t be good for your image,” said Alia.

“I’ll start,” said Suhad, scooting off my thigh onto her knees on the floor.

Alia knelt next to Suhad and helped her get rid of my shorts and boxers, setting my hard cock free.

Suhad took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

“Let’ the games begin,” I said.

Nisreen and Mom knelt before Sameer, and Lubna knelt before Dad. Within a minute, Dad, Sameer, and I were having our cocks sucked royally.

“Suck those cocks, bitches,” I urged. “Show us that you deserve to suck cock.”

The cocksuckers picked up the pace.

“Dad, is your cocksucker okay, or does she need reinforcements?” I asked.

“She’s okay,” he said. “She’s doing great.”

“Why don’t you sit next to Sameer and combine your cocksuckers?” I suggested.

“That’s a good idea,” he said.

A minute later, Dad was sitting next to Sameer. Dad had Lubna suck his cock, and Sameer had Mom suck his cock. Nisreen alternated between sucking both cocks.

“Is this better, Dad?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dad. “Thank you for the suggestion.”

“You are welcome,” I said as I reached for Suhad’s dress.

Suhad and Alia cooperated as I took their dresses off, leaving them naked. Their sisters soon followed suit.

The cock sucking continued until I pulled Suhad astride me.

“Do you want to ride my big cock, bitch?” I asked, squeezing Suhad’s ass.

“Yes,” moaned Suhad. “Please fuck my horny pussy.”

Alia held my cock upright, and Suhad lowered her dripping pussy onto it.

“This is so good,” moaned Suhad as she thrust her pussy down, taking my hard cock deeper and deeper into her hot pussy. “I love your big cock.”

“It stuffs your little pussy tightly,” said Alia. “Bounce on it. Get your horny pussy fucked.”

Suhad bounced on my cock, gasping softly. I alternated between feeling up her ass and fondling her fine tits. I occasionally sucked her stiff nipples.

“Ride my big cock, Suhad,” I said, slapping Suhad’s ass. “Show Alia that you are an ideal wife. Did you know that Alia’s an ideal wife too?”

“She is?” gasped Suhad.

“Of course she is,” I said. “So is Lubna. I’ve spanked them both in front of each husband.”

“You spanked your slut sister in front of her husband too?” asked Alia.

“I’ve also fucked her in every one of her hot holes in front of him,” I said. “She’s my first married whore to feed her husband my come out of her pussy and ass and her sister’s ass.”

“She did?” said Alia in disbelief.

“She looks innocent, but she’s a very good big sister,” I said.

“She’s a lot sluttier than her mom and aunts,” she said.

“She has good genes,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

Meanwhile, Suhad picked up the pace.

“I am going to come,” gasped Suhad.

“Show our aunt how much you love my big cock,” I urged, slapping her ass. “Show her that you are for real.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Drench his big cock with your juices,” urged Alia.

Suhad convulsed, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock wildly. I steadied her until her orgasm finally subsided. I gently rocked her ass while she caught her breath. She pressed her lips to mine and kissed me hard.

Alia took my dripping cock out of Suhad’s pussy and sucked it into her mouth. She deep throated my cock eagerly, cleaning it of Suhad’s copious juices. I handed her the lube. While Alia lubed my cock, I gently popped Suhad’s butt plug out of her ass. I spread Suhad’s ass, and Alia pressed my cock head into Suhad’s asshole. Suhad firmly pushed her ass down, popping my cock head up her ass with a gasp.

“Yes,” hissed Suhad. “Please fuck my horny ass.”

“You need to bounce and get it fucked,” I said, bouncing her ass gently.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She bounced faster, and I paced her.

“Get that tight asshole fucked open, you little whore,” urged Alia.

Suhad soon came, and Alia deep throated my cock eagerly. Meanwhile, Mom bounced on Sameer’s cock in the cowgirl position, and Lubna rode Dad’s in the reverse cowgirl position. Nisreen licked Lubna’s clit.

“Please use your first whore, stud,” said Alia as she pulled me off the chair and knelt on it, pushing her ass out.

“You want to see your slut aunt get fucked?” I asked Suhad as I brushed Alia’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” said Suhad as I pushed my cock into Alia’s pussy. “Fuck her, Nasser.”

“You are a good niece,” moaned **Alia**, shoving her ass back.

Holding **Alia**’s hips, I fucked her pussy hard. She soon gushed on my cock. I used the butt plug to lube her asshole. I then popped the butt plug out and pressed my cock head in.

“Please fuck my horny ass, **Nasser**, baby,” begged **Alia**.

Suhad spread **Alia**’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it vigorously to orgasm.

Lubna was sucking Dad’s cock, and **Sameer** was fucking Mom’s pussy from behind. I took **Sameer**’s hand and pulled him off Mom. I led him to **Lubna** and motioned him to get down and fuck her. He knelt behind her and tentatively entered her pussy. She pushed her ass back, moaning. That was all the encouragement he needed. He held her hips and proceeded to fuck her.

Mom was still on her knees on the loveseat. I stood behind her and skewered her pussy. She moaned and pushed her ass back, taking my entire cock into her pussy.

“Please fuck me, **Nasser**,” moaned Mom.

“Of course, Mom,” I said as I held her tits and fucked her pussy briskly.

Mom soon came, and I unplugged and lubed her asshole. I pressed my cock into her ass and skewered it with it. **Suhad** spread Mom’s ass for me.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” gasped Mom, thrusting her ass back.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “I love this.”

The pace accelerated, and I pounded her ass to orgasm.

Alia knelt next to **Lubna** and sucked Dad’s cock with her. Meanwhile, **Nisreen** had **Sameer** lick her pussy to orgasm. I motioned **Sameer** to **Alia**, and he moved to her and pushed his cock into her pussy. She moaned lustfully and pushed her ass back, engulfing his cock in her pussy. **Lubna** climbed astride Dad’s cock in the cowgirl position.

Mom recovered, and I pulled her off the loveseat. **Nisreen** took her position in her place, and I unplugged her ass. **Suhad** lubed my cock and guided it into **Nisreen**’s offered ass. **Suhad** spread **Nisreen**’s ass for me, and I proceeded to fuck it at an accelerating pace. **Nisreen** soon came.

Alia had come on **Sameer**’s cock. I motioned **Sameer** to lie back on the floor. He obliged me, and I pulled **Alia** to him. She straddled him in the cowgirl position. I lubed my cock and knelt behind her. **Sameer** and I double fucked her to a wild orgasm. We fucked her gently while she recovered.

When **Alia** dismounted **Sameer**, I pulled **Lubna** to us. She got her pussy impaled on his cock. I skewered her ass and fucked it gently. **Alia** meanwhile sucked Dad’s cock.

“Dad, let **Lubna** suck your cock,” I said. “She’s never tried triple penetration.”

Seconds later, **Lubna** was moaning around Dad’s cock while she enjoyed her first triple penetration. Her sisters and nieces watched. She quickly had a wild orgasm. **Sameer** and I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided.

“I want to try that,” said **Alia**.

Lubna dismounted **Sameer** and me, and **Alia** took her place. She soon had all her holes full of cock. **Sameer** and I fucked her hard while she sucked Dad’s cock, moaning around it. She soon reached orgasm and came wildly.

“Is it my turn yet?” asked **Suhad**.

“Sure,” I said as **Alia** dismounted.

Suhad and then Mom took their positions and got triple penetrated to gut-wrenching orgasms.

“**Alia**’s going to eat **Nisreen**’s pussy while **Sameer** and I take care of her other holes,” I announced.

Nisreen sixty-nined with Alia, but, instead of eating Alia's pussy, she sucked Sameer's cock. Meanwhile, I lubed my cock and skewered her ass.

"This is the closest to triple penetration we can do for you," I said, fucking Nisreen's ass at an easy pace. "We'll fix that as soon as you get married."

"I appreciate that, Nasser," gasped Nisreen.

"Sameer, let's come in our little sister when she comes," I said.

"Sure, Little Brother," he said.

Nisreen came, and Sameer and I came inside her. It was a little hard for her to swallow his come while gasping, but she had no problem draining my balls in her convulsing ass.

"Alia, eat her ass clean," I instructed.

Alia sucked my come out of Nisreen's ass and shared it with Lubna. Meanwhile, Mom revived my cock, and Suhad revived Sameer's cock. Alia sucked Dad's cock.

Dad fucked Suhad from behind and came in her pussy. Lubna ate the come out and shared it with Nisreen. Lubna and Nisreen revived Dad's cock.

While Suhad continued to deep throat Sameer's cock, I took Mom and Alia to the sofa. I motioned Sameer to join us. He brought Suhad and joined us. The women knelt on the sofa, and Sameer and I proceeded to fuck them. He took care of the pussies, and I took care of the asses. He started with Suhad's pussy, and I started with Alia's ass. I then fucked Mom's ass while he fucked Alia's pussy, and so on.

When Dad was ready, Lubna tapped Alia's shoulder. She knelt in Alia's seat, and Alia joined Dad and Nisreen. Dad fucked Alia from behind while I fucked Lubna's ass.

Sameer came in Suhad's pussy. Nisreen sucked his come out and fed it to Alia, who proceeded to revive his cock. Half an hour later, I came in Suhad's ass. Mom ate my come out and fed it to Nisreen. Dad came in Alia's pussy, and Suhad sucked his come out and fed it to Lubna.

Nisreen revived Dad's cock, and Suhad revived my cock.

During the rest of the orgy, Nisreen had her pussy eaten to orgasm by everyone present.

Sameer and Dad came in every pussy except Nisreen's. Dad came in Nisreen's mouth, and she fed the come to Suhad. Sameer came in both aunts' mouths, and each fed his come to the other. I came in every ass, keeping Mom's ass for last, but I saved a big come load for her.

"Honey," called Mom, motioning Dad to her come-filled ass.

To my siblings' surprise, Dad ate my come out of Mom's well-fucked ass while my aunts sucked my cock clean.

That was the end of our orgy, and the rest of the day was so normal I snuck to Sahara's room and fucked her silly.

The third day was a little different. Dad took the day off, and everybody participated but separately.

Dad took Nisreen and Aunt Lubna to his room, Sameer took Mom and Aunt Alia to his room, and I took Suhad to my room. Alia joined me just before I filled Suhad's ass with come and sent her over. The order of my partners was Suhad, Alia, Mom, Lubna, and, last but not least, Nisreen. I filled each ass with come.

All the five rotated so every guy got every female for an equal amount of time. My new partner would come from a group, the next group would send a replacement for my new partner, and my partner would go to the other group to replace the replacement. Because I had one partner, my new partner came early and helped me with my old partner.

After the five come loads I pumped up the horny asses, I still had to fuck my aunts goodbye.

My aunts spent the night in my bed squeezing two more come loads into their asses.

In the morning, I came in their mouths and asses before I sent them home satisfied albeit walking a little funny.

It was a few days later after breakfast that Mom broached an unexpected subject with me just out of the blue.

“Nasser, are you a sharing guy?” asked Mom.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Would you share your wife like your dad, uncles, or brother-in-law?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “Why would I share my wife? They are getting something in return. What could I get? Even if I am not already fucking other women, I am the jealous type. I’d never share my wife.”

“How come you don’t mind sharing me?” she asked.

“I don’t mind sharing you?” I said. “You are not my wife.”

“I am your mom,” she said. “The mother-son relationship’s supposed to be much stronger than the husband-wife relationship. I’ll always be your mom, but you can divorce or replace your wife.”

“I am only sharing you with Dad who’s your husband and Sameer who’s your son just like me,” I said.

“That’s still sharing,” she said. “Besides, you shared me a little with your uncles.”

“I have no right to make you all mine and not share you with them,” I said.

“Who said that?” she said. “I am your slut and whore. You are the only one who can have me and use me any way he wants. Nobody else can. You have the biggest claim on me.”

“If I asked you not to let Dad and Sameer fuck you, would you cut them off?” I asked.

“Is that what you want?” she asked. “Do you want me to be all yours?”

“Yes, sure,” I said. “I know it’s selfish, but I wish you were all mine.”

“Nasser, I am *your* slut and whore,” she said. “Your wish’s my command, but you don’t need to ask me. You tell me what you want, and I’ll do it. You tell me what you wish I’d do, and I’ll do it.”

“I want you to be all mine, but what would happen to Dad and Sameer?” I asked.

“They can have oral sex with your sisters and fuck Suhad,” she said.

“Do you think they’d be okay with that?” I asked.

“Baby, your mom isn’t a common whore,” she said. “They have to live with that if you want me to be yours.”

“Of course I want you to be mine,” I said.

“I am going to tell them that you don’t want me to fuck them and suck them anymore,” she said.

“Wouldn’t that make them mad at me?” I asked.

“Nasser, everybody wants to share what you have,” she said. “Are you going to share everything you have just to make people like you? Your dad and your brother are your family. They wouldn’t hate you.”

“Okay, Mom, from now on, you are all mine,” I said. “You can’t let anybody else touch you in a sexual way.”

“Yes, darling,” she said, getting up. “I’ll let them know.”

Mom did not wait.

“Baseem, I have to make a few changes,” she said to Dad.

“What changes?” he asked.

“Nasser and I want me to be all his,” she said. “He wants me to be exclusively his, so, from now on, I can’t have any sex with anyone else, including you.”

“What?” he said in surprise. “You are my wife.”

“Of course I am your wife, and I’ll always be your wife,” she said.

“How can you not have sex with me?” he asked.

“I am your wife, but I am his slut and whore,” she said. “Nisreen and Suhad can help you with sex.”

“Is this final?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “I can’t turn him down. It’s better for me too. I don’t want to be a common whore.”

“You are not a common whore,” he said.

“I want to be a one-man’s woman,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Sameer, I am going to belong exclusively to Nasser,” said Mom. “You and I can’t have any form of sex.”

“What?” he asked in surprise.

“You have your sisters, but Nasser wants me to be all his,” she said.

“You are okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I don’t want to be a common whore. I want to belong to him exclusively.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I told them about your decision,” said Mom when she came back to me.

“What did they say?” I asked.

“They had no choice but to accept it,” she said.

“No hard feelings?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “Are you going to take your exclusive slut to your room and celebrate?”

“Of course,” I smiled. “Take your hot ass to my room so it can be fucked royally.”

“Nasser, it’s your right to have me sleep in your bed every night,” she said.

“What about your stuff that’s in the master bedroom?” I asked. “There is no room in my room for them.”

“They’ll remain where they are,” she said. “I’ll just bring my horny body to your bed like I am doing now. I want to be your devoted slut and whore.”

“That’s great,” I said. “You are going to get fucked much more than you do now though.”

“Fucking’s what sluts and whores are for,” she said. “It’s what I expect you to do to me.”

When Mom and I entered my room, I took her dress off, leaving her naked.

“Lie prone,” I instructed. “Show me your luscious ass.”

She complied right away. I guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass, and I popped out her butt plug, leaving her asshole open.

“Your little asshole’s mouthwatering,” I said. “It looks so hungry too.”

“It is,” she moaned.

“I am hungry too,” I said.

“Eat it,” she urged.

Her asshole winked at me. I drooled in it and dove in, eating it raw. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into my face. I took off my pants and briefs before I made her come. I straddled her legs and sank my hard cock all the way up her ass. She moaned happily.

“Is my devoted whore, happy?” I asked.

“She’s very happy, stud,” she moaned. “She belongs to you and only you.”

We started with a long slow ass fuck. Things heated up, and we fucked in every position we could think of. I took her in every one of her hot fuck holes. She came many times, and I pumped come in all her holes and fed her the come I shot in her pussy before plugging her ass.

We both drifted to sleep with her in my arms. I woke up in a couple of hours and resumed fucking her luscious ass. She soon woke up and was on her way to the first of many orgasms.

“Nasser, why did you have Mom cut me off?” asked Sameer when he called me the next day.

“I told her I wanted her to be all mine because she was not happy about being shared,” I said. “I had to either give all of her up or have all of her. I wasn’t about to give her up.”

“What do you mean by having all of her?” he asked. “You still share her with Dad.”

“No,” I said. “She’s now all mine.”

“Are you crazy?” he asked. “She’s his wife.”

“I know, but she didn’t want to be shared,” I said. “I couldn’t give her up when it was I who fucked her most.”

“Are you serious that Dad can’t fuck her anymore?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “You and Dad have to use Nisreen and Suhad.”

“Is Mom happy with this?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “She even slept in my bed last night and got her ass fucked more than ever before.”

“I guess this is okay,” he said. “Congratulations on getting the hottest mom in the world.”

“Thank you,” I said. “Thanks for your understanding. I wish each of us could get one like her.”

“That isn’t possible,” he said. “Meanwhile, take great care of her if you don’t want me to kill you.”

“I’ll do that because I want her to be very happy,” I said.

“Enjoy her, and tell her I said hi,” he said.

“Thanks, big brother,” I said. “See you soon.”

Nisreen noticed that Mom slept in my room.

“Are you jealous?” I teased as I reamed out her asshole with my fingers.

“Not reall, but I’d love it if I got to sleep in your bed,” she said.

“You are a slut,” I teased. “A nice sister doesn’t sleep in her horny brother’s bed.”

“I am a slut,” she said. “I’d love to sleep in my horny brother’s sister.”

“You are a good slut,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Because of that, I am going to fuck your sweet ass,” I said as I mounted her.

“Yes,” she hissed as I stuffed her ass with my cock.

“Do you want to know why Mom sleeps in my bed?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Because she’s exclusively mine,” I said.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that nobody else can fuck her,” I said.

“Dad and Sameer can,” she said.

“Not anymore,” I said.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “They can’t even get a blowjob from her. I don’t think she’d let them cop a feel either. I am a jealous guy after all.”

“But she’s Dad’s wife,” she said.

“I’ve claimed her,” I said. “She’s now my whore exclusively.”

“She’s okay with that?” she asked.

“She wants that as much as I do,” I said.

“It isn’t like I left any come in Dad’s balls to feel any difference,” she said. “Maybe I’ll sleep in his bed now.”

“Now, you’ll have to drain Sameer’s balls when he’s home too,” I said.

“I’ve been doing that anyway,” she said. “He was only dumping one or two come loads a week in Mom’s pussy and mouth. I felt guilty about getting more than my fair share of his come. Now, I feel much better.”

“You are a good sister and a good daughter,” I said.

“Am I a good brother’s slut too?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “As long as you have this amazing ass, you are.”

“I’ll have it forever,” she said.

It took me a while to come up with a proper apology to Dad, but he took everything nicely. Mom was officially my exclusive slut. With that arrangement, Suhad started to visit twice a week. She usually got double penetrated each time and triple penetrated at least twice a month.

Soon after that, Nisreen sucked Hashem's cock while Mom spread Suhad's ass for my pumping cock. I occasionally dipped my cock in Suhad's dripping pussy to recycle her leaking juices.

"Hashem, did you know that I've become Nasser's exclusive slut?" said Mom.

"No," said Hashem. "What does that mean though?"

"He doesn't want me to have any kind of sex with anyone else," she said.

"That doesn't include your husband, does it?" he asked.

"It actually excludes my husband too," she said. "That means my husband can't have any sex with me either."

"Mom's a dedicated woman," I said. "She had never cheated on Dad until Sameer seduced her."

"Sameer seduced her?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yes, but that's a different story," I said. "She wasn't very happy about being shared. Something was missing. Since I am the only one who could have her in all her holes, it was perfect for her to devote herself to my big cock."

"I don't mean to pry, but is she getting separated from your dad?" he asked.

"No," said Mom. "Where did you get that idea? You know that marriage isn't all about sex. Otherwise, your wife would never let you stick your cock down her sister's throat or let her brother stick his fat cock in any hole she has."

"What about your husband's needs?" he asked.

"He can have oral sex with either daughter, and he can fuck your wife," she said. "You are a very lucky guy. You have three men to help you satisfy your wife and have her sister to help satisfy you."

"Yes, I am lucky that way," he said.

"Do you enjoy having your slut wife get fucked by other men?" she teased.

"They are her family, not complete strangers," he said.

"Mom, please behave or I may have to spank you," I teased. "Don't tease him."

"Nasser, that's a great idea," she said. "Why don't you spank me so he can see who the boss is around here?"

"Mom, if you are joking, you've just earned it," I said. "If you are not, you'll get what you asked for."

"I am not joking, darling," she said. "I want him to know that I am really your faithful slut."

"First, you need to suck my sticky cock clean," I said.

"Yes, sir," she said.

Mom spread Suhad's ass wider and offered her mouth. I popped my cock out of Suhad's ass, leaving it gaping, and pushed it into Mom's mouth as I returned Suhad's butt plug from her pussy to her ass. I fucked Mom's throat.

"Let's make sure it's completely clean," I said as I returned my cock to Suhad's drenched pussy.

Suhad's asshole tightened around the butt plug as I shoved my cock into her pussy. I got my cock soaked in her juices and returned it to Mom's mouth. A minute later, I switched Suhad's butt plug to her pussy and shoved my cock up her ass. I switched the butt plug back to Suhad's ass and pushed my cock down Mom's throat.

"Get into position and uncover your naughty ass," I finally said as I slapped Mom's face with my sticky cock.

Mom got onto her knees next to Suhad. She hiked her dress and thrust her plugged ass out lewdly.

"Your juicy pussy's dripping," I said, dipping my cock in Suhad's wet pussy as I pumped Mom's butt plug in and out of her ass. "It needs to be cleaned first. Suhad, spread your slut mom's ass and clean up her horny pussy."

Suhad's pussy soaked my cock before she knelt behind Mom and licked her pussy. I popped Mom's butt plug out of her asshole, leaving it agape, and pushed it into **Suhad**'s leaky pussy. I threw my left leg over Mom's back.

"Oh, yes, baby," moaned Mom quietly as I pushed my cock into her open ass from above and fucked her ass deeply but gently. "Fuck your devoted slut's horny asshole."

The fucking pace accelerated gradually.

"Yes, baby," gasped Mom. "Make me come in my slut daughter's mouth."

Mom soon gushed in **Suhad**'s eager mouth.

"Give me her butt plug," I said to **Suhad**.

Suhad pulled Mom's butt plug from her own pussy and handed it to me. I removed my cock from Mom's ass and shoved it down **Suhad**'s throat as I stuffed Mom's ass with her butt plug. I fucked **Suhad**'s throat for a little while. I yanked my cock out, and **Suhad** resumed cleaning Mom's drenched pussy.

"This is enough," I announced a minute later. "It's now spanking time. Mom, you'll get a hundred strokes."

"Okay," said Mom meekly.

"**Suhad**, stick two fingers all the way into her pussy so she can't move too much, and suck my big cock," I said as I took my position next to Mom.

Suhad pushed two fingers of her left hand into Mom's pussy and took my cock in her mouth. I bent over and, using both hands, dealt Mom's offered ass one hundred strokes in less than one minute. It was not painful, but it gave her ass cheeks a reddish hue. I took **Suhad**'s hand and sucked her dripping fingers.

"Mom, your pussy's so wet," I said, aiming my cock at her soaked pussy. "Did you enjoy getting spanked?"

"I enjoyed being loved," she grunted as I shoved my cock all the way into her pussy. "Discipline is love."

"Fucking's love too, isn't it?" I said as I fucked her pussy briskly.

"Of course," she gasped.

"Your pussy's leaking too much," I said. "I want to redistribute your excess hot juices."

"Do whatever you want to me," she gasped as I swapped my dripping cock and the butt plug between her holes. "I'd love that. You don't need permission to do whatever you want to your devoted slut."

"You are a very good slut," I said, skewering her ass on my cock. "**Suhad**, get on your knees next to her. There is enough pussy juice to lube a few assholes."

After Mom came on my cock, I plugged her ass with her slick butt plug and dipped my cock in her soaked pussy. I moved **Suhad**'s butt plug to her pussy and filled her offered gaping ass with my dripping cock.

"**Hashem**, do you believe now that I am really **Nasser**'s exclusive slut?" she asked.

"I have no choice but to believe it," he said.

After **Suhad** came on my cock, I swapped my cock and her butt plug. I pushed my glistening cock into Mom's pussy and fucked her for a minute before I knelt behind **Nisreen**.

"There is enough to lube your asshole too, my little whore," I said as I replaced **Nisreen**'s butt plug with my cock.

"My own pussy produces enough juices to run a whorehouse," said **Nisreen**.

Nisreen came on my cock without ever letting go of **Hashem**'s hard cock.

"It sure does," I said as I lubed her butt plug with her excess pussy juices. "You have a fantastic ass too, baby."

“It’s yours to use any way you want,” gasped Nisreen.

The slick butt plug popped up her ass, and I rubbed my cock over her dripping pussy.

My next stop was Mom’s ass. I switched holes after each anal orgasm, and I switched sluts before each vaginal orgasm, using the pussy juices of each to lube another’s asshole. Instead of fucking Nisreen’s pussy, I rubbed my cock vigorously over it until she was near orgasm and my cock was slick. I did that several times before I let Mom’s ass ride my cock in the cowgirl position. After Mom came, I turned her around and fucked her ass in the reverse cowgirl position. After her orgasm, I hooked my right arm under her knees and pulled her legs up.

“Lick our horny mom’s dripping pussy, Suhad,” I instructed as I fucked Mom’s ass from below.

Suhad was quick to apply her lips to Mom’s dripping ones.

“Hashem, have you ever thought you’d see your mother-in-law get her ass fucked by her son while your wife licks her leaky pussy and her sister sucks your cock?” teased Mom.

“No way,” he said. “I have trouble believing that right now.”

“Believe this,” she said as I pulled her ass up and she pulled her ass cheeks apart, making her asshole gape wide.

“This is unbelievable,” he said as Suhad deep throated my cock. “Your ass is wide open.”

“A good ass fucking would do that to a slut,” she said. “You’ve never thought you’d ever see the inside of my horny ass, have you?”

“No, never,” he said.

“Do you think your mother-in-law’s a good slut?” she teased.

“I can’t doubt that,” he said.

“You are a good cuckold too,” she said. “Not many men would whore out their wives like you. I am sure my husband and my sons appreciate that, especially Nasser.”

He did not comment.

“Hashem, I really appreciate your whoring out your hot wife to me and watching me fuck her like the horny ass whore she is, but I don’t appreciate my mom’s teasing you about it,” I said. “You are going to spank her now.”

“That isn’t necessary,” he said.

“It is,” I said. “She’s my slut, and I decide what’s necessary to discipline her. Come here and spank her. Don’t worry; Nisreen will continue to suck your cock.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

“Drool in her asshole, Suhad,” I instructed.

Suhad drooled in Mom’s open asshole before she guided my cock into the gaping orifice.

“Give her ten hard strokes on each cheek,” I instructed Hashem as I fucked Mom’s impaled ass. “Don’t take it easy on her. If in doubt, spank her harder. Discipline’s worthless if it isn’t firm enough.”

Nisreen had already been sucking Hashem’s cock. He thought for a few seconds before he went down on Mom’s right ass cheek, making her squeal when he dealt the first smart stroke. Her asshole twitched around my cock.

“That’s good,” I encouraged. “Continue.”

Hashem alternated the cheeks until he was done with twenty strokes.

“Hashem, thank you for disciplining me,” said Mom as Hashem returned to his seat.

“You are welcome,” said Hashem.

“You were so good at it I’ll make sure this isn’t the last time you spank my naughty ass,” she said. “Did you enjoy hitting your mother-in-law’s horny ass while it’s getting skewered on her son’s big fat cock?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Nasser, can you please let him spank me occasionally while you fuck my slutty ass nice and hard?” she asked.

“You are incorrigible,” I said.

“I know, but I liked that,” she said.

“You’ll have to offend him while I drill your insatiable ass whenever you want him to spank you,” I said.

“That’s easy,” she said. “Thank you. I enjoy talking dirty while getting fucked in the ass like a dirty whore.”

“He’ll think you are the dirtiest mother-in-law in the world,” I said.

“Isn’t that what I am?” she teased.

“You want him to know that?” I teased.

“Why not?” she said.

“Maybe because you have some shame?” I teased.

“But I am shameless,” she said.

“Suit yourself,” I shrugged.

“Suhad, why don’t you let your husband spank you while you suck or fuck Nasser?” suggested Mom.

“Mom, don’t corrupt everybody around you,” I said.

“I want him to get more spanking practice so he can spank me perfectly,” she said. “He has the perfect reason to spank her. She’s a wanton ass whore.”

“I’d better stop fucking you before you offend everybody,” I said, fucking her harder.

“Why don’t you have me spanked instead?” she asked.

“You’ve had enough for one day,” I said.

After Mom came, I fucked Suhad in the same position and showed her husband her gaping asshole. I fucked her ass in the leapfrog position before I dumped my come past her twitching rectum. He eagerly ate my come out.

Mom and Suhad started to work on reviving my cock immediately. Once I was hard, Mom left me to Suhad, whose pussy happily accepted my cock.

“Think about having hubby spank you while Nasser pumps your horny ass,” Mom told Suhad before she left.

“I’ll think about it,” promised Suhad.

“What about me, Mom?” asked Nisreen. “Shouldn’t I get spanked while I get my ass fucked?”

“You are not a married slut letting her stud fuck her like her husband can’t like your sister and me,” said Mom

“Isn’t that discrimination against single sluts?” protested Nisreen.

“It’s discrimination against innocent sluts,” said Mom. “You can’t commit an eligible offense.”

“What if I offended Hashem while Nasser was fucking my ass?” said Nisreen. “Shouldn’t he spank me?”

“I don’t know,” said Mom. “What do you think, Nasser?”

“I think that would be an incentive for her to offend Hashem,” I said.

“What do you think, Hashem?” asked Mom. “Can you handle that?”

“I guess I’ll have to,” said Hashem.

“You must enjoy disciplining misbehaving sluts,” she said.

“I do a little,” he said.

“I appreciate that,” she said. “That promises of high quality spanking sessions.”

“I don’t want to turn this into a daycare,” I said. “Each gets one *sound* spanking a session. If a slut comes, the spanking ends. Hashem, your hand needs to get stronger at this. They need to show remorse for the rest of the day.”

“I can arrange that,” he said.

“I want to assert that they are my sluts,” I said. “You can only spank them with my authorization.”

“That’s understood,” he said.

“I guess I can’t get one today,” said Nisreen.

“You missed your window of opportunity,” I said.

“There is always another day,” she said.

After Suhad came all over my cock, I swapped my cock and her butt plug. She came several times.

Suhad spent the evening in my room, getting a come load in each fuck hole and saving her ass for last. While I fucked her silly, her husband got to eat Nisreen’s juicy pussy.

“Nasser, do you think I should let Hashem spank me while you fuck my ass like Mom said?” asked Suhad.

“That’s up to you,” I said. “If you think you are a dirty whore that deserves to be spanked, give it a try.”

“Of course I am a dirty whore,” she said. “You are fucking me like a cheap whore with my husband downstairs.”

“I can’t let him spank you just like that,” I said. “You’d have to offend him somehow like Mom did.”

“That should be very easy,” she said.

Well-drained Hashem took his come-filled well-fucked wife home fresh off my cock before she could shower. I took Nisreen to my room, where I reamed out her asshole royally before I filled it with come.

“Are you ready to feed my ass its milk before it goes to sleep?” teased Mom when she joined me after my shower.

“I love your hot ass, and I know how hungry for my big cock it is,” I said. “I can’t expect it to go to bed hungry.”

“It’s been sucking its pacifier for a long time now,” she said. “It needs the real thing now.”

“I hope it isn’t the only hungry orifice you have,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I have two more holes that are as so hungry for their favorite cock.”

“I’ll be fair to them,” I said, tickling her lips. “I’ll start here.”

“You are the best son a horny woman can have,” she said.

“You are the best mom any guy can have,” I said. “Be nice to your cock-hungry self and start feeding.”

CUPID'S INVERTED HEART

Layla's piano lessons continued. One day, I was fucking Layla in the piano room. I had been fucking her for an hour mostly up her fine ass.

"I love your hot ass, Layla," I said.

"You love fucking it with your amazing cock?" she moaned.

"I love it, and I love fucking it with my big cock," I said.

"Enjoy," she moaned. "That's what it's there for."

"I am a very lucky guy," I said. "Nobody else gets to enjoy this incredible ass."

"I am privileged to get your amazing cock up my ass," she moaned.

"You deserve the best," I said.

"I am thinking about that," she said.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I want you to come all over my tits for Faisal," she said. "I want you to shoot a big come load on them."

"You want him to eat my sticky come off your beautiful tits?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"You are a dirty wife," I teased.

"Are you happy with me?" she smiled.

"I am very happy with you," I said.

"I am so happy you are," she said.

"Some of my married whores feed their husbands my come out of their pussies and asses," I said.

"I didn't know that," she said. "Did the husbands like it?"

"They admitted that they did," I said.

"Maybe I can have Faisal do that for me," she said.

"He'd have to know that you are my whore," I said. "My come can't end up up your slutty orifices on its own."

"I am letting him know that gradually," she said. "That's why I want you to cover my tits with your sticky come."

"I'll do that for you," I said, squeezing her tits. "They deserve it."

"You are so nice to me," she said.

She got what she wanted about an hour later. I rubbed her lovely tits with my sticky cock and fucked them before I came all over them. She sucked my cock clean before she got up and showed me her tits.

"What do you think?" she smiled.

"Your tits are so beautiful," I said. "I want to kiss them, but I don't want to disturb the tranquility of my come."

She put on her dress but let her tits exposed.

"Thank you, Nassar," she said, smiling. "I'll be back in a few minutes."

Layla found Faisal in the living room, reading report.

“Faisal, I managed to have Nasser come all over my beautiful tits,” said Layla.

“What?” he said, taking his head out of his report. “What does he think about you now?”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “I am so happy he’s willing to do that for me when he has my daughter to do whatever he wants to her. You should be proud of your wife.”

“How did you get him to do that?” he asked as she sat in his lap.

“It was easy,” she said. “He’s so nice to me. After all, I am his little whore’s mom. Do you think he’d turn me down when I ask him nicely?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“He said my tits are so beautiful after he came all over them,” she said. “Do you agree?”

“Of course,” he said.

“He wanted to kiss them, but he didn’t want to disturb the serenity of his come all over them,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“We are going to share this,” she said. “Lick his yummy come off my tits.”

“How are we going to share it?” he asked.

“I’ll show you in a minute,” she said. “Just lick it off my sticky tits first. Clean them well, and enjoy his hot come.”

“You want me to eat all of his come?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You love it, don’t you?”

“Yes, but how is that sharing?” he asked.

“I’ll show you,” she said. “Trust me.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Take your time,” she said. “Enjoy every bit of the gooey goodness.”

“What would he think if he knew about this?” he said as he lowered his mouth to her sticky tits.

“He’d know that you are a gourmet come connoisseur,” she said. “He knows that he shoots delicious come.”

He was a little tentative at the beginning, but he soon started to enjoy what he was doing.

“Slow down, honey,” she said. “We are doing it for fun, so let’s enjoy it as much and as long as we can.”

He slowed down and spent several minutes licking my come off her tits.

“That was so nice, Faisal,” she said. “Did you enjoy it as much as I did?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Before he came on my big tits, he rubbed his cock all over them and fucked them a little,” I said. “It’s important to establish a bond between his big cock and my big tits before he hoses them down. You don’t mind that, do you?”

“No,” he said.

“Do you want to eat his come off my face or off my pussy next time?” she asked.

“You are going to let him come on your pussy?” he asked.

“It’s a big step,” she said. “Do you prefer to eat it off my ass first?”

“What would he think if you let him do that?” he asked.

“Honey, don’t worry about what [Nasser](#) might think,” she said. “He’s the nicest person in the world. He’ll never think badly about me. I wear his hot creamy come as a badge of honor and admiration.”

“He wouldn’t think you are a whore?” he asked.

She laughed.

“I want him to think I am a whore,” she said. “Can’t you see how much our daughter loves being his little whore?”

“I guess I can,” he said.

“Where do you want his yummy come next time?” she said. “If he’s going to come on my face, I have to suck his cock. If he’s going to come on my pussy, he has to fuck my pussy a little. If he’s going to come on my ass, he has to fuck my ass. I want that bond. I don’t want it to be cheap like a guy jacking off and shooting his come all over me.”

“You’d let him fuck your pussy or ass?” he asked.

“He already fucks our daughter’s pussy and ass all he wants,” she said. “I’d be delighted to have him do mine.”

“Don’t you find it over the top?” he asked.

“Not after knowing each other this well,” she said. “I trust him completely. Don’t you?”

“I guess I do,” he said.

“Let’s keep that for later and have him come all over my face next time,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You’ll watch me worship his gorgeous cock before I let him shoot his hot thick come all over my face,” she said.

“You want me to watch you suck his cock?” he asked.

“I want you to watch me suck his big cock royally, and I want him to watch you eat his hot come off my face,” she said. “We are at that level of trust, aren’t we?”

“I guess we are,” he said.

“Are you ready for that now?” she asked.

“Is he here?” he asked.

“The poor guy was waiting while we had our fun,” she said. “Are you ready to watch your wife be a cocksucker?”

“Let’s do it,” he said.

When [Layla](#) returned to the piano room, her tits were still out but clean. My cock was hard again.

“Great,” she smiled. “You are ready.”

“Of course,” I said.

“I am going to worship your big cock in the living room while [Faisal](#) watches,” she said. “In the end, you’ll come all over my face for him to eat your sticky come. You’ll watch him do that.”

“Are you serious?” I asked, my cock, twitching.

“Of course, I am serious, [Nasser](#),” she smiled. “You’ll soon be able to fuck your big whore in front of her husband.”

“Wow!” I said as she extended her hand and led me out by my throbbing cock.

“Hi, Mr. Faisal,” I greeted as Layla and I entered the living room and saw her husband.

“Hi, Nasser,” said Faisal.

“How are you, sir?” I asked.

“I am fine,” he said. “Thank you. How are you?”

“I am doing great,” I said. “Thanks for asking.”

“Nasser has graciously agreed to let me worship his magnificent cock,” she said, pushing me onto the sofa.

“Layla, I am honored and privileged to have an exquisite woman like you do that for me,” I said as she knelt down.

“Nasser, I am so fortunate to have your gorgeous cock for me to play with and enjoy,” she said. “Please let me worship it to the best of my ability.”

“You are an amazing woman,” I said.

“May I please suck your mouthwatering cock?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. It’s all yours. Go for it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“It’s so beautiful and mouthwatering,” she said.

“I hope you find it to your liking,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “It’s gorgeous.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

She lowered her mouth to my cock and proceeded to tease its head, making my cock jump and twitch.

“Can you see, honey?” she said to her husband. “It loves me.”

“Of course it loves you,” I said. “Did you think my big cock didn’t know a beautiful woman when it saw one?”

“I am flattered,” she said.

“You are too beautiful to be flattered,” I said.

“You are so sweet,” she said.

She licked the underside of my cock and then licked the sides. She tongue bathed my balls before her tongue tip skated all the way up my shaft to my cock head. She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. My cock throbbed and leaked in her mouth.

“Do you like this?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

She sucked my cock head eagerly for a few minutes while holding my eyes.

“Your big cock’s so delicious,” she said. “Thank you so much for letting me do this.”

“Are you having a good time, Layla?” I asked.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she said.

“That’s what matters most,” I said. “Enjoy.”

“I will, [Nasser](#),” said [Layla](#). “I’ll show you how much I love your gorgeous cock.”

“I am going to enjoy watching you enjoy yourself,” I said.

“You like watching me suck your big cock?” she asked.

“You are always beautiful, but you are more beautiful when you do that,” I said.

“You are so sweet,” she said. “No wonder your big cock’s so sweet too.”

“You are a very sweet woman,” I said. “My big cock knows that too.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly, moaning happily.

“You like this, you dirty cocksucker, don’t you?” I teased.

She moaned over my cock affirmatively.

“Mr. [Faisal](#), your wife’s a very hot woman,” I said to her husband. “You can’t imagine how lucky I am to be here right now. It’s unbelievable.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“You are a very lucky man, sir,” I said. “I can only dream about marrying a woman this hot one day.”

“She’s an impressive woman,” he said.

“You have great taste in women,” I said. “You definitely knew how to pick.”

“Thank you,” he said.

She sucked my cock deeper and deeper, but she had not deep throated it yet.

“Take it all the way in, [Layla](#),” I said. “Surrender your hot self to my big cock, and let it take care of you. You are too hot not to be a perfect cocksucker for my big cock.”

“I’ll take your amazing cock all the way down my throat, or I’ll live in shame all my life,” she promised.

“I won’t let you live in shame,” I said. “You are going to take my big cock balls deep down your hot throat.”

“I will,” she said.

She sucked my cock hungrily for a few minutes without taking it down her throat. She then shoved my cock all the way down her throat. She held it there for several seconds before she proceeded to deep throat it.

“You are an incredible woman, [Layla](#),” I said. “I knew you deserved to be on your knees in front of my big cock.”

“Thank you so much, [Nasser](#),” she gushed. “I am so happy you think so.”

“Show me how happy you are, [Layla](#),” I said. “Worship my big cock.”

She returned my cock to her mouth and deep throated it vivaciously. She smiled at me whenever she could.

“She’s so beautiful, isn’t she?” I said to [Faisal](#).

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t you enjoy looking at a gorgeous woman when she’s so happy?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“I am so happy,” smiled [Layla](#), slapping and rubbing her face with my sticky cock.

“That’s how you should always be, [Layla](#),” I said. “Worship my big cock. Show it how appreciative you are.”

Layla stuffed her face with my cock and deep throat it eagerly for several minutes.

“Nasser, I can do this forever,” she said. “No wonder my horny daughter loves it.”

“She’s taking after her hot mom,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She swallowed my cock down her throat and went to work.

“Are you proud of your hot wife, Mr. Faisal?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” said Faisal.

“She’s a wonderful woman and an amazing cocksucker, isn’t she?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

“I am so excited to be able to stimulate these incredible feelings in her,” I said.

“You are all man, Nasser,” she said. “Of course you can make me feel like a real woman and love it.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

She deep throat my cock for about ten minutes before she came up for air.

“Nasser, please stand up and fuck my face,” she said. “I want to feel you use me.”

“Why don’t you let me fuck your beautiful tits first?” I said.

“Sure,” she smiled.

She drooled on my cock before she squeezed her tits around it. She bounced her big tits along my cock. I thrust gently, meeting her strokes.

“You are a very beautiful woman, Layla,” I said. “Your tits are perfect for this.”

“Thank you,” she said.

A few minutes later, she drooled on her left nipple and used my cock head to tease it. She did the same to her right nipple. She rubbed her tits with my sticky cock.

“Please fuck my throat now,” she said, crawling a little back.

“I’d love to do that for my hot cocksucker,” I said, getting up.

She took my cock in her mouth, and I held her head and thrust in her throat. She held my ass and pulled me more deeply into her throat. I did that for several minutes, occasionally slapping and rubbing her face with my sticky cock.

“That was so good, Nasser,” she said when I sat down. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “I loved it too.”

She returned to worshipping my cock, and both her husband and I watched.

“Do I deserve to have you come all over my face?” she finally asked, rubbing her face with my cock.

“Of course you do, Layla,” I said.

“Please come all over my face,” she said.

She pulled back a little, and I stood up.

“Make me come, baby,” I said. “Suck my big cock like a hot woman like you should.”

She deep throat my cock hungrily for a few minutes. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat.

“I am going to come, bitch,” I said, pulling out of Layla’s mouth. “Get ready.

“Give it to me, stud,” urged Layla as I stroked my cock vigorously.

She tilted her face up, and my come erupted onto her face.

“I am coming all over your pretty face, you hot come slut,” I said, aiming my cock at different parts of her face.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She held her face up for me, and I covered it evenly with my spewing come while I jacked my cock off hard. I finally wiped my cock head on her face.

“You are always beautiful,” I smiled at her.

“Thank you, stud,” she smiled. She looked at her husband. “Do you think so, honey?”

“Of course,” he said.

She got up and walked to him. I sat down.

“He did a great job painting my face with his thick sticky come,” she said as she sat in his lap, facing him. “Are you going to do a great job cleaning my face for me?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I can’t see my face,” she said. “He can. He’ll see whether you did a good job at that. Start at the bottom.”

“I am sure Mr. Faisal will do a great job at making your pretty face clean again,” I said.

“You have to be honest and thorough,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

Faisal proceeded to lick my sticky come off his wife’s glazed face. He started at the bottom like she directed. He was a little shy in the beginning, but he soon lost his shyness and started to enjoy it.

“Remember that we are doing this for fun, so don’t rush it,” she said. “Let’s have fun for a while.”

He slowed down and did a thorough job of eating my slimy come off his wife’s face. By the time he was done, my cock was rock hard.

She got up and walked to me. She knelt before me.

“How did he do?” she asked, slowly turning her face left and right.

She also tilted her face up and down.

“He did a perfect job,” I said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

She got up and pulled me up.

“Let’s see if we can do something for your hard cock,” she said, leading me away by my cock.

“I can save it for Sahara,” I said.

“I am sure you can, but you may not have to,” she said.

“Thank you, Mr. Faisal,” I called.

“You are welcome,” said Faisal.

“Are you going to reward your big whore now?” asked Layla as she led me to the piano room.

“Did you do that for the reward?” I teased, slapping her ass.

“I did it because I am a good whore,” she said.

“In that case, there is no reward,” I said as we entered the piano room. “I’ll fuck you like the good whore you are.”

“That’s exactly what I want,” she said, closing the door. “You’ve been so good to me and to my husband.”

“I have to,” I said. “You are so nice to me, and he’s giving me his hot wife and sweet daughter to use freely.”

“You deserve that, Nasser,” she said, pushing me onto the sofa.

She took off her dress and straddled me.

“My other holes are so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned, impaling her dripping pussy on my cock.

“They won’t be hungry for long, Layla,” I assured.

“I know that,” she smiled, working her horny pussy up and down my cock.

She soon came, drenching my cock with her pussy juices and moved my dripping cock to her horny asshole.

My next come load went deep up her ass over an hour later. In the end, I came in her pussy and popped her butt plug up her ass. It was lunchtime.

“Nasser, you’ll have lunch with us,” she said.

“I appreciate the invitation, but let’s not do it today,” I said. “Let’s not overwhelm Faisal.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll give you a ride home.”

“You don’t have to,” I said.

“I do,” she said.

Layla talked with her husband after lunch.

“Honey, you were great this morning,” she said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I’ll talk Nasser into fucking my pussy and ass while you watch,” she said. “You can then eat his come out of my well-used pussy and ass. It would be a lot more fun.”

“You want me to eat his come out of your pussy and ass?” he said in shock. “That’s dirty.”

“I’ll wash up,” she said. “We won’t do it to disgust each other but to have fun. I’ll make sure that you’ll like it.”

“It wouldn’t be dirty then?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ll suck his big cock when he takes it out of my pussy and ass like Sahara does.”

“Okay,” he said. “You think he’d agree to do that?”

“I think he’d love to fuck his little whore’s horny slut mom,” she said.

“When are you going to do that?” he asked.

“Very soon,” she said. “I’ll let you know. You’ll enjoy watching him show your wife how much fun sex can be.”

“Okay,” he said.

On the next day, I surprised Sahara by bringing Nisreen with me.

“Nasser, you haven’t introduced your guest,” said Sahara after the pleasantries, which excluded introductions.

“My guest’s a very special young woman,” I said.

“That’s obviousl,” she said.

“Thank you,” said Nisreen.

“You don’t want to make a guess?” I teased.

“I have no idea,” said Sahara. “I can only see that she’s a beautiful girl.”

“Thank you,” said Nisreen.

“Sahara, this is Nisreen, my little sister,” I said. “Nisreen, this is Sahara.”

“Nice to meet you, Nisreen,” said Sahara. “Did you know that I am your brother’s little whore?”

“Not really,” smiled Nisreen without batting an eye. “I only knew that you are one of his sluts.”

“Would you be offended if I acted like one?” asked Sahara.

“Not if you didn’t get offended if I did the same,” said Nisreen, raising her eyebrows.

“I thought you were his sister,” said Sahara.

“If it makes you feel any better, I am one of his slut sisters,” said Nisreen.

“Really?” said Sahara.

“Are you surprise?” asked Nisreen.

“I actually am,” said Sahara.

“You apparently don’t know Nasser well,” said Nisreen.

“I think I do,” said Sahara. “I just don’t know you well.”

“Would you like me to suck his big cock?” teased Nisreen. “I am very good at it. I practice on four cocks.”

“Be my guest,” said Sahara. “You sound like a real slut. You might as well prove it.”

“You’ll now see that I am really one,” said Nisreen as she went down to her knees. “I’ll enjoy showing you that.”

“If you do, I’ll enjoy it too,” said Sahara.

“I am sure of that,” said Nisreen.

“Is all your family like you?” Sahara asked me as Nisreen proceeded to free my hard cock.

“I am not sure what you mean, but we all share the same genes, don’t we?” I said.

“Oh, I thought you were the black sheep of the family,” she said.

“No,” I said. “We don’t have any black sheep. We are all horny white sheep.”

“Is she really good at sucking cock?” she asked.

“What would you expect from a cocksucker who takes care of four cocks, two married and two single?” I asked.

“She sucks two married cocks?” she asked.

“With their wives’ permission,” I said. “She’s a good girl.”

“Hot fuck!” she said.

“Rather hot suck,” I smiled.

“Those wives happen to be your sluts?” asked Sahara.

“Yes, but she sucked their husbands’ cocks independently from my fucking them,” I said.

“Your sister and you took over the husbands and the wives,” she said.

“The wives need cock, and the husbands need pussy,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Now, everyone’s happier,” I said. “Isn’t that the purpose of sex?”

“I bet,” she said. “They all have free sex on the side.”

“Some more than others,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Nisreen had been sucking my cock eagerly for a couple of minutes by then.

“I know how well you can fuck the sluts, and I can see how well she can take care of their husbands,” she said. “They must be very happy.”

“She’s virgin,” I said. “She only sucks their cocks and lets them eat her juicy pussy. I take care of her ass.”

“Am I going to watch you ream it out for her?” she asked.

“If you stick around,” I said. “If you are lucky, you can even taste it on my big cock.”

“I’d never leave your big cock,” she said. “Speaking of that, can I suck it with her?”

“Sure,” I said. “You are both not new to this. Each of you has shared my big cock before.”

“Excuse me, Nasser,” she said. “Talking to you has been great, but it can’t compete with sucking your big cock.”

“I completely agree,” I said. “Full lips are not necessary for talking, but they are perfect for other purposes.”

“Your sister really loves your cock,” she said. “Since she put it in her mouth, she hasn’t said a word.”

“She has her priorities straight, unlike some people,” I teased.

“I tried to be a good hostess, but nobody appreciates that,” she said, kneeling down.

“I do,” Nisreen mumbled over my cock. “Thank you.”

“You are a good hostess but a better slut,” I said. “You should always do what you do best.”

“Talking to you is a waste of time,” she said.

“It’s actually a waste of precious cock sucking resources,” I said.

Since both had shared my cock before, Sahara joined the cock sucking effort seamlessly.

“I am not here with two sluts because I like to talk,” I said. “You should both know that by now.”

Everything went smoothly after that as they worked as a good slut team.

They eagerly tasted each other’s ass on my cock and directly. I also had them eat each other’s pussy.

Sahara explained her theory about having her pussy fucked royally.

They ate my come out of each other’s ass and Sahara’s pussy and shared it. I spent five hours fucking their five holes. I ate their pussies and asses too.

A few days later, I had Sahara and Suha in my room. Nisreen joined us.

“Is this what I think it is?” asked Sahara.

“What do you think it is?” I asked.

“I think it’s something very exciting,” she said.

“I think so,” I said. “It’s as exciting as you can make it.”

“I don’t think you’d appreciate my talking much about it,” she said as she knelt before me. “There are better things to do. Am I right?”

“I hope everybody knows this isn’t meant to be a talk show,” I said.

“Unless somebody considers slurping and flesh slapping a language,” said Nisreen.

“It’s the most interesting part of body language,” said Suha.

“What’s your favorite word?” I teased.

“Convulsing around your big cock,” she said.

“In that case, let’s talk,” I said.

“Listen carefully,” said Sahara as she aimed my hard cock at her mouth.

“What happens if I don’t?” I teased.

“I’ll keep repeating sentences until I get my point across,” she smiled.

“You wouldn’t get enough of that?” I teased.

“I doubt it,” she said.

“I am going to like talking to you,” I said. “I don’t want you to shut up ever.”

“Let’s join the conversation,” Suha said to Nisreen.

“Sure,” smiled Nisreen.

“I am a good listener too,” smiled Sahara.

“Most people don’t know that listening’s easier than talking,” said Suha.

“It’s less fun though,” said Sahara.

“My favorite’s talking at the same time,” I said.

“It’s funny that it’s usually not good,” said Nisreen.

“Because most people can’t listen to multiple speakers at the same time,” I said.

“That isn’t a problem in this language,” said Sahara.

“Though, most people can’t listen for a long time,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said. “We don’t have that problem here.”

“We have expert talkers here,” I said.

“We all are expert talkers and listeners,” she said.

That was a great evening. I spent seven hours with their seven holes. They ate my come out of each other’s ass and Sahara’s pussy. I also came in Suha’s and Nisreen’s mouths.

In the morning, I was in Layla's piano room. She was on her knees worshipping my cock.

"Are you ready to fuck me royally, Nasser?" asked Layla.

"What do you think?" I said. "My big cock is rock hard."

"That wasn't what I meant," she said. "Are you ready?"

"Of course," I said.

"I don't think you get it," she smiled.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Are you ready to fuck me in front of Faisal?" she asked. "Are you ready to show my husband that his wife's your whore just like his daughter?"

My cock twitched.

"Your big cock's ready," she giggled.

"My big cock's always ready," I said.

"What about you?" she asked.

"When?" I asked.

"Now, Nasser," she said. "He's ready. Are you?"

"I am," I smiled. "Are you?"

"I am dripping," she said.

"Show me," I instructed.

"You don't believe me?" she asked.

"I do, but I enjoy seeing the proof," I said.

"I am always dripping when I am with you," she said.

"I know," I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She got up, and I knelt down. She spread her legs and hiked her short dress.

"You are wet," I said, getting up.

"Of course," she said, straightening her dress. "Am I wet enough?"

"You are," I said.

"Are we ready?" she asked.

"Let's introduce you to your clueless husband, Layla," I said, slapping her ass.

"Let's do it," she smiled.

"Isn't he supposed to be at work now?" I asked as she led me out of the room by my hard cock.

"Nasser, my husband makes his own work schedule," she smiled. "He sometimes works over the weekend or at night. In return, he sometimes doesn't have to work."

"Lucky guy," I said.

"Not necessarily, but I know that he has a lucky wife," she said.

Layla led me to the master suit while I fondled her plugged ass through her thin dress.

The master bedroom was almost as big as the piano room. Faisal was sitting on a sofa there.

“Hi, Mr. Faisal,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nasser,” he said.

“Faisal, Nasser’s so sweet, as I told you,” said Layla. “He agreed to fuck me silly for you.”

“Thanks, Nasser,” he said.

“You are welcome, sir,” I said. “I am honored.”

“Faisal, I think Nasser should do without Mr., sir, and so on,” she said. “We are too close for that now.”

“That’s right,” he said, looking at me, while his wife stroked my hard cock. “Call me Faisal.”

“My pleasure, Faisal,” I said.

“I made sure Nasser’s ready for this,” she said. “Are you ready, honey?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Shall we start?” she asked me.

“Please,” I said.

She pulled the covers and pushed me onto the bed.

“I know that you are ready, but I have to suck your big juicy cock,” she said. “I love doing that.”

“You are a very hot woman,” I said.

“May I please suck your gorgeous cock?” she asked.

“Help yourself,” I said as I sat back on the bed. “Indulge.”

“Thank you,” she said as she climbed onto the bed on all fours.

She licked my throbbing cock all over before she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. She spent several minutes deep throating it before she came up for air.

“Lie back, Layla,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Your juicy fuck holes are going to be eaten raw. Let me kiss your cock-sucking mouth first.”

She climbed on top of me and brought her lips to mine. We kissed deeply while I fondled her ass and tits through her thin dress. She ground her crotch into my boner, moaning into my mouth.

“Is your little pussy ready to be eaten?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Is it horny and hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Is it juicy enough?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” she said. “It’s soaked.”

“That’s how I want it,” I said, slapping her ass. “Show it to me. Take off your dress. I want to see your hot body.”

She took off her dress, and I sat up. She lay back and spread her legs, exposing her dripping pussy.

“You are a horny woman, Layla,” I said, admiring her leaky pussy. “Your pussy’s soaked.”

“I told you so,” Layla moaned. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“I am going to eat it,” I said as I mounted her and brushed her pussy with my cock head. “I want to open it a little with my big cock so I can stick my tongue deep inside it.”

“Yes, Nasser, open my tight pussy with your fat cock,” she moaned.

“This isn’t fucking,” I said, stuffing my cock head into her tight pussy. “I am just opening you up a little.”

She moaned and pushed her pussy up to meet my cock as I thrust gently into her pussy.

“You are so tight,” I said. “Are you sure you can handle my big cock?”

“Yes,” she moaned. “My daughter can.”

“Layla, I’ve ruined your daughter’s little pussy and asshole for everybody else,” I said.

“She loves it,” she moaned. “Ruin my little pussy and asshole with your fat cock.”

“If I do that, you’ll always bring your hot pussy and ass to me like she does,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Of course I do,” she moaned. “I know I’ll love it no less than she does too.”

“Okay,” I said, shoving my cock the rest of the way into her pussy.

“Nasser, I am coming,” she gasped.

“I knew you wouldn’t be able to handle it,” I said.

“I am coming around your big cock, Nasser,” she gasped. “I love this. You are incredible.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I held my position while she shoved her gushing pussy into the base of my cock.

“Nasser, that was incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “Your big cock’s unbelievable.”

“You liked it, you hot slut?” I teased.

“I loved it,” she gasped. “You have an amazing cock.”

“It’s balls deep in your hot pussy,” I said.

“It’s stuffing my little pussy to the brim,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy must have been ruined, but it still feels incredible around my big cock,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

“Of course,” I said, fucking her pussy gently. “Do you want me to loosen it up a little more?”

“I’d sure love that,” she moaned, thrusting into me. “It feels so tight around your fat cock.”

“You are a wonderful woman,” I said. “Thank you for letting me sample your sizzling pussy.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” she moaned.

Her pussy loosened up, and I picked up the pace. She fucked back energetically, gasping. I fucked her harder and harder, and her orgasm approached hurriedly.

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

“You are a hot married whore, Layla,” I said. “Come as hard as you can.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I only fucked her harder. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her even harder. She started to fuck back without catching her breath.

“Nasser, you’ll make me come again,” gasped Layla.

“Enjoy,” I said.

She soon shook in orgasm, and I maintained the pace. Her orgasm subsided, and she resumed fucking again. A couple of minutes later, she came again.

“You are a fucking machine, Nasser,” she gasped.

“I love your little pussy,” I said. “I want to enjoy it while it’s still tight.”

She came twice more before I slowed down. She was limp, gasping for air.

“You think your little pussy’s ready to be eaten now?” I asked.

“All that was getting my pussy ready to be eaten?” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said.

“It’s very ready to be eaten,” she gasped.

“I’ll eat your cock-craving orifices a little, and I’ll then fuck you,” I said, slowly pulling out of her drenched pussy.

“You are going to fuck me senseless, aren’t you?” she gasped.

“If that’s how you want to be fucked,” I smiled as I crawled back, getting my face over her pussy.

“It is,” she said when I lowered my mouth between her legs. “You must be the best fucker in the world.”

She spread her legs wider and pushed her drenched pussy out. She moaned when my lips touched her nether ones. I kissed her pussy deeply, sticking my tongue inside it. She milked my tongue and leaked around it. I probed her pussy, sucked her lips, and teased her clit with my tongue. She gasped and leaked more profusely.

“Eat my horny pussy,” she moaned, humping my face.

“Your little pussy’s so pretty and so tasty,” I said. “That won’t stop me from ruining it though.”

“If getting it fucked royally ruins it, so be it,” she moaned.

She squirmed for a while as I tortured her pussy. I stirred her butt plug in her ass while I teased her pussy.

“Please make me come, Nasser,” she begged.

It was time I made her come anyway, so I devoured her juicy pussy, and she stiffened and gushed into my mouth.

“I am coming in your mouth, Nasser,” she gasped, squeezing my head between her thighs.

When her orgasm subsided, I pushed her legs over her head. She spread her ass with both hands, and I slowly pulled her butt plug out, watching her asshole stretch around it. She gasped while I reamed out her asshole with it. I finally popped the butt plug out and stuck my tongue up her ass. Her asshole milked my tongue as I probed it.

“Please eat my little asshole to orgasm, and make me come,” she gasped.

Holding her ankles, I devoured her asshole, sending her to orgasm.

“My horny asshole’s coming around your wicked tongue, Nasser,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue while her gushing juices ran all the way down to her asshole.

When her orgasm subsided, I returned the butt plug to her asshole. I crawled up her body and gave her a deep kiss.

“Are you ready to get fucked, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, stud,” she gasped. “Please fuck my horny pussy.”

She guided my cock into her drenched pussy, and I pushed it in.

“Fuck me, baby,” gasped Layla. “Show my husband how I should be fucked. I’ve never met a cock like yours.”

“You are a greedy bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy. “You shouldn’t be fucked like this. My whores should be.”

“If that’s all what’s needed, I am your whore, baby,” she gasped, thrusting into me.

“We’ll see about that,” I said. “My whores are first class. It isn’t easy.”

“I can be first class too,” she gasped.

“We’ll see,” I said. “It isn’t about talking.”

“It’s about fucking, isn’t it?” she said, fucking back energetically.

“You can say that,” I said, fucking her harder.

She soon came. I slowed down for a minute and picked up the pace again. She soon fucked back with increasing urgency, trying to come again. We did that about a dozen times.

“Do you want me to come in your pussy, whore?” I asked.

“I want you to come in every hole I have,” she gasped. “Take your pick.”

“I’ll come in your pussy first,” I said, pounding her offered pussy.

“Come deep in my pussy, stud,” she gasped. “Fill my pussy with your hot come.”

“Come for me,” I urged.

She soon stiffened.

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

“I am coming,” I said, letting go. “I am filling your slutty pussy with my sticky come.”

My come burst deep into her pussy, which drained my balls with its convulsions. When her orgasms subsided, I gently pulled out and dismounted her.

“My pussy’s full of your hot come,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty married whore,” I said. “Your married pussy isn’t supposed to be full of your daughter’s horny boyfriend’s slimy come.”

“I won’t be like that for long,” she gasped.

“What are you going to do?” I asked.

“My husband’s going to eat your come out of my pussy, leaving no trace of it, and I’ll be a nice loving wife again,” she gasped, making my cock twitch.

“He likes your little pussy that much even after it’s ruined?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said. “You think you are the only one who likes my horny pussy?”

“I’ll believe it when I see it,” I teased.

“Faisal, eat my arrogant lover’s yummy come out of my slimy little pussy,” she said. “Show him that you love it.”

“I am not arrogant,” I protested. “I am just suspicious.”

“Whatever,” she said. “My husband’s going to eat my sticky pussy squeaky clean.”

“If he’s willing to do that, I’ll suck your nipples while he does,” I said.

“He will,” she said.

Faisal hesitantly got up and came to the bed. Layla spread her legs wide and thrust her come-filled pussy lewdly.

“Eat my juicy pussy, honey,” she said as I fondled her tits and she fondled my hardening cock.

“I know that your little pussy’s delicious now, but he doesn’t,” I teased.

“He’ll soon find out,” she said.

Faisal took his position and proceeded to lick her slimy pussy. She moaned and pushed her pussy into his face.

“I told you he’d do it,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“You are a lucky bitch,” I said.

“I know,” she smiled.

“It won’t be easy for him to eat my come out of your hot pussy though,” I said.

“Why is that?” she asked.

“It needs hard work because the butt plug pinches your pussy closed,” I said. “He needs to suck so hard.”

“My husband doesn’t mind working hard,” she moaned as I sucked her right nipple. “He’ll suck hard enough.”

“Okay,” I said.

She pulled my head back to her tit, and I proceeded to suck her nipples while fondling her tits. Her other hand continued to stroke my hardening cock while humping her husband’s face.

“That’s it, Faisal,” she moaned. “Eat your slut wife’s messy pussy clean. Enjoy every bit of that delicious come.”

He did just that, eating her pussy to orgasm.

“I am coming in your mouth, honey,” she gasped. “Suck it all out. Drink my stud’s come and my copious juices.”

She convulsed in orgasm while I sucked her right nipple hard and pinched her left nipple. She squeezed his head between her thighs and pulled his face into her pussy with her left hand. Her right hand squeezed my cock tightly.

“That was great, honey,” she gasped.

He gently licked her pussy while she recovered. I sat up and brought my hard cock to her mouth.

“Give me a kiss, Faisal,” she gasped.

She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it. He waited for her to take my cock out of her mouth and then gave her a deep kiss.

“My stud’s apparently ready for more,” she said to him, flicking her lips with my cock head.

“Is my slut ready for more?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said. “I’ll show you that I am a big whore.”

“Get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She hopped into position quickly, thrusting her plugged ass out for me.

“Faisal, spread her ass, and watch me take care of it,” I said.

“Yes, honey, help my stud use my horny ass,” she said. “Spread my slutty ass for him.”

Faisal spread his wife’s ass, and I gently pulled her butt plug out. I used it to ream out her asshole for a minute, making her moan and hump the butt plug. I finally popped it out, letting her asshole gape slightly. I drooled inside it, making her moan and wink with her asshole.

“It’s relaxed and ready for cock,” I said to him.

“It’s hungry for your big cock, stud,” moaned Layla.

“Can you see how wet she is?” I asked Faisal. “She’s definitely hungry for it.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you have lube, Layla?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said, retrieving a bottle of lube from under a pillow.

“We have to be nice to your little asshole,” I said as I squeezed lube on the rim of her asshole.

The lube ran inside her open ass. I squeezed lube on my cock head and shaft and got into position.

“Please fuck your whore’s horny ass, baby,” she begged when my cock head touched her asshole.

“Has she been an ideal wife, Faisal?” I asked. “Does she deserve to have her sweet ass fucked with my big cock?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Honey, ask him to fuck my slutty ass on my behalf,” she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck he slutty ass,” he said.

My cock head popped up her ass, making her gasp.

“You don’t mind that I’ve ruined her little asshole for her pleasure?” I said to him, fucking his wife’s ass gently.

“I am okay with that,” he said,

“Every hole your lovely wife has is incredible,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Enjoy, lover,” moaned Layla, thrusting her ass back.

“Of course, baby,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace.

She fucked back, stroke for stroke, moaning happily.

“Her ass is beautiful, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see how stretching her little asshole wide around my fat cock brings out its beauty?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Have you ever seen her ass this beautiful?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“Go ahead, and compliment her on it,” I said.

“Layla, your ass is so beautiful,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she moaned. “My lover’s big cock feels so good inside it. Thank him on my behalf.”

“Thank you for fucking my lovely wife’s beautiful ass so nicely,” he said.

“You are welcome, Faisal,” I said. “It’s a great joy. This is the kind of ass that deserves to be fucked royally.”

“Nasser, I really appreciate what you are doing for us,” she moaned. “I know that you could be fucking younger and prettier asses right now, but you are instead fucking mine.”

“I obviously could be fucking younger asses, but I may not be able to fuck prettier asses,” I said, picking up the pace. “You have a fantastic ass, Layla. I am so happy I am fucking it right now. I don’t wish I were elsewhere.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” gasped Layla. “You are an incredible person.”

“You are welcome, my hot bitch,” I said. “So are you.”

“Honey, can you see how nice to us Nasser is?” she gasped.

“Yes,” said Faisal.

“He’s an incredible young man, isn’t he?” she gasped.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thank you both,” I said.

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

“Don’t be afraid of coming your hot ass off on the big cock it belongs to,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming, Nasser,” she gasped, stiffening. “My happy ass is coming around your big cock.”

“Come all you want, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass. “This is what your sizzling ass was made for.”

She shook in orgasm, shoving her ass back into my cock, while I held her hips tightly and drilled her twitching asshole. She soon calmed down, and I fucked her ass gently while she caught her breath.

“You are so good, lover,” she gasped. “You are unbelievable.”

“So are you, my sexy bitch,” I said.

The pace picked up quickly, and I fucked her ass hard. She fucked back energetically. She came within a few minutes, and I drilled her writhing ass hard until her orgasm subsided. We repeated that a few times.

“Layla, you have a fantastic ass,” I said. “I want to fuck it in different positions.”

“Of course,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass any way you want.”

“Give me a kiss,” I said as I held her tits and pulled her up to her knees while thrusting in her ass.

She turned her face to me, and we kissed deeply while I fondled her tits, pinching her nipples.

“You need to ride my big cock, bitch,” I said as I lay back, maneuvering us into the reverse cowgirl position.

“I’d love that,” she said, adjusting her position.

She bounced on my cock while I spread her ass and paced her.

“Faisal, I think she’ll love it if you lick her juicy pussy while I fuck her hot ass,” I said.

“Yes, honey, do that to me,” she gasped.

Faisal got into position and proceeded to lick his wife’s drenched pussy while she bounced her hot ass on my cock. It was not easy for him to chase her pussy up and down, but he did not complain.

“I am going to come in your mouth, honey,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I held her hips, steadying her, while she gushed in his sucking mouth. He pulled back with her orgasm subsided, and I thrust gently in her ass.

“Give me a kiss, honey,” she gasped.

They kissed deeply.

“Ride my big cock, whore,” I said, pinching her nipples.

She picked up the pace, and I fucked her ass in rhythm.

“He’s an amazing lover, isn’t he?” gasped Layla as she bounced her horny on my cock energetically.

“Yes,” said Faisal.

She came a few more times and lay back on top of me, gasping.

“Get up, and turn around,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Get your slutty ass fucked like a good cowgirl.”

She got up and pivoted into position. I spread her ass and paced her as she rode my cock.

“Your luscious ass deserves to be fucked in every position,” I said, squeezing her bouncing ass.

“Thank you,” she gasped, smiling.

“You like getting fucked in the ass like a dirty whore?” I teased.

“You know that I love it,” she gasped. “I am coming my ass off on your amazing cock.”

“You are a cock-craving slut,” I said.

“Only when I am with your amazing cock, lover,” she gasped.

“Ride it, bitch,” I urged, slapping her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped as she picked up the pace.

She soon came, and I sucked her nipples while she rode my cock next. I did all the work fucking her horny ass from below for the last three orgasms. She collapsed on top of me and showered my face with kisses while I thrust gently in her ass.

“I love being your whore,” she gasped.

“I love fucking my little whore’s slut mom,” I said.

“She’s your little whore, and I am your big whore,” she gasped.

“Are you my big whore?” I teased.

“May I be your big whore please?” she gasped.

“What do you think, Faisal?” I asked. “Do you think this magnificent woman deserves to be my big whore?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Okay, my big whore,” I said. “Being my big whore places a big responsibility on your shoulders though.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped. “I’ll do my best, but aren’t you going to fill my slutty ass with your hot come?”

“Yes,” I said as I flipped her into the missionary position, making her gasp.

“Fuck my horny ass, stud,” she gasped as I pushed her legs over her head.

“I’ll fuck your slutty ass hard and then fill it with hot come,” I said, thrusting in her ass briskly.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped.

“The harder you come for my big cock, the more come it will pump up your slutty ass,” I said, pounding her ass.

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

She came about a minute later, but I continued to fuck her ass hard, making her come again a few minutes later. I made her come a few more times before I came in her ass.

“I am now filling your hot ass with come, bitch,” I finally announcing, letting go.

“Give it all to me, baby,” she gasped. “Don’t hold back a drop.”

My cock twitched and spewed come in Layla's sucking ass. That made her come harder, draining my balls. I ground into her ass, and she milked my cock deliberately when her orgasm subsided.

"Your slutty ass is full of my hot sticky come, bitch," I said, pulling out.

"Thank you, lover," gasped Layla, rolling onto her hands and knees.

"Anytime, my big whore," I said.

"Eat my come-filled ass, honey," she gasped, looking at her husband.

"While he cleans up your slimy ass, you'll suck my sticky cock," I said as I knelt before her. "I am not done."

She moaned around my cock as she took it in her mouth.

"Don't be afraid," I encouraged timid Faisal. "My come gets eaten out of asses more often than not."

"Honey, spread my slutty, ass and eat it raw," she gasped.

He hesitantly spread her ass and licked her asshole. She humped his face happily, and he lost his uneasiness. My cock grew in her mouth while I fondled her tits.

"Only a dirty whore feeds her husband her lover's delicious come out of her luscious ass," I teased.

"I am a dirty whore for your amazing cock," she moaned.

"If you'd been a dirty whore for any other cock, I'd have spanked your ass, because you couldn't have been then an ideal wife," I said. "You are lucky that your loving husband agrees that your slutty ass belongs to my big cock."

She moaned her acknowledgment around my cock.

"Make me hard," I said, thrusting in her throat. "I still have to come in your come-thirsty mouth."

"You are hard already," she moaned.

"It doesn't hurt to be harder," I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She swallowed my cock in her mouth, and I held her head in both hands and fucked her throat gently while her husband eagerly sucked my come out of her loose asshole. I reached under her and rubbed her pussy to orgasm while I continued to fuck her throat. Her asshole twitched under her husband's mouth until her orgasm subsided.

"Are you ready for more, bitch?" I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Turn around, and let me fuck your other fuck holes," I said.

"Thanks for eating my lover's come out of my slutty ass, honey," she said to Faisal as she turned around.

"You are welcome," he said.

"It was fun, wasn't it?" I asked him as I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy, making her moan.

"Yes," he said.

Layla bucked her ass, getting her pussy fucked, while I reamed out her asshole with my thumb and lubed it well.

"Make yourself come, bitch," I said, stretching her asshole with both thumbs.

She picked up the pace, gasping, and came within a minute, both her holes twitching around me.

"Fuck my ass, lover," she gasped.

"You want me to fuck your slutty ass with the big cock it belongs to, bitch?" I said as I removed my thumbs from her ass and pressed my dripping cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” gasped Layla.

“I love fucking your greedy ass, whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “It doesn’t give up easily. I love that.”

“It loves your big cock,” she gasped.

She bucked her ass lustfully, and I made it come a few times.

“Roll over, bitch, and get ready to have your greedy ass fucked hard,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She lay on her back and spread her ass for me. I skewered her ass with my cock and pinned her legs down.

“Do you like getting your slutty ass fucked like this, whore?” I said as I fucked her ass briskly.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

Her horny body convulsed in orgasm after hard orgasm while I pounded her ass vigorously.

“You want the come in your mouth, bitch?” I asked as I fucked her ass gently.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped.

“You need to suck my big cock well,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “You have to earn it.”

She got up and knelt on the floor. I stood before her and fed her my cock. She worshiped it for several minutes. I then fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“Get ready, bitch,” I finally said, pulling out of her mouth.

She opened her mouth wide, and I jacked off my cock, aiming it at her mouth. My cock soon swelled and started to twitch as it forcefully spewed my thick come against the back of her throat. I wiped my cock head on her lower lip and pulled back.

She got up and pulled her husband to her. She gave him a deep kiss, passing most of the come to him.

“Thank you for letting me enjoy my hot stud,” she said to him, breaking the kiss.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Did you enjoy it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Our show’s over,” she said. “You can now go do whatever you want. Nasser got me addicted to his amazing cock. I’ll see if I can get it hard and talk him into fucking me as often as he fucks our horny daughter.”

“Talking isn’t necessary or useful, Layla,” I said. “If you want me to fuck you often, you need to be a good whore for me. The better whore you are, the more I fuck you.”

“In that case, I need to show you how good a whore I can be,” she said.

“I can’t stop you,” I said. “That’s your right.”

“Faisal, thank you for sharing this wonderful time with us,” I said. “I assure you that your hot wife and your sweet daughter are in good hands.”

“I am sure of that,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Thank you for entrusting your most precious two things in the world with me in the most intimate way,” I said.

“You are a trustworthy person, Nasser,” he said. “I know that you won’t let me down.”

We nodded at each other, and he left.

“Are you happy now that you can fuck your little whore and big whore freely?” asked Layla. She looked at my hardening cock and smiled. “I can see that you are already ready to do that.”

“Of course I am happy, Layla,” I said as I lay back. “Now, show me how happy you are,”

“With pleasure,” she said, climbing onto the bed.

“Worship my big cock, baby,” I said.

She eagerly worshiped my cock for over ten minutes.

“Worship my big cock with your slutty married pussy in your marital bed, bitch,” I instructed.

“I’d love that,” she cooed, climbing astride me.

“You are an incredible slut wife,” I said, pulling her onto me.

“Is that because I let you fuck me like a dirty whore in front of my husband?” she asked, rubbing her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“That’s because you simply exist,” I said.

“You are the sweetest and horniest guy in the world,” she moaned, impaling her pussy on my cock.

“Enjoy,” I said, rocking her ass.

She rode my cock slowly for several minutes. She finally picked up the pace and gushed on my cock.

“Now, worship my big cock with this sweet orifice,” I said, slipping two fingers up her ass.

About an hour later, I filled her happy ass with come and plugged it. She then drove me home.

“You haven’t congratulated Nasser or me for my becoming his big whore,” Layla told Faisal later. “I know you want to get us gifts first. That’s very thoughtful of you.”

He was naturally taken off guard. That had not even crossed his mind.

“Of course,” he said.

“You don’t have to do it tomorrow,” she said. “Do it soon though. Get me a ring with a big stone.”

“Okay,” he said. “What should I get Nasser?”

“Get him a men’s platinum diamond ring,” she said.

“I’ll take care of that,” he said.

She pulled him to her and gave him a big kiss.

Two days later, I met Layla to spend the morning with her. She welcomed me with a deep kiss at the door.

“Today, I want you to fuck me in my marital bed, but first have a seat in the living room,” she said, leading me in.

“I’d fuck you anywhere and sit with you anywhere,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled as she pushed me onto the sofa and knelt before me. “You wouldn’t mind if I worshiped your big cock while you sat back?”

“I’d love it,” I said as she undid my pants. “You are my big whore after all.”

My hard cock soon greeted her, and she proceeded to worship it.

Faisal came into the living room while his wife worshiped my cock.

“Hi, Faisal,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nasser,” he said.

Layla did not even acknowledge him.

He knelt next to her and offered her a solitaire diamond ring in an open box.

“Honey, this is a gift from me for your becoming Nasser’s big whore,” he said.

My cock twitched in Layla’s mouth, but I almost choked with shock.

“Thank you, Faisal,” she smiled, taking her mouth off my cock. “It’s beautiful.”

She pecked him on the lips.

She offered him her left hand as she took my cock back in her mouth. She deep throated my cock while he replaced the diamond ring she was wearing with the new ring with a bigger stone.

She extended her hand, showing me her ring.

“It’s a very beautiful ring befitting the finger of a very beautiful woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Nasser, I am also giving you a gift for making my lovely wife your big whore,” he said, offering me a men’s diamond ring in an open box.

“Faisal, you don’t have to do this,” I said. “I love to do things for you. We are like family. This must be expensive.”

“It has to be worthy of the occasion,” he said.

He kept holding the ring out for me until I took it out of the box and pulled it on my left ring finger.

“Thank you so much, Faisal,” I said. “It’s very elegant. You are a very gracious man.”

“You are welcome,” he said, getting up.

Layla looked at my ring while she continued to suck my cock. Faisal left us together and walked away.

“Are you ready to fuck your big whore in her marital bed?” asked Layla.

“You tell me,” I said, pointing at my throbbing cock.

“You are always ready,” she smiled, getting up. “I love that.”

“I want to take a quick tour of my big whore’s luscious orifices in her living room first,” I said.

“Go ahead,” she said as she climbed onto the sofa on her knees.

She hiked her dress and pushed her plugged ass out. Her pussy was dripping.

“You are so wet,” I said as I stood behind her.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she said. “Fuck your big whore any way you want.”

“I’ll start with her married pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into her juicy pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She led me to her bedroom after I fucked each fuck hole to orgasm.

Sahara and I continued to get closer together. She was a very nice girl on the inside.

“Nasser, I really like being with you,” said Sahara the next time we were together. “I don’t want you to leave me ever. I want you to keep fucking me like your dirty little whore even if I marry someone else.”

“You have to marry a nice guy though,” I said.

“Of course,” she smiled.

“Sahara, I can’t say no to you,” I said. “If that’s what you want, that’s what’s going to happen.”

“It’s what I want,” she said.

“It’s what’s going to happen,” I said. “I want to fuck you in every sweet hole you have forever too.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“For enjoying your horny body?” I teased. “You are welcome. I really love fucking you.”

“Is fucking me the only thing you like about me?” she asked.

“Although that’s a big thing for me, being the horny guy I am, I like everything we do together,” I said.

“Like what?” she asked.

“Like your helping me fuck other sluts and spreading their cock-hungry asses for me,” I teased, smiling.

“Is that all?” she asked.

“No,” I smiled.

“What else?” she asked.

“I like being with you and going somewhere together even when you don’t suck my big cock although that’s rare,” I said. “I like your personality, talking to you, and everything else about you. Otherwise, I’d never have fucked you.”

“I like you too,” she said. “Nasser, I think I am in love with you.”

“Really?” I asked.

“Really,” she said. “Are you mad at me?”

“I’d have to be mad to be mad at you,” I said. “Who can get a lovely girl like you to love him?”

That got me a kiss that started an avalanche of sucking and fucking.

“Are you sure you are not in love with my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course I am in love with your big cock, but I am in love with you too,” she said.

“Why don’t you show me that you are in love with me while you worship my big cock?” I said.

“I think I can do that,” she said.

“The love must flow from your hot mouth to my big cock and from your heart to mine at the same time,” I said.

“That’s natural,” she said.

“Make love to my big cock, and I’ll make love to all of your sexy body,” I said.

She worshiped my cock with more emotion. She still did the same acts, but it showed that there was more passion. There was difference in the quality and quantity of the love that flowed as well.

“I am going to use my tits and all my holes to make love to your beautiful cock,” she said.

“Do that, baby,” I said as she squeezed her tits around my cock and loved it with them. “You are so beautiful.”

“This is so nice,” moaned Sahara.

“It is,” I said. “My little whore has become two hot girls in one. You are more beautiful than ever.”

A few minutes later, she climbed astride me and impaled her juicy pussy on my cock, moaning. She rode my cock gently. I let her choose the pace. She looked at me with pleasure and love as her pussy milked my cock. I fucked her back in her rhythm.

“Does your big cock like this?” she moaned.

“It and I do,” I smiled. “You belong to the two of us.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are in lust and love with both of us, and you are the little whore and the sweet lover of both of us,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I am also going to come for both of you.”

“You are though going to drench only my big cock with your sweet juices,” I said.

“I can soak your face with my pussy juices,” she smiled.

“That will happen when I make love to you,” I said.

“I am going to come, Nasser, baby,” she gasped.

“Come for me, baby,” I said. “Show me that you are my little whore forever. Show me that you are mine forever.”

She stiffened and convulsed, but she did not shove her gushing pussy into my cock wildly. She shook in orgasm as long as ever though. I thrust gently in her drenched pussy while she recovered.

“My ass wants to make love to the big cock it belongs to,” she gasped, reaching behind herself.

She popped my dripping cock out of her pussy and popped it up her ass.

“My big cock loves your slutty ass,” I said. “My big cock loves the lovely girl this luscious ass is attached to.”

“It’s now a nice ass,” she gasped. “It’s in love.”

“It’s in love and lust,” I said. “It’s a nice slutty ass.”

“Yes,” she gasped, engulfing the rest of my cock in her ass.

“Show me what your hot ass knows about love,” I said, spreading her ass.

“It knows a lot,” she moaned. “You think it only knows about lust.”

“Show me its passion, Sahara,” I said. “Show me that you belong to me in every way. Show me that you are mine.”

“Yes, Nasser,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my cock. “I am yours. I am all yours.”

She rode my cock gently, milking it with her asshole, and I rocked her ass in her rhythm.

“Can you feel the love, Nasser?” she moaned. “Can you feel my little asshole throb with your love?”

“Yes, Sahara, my sweet little whore,” I said.

She lowered her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply and passionately.

“Every hole in my body loves you,” she smiled when she sat up.

“These love me too,” I said, squeezing her tits. “I want to kiss them.”

She lowered her tits to my face, and I sucked her stiff nipples gently, making her moan.

“I am going to come,” she announced several minutes later.

“Let your loving ass come on the big cock it loves,” I said.

“It’s going to come for you,” gasped Sahara.

She writhed in orgasm, grinding her twitching asshole into the base of my cock. When her orgasm subsided, she collapsed on top of me, and I fucked her ass gently while she showered my face with kisses.

“I am now going to show you that I love you too,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lie back,” I said, helping her dismount me.

She lay on her back, and I got up.

“My big cock and I will show you that we love you,” I said.

“I know that you both do,” she said.

“We’ll enjoy showing that to you though,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Our lips met as I wrapped my arm around her. We kissed gently and deeply for a while. I showered her face and neck with kisses. I then got up and brought my cock to her face. I brushed my cock all over her face. I teased her lips with my cock head. She parted her lips and teased it with her tongue tip. She sucked my cock head gently, and I fed her more of my cock. She sucked it, moaning around it, as I slowly fucked her mouth.

“I love your big cock, and it loves me,” she smiled.

My lips were back on her neck. I kissed my way to her tits. I kissed her nipples and teased them with my tongue before I sucked each gently for a minute. My cock joined the fun, and I brushed her tits with it. I laid my cock between her tits, and she squeezed them around it. I gently fucked her tits for a few minutes.

The kissing resumed, and I kissed my way to her pussy. I kissed and teased her pussy for a while before I allowed her to come in my mouth. I brushed and teased her drenched pussy with my cock head and my shaft. She gasped and moaned, squirming. I finally pushed my cock into her pussy, making her moan quietly.

“My big cock loves your horny pussy,” I smiled as I fucked her pussy slowly and gently.

“They are in love,” she moaned, fucking back in my rhythm.

Her pussy milked my cock and bathed it in its juices. I fucked her nice and easy for several minutes before she came, gushing and bathing my cock with her juices. I gave her pussy a deep kiss, sucking most of her copious juices.

“Roll over, baby,” I said, tapping her drenched pussy with my cock head. “Let me make love to your luscious ass.”

She rolled over, and I showered her ass with kisses. I kissed and teased her asshole with my tongue for a while. She moaned and humped my face. I probed her asshole with my tongue, and she milked my tongue. After several minutes of that, I made her come. Her asshole twitched around my tongue while she writhed in orgasm.

While she recovered, I brushed and rubbed her ass with my cock and cock head. I laid my cock between her ass cheeks and humped her ass gently for several minutes. I then teased and rubbed her asshole with my cock head. I added lube to massage her asshole well. I finally popped my cock head up her ass and thrust gently, driving my cock all the way up her ass. She moaned and humped my cock gently.

“Make love to my cock-hungry ass,” she moaned.

“Can you feel how my big cock and I love your gorgeous ass?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned, milking my cock with her ass. “You love it so deeply.”

“It’s a beautiful ass, and my big cock and I love beauty,” I said.

“Your big cock’s so beautiful,” moaned Sahara.

Although we tried to remain slow and gentle, the pace picked up slowly. It did not become hard and fast though. After several minutes, she stiffened and came. She writhed under me while I thrust in her twitching ass deeply. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and gave her asshole a deep kiss. I returned my cock to her ass and lay on top of her. I showered the side of her face with kisses.

“You are mine, my little whore,” I said softly.

“I want the whole world to know that I am yours,” she moaned.

“You want to meet all my sluts so you can tell them that you are mine?” I asked.

“I want more,” she moaned. “I want us to get promise or engagement rings but not be engaged seriously.”

“You want us to get engaged unofficially?” I asked, gently thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Let’s have an unofficial engagement. We have more sex than married couples.”

“More love too, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I’ll talk to our moms and see what we can do,” I said. “Speaking of our moms, your mom and my big cock obviously know and like each other too. Would you mind if I tried to fuck the two of you, especially together?”

“You want to fuck Mom and me together?” she smiled.

“You both are so beautiful and so hot, and you both have spectacular tits and fantastic asses in addition to being wonderful ladies,” I said. “My big cock definitely likes the two of you and loves the two of you.”

“I want to watch you fuck Mom,” she said. “I want to taste her ass on your mouthwatering cock.”

“Do you also want to eat my come out of her ass?” I teased.

“Sure,” she said.

“Let’s get engaged first,” I said.

“Great,” she said. “Now, fuck me silly.”

A guy can only oblige his new fiancée whether they are officially engaged or not. I left her well fucked after I filled all her hot holes with come.

When I left Sahara’s room, she was fucked out and very relaxed.

“Sahara and I agreed to get unofficially engaged if you don’t mind,” I said to Layla on the same night.

“What do you mean by unofficially engaged?” she asked.

“We’ll wear rings, have a very small private party, and keep it among close family and friends,” I said. “If any close family member on either side strongly disapproves, we don’t go through with it.”

“Are you in love with her?” she asked.

“I obviously have sex with her, you and others, but I like spending time with her even when we are not having sex, which is rare,” I said. “We want to reserve each other until we get married or either of us decides to quit.”

“How would that affect your relationship with me?” she asked.

“If anything, I am going to fuck you more often,” I smiled. “I am going to fuck you together too.”

“You want to fuck us together?” asked Layla. “How would she react to that?”

“She wouldn’t,” I said. “She’s already shared me and enjoyed herself.”

“I am her mom,” she said.

“She can’t wait to share me with you,” I said. “She wants to taste your luscious ass on my big cock.”

“The slut,” she laughed.

“She’s her mother’s daughter,” I said. “What about you?”

“You said it,” she laughed. “She’s her mother’s daughter. I want to taste her hot little ass on your big cock too.”

“You will,” I said. “You are going to taste each other’s juicy pussy on my big cock too, not to mention eating my slimy come out of each other’s well-fucked pussy and ass.”

“What happens if for some reason your engagement doesn’t work out?” she asked.

“We take the rings off,” I said. “That’s about it.”

“That’s it?” she asked.

“Neither one of us can give the other up even if one of us or both get married to other people,” I said. “I am not going to give you up either whether you are my mother-in-law or not, until one of us can’t fuck anymore.”

“In that case, the rings are on me,” she said.

“I am the groom-to-be,” I said. “I should get the rings.”

“They are my gift to the two of you,” she said.

“I appreciate that,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Don’t we have to tell her father?” I asked.

“I’ll take care of that,” she said. “Have you told your family?”

“Not yet,” I said. “I’ll tell Mom tonight.”

“Your unofficial future mother-in-law will give you a ride home,” she said.

“Would she like me to give her a short ass fuck before she does?” I teased. “I want to remain on her good side.”

“She’d love that if you are up to it,” she said. “As long as you keep my ass happy, I’ll be happy with you.”

“That was why I asked for it,” I said. “I’ll even throw in a face fuck and a pussy fuck. Please kneel down.”

“This isn’t for celebration, is it?” she asked as she knelt before me.

“Of course not,” I said. “It’s only because my fat cock wants its hot fuck slut and big whore in every hole she has.”

“Your fat cock knows how much every horny fuck hole of its big whore loves it and misses it,” she said, taking my hardening cock out. “They are all happy they are getting a surprise fuck.”

“Worship my big cock, my big whore,” I said. “Show me how much you love it.”

A little over half an hour later, I returned her butt plug to her ass after her happily twitching asshole helped drain my last come load of the day past the end of her rectum. She sucked my cock clean and I licked her drenched pussy clean before she drove me home.

“Can I have a short talk with you?” I asked Mom a little later.

“Can I suck your big juicy cock while we do that?” she asked.

“It’s a serious talk, so you have to divide your attention one hundred percent to my big cock and one hundred percent to what I am saying,” I said.

“That’s not a problem,” she said.

“I thought so,” I said.

“I missed your big cock,” she said.

“I missed you too,” I said. “May I fuck your other holes when you are done?”

“Since when does a stud need a permission to have his whore any way he wants?” she asked, fishing out my cock.

“My sluts don’t need my permission to my cock either,” I said as she licked and teased my cock head.

“You may start talking whenever you want,” she said.

“I want to start taking when I fuck your hot ass,” I said.

“I guess I can have two hundred percent of my attention on your mouthwatering cock now,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said.

She just shoved my cock all the way down her throat and proceeded to suck it hungrily.

“I’ll have some fun too,” I said several minutes later.

“Of course,” she said. “I am here for your enjoyment.”

“You are an amazing mom,” I said.

“You are an amazing son too,” she said.

“I’ll eat your luscious orifices a little,” I said.

She offered her plugged ass, and I took out her butt plug and ate her leaky pussy and relaxed asshole to orgasm. She came again while I fucked her pussy vigorously and again while I drilled her ass hard.

“Sahara and I decided to get unofficially engaged if you don’t mind,” I said as I fucked her ass steadily.

“What does that mean?” she asked. “Do you love her?”

“It means that we wear rings and have a very private formal engagement party,” I said. “I love her a little too.”

“Is her mom okay with that?” she asked.

“She’s buying the rings,” I said.

“You already fuck her, right?” she asked.

“Sahara?” I said. “Yes.”

“How is that going to affect your other sluts?” she asked.

“They’ll know that she’s my unofficial fiancée,” I said.

“Are you going to continue to fuck them?” she asked.

“You are married and you are my mom, and that isn’t stopping you to welcome my big cock in every hot fuck hole you have,” I said. “Do you think my unofficial engagement will suddenly turn me into a saint?”

“I hope not,” she smiled. “She doesn’t mind?”

“Not at all,” I said. “She’s already shared me, and she wants to continue to do that.”

“Are you going to tell your dad?” she asked.

“Her mom’s telling hers,” I said. “Can you tell mine?”

“Sure,” she said.

“I also need permission to fuck her anywhere in the house,” I said.

“Do you think we’d give you a hard time if you brought a new slut and fucked her in the living room?” she said. “You’ve already done that. You may need *her* permission to do that though.”

“The day I’ll need permission to fuck my slut any way I want is the day she’s no longer my slut,” I said. “She though has the right to disagree and express her opinion as long as it doesn’t affect her behavior.”

“What would you do if it affected her behavior?” she asked.

“I’d discipline her or dismiss her,” I said. “It’s her and my choice.”

“Fuck my ass hard, *Nasser*,” she moaned. “Use your married whore.”

Half an hour later, I returned her butt plug to her ass after dumping a come load deep up her contented ass. That technically was not my last come load of the day but the first come load of the next day as it was already past midnight.

On the next day, my sisters got to know about my unofficial engagement as they bounced their horny asses on my cock. In the morning, it was *Nisreen*, and in the afternoon, *Suhad*, who had not met *Sahara* yet.

Layla and Mom arranged to have the engagement party at *Layla*’s house on the following Thursday. *Faisal* was unfortunately away.

Layla, *Sahara*, and I picked up the rings quickly. It took the ladies longer time to pick up their gowns—much longer than it took me to pick up my suit.

“You don’t need to wear underwear,” I advised, trying to make it easier for them. “You are encouraged to wear your butt plugs instead so you won’t feel naked underneath and you feel ready for partying.”

“We’ll take that under advisement,” said *Sahara*.

It turned out later that they all took advantage of that offer. I naturally had to wear underwear to rein my rampant cock. I also had to wear a condom to protect my suit for inadvertent but likely leaks.

On the engagement day, the ladies took a few hours to fix their hair and makeup. When I saw Mom and my sisters, I had an instant boner. Their beautiful tits were mostly on display, and their gowns fit them like gloves. They had slits to show their sexy legs.

“Ride by me in the front,” said Mom. “I don’t want you to ruin your sisters’ makeup, hair, and attire.”

“I want to fuck you all so bad,” I said.

“Don’t talk like that, *Nasser*,” she said. “We want that more than you do, but we are not wearing any underwear. We don’t want to ruin our gowns. You’ll get what you want. Just have some patience.”

“I am going to fuck you all silly,” I said. “This is my engagement day, and I want to enjoy it fully.”

“That’s what we want too,” she said.

When my mom, my sisters, and I arrived at Layla's house, Layla hugged me so tightly she could feel my boner.

"You are already hard, you naughty boy," she whispered. "Your big cock can't wait."

"I am so horny I want to fuck you all right now," I said.

"You are so excited about your engagement party," she said.

"I am so excited about the luscious asses in it I can't wait," I said.

"I can't wait either, but make sure your family can't see your boner," she said.

"It's too late to make a first impression on my family," I said.

"They know, huh?" she said.

"I can't help it," I said.

"I almost can't help it either," she said, grinding her pussy into my boner.

"You are a horny slut," I said.

"Of course," she said.

"You'll get rewarded for that," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

When Sahara hugged me, she ground her pussy into my boner.

"Don't be shameless," I whispered, squeezing her ass.

"You are squeezing my ass," she said.

"It's amazing," I said. "I can't resist it."

"Like I can resist your big cock," she said.

"You are a lady," I said. "You have to resist it."

"I am a lady my ass," she said. "I am your dirty little whore."

"You'll be rewarded for that," I said.

"You are so ready for that," she said. "So am I. You know what happens when I am wearing my butt plug. If you push harder, you'll ruin my gown with a big wet spot."

"You are a horny little slut, fiancée," I teased.

"I am your dirty little whore," she smiled.

"Let's not fuck while we say hi," I said.

"That's the best way I know to say hi," she smiled.

"We have company though," I said.

"I am so horny I almost forgot we do," she smiled.

"You must be the horniest fiancée in the world," I said.

"I think so," she smiled.

"This is enough," I said, reluctantly letting her fine ass go.

The greetings and introductions soon came to an end, and we went inside.

Sahara and I sat on the loveseat and proceeded to make out. I fondled her tits gently, and she felt up my boner.

“You are supposed to kiss after the ceremony,” said Nisreen.

“We are practicing,” I said.

“We need to do it right,” smiled Sahara.

Sahara and I continued to make out.

“They are shameless,” said Nisreen. “Suhad did you get to do that when you got engaged?”

“No way,” said Suhad. “I only got to do something not even this hot on my wedding night.”

“Their moms are spoiling them,” teased Nisreen.

“Times change,” smiled Mom. “Isn’t that right, Layla?”

“That’s definitely true,” said Layla. “I didn’t get to do any of that either.”

“Does that mean that I’ll get to do that on my engagement?” asked Nisreen.

“Of course not,” said Mom. “Times can change again.”

Layla laughed.

“You may get to do that with Nasser though while your fiancé’s waiting,” said Suhad.

“Mom would let me do that?” asked Nisreen.

“She doesn’t need to know about it,” said Suhad.

“I’ll let you do it if Nasser’s okay with it,” said Mom.

“I guess Nasser gets to do whatever he wants,” said Nisreen.

“Everybody spoils Nasser because he spoils them in the first place,” said Mom.

Sahara’s and my tongues danced together while the others chatted. I was gentle on her tits not to wrinkle her dress.

After a few minutes of small talk, Nisreen took the stage.

“Let’s get started,” said Nisreen as she stood up. “Are you, two, ready to go ahead with the ceremony?”

“Yes,” Sahara and I nodded.

“Please stand up,” said Nisreen.

With Sahara’s hand in mine, she and I stood up. Suhad started taking pictures.

Layla came over and handed me the rings. I put Sahara’s ring around her finger, and she did mine.

“Sahara, do you promise to take care of Nasser and let him use you sexually any way he wants as long as you are his fiancée and you wear this ring?” Nisreen asked Sahara.

“I do,” said Sahara.

“Nasser, do you promise to take care of Sahara and use her sexually in every possible way as long as you are her fiancé and she wears that ring?” Nisreen asked me.

“I do,” I said.

“As unauthorized as I am, I pronounce you a stud and his slut,” said Nisreen. “You may kiss your slut.”

Sahara and I had a long passionate kiss.

“Ladies, please allow me to introduce Nasser and Sahara, his unofficial slut fiancée,” said Nisreen.

Our mothers and my sisters applauded.

“The practice has apparently paid off,” teased **Suhad**.

“I am his official little whore,” said **Sahara**.

“She’s my official sweet dirty little whore,” I said.

Suhad took several pictures of **Sahara** and me, me with my mom, and her with hers, and the two of us with each and with both. Pictures were taken of **Sahara** with each of our moms, my sisters and different combinations. Similar pictures were taken of me and them except that they stood before me and rubbed my boner with their asses.

“I want special pictures to be taken of me and my fiancé,” said **Sahara**.

“Go ahead,” said **Suhad**. “Take whatever poses you want. I’ll take the pictures.”

Sahara took a kissing pose with me. She guided my right hand to her left ass cheek and my left hand to her right tit. She meanwhile held my boner. I felt up her ass, tugged on her butt plug, fondled her tit, and teased her nipple, and she teased my boner, while **Suhad** took pictures.

“So that’s why you were practicing feeling up each other,” teased **Suhad**.

“Yes,” smiled **Sahara**.

“It paid off,” said **Suhad**.

“Now, I am going to kiss my best friend,” said **Sahara** as she hiked her gown and knelt down before me.

She teased the outline of my boner with her fingers and her tongue before she fished out my hard cock. **Suhad** took pictures continuously. **Sahara** proceeded to suck my hard cock.

“The new generation has new ways to celebrate,” said **Layla**.

“Don’t you wish we could have done that in our time?” said Mom.

“Yes,” said **Layla**. “Your son has a big juicy cock.”

“He sure does,” said Mom.

“My daughter sure looks like a real cocksucker,” said **Layla**.

“She is,” said Mom. “She’s an incredible little cocksucker.”

“I like to suck a big hard cock too,” said **Layla**.

“Who wouldn’t love to suck a big mouthwatering cock?” said Mom.

“I’d go completely wild with it,” said **Layla**. “I truly love cock.”

“So do I,” said Mom. “If a woman doesn’t, is she really a woman?”

“I don’t think so,” said **Layla**.

“I hope I didn’t offend anyone,” said **Sahara**, looking at Mom.

“You didn’t,” said Mom. “On the contrary, you are putting on a very spectacular show. Don’t stop on my account.”

“Every one of you is going to do this too,” said **Sahara**. “If anyone can’t, she should leave now. This is only the appetizer. Things are going to get much hotter. This isn’t for the faint of heart. Discretion’s strongly advised.”

“You apparently intend to celebrate seriously,” said **Suhad**.

“I sure do,” said **Sahara**.

“We are all big girls,” said Mom. “**Suhad**’s married and used to this. I am sure **Nisreen** can take the heat too.”

“I can take the heat and give it back,” said Nisreen. “I may be virgin but definitely not naïve. Bring it on, Sahara.”

“I guess we are all set,” said Mom.

“Huda, I didn’t know your family was this open minded,” said Layla.

“We are a horny family,” said Mom. “We are open-bodied too. You must know Nasser already. He didn’t get his genes at a drugstore. He got them from his dad and me. So did his sisters. We can’t resist his big cock.”

“He’s an amazing stud,” said Layla. “I think any girl or woman wouldn’t be able to resist his big fat cock.”

“That’s true too,” said Mom. “We are certainly not his only sluts.”

“You are not my only sluts, but you are the best,” I said.

“I bet you say that to every slut you fuck,” teased Layla.

“All you should care about is that it’s true,” I said.

“If you say so,” she smiled.

“My beloved fiancé, can you handle five horny sluts?” asked Sahara. “We’ll put you through your paces.”

“Is that what you are?” I teased.

“Isn’t that what we are, Madam Huda?” she asked Mom.

“Knowing my son, I am sure we are all more specifically insatiable ass whores,” smiled Mom.

“Well, can you handle five insatiable ass whores?” asked Sahara.

“Insatiable ass whores are the easiest thing to handle,” I said. “I’ve never had five at the same time though. My record’s three, but five’s better, so it’s time to break that record. We’ll see who’ll put whom through their paces.”

“I am sure you are going to make me proud,” she said. “They’ll see that I didn’t get engaged to just any guy.”

“Don’t worry,” I smiled. “I am going to make you all proud of me and my fiancée, so proud you can’t walk.”

“Mother of the groom-to-be, your turn,” she said, motioning Mom to my cock. “I want to show you that I am not taking your son away from you.”

“Thank you,” said Mom, taking her position before my hard cock.

Mom worshiped my cock for several minutes. When she was done, she led Layla to my cock. After a few minutes, I beckoned Mom to join her. They worshiped my cock together. When they were done, Layla led Suhad to my cock, and finally Suhad led Nisreen to it. When that happened, Sahara stood by me, watching as I teased her dripping pussy and fondled her ass. My mom and sisters made a good impression on Layla and vice versa. Suhad and Sahara did too.

“Now, we are going to have an open orgy,” said Sahara after Nisreen finished sucking my cock.

“Let’s go to the piano room for the real party,” said Layla.

“I am going to eat my fiancée first,” I said. “She must be dripping by now.”

“We are all dripping,” said Suhad. “We can’t wait to get licked and fucked.”

Sahara lay back on the loveseat in the living room, and I helped push her legs over her head. She held her heels, and I licked and probed her dripping pussy, making her leak and squirm. I soon devoured her pussy to a quick orgasm. I then unplugged her ass and probed it with my tongue. She moaned and milked my tongue with her asshole. I devoured her sweet asshole to another quick orgasm while she spread her ass lewdly for me.

“Nasser, fuck her pussy and ass before the open orgy,” suggested Nisreen. “Consummate your engagement.”

“That’s a great idea,” said Sahara. “Thanks, Nisreen. Nasser, please do that. My nether holes are so horny.”

“You are a good cock-craving fiancée,” I said, getting up.

“Please fuck me, **Nasser**,” gasped **Sahara**. “Show them that I am still your little whore.”

“You’ll always be my little whore, baby,” I said, pressing my cock head into her soaked pussy.

My cock was soon vigorously pumping her leaky pussy while she gasped around her butt plug. She came within a minute, drenching her asshole with her excess pussy juices. My cock dripped with her juices too.

“Please fuck my horny ass, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

My slick cock slid right up her ass. Her pussy continued to leak, and my cock worked her juices up her ass, as I fucked her ass hard. She soon convulsed wildly in orgasm. I fucked her ass gently while she caught her breath.

“I am going to suck your big cock,” gasped **Sahara** as she got up and got off the loveseat.

Sahara squatted before me and proceeded to suck my sticky cock. I held her head and fucked her throat briskly.

“Come on my face, baby,” she said jacking my cock vigorously. “Cover your little whore’s face with come.”

That was not a time where I would deny her.

“You got it, my slutty fiancée,” I said. “I am going to paint your lovely face with gooeey come.”

Within a minute, my forceful come jets were hitting her all over her face but sparing her eyes. At the end, she sucked my cock dry and tucked it in.

She stood up and smiled at our families.

Turning her glazed face to me, I pecked her on the lips and proceeded to clean up her face and feed her my come with my tongue. I finally gave her a long deep kiss.

“**Nasser**, we are going to party all night,” said **Layla**. “Can you handle that?”

“I can party till this time tomorrow,” I smiled. “Can you?”

“Maybe not, but we’ll do our best,” she said.

“How do you, ladies, want to do this?” I asked. “I’ll do it any way you want.”

“**Nasser**, it’s an open orgy,” said **Sahara**. “You are the stud. You fuck us all silly any way you want.”

“Is that okay by everybody?” I asked.

“You should start with your fiancée though,” said Mom. “After that, it’s up to you. We are *your* ass whores.”

“We need to take off our clothes,” said **Suhad**. “They can’t withstand a night of serious sex.”

“That’s a good idea,” said **Layla**. “**Nasser**, are you going to do the honors, starting with your fiancée.”

“Getting engaged is more work than I thought,” I whined. “I’ll do it; a man’s got to do what a man’s got to do.”

“You don’t have to take off your own clothes,” she teased as she reached out for my jacket.

“Oh, I forgot that,” I smiled.

Layla led me to the piano room, and the others followed.

“I have a very fuckable mother-in-law,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You have a very fuckable mom too, you horny fucker,” she teased, squeezing my hardening cock.

“You know that this is a big responsibility,” I said.

“I know that, and I know that you are perfect for it,” she said.

In the piano room, we all got naked. I took them out of their clothes, and they took me out of mine.

“Our moms should go first,” said Nisreen. “Don’t you think so, Sahara? He’s already fucked all your holes.”

“Yes,” said Sahara.

“Shouldn’t I have a say in that?” I asked.

“You should, but somehow you don’t,” teased Sahara.

“Sahara’s acting like a wife already,” I teased.

“I am going to be a wife sometime,” she said.

“If you don’t want to get fucked as little as a wife, don’t act like one,” I warned.

“I want to get fucked like a dirty whore,” she said.

“Act like one,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“Can we please get fucked?” asked Mom.

“Of course,” I said.

Nisreen and Sahara led their respective moms to the bed and arranged them on their knees, presenting their hot plugged asses. Each girl spread her mom’s ass for me. I fingered Mom’s and Layla’s pussies and fucked their pussies and asses with their butt plugs. I also fingered their relaxed assholes. Meanwhile, Suhad deep throated my cock.

“Are you having fun?” Sahara asked me.

“You should ask them,” I said.

“I am having a great time,” moaned Mom.

“Me too,” moaned Layla.

“You should have fun too,” said Sahara.

“That’s what I do all the time,” I said.

Mom and Layla moaned and squirmed, humping the butt plugs. I continued to fuck Layla’s pussy and ass with her butt plug while I ate Mom’s pussy to orgasm. I fucked Mom’s pussy and ass with her butt plug while I ate Layla’s pussy to orgasm. I returned my mouth to Mom and ate her asshole to orgasm while fucking Layla with her butt plug. I ate Layla’s asshole to orgasm while I fucked Mom with her butt plug. I finally left their butt plugs up their asses.

“Are you ready to get fucked, Mom?” I teased, brushing my cock head up and down Mom’s drenched pussy.

“Yes, Nasser, please fuck my horny married pussy, which only belongs to you,” begged Mom.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, pressing my cock into her leaky pussy. “It’s an incredible little pussy.”

“Stretch it with your fat cock,” she urged, pushing her ass back.

Holding Mom’s hips, I shoved my cock into her soaked pussy, making her groan. I fucked her pussy briskly to a quick orgasm and thrust gently in her pussy while she caught her breath. Nisreen then sucked my cock clean.

“What about you, my future mother-in-law?” I teased, brushing Layla’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I am so horny too,” moaned Layla. “Please fuck my cock-hungry married pussy, which belongs to you.”

“You got it,” I said as I held her hips and skewered her pussy with my cock.

Layla fucked back energetically, and I pounded her pussy to orgasm. Sahara sucked my cock clean.

“You want it up your slutty ass too, Mom, you dirty whore?” I said, popping Mom’s butt plug out of her ass.

“Yes, please, **Nasser**,” gasped Mom. “My slutty ass is so hungry for the big cock it belongs to.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said, touching my cock head to her splayed asshole.

Nisreen was still spreading Mom’s horny ass. I effortlessly popped my cock up Mom’s ass. She thrust her ass back, taking my cock balls deep in. I proceeded to fuck her horny ass at an easy pace. I held her hips tightly and picked up the pace. I fucked Mom’s ass hard to a wild orgasm.

Nisreen eagerly swallowed my cock when I popped it out of Mom’s ass. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Drool in our slut mom’s open ass,” I said, slapping **Nisreen**’s face with my cock.

Nisreen drooled in Mom’s gaping asshole. I worked the drool inside with my cock.

“You want it up the horny ass too, bitch?” I said, popping **Layla**’s butt plug out of her ass.

“Oh, yes, **Nasser**, please fuck your big whore’s slutty ass,” begged **Layla**.

“Fiancée, your mom’s a cock-craving whore,” I teased, popping my cock head up **Layla**’s ass.

“What did you think?” said **Sahara**. “Did you think I took after a slut from across town?”

“I obviously got engaged into the right family,” I said, fucking **Layla**’s ass at an easy pace.

“Of course, **Nasser**,” said **Sahara**. “Me too.”

“We come from very horny families,” I said.

“That’s a perfect match,” she said.

“I am going to enjoy this fine ass forever,” I said.

“You should,” moaned **Layla**.

Layla bucked her ass energetically, and I fucked it hard to a big orgasm.

Sahara pounced on my cock when I aimed it at her face. She deep throat my cock hungrily. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Drool in your slut mom’s slutty ass,” I said, slapping **Sahara**’s face with my cock.

Sahara drooled inside her mom’s gaping ass.

Mom’s asshole had mostly closed. I drooled on it and popped my cock inside it, making Mom gasp. I fucked Mom in the ass again, making her come and letting **Nisreen** deep throat my cock and drool inside Mom’s gaping ass. I treated **Layla** and **Sahara** similarly.

Mom and **Layla** sucked my cock together while **Suhad** and **Nisreen** took their positions on the bed.

Layla spread **Nisreen**’s ass, and **Sahara** spread **Suhad**’s. I started with **Suhad**’s pussy. I ate it to orgasm while I fucked **Nisreen**’s ass with her butt plug. I then ate **Nisreen**’s pussy to orgasm while I fucked **Suhad**’s ass with her butt plug. I ate **Nisreen**’s asshole to orgasm while I continued to fuck **Suhad**’s ass with her butt plug. I ate **Suhad**’s asshole to orgasm while I fucked **Nisreen**’s ass with her butt plug.

Suhad’s pussy was drenched when I pulled back from her ass.

“What do you want, Big Sister?” I asked, brushing **Suhad**’s soaked pussy with my cock head.

“I want your big cock in my pussy,” moaned **Suhad**. “Please fuck my married pussy.”

Suhad got what she wanted, and I fucked her horny pussy to orgasm. **Sahara** eagerly sucked **Suhad**’s pussy juices off my cock. I fucked her throat for a few minutes while I lubed **Nisreen**’s asshole and reamed it out with my fingers.

“Please fuck your slutt little sister’s horny ass with your big cock, **Nasser**,” begged **Nisreen**.

Nisreen’s ass easily accepted my cock. I held her hips and fucked her ass vigorously. She soon came, and **Layla** welcomed my sticky cock down her throat. I fucked **Layla**’s throat while I lubed and reamed out **Suhad**’s asshole.

Suhad groaned as I impaled her ass on my cock.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, **Nasser**,” moaned **Suhad**, thrusting her ass back.

While holding **Suhad**’s hips tightly, I fucked her offered ass vigorously to orgasm. **Sahara** deep throat my cock after that. I lubed **Nisreen**’s asshole and fucked it hard to orgasm. I then fucked **Layla**’s throat for a few minutes.

“Mom, let’s share my fiancé,” said **Sahara**. “You take his wicked tongue, and I take his big cock.”

“Sure,” said **Layla**.

Sahara impaled her ass on my cock and rode it like a cowgirl while her mom rode my tongue, both to orgasm.

“**Layla**, take his big cock up your ass while he eats my pussy,” said Mom.

“I’d love to do that,” said **Layla**.

Layla impaled her ass on my cock in the cowgirl position and bounced energetically to orgasm while Mom rode my tongue until she gushed in my mouth.

Mom took my cock up her ass while **Suhad** took my tongue in her pussy. **Suhad** impaled her ass on my cock, and **Nisreen** rode my tongue to orgasm. It was finally **Nisreen**’s ass on my cock and **Sahara**’s pussy on my tongue.

After that, positions, partners, and combinations changed too many times to keep track of, but it was all pure fun.

My next and biggest come load went up **Sahara**’s eager ass after over one hour of pussy, ass, and mouth fucking.

“**Suhad**, eat my come out of my little whore fiancée’s luscious ass,” I said.

“**Nasser**, I wanted Mom to be the first to eat your come out of my ass,” said **Sahara**.

“I am sorry, **Sahara**, but this is an engagement party, not a threesome or a free orgy,” I said. “The point of this celebration is to bring our families closer together.”

“Okay,” she said.

Sahara offered her ass, and **Suhad** ate my come out of her slimy ass. **Layla** was startled when **Suhad** pulled her to her for a sloppy kiss.

“She wants to share **Nasser**’s delicious creamy come with you,” explained Mom.

“You are a very dirty family,” smiled **Layla**.

“Like eating his slimy come out of your daughter’s ass would have been normal,” teased Mom.

“We are a dirty family too,” smiled **Layla**.

Suhad and **Layla** passed my come back and forth a few times before each swallowed her share.

“Can you see, baby?” I said to **Sahara**. “Your hot mom got to taste my come out of your ass. Isn’t this better?”

“Yes,” said **Sahara**.

After the first round, no pussies were fucked. I came in every ass, and a member of the other family sucked my come out and shared it with another member of the other family. I also came in **Sahara**’s pussy. My last come load went up **Sahara**’s ass and stayed there.

We concluded our celebratory activities just before three in the morning. We were all tired and sated.

“Mom, can Nasser spend the night with me?” asked Sahara while she lay in my arms on the bed.

“You are an insatiable slut,” said Layla.

“Please, Mom,” said Sahara.

“You can sleep in each other’s room,” said Layla. “I am not sure about tonight though.”

“This is a special night, Mom,” said Sahara.

“I know,” said Layla.

“By the way, he can fuck her whenever and wherever they want at our house as long as there are no strangers around,” said Mom. “Let her have him tonight if he’s okay with that.”

“Are you okay with that?” asked Layla.

“What do you think?” I asked. “Of course I am okay with it. I have to spoil my slut fiancée, especially on our engagement night.”

“Thanks, Madam Huda,” said Sahara. “Thanks, Mom. Let’s enjoy our engagement night.”

“We’ve all enjoyed it,” said Suhad.

“I am so fucked out I am not sure I can drive,” said Mom.

“You can all spend the night here,” offered Layla.

“Thank you, but we have to go home,” said Mom.

“It’s up to you,” said Layla. “Make sure to put on your clothes before you leave though.”

“Thanks for the reminder,” smiled Mom. “We might have forgotten that. We are that fucked out.”

“Thanks, Nasser, for taking care of all of us,” said Suhad. “Enjoy your hot fiancée.”

“Thanks, Suhad,” I said. “Thanks, everyone, for making it to our momentous occasion.”

My mom and sisters put on their clothes and left while Sahara led me to her room.

“Sahara, your mom’s alone,” I said as I held my well-fucked fiancée in my arms in her bed. “Why don’t you invite her to spend the night in bed with us?”

“Is that why?” she teased.

“What if I wanted to sleep with my little whore and my big whore in the same bed?” I asked. “Wasn’t she nice to us and let us spend the night together?”

“You are right,” she said. “I am so tired I don’t want to get up though.”

“I’ll take care of that,” I said, getting up.

“Layla, Sahara and I want you to spend the night in bed with us,” I said. “You don’t have to sleep alone.”

“You just don’t want me to sleep alone?” she asked.

“You know I’d never want you to sleep alone or actually not with me,” I said. “I also want to sleep with both my little whore and my big whore.”

“Okay,” she said.

When I returned to Sahara's room, I was leading her naked mom.

We all slept naked. They slept on either side of me. I alternated between holding one and the other.

"Nasser, you are getting hard," said Layla. "Do you like my ass this much?"

"I just don't want you to feel lonely," I said.

"Yeah, right," she said, pushing her ass into my growing boner.

"Don't you feel better now?" I asked, cupping her left tit.

"Yes," she moaned. "You are so nice to me."

"I think you should lube your assholes just in case my big cock unintentionally slid in," I said.

"Unintentionally?" she said.

"Or intentionally," I teased, pinching her nipple. "I have a horny cock."

Sahara retrieved her lube and gave it to her mom. Layla and then Sahara lubed their assholes. I guided my cock into Layla's ass and pushed it in. She pushed her ass back, taking my cock in.

"I think that was intentional," I said, pulling Layla into me.

"I think so too," she said, squeezing my cock with her ass. "I don't think your big cock's this wicked."

"Good night, my whores," I said.

"Good night, our stud," they said.

When Sahara and I woke up, Layla was not in bed with us. I woke up before Sahara did. She was in my arms. I lazily teased her stiff nipple until she woke up, moaning, several minutes later.

"Good morning, Nasser," greeted Sahara.

"Good morning, baby," I said. "You are so beautiful. It's so nice to wake up in bed with you."

"Yes," she moaned lazily.

She gave me a deep kiss. She then gave my hard cock a deep kiss, taking it down her throat.

"I'll be right back," she said, hopping out of the bed.

She returned about fifteen minutes later.

Sahara and I resumed fucking just before nine in the morning. We started with a leisurely sixty-nine. I said good morning to her juicy pussy and sweet asshole, making her come twice. She meanwhile deep throated my cock happily.

She mounted me in the cowgirl position, impaling her drenched pussy on my hard cock. She smiled at me as she lowered her lips to mine. We kissed deeply and passionately while she rode my cock gently, bathing it in her juices. I fondled her ass and fingered her asshole.

"It's so good to be yours," she smiled.

"I am so happy you are mine, Sahara," I said, squeezing her ass. "This is where you belong."

She soon came and moved my cock to her ass.

"Take all of me," she gasped, smiling, as she shoved her ass down my cock.

"Yes," I said, thrusting my cock into her ass.

At eleven, Layla joined Sahara and me. I was then fucking Sahara's ass from behind.

"Good morning, kids," greeted Layla.

"Good morning, Mom," gasped Sahara.

"Good morning, my hot future mother-in-law," I greeted, squeezing Layla's tit.

"That looks so good," said Layla, watching my cock fuck her daughter's ass with long smooth strokes.

"It feels so good too, Mom," gasped Sahara.

"I bet," said Layla.

Layla was naked. She got onto the bed and spread Sahara's ass for me.

"You are so good to my daughter's horny ass," said Layla.

"She's so good to me too," I said.

Layla eagerly swallowed my cock when I took it out of her daughter's ass.

"Are you and your slut daughter ready to eat my come out of each other's pussy and ass?" I asked as I stirred the butt plug in Layla's asshole.

"You bet," they both said.

"Mount your daughter in the sixty-nine position so she can spread your luscious ass for me," I said, slapping Layla's face with my cock.

Sahara and Layla got into position, and I knelt behind Layla.

"Sahara, let's eat your slut mom to a double orgasm," I said, lowering my mouth to Layla's splayed asshole.

"Yes," said Sahara, pulling her mom's leaky pussy to her mouth.

Sahara ate her mom's juicy pussy, and I ate her mom's sweet asshole, probing it with my tongue. Layla humped our mouths, moaning into her daughter's pussy while she ate it hungrily. Layla came first, gushing in her daughter's mouth as her asshole twitched around my tongue. Sahara came about a minute later.

"What do you want, bitch?" I teased, slapping Layla's ass with my cock.

"Please fuck me in either hole, stud," gasped Layla.

"Make my slut fiancée come while I make her slut mom come," I said, pushing my cock into her horny pussy.

Layla moaned into Sahara's pussy and went to work while I fucked her pussy at a brisk pace.

"Fuck Mom's cock-hungry pussy, Nasser," urged Sahara while she continued to spread her mom's ass wide.

Layla soon came, and Sahara licked her mom's drenched pussy while I pushed my cock up Layla's spread ass.

"Mom, it's so good to share Nasser," said Sahara as I fucked Layla's ass. "I am so happy you let him fuck you."

"Sahara, sweetie, can I tell you a little secret, but you have to keep it to yourself?" said Layla, fucking back.

"Sure," said Sahara.

"Nasser doesn't know anything about piano," said Layla.

"He doesn't?" asked Sahara in surprise. "How does he give you piano lessons?"

"He doesn't," said Layla. "He just fucks me royally."

"You mean he's always been fucking you?" asked Sahara.

“Do you remember when I introduced Nasser to your dad and you?” asked Layla.

“Yes,” said Sahara.

“My pussy and my freshly-deflowered ass were full of his come, and my mouth tasted of it,” said Layla.

“You mean Nasser has been fucking you from the start?” said Sahara, smiling.

“Be careful though,” said Layla. “Your dad doesn’t know that.”

“I am not telling anybody,” said Sahara.

“By the way, do you know who beat you to eating Nasser’s come out of my pussy and ass?” asked Layla.

“Who?” asked Sahara.

“None other than your dad,” smiled Layla.

“Dad knows about this?” asked Sahara in disbelief.

“Yes, but he thinks it started very recently,” said Layla. “He gave me this ring for becoming Nasser’s big whore.”

“No way,” said Sahara as she looked at her mom’s new ring.

“He gave me this for the same occasion too,” I said, showing her my ring.

“Wow!” smiled Sahara. “Now, you can fuck us both freely.”

“You are both officially my whores,” I smiled. “It’s going to be a great engagement.”

“No kidding,” said Sahara. “Dad’s incredible. I have to thank him for letting me share you with Mom.”

“By all means,” I said.

Layla came hard, gushing in her daughter’s mouth. Sahara licked her mom’s drenched pussy while I teased Layla’s loose asshole with my cock head. Layla was still gasping.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass again, stud,” gasped Layla.

“Your slutty ass is in good hands,” I said as I grabbed Layla’s hips and thrust in her ass.

“Make Mom come in my mouth again,” urged Sahara.

“Only if you promise to come in hers,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“Layla, help your slut daughter keep her promise,” I said.

“I will,” said Layla.

Four hours later, each had eaten my come out of the other’s slimy pussy and ass and shared it lewdly with her.

Since Suha was close to Sahara, she was the first person outside of the two immediate families to know about our engagement. She knew about it before my aunts, uncles, and cousins. Sahara was sucking my cock when I shared the good news with Suha over the phone.

“Come to my house to celebrate,” invited Suha.

“Invite your mom and aunt, and we’ll come,” I said.

“I will,” said Suha.

Sahara and I paid Suha, her mom, and aunt a visit.

“This is Sahara, my unofficial fiancée,” I introduced, pointing at our rings. “These fine ladies are Aunt Siham, Suha’s mom, and Aunt Suhair, Aunt Siham’s little sister.”

“I am still his little whore, but I now wear a ring,” smiled Sahara.

That shocked Suhair and Siham.

“She’s straightforward,” I said.

“Oh, did I offend you?” said Sahara. “I am sorry.”

“No, it’s okay,” said Siham.

“They can’t be easily shocked,” I said. “They just can’t believe it. They need a proof. That was a serious claim.”

“Is that okay?” Sahara asked Siham.

“Sure,” said Siham.

“That’s easy,” smiled Sahara as she dropped to her knees before me.

“This girl’s shameless,” I smiled. “She’s my fiancée for a good reason.”

“Guys like shameless girls,” said Sahara.

Sahara effortlessly fished out my hard cock and proceeded to suck it.

“I know her,” said Suha. “She’s a dirty little whore.”

“You are his cheap whore,” teased Sahara. “Am I dirtier than you?”

“You definitely are,” said Suha.

“Suha’s my cheap whore, and her mom and aunt are not immaculate but amazing women, but you are a very dirty little whore,” I said, slapping Sahara’s face with my cock.

“Is my stud pleased with me?” smiled Sahara.

“Of course he is, or he’ll kick your ass out,” I teased.

“I’d rather have you *fuck* my ass royally,” she said.

“Me too,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

Suhair and Siham watched Sahara deep throat my cock eagerly for a minute. Suha knelt down and joined her.

“They are both shameless, aren’t they?” Suhair said to Siham.

“They are both little whores,” said Siham.

“What do we do now?” asked Suhair.

“What do you want to do?” I asked.

“Was I invited to watch little whores suck cock?” she asked.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“We have an orgy to celebrate my engagement,” I said. “Do you want to celebrate with us?”

“Your fiancée doesn’t mind that?” asked Siham.

“From the look of it, she loves it,” I said, looking at Sahara and Suha devouring my hard cock.

“What about us?” asked **Siham**.

“You either wait until they finish and spread their asses for me or you get into position and wait until they finish and spread your asses,” I said.

“What do you think, Little Sister?” asked **Siham**.

“I say we assume the position,” said **Suhair**. “I don’t want to watch for a long time.”

“Me neither,” said **Siham**, getting on her knees on the sofa. “Let’s do it.”

“Everybody here is shameless,” I teased.

“Are you offended?” teased **Suhair**.

“I am happy,” I said.

Siham hiked her dress, exposing her bare plugged ass, and **Suhair** followed suit.

“I like what I see,” I said as I moved with my cock sucking party closer.

Their pussies were leaking already, so I fingered them for a little while before I started to work their butt plugs in and out of their asses and pussies, occasionally letting **Suha** and **Sahara** suck one or the other. **Suhair** and **Siham** spread their asses for me and moaned as I toyed with their horny assholes. I pushed the butt plugs into their pussies and used my fingers to ream out their assholes. **Suha** and **Sahara** did not hesitate to suck my fingers whenever I offered them to them. After a while, I moved their butt plugs to their mouths.

“**Suha** and **Sahara**, finger fuck their pussies with two fingers each,” I instructed as I resumed fingering and reaming out **Suhair**’s and **Siham**’s assholes. “Suck your fingers whenever they get soaked.”

Sahara proceeded to finger fuck **Siham**’s pussy as **Suha** fingered **Suhair**’s.

“Are you going to fuck the married sluts in every hole they have?” asked **Sahara**.

“What do you think, baby?” I asked.

“I think you are,” she said. “I know you are a good guy, and they need that. They are so hungry for your big cock.”

“You think I should, huh?” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

“You are right,” I said. “I am a good guy, and they are good sluts. Aunt **Suhair** is my bitch, and Aunt **Siham** is her assistant bitch. They are both good bitches. Every hole in their hot bodies is hungry for my big cock. Right, bitches?”

“Yes,” moaned **Suhair** and **Siham** as I returned their butt plugs to their asses.

“Fuck them, **Nasser**,” urged **Sahara**. “Be nice to your married bitches.”

“Don’t you think they should beg?” I teased as I brushed my cock head up and down **Siham**’s leaky pussy.

“They definitely should,” she said.

“Please fuck my married pussy, **Nasser**,” begged **Siham**.

While **Sahara** sucked her sticky fingers, I pushed my cock into **Siham**’s dripping pussy.

“Yes, fuck the bitch,” smiled **Sahara** as she spread **Siham**’s ass.

“I have a great fiancée, don’t I?” I said as I fucked **Siham**’s pussy harder.

“Yes, you do,” gasped **Siham**.

“Mom loves **Nasser**’s big cock,” said **Suha**.

“Mom does too,” said Sahara.

“No way,” said Suha in disbelief.

“You thought your mom was the sluttiest mom in town?” smiled Sahara. “You were vastly mistaken.”

“Nasser fucks your mom?” asked Suha.

“With Dad’s permission,” said Sahara.

“Sahara, we are not supposed to share other people’s secrets,” I chided.

“I am only sharing it with your sluts,” she said.

“We don’t have the right to share other people’s secrets with anybody without *their* permission,” I said. “It isn’t up to us. They own their secrets. We are just entrusted with them.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“You have to be very good to me if you don’t want me to tell your mom *and* spank your slutty ass,” I said.

“I’ll be very good to you,” she said. “I promise.”

Siham soon came, and Sahara eagerly swallowed my dripping cock. She deep throated it for a minute before I took it away and moved to Suhair.

“Please fuck my married pussy, lover,” begged Suhair as soon as I touched her soaked pussy with my cock head.

“Are you hungry for it?” I teased, pushing my cock into Suhair’s pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Suhair, pushing her ass back.

“You are a good bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy gently.

“Thank you, stud,” she moaned.

“I love watching you fuck your other whores,” said Sahara.

“You are a perfect fiancée for me, aren’t you?” I said.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Of course you are,” I said.

Suhair came, and Suha deep throated my cock for a minute.

“You think we can ever have Nasser fuck us with our husbands’ permission?” asked Siham as I popped her butt plug out of her ass and lubed her asshole.

“I don’t know,” said Suhair. “We have to be very wicked and careful about it though.”

“It’s worth a try, isn’t it?” said Siham.

“It sure is,” said Suhair.

“You want it in the ass, bitch?” I said, pressing my cock head into Siham’s relaxed asshole.

“Yes, please, lover,” moaned Siham.

Sahara spread Siham’s ass for me, and I fucked it briskly, making Siham come within a few minutes. Sahara happily deep throated my cock when I took it out of Siham’s ass. I gave Suhair’s ass the same treatment, and Suha swallowed my cock happily as soon as I took it out of her aunt’s ass.

Suha let go of my cock, and I dipped it in Suhair’s drenched pussy and pushed it into Sahara’s mouth, who eagerly sucked Suhair’s pussy juices off my cock. I soaked my cock in Siham’s leaky pussy and let Suha suck my cock clean.

Sahara drooled on Siham's splayed asshole, and I pushed my cock in. I held Siham's hips and fucked her horny ass briskly to orgasm. Suha deep throat my cock eagerly when I took it out of her mom's ass while Sahara fingered Siham's drenched pussy. Suha drooled on her aunt's asshole, and I fucked it to orgasm. It was then Sahara's turn to deep throat my cock hungrily while Suha fingered Suhair's soaked pussy.

"Suck your fingers clean and use both hands to spread their asses," I instructed.

While the girls spread the women's asses, I let my cock circle between Sahara's mouth and Siham's nether fuck holes. I treated Suha similarly, letting her taste her aunt's pussy and ass repeatedly. Suhair and Siham's assholes gaped whenever I took my cock out of them.

"Sahara and Suha, get into position between them," I said.

Sahara and Suha got into position, Sahara to Siham's right and Suha to Suhair's left. They hiked their skirts, exposing their plugged asses. I guided Suhair's left hand and Sahara's right hand to Suha's ass, and they spread it wide. I popped Suha's butt plug out of her offered ass and used lube to lube and ream out her splayed asshole. She moaned and humped my fingers.

"You want me to fuck you gorgeous ass with my fat cock, my cheap whore?" I teased, brushing my cock head up and down Suha's leaky pussy.

"Yes, please," moaned Suha.

"Should I fuck your sweet daughter's luscious ass, Siham?" I asked, pressing my cock head into Suha's asshole.

"Yes, please, Nasser," said Siham. "She's a whore like her mom."

"Is she also a whore like her aunt, Suhair?" I asked as I popped my cock head up Suha's ass, making her gasp.

"Yes," said Suhair. "Fuck her cock-hungry ass open."

"I missed your hot ass, bitch," I said as I held Suha's hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace.

"Please fuck it, Nasser," moaned Suha. "Fuck it all you want."

"Your slut aunt wants me to fuck it open," I said, picking up the pace.

"I do too," she gasped, shoving her ass back.

"Can you see, Sahara?" I said. "Your fiancé has the best whores."

"Yes," said Sahara. "My fiancé knows how to pick them."

"I know how to fuck them too," I said.

Suha soon came, drenching her pussy with her juices. I scooped her juices off her pussy with my cock head before I guided Suha's and Suhair's hands to Sahara's ass. They spread it, and I unplugged it. I pressed my dripping cock head into Sahara's asshole, and it popped in.

"Please fuck my ass, baby," moaned Sahara as I held her hips. "Please fuck your whore fiancée's slutty ass."

Sahara soon came, and I fucked Suha's ass again. After Suha came, I let her mom suck my cock clean. I moved my cock to Sahara's ass and fucked it to orgasm. I then had Suhair suck my cock. I had Siham taste Sahara's ass on my cock and then Suhair taste Suha's ass on my cock.

"Yes, baby, fuck my pussy," moaned Sahara as I skewered her pussy on my cock.

Sahara received a vigorous pussy fuck, and Siham deep throat my cock. I fucked Sahara's pussy again, and Suhair sucked her juices off my cock.

While Sahara recovered, I knelt down and ate Siham's pussy to orgasm. I worked my way to Suhair's pussy, making each pussy gush in my mouth. I started with Suhair's ass and ate every asshole to orgasm.

Suha's virginal pussy was the only fuck hole I ate raw but did not fuck silly. It was the horniest hole too, but I had to wait until she got married.

"You are committed to getting married," said Siham later when Suha guided my cock into Sahara's pussy and I shoved it all the way in. "You've already deflowered her."

"Not really," said Sahara. "I deflowered my pussy on his big cock. I didn't want to hold back anything from him. It was a commitment from my side to be his total whore. I can still marry someone else."

"How would you hide your loss of virginity?" asked Siham as I fucked Sahara briskly.

"With a little surgery," gasped Sahara.

"That's cheating," said Siham.

"Exactly," giggled Sahara. "I am no different from any of you. Do you think Suha's getting ass fucked more than a busy ass whore isn't cheating? Is she going to tell her future fiancé? Are you telling your husband?"

"At least, they got our pussy cherries," said Siham.

"Let's hear them say that," laughed Sahara. "Would it be the same?"

"Men are narrow minded," said Siham. "They wouldn't understand this. I don't mean you, Nasser."

"I am narrow minded too," I said. "I am fucking married sluts, but in no way would I ever let anybody else touch my wife. I am just your normal jealous macho man with the big insecure ego."

"Why would your wife want to let anybody else touch her?" she asked.

"I don't care," I said. "I wouldn't like that at all anyway."

"I am just as much of a slut as any of you," gasped Sahara.

"Maybe a little more, Sahara," I teased. "You are my fiancée and little whore after all."

"I hope I deserve being your little whore," she gasped as I fucked her pussy hard.

"Your little pussy, which I've already ruined, says you do," I said.

"It's biased," she gasped.

"I take its word," I said.

"You are so nice to me," she gasped.

"Siham, don't you think that her little pussy deserves to belong to my big cock?" I asked.

"Definitely," said Siham.

"Are you going to be a good bitch and suck her copious juices off my big cock...and her little pussy?" I asked.

"Sure," she said.

Sahara soon came, and Siham eagerly deep throating my dripping cock when I pulled out.

"Lick her drenched pussy clean," I said, slapping Siham's face with my cock head.

Siham dove in Sahara's soaked pussy and proceeded to lick it. Sahara gasped and moaned, grinding her pussy wantonly into Siham's face. I pushed my cock into Sahara's ass and let Siham deep throat it again.

By the time Sahara and I left, she had become a close friend to Suhair and Siham, and I had come deep up every well-fucked ass. They ate my come out of her ass and shared it with her, and she ate my come out of their asses and shared it with them. She also ate my come out of Suha's ass and shared it with her.

Sahara's and my next stop was Mona.

"Mona, this is my fiancée, Sahara," I introduced. "Sahara, this is my very good friend Mona."

Mona knew Sahara and her mom, but she did not know that Sahara had become my fiancée. Therefore, she was surprised when I let her know about Sahara's and my engagement.

They greeted each other, hugged and kissed on the cheeks.

"You got engaged?" Mona asked Sahara.

"I did," said Sahara. "We didn't make a big deal out of it. It's a big deal for us though."

"Of course," I said.

"I am surprised," said Mona.

"We got engaged very recently," I said. "It was a surprise to us as much as to everyone else."

"Yes," she said. "You are younger than the usual age for engagement."

"We know, but we wanted to belong together," I said, pulling Sahara to me.

Sahara wrapped her left arm around me.

"I think we are too young to get married but maybe not too young to get engaged," I said. "Isn't that right, baby?"

"Yes," said Sahara. "We don't even have to get married."

"She must have heard that the engagement period is the best," I smiled.

"I haven't heard that," she said. "I've experienced it."

"Not for too long though," I said.

"I learn fast," she smiled.

"Please come in," said Mona, leading us inside.

"You are as sexy as ever, Mona," I said, admiring Mona's ass while squeezing Sahara's.

"Thank you, Nasser," said Mona. "You are as sweet as ever."

"I thought I've become sweeter," I teased.

"Maybe you have," she said. "I am not sure though."

"We need to spend more time together," I said.

"We do," she said.

Mona motioned us to sit down, and Sahara and I sat down on the loveseat.

"Isn't my fiancée beautiful?" I said as I pulled Sahara to me.

"She's very beautiful," said Mona.

"Thank you, Mona," said Sahara.

"So are you, Mona," I said.

"Thank you," said Mona.

"I have a handsome fiancé too, don't I?" smiled Sahara.

"Of course you do," said Mona.

Sahara pulled me to her and kissed me on the mouth.

“Don’t blame her,” I said to Mona. “She’s in love.”

“I am not blaming her,” she smiled.

“Her beauty wasn’t the only thing that attracted me to her,” I said. “She’s a wonderful girl on the inside.”

“That’s what matters most,” she said.

“Maybe not most, but a lot,” I smiled.

“Can I get you anything to drink?” she asked, smiling.

“Anything’s fine with me, including ice-cold water,” I said.

“Me too,” said Sahara.

Mona got up and headed to the kitchen.

“She has a nice ass, doesn’t she?” I said to Sahara.

“She does, but guys shouldn’t say that to their fiancées,” she said.

“There is something else I want to say to you,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I instructed.

Sahara eagerly dropped to her knees in front of me and proceeded to take my pants and underwear off. My cock was already hard. It greeted her lustfully.

“Did her ass make you hard?” she asked.

“Maybe it did,” I said. “I am pretty sure one of two hot asses or both did.”

“Your little whore’s going to take good care of you,” she said to my cock as she slapped her face with it. “Anything can make you hard, and I’ll take care of your big cock.”

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“I am not here because I am a good girl,” she said.

“You are here because you are an amazing girl,” I said.

“I got to suck your big juicy cock,” she said.

“Go for it, baby,” I said as I slapped her face with my cock myself.

She took my throbbing cock in her mouth and went to work.

“That’s it, you little cocksucker,” I cheered.

“I am a complete little whore, not only a cocksucker,” she said, rubbing her face with my cock.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock head into her mouth.

She took my cock in her mouth and resumed sucking it eagerly.

“You are a good little whore,” I cheered.

She moaned her acknowledgment around my cock.

“You are a very beautiful cocksucker too,” I said.

Mona was mildly surprised when she found Sahara hungrily stuffing my hard cock down her throat repeatedly.

“You can’t get enough of each other, can you?” said **Mona**.

“We can, but it isn’t easy,” I smiled. “Don’t blame her though. She likes to please me. I asked her to suck my big cock. I can’t be in the presence of two hot ladies and act as if I don’t care.”

“Your fiancée’s a serious cocksucker,” she said. “She’s apparently been training hard.”

“She loves my big cock,” I said. “You think she deserves the pet name I gave to her?”

“What pet name?” she teased. “Champion cocksucker?”

“No, I call her my little whore,” I said.

“She obviously does,” she said.

“Thank you, but I haven’t proved that I deserve that yet,” said **Sahara**, smiling at **Mona**.

“I wanted to call her my princess, but she thought that was a little girl’s pet name,” I said. “She wanted me to call her my little whore. The least I’d expect from my little whore is a decent blowjob.”

“She definitely can give much better than a decent blowjob,” said **Mona**.

“She must know what it means to be my little whore,” I said.

“Do you have a pet name for me?” she asked.

“How about my high-class ass?” I asked.

“You make it sound like people are different classes,” she said.

“People are the same class,” I said. “Asses are a completely different story though. I only fuck perfect asses of any class because perfect asses were made for fucking. They are first class. Other asses were made for other purposes.”

“You admit that I have a perfect ass in front of your fiancée?” she teased.

“She’d never let me fuck an imperfect ass,” I said. “That would devalue her spectacular ass. You know how hot girls and women are obsessed with their luscious asses.”

“She’s a smart girl,” she said.

“I wouldn’t touch a dumb girl with the tip of my cock even if it were twenty feet long,” I said.

“I’ve never seen in person people engaging in any sex act before,” she said.

“My fiancée likes to perform in front of others,” I said. “Does it turn you on to watch a serious cocksucker suck?”

“As a matter of fact, it does...a lot,” she said.

“Would you like to join her?” I suggested. “Although she’s doing a great job, she knows the facts. She understands that my big cock deserves the best. She definitely can use the help.”

“Doesn’t she mind sharing?” asked **Mona**.

“Did you think she’d do this just to tease you?” I said. “I’d never let a bad girl like that touch my big cock.”

“I love sharing,” said **Sahara**, smiling widely. “I love to watch him fuck other sluts silly too.”

“Even after you became his fiancée?” asked **Mona**.

“She’d never ask me or expect me to abandon my hot sluts,” I said. “She knows who I am, what I stand for, and what my responsibilities are. She realizes that, if it weren’t for her hot mom being my slut, we might have never met.”

“She knows about her mom?” she asked in surprise.

“I am taking after her,” said **Sahara**. “He fucked us together to celebrate our engagement.”

“He did?” said **Mona** in surprise. “Wow! I’d never have expected that.”

“That wasn’t my first mother-daughter slut pair either,” I said. “I do that often.”

“Really?” she said.

“They love it,” I said. “It breaks a lot of barriers and brings them much closer together.”

“I bet,” she said.

“That wasn’t the first time she shared my cock either,” I said. “She took to it like a duck to water from the start.”

“She’s apparently a very good girl,” she said.

“I know how hungry for cock a horny girl can be,” said **Sahara**. “I can’t fuck them, but I can share this with them.”

“I can fuck them,” I said.

“We complement each other,” she said. “He has the cock, and I like to share.”

“**Mona**, she *likes* to share, and you said you were turned on a lot, so help yourself,” I urged.

“I’d never turn down an irresistible offer,” said **Mona**. “This is so mouthwatering. I am a greedy slut though.”

“If you haven’t figured it out, that’s my type,” I smiled. “My passion’s to bring contentment to greedy sluts. Don’t hold back. Enjoy my big cock, and let it enjoy you.”

“If you are so hungry for it, go ahead, and suck it alone for a few minutes,” offered **Sahara**, moving aside.

“Thank you,” said **Mona**, kneeling down next to **Sahara**.

Mona took the helm and proceeded to suck my cock with hunger she rarely displayed. **Sahara** watched.

“Are all Mom’s friends cock-hungry sluts?” asked **Sahara**.

“Yes, they are,” said **Mona**, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth. “Some are luckier than others though.”

“My whores are the cream of the cream,” I said.

“Married women seem to be hungrier for cock than unmarried ones,” said **Sahara**.

“This is one of the main reasons I love them,” I said. “They know what they want. They are wanton and shameless.”

“**Nasser**, fuck the poor slut right after she finishes sucking your big cock,” she said. “She needs it bad. I bet she’s soaked. I’d never forgive myself if you don’t fuck her royally.”

“I will, baby,” I said. “I am here to fuck the two of you together royally.”

“I am so happy we came here today,” she said. “She’s so hungry for it.”

Mona deep throat my cock hungrily for a few more minutes. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with it. She did that on her own a few times. I held her head in both hands and fucked her throat for a few minutes. She sucked my cock eagerly and tried to pull me in deeper.

“Are you going to fuck me now?” gasped **Mona**, getting up.

“Do you want me to fuck you now?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, **Nasser**,” she said. “Please fuck me. I am so horny.”

“I’ll fuck you, you hot bitch,” I said. “Bend over so I can eat your pussy and ass a little first.”

She obliged me readily. I knelt behind her and dove in her pussy. She moaned and gasped, humping my face, as I ate her leaky pussy to orgasm. While she gasped for air, I went after her tight asshole. I spent a few minutes licking and probing her asshole to loosen it up before I devoured it, making her come.

Mona was still gasping when I got up from my kneeling position and pushed her onto her knees on the sofa.

“Would you like me to spread her ass for you?” offered Sahara.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Sit by her side so you can suck my big cock if you want too.”

“Of course I want,” she said as she sat next to Mona and spread her offered ass.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, brushing my cock head up and down Mona’s soaked pussy.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry married pussy, Nasser,” begged Mona.

“You got that, my classy married whore,” I said, shoving my cock into her pussy.

She groaned and thrust her ass back, taking more of my cock.

“Fuck me, baby,” she moaned.

“That’s why I am here, my cock-craving whore,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her pussy briskly.

“This is what I want, Nasser,” she gasped. “I love your big cock.”

“Is it the cock you belong to, bitch?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Whose whore are you, bitch?” I asked.

“I am your whore, Nasser,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “Show my fiancée that you are my whore.”

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Show her that you belong to my big cock, or she’ll replace you with another whore who does,” I urged.

“I belong to your amazing cock,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come hard, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples through her dress. “Show her that you are mine.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “I am yours.”

She convulsed wildly, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock while I held my cock motionless for her. When her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping, I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

“That was incredible, Nasser,” gasped Mona. “Did I prove that I belong to your big cock?”

“Did she, my little whore?” I asked Sahara.

“She sure did,” she said. “She deserves to get fucked with it.”

“Thank you,” gasped Mona.

Sahara pounced on my dripping cock when I took it out of Mona’s soaked pussy. Sahara eagerly deep throated my cock for a minute or two.

“Where do you want it, bitch?” I asked Mona, slapping her ass, while I slapped Sahara’s face with my cock.

“I need it in my ass, lover,” gasped Mona. “Please fuck my cock-hungry ass.”

“You need it here?” I asked as I wormed a thumb up Mona’s asshole and reamed it out gently.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“The whore wants my big cock up her horny ass,” I said to Sahara.

“Does her cock-craving ass belong to your big cock?” she asked.

“Does it, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, of course it does,” gasped **Mona**.

“I didn’t deflower her ass, but it now belongs to me,” I said.

“Did you spank her ass for not saving it for you?” asked **Sahara**.

“No,” I said.

“You should spank it before you fuck it,” she said.

“Do you want me to fuck your slutty ass, bitch?” I asked, slapping **Mona**’s ass.

“Yes,” said **Mona**.

Sahara returned to sucking my cock.

“Women with perfect asses have to save their asses for me,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” said **Mona**. “I didn’t know that. I am sorry.”

“You need to get spanked because you gave your luscious ass, which belongs to me, to others,” I said.

“Okay,” she said meekly. “I am sorry.”

“You should be sorry, but you have to be punished,” I said. “My slut fiancée doesn’t want me to fuck guilty asses.”

“Punish me,” she said.

“I hate doing this, but you have to be punished for your own good,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I won’t hurt your lovely ass, but you’ll feel it,” I said. “You have to regret what you did forever.”

“I will,” she said.

Spreading her ass wide, I drooled on her asshole.

“**Sahara**, stick two fingers up her ass so it doesn’t tense up too much,” I said.

“Okay,” said **Sahara**, singling out the index and middle fingers of her left hand.

“Stick them all the way in,” I said. “Make her little asshole feel the stretching.”

Sahara wormed her two fingers into **Mona**’s asshole, making her moan.

“It’s so tight,” said **Sahara**.

“Twist your fingers, and loosen up her tight asshole,” I said. “Open her up for my big cock.”

Sahara twisted and swirled her fingers within **Mona**’s ass, making **Mona** squirm and hump her fingers.

“She’s so wet,” said **Sahara**.

“Lick her juicy pussy dry,” I instructed.

Sahara proceeded to lick **Mona**’s leaky pussy. **Mona** stiffened in the beginning. She then moaned and humped **Sahara**’s face, leaking fresh juices.

“Stick your ring and little fingers in her pussy to stop the flow,” I said. “Push all four fingers all the way in.”

Sahara slid two fingers into **Mona**’s pussy, stuffing each of her fuck holes with two fingers.

“Is she relaxed?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Sahara as my right hand went down on Mona’s right ass cheek, delivering a sharp smack.

“Ouch!” yelled Mona, jumping.

“It’s okay,” I said, smacking her left ass cheek.

She responded similarly.

“That hurts,” said Mona lowly.

“Punishment should hurt,” I said.

“She got wetter,” said Sahara.

“You think I should spank her again for enjoying her punishment?” I asked.

“I think so,” said Sahara.

Within the next two seconds, I delivered a sharp smack to each of Mona’s ass cheeks, making her yelp and jump.

Sahara removed her fingers from Mona’s holes and retrieved her bottle of lube. She squeezed lube on Mona’s asshole and worked the lube inside. She spread Mona’s ass, and I popped my cock head up Mona’s ass. Mona gasped.

“Nasser, my ass was virgin when you fucked it for the first time,” said Mona. “I was just too shy to admit that.”

“Sahara, you think I should spank her again for lying to me?” I said.

“I think you should fuck her cock-hungry ass royally instead,” said Sahara.

“You are a good girl, Sahara,” I said, fucking Mona’s ass at an easy pace.

“Thank you, Sahara,” said Mona, fucking back gently. “You are a wonderful girl.”

“Just be a good whore for my fiancé,” said Sahara.

“You got it,” said Mona, picking up the pace.

“Fuck my whore mom’s whore friend’s horny ass, baby,” urged Sahara.

“With pleasure,” I said, fucking Mona’s ass harder.

Mona had several orgasms while I pounded her spread ass in that position. Sahara eagerly deep throated my cock every time and drooled on Mona’s relaxed asshole.

“Are you going to call your husband and tell him that your slutty ass belongs to me, bitch?” I asked.

“I’ve never thought about that,” gasped Mona.

“Well you have to think fast if you don’t want me to stop fucking your whoring ass,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Sahara, please hand me the phone from there,” gasped Mona, pointing at her cellphone.

Sahara handed Mona her phone, and Mona dialed her husband.

“Hi, Mona,” answered her husband.

“Honey, do you know why I never let you fuck me in the ass?” she asked, taking him off guard.

“Because it’s dirty?” he said as I picked up the pace.

“No, honey,” she gasped. “It was because you don’t have the right size.”

“I am too big for it?” he asked.

“Would you steal ten dinars?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“You may steal ten million dinars if you can get away with it though, right?” asked **Mona**.

“I guess,” said her husband.

“The same here,” she gasped. “You are too small for it. I need a cock at least five centimeters thick for my ass.”

“Isn’t that too big?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she laughed. “The guy has to stretch my little asshole for it, or it won’t fit. He has to do it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“A friend of mine found a guy with the cock I’ve been looking for,” she gasped. “He’ll fuck my ass freely.”

“What?” he said in surprise. “You’ll let another guy fuck your ass?”

“It has to be this way, honey,” she gasped. “It’s the big cock I’ve been dreaming about all my life.”

“Okay,” he said.

“My horny ass belongs to him,” she gasped stiffening. “I am coming. Bye, baby.”

“Bye,” he said as she convulsed in orgasm and I drilled her twitching ass vigorously.

“That was amazing,” she gasped, hanging up, when her orgasm subsided. “You need to fuck your little whore.”

“Would you spread her ass for me?” I asked.

“With pleasure,” she said.

Mona and **Sahara** swapped positions. I ate **Sahara**’s pussy and ass to orgasm before I stood up behind her and aimed my cock at her pussy. I shoved my cock into her pussy, making her grunt softly, and proceeded to fuck her.

“You’ve already deflowered her?” asked **Mona**.

“Actually, she plunged her virgin pussy onto my hard cock without my permission,” I said.

“It isn’t a big deal,” said **Sahara**. “I can be a virgin again with a little surgery.”

“That was what her mom said when I told her about it,” I said.

“I don’t think a small surgery can restore a girl’s hymen after you’ve torn her little pussy wide open with your big fat cock over and over day in and day out for a long time,” said **Mona**. “This horny pussy will never be virgin again.”

“Maybe not now, but, in seven to ten years, they’d be able to restore a woman’s hymen after she’s delivered half a dozen kids,” I said. “The poor guy won’t feel anything after he deflowers her though. His balls will plunge in.”

She laughed.

“Even if they can’t, I’d gladly trade my hymen for ten years of spectacular sex,” said **Sahara**.

“Me too,” said **Mona**, “but I didn’t have to, or I didn’t get the chance when I was your age.”

“Anyway, do you want to taste her luscious pussy on my big cock or not?” I asked.

“Did I do or say anything that would make you even think that I don’t?” she said.

“I didn’t see your mouth right next to her stuffed pussy,” I said.

“That’s so easy to correct,” she said, laying her face against **Sahara**’s ass.

Sahara and I spent about six hours with **Mona**. I fucked them in every position and combination we could think of. I fucked their luscious asses most, making them gape wide. **Mona** was fucked out when I was done with her.

My first load went on their faces. Each licked the come off the other’s face. Each nether fuck hole got its own come load by the time we called it a day. They ate my come out of each other’s pussy and ass and shared it lewdly.

THE OTHER AUNTS

Aunt **Siham** started working on her husband right away.

“**Ayman**, you know that **Suha** and **Nasser** are friends, right?” said **Siham**.

“Yes,” said **Ayman**.

“They have a special relationship,” she said.

“You mean they are in love?” he asked.

“Something like that but not exactly,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Don’t get mad, or I’ll never tell you anything,” she said.

“Is it bad?” he asked.

“No, but you have to promise,” she said. “I don’t want you to think with the caveman’s brain.”

“Okay, I promise,” he said.

“She sucks him and swallows his sperm,” she said.

“What?” he said in shock. “He corrupted her?”

“Nobody corrupted anybody,” she said. “He has a big beautiful cock. She saw it, and she couldn’t resist the instinctive urge to suck it and swallow its creamy come.”

“What?” he said. “Instinctive urge? Her instincts told her to suck him and drink his sperm?”

“You are a man,” she said. “You can’t understand. A healthy woman would do anything for a big beautiful cock the least of which is sucking it and drinking its creamy sperm.”

“How did she see his big beautiful cock anyway?” he asked.

“You know that he likes her ripe boobs and shapely butt,” she said. “One thing led to another, and she saw it.”

“You don’t seem alarmed,” he said.

“Why would I be alarmed?” she said. “They are big kids. They are exploring their sexuality in a safe manner instead of repressing themselves until their sexual energy explodes uncontrollably and cause big damage.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “This helps them mature emotionally and sexually with good partners they know, not dangerous strangers that can take advantage of them.”

“You think things wouldn’t get out of hand?” he asked.

“She’s still virgin,” she said. “They are very happy to restrict it to oral and anal.”

“*Anal*?” he asked in surprise.

“Honey, our daughter has the best butt on campus,” she said. “You can’t expect him to resist it. He wanted it, and she could not deny his gorgeous cock. He deflowered her sweet little butthole, and they lived happily ever after.”

“He didn’t hurt her?” he asked.

“What do you think?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“There is a reason why our daughter likes Nasser,” said Siham. “Do you think he’s the kind of guy to hurt her?”

“Maybe not,” said Ayman.

“He’s an incredible guy,” she said. “He’d never hurt her.”

“I’d never imagined that our daughter would do any of this,” he said.

“You thought she’d never grow up into a young woman and have sexual desires?” she asked.

“Of course I did, but I didn’t think she’d act on her desires,” he said.

“When you were her age, did you act on your desires?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Why not?” she asked.

“Because there wasn’t a good girl who’d let me do that,” he said. “The society wouldn’t have allowed it.”

“You admit that it wasn’t because you were a nice guy who wanted to wait for marriage,” she said.

“It isn’t easy for a guy to wait willingly,” he said.

“Do you expect Nasser to wait willingly?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“We know for a fact that he wouldn’t have waited willingly,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Our daughter’s a beautiful girl, isn’t she?” she said.

“Of course,” he said.

“Would a normal guy resist her?” she asked.

“When I was his age, I wouldn’t have resisted any girl,” he said.

“You can’t blame him for wanting to enjoy her fine body,” she said.

“She’s my daughter, but I really can’t blame a boy for being a boy,” he said.

“Can you blame a girl for being a girl?” she asked.

“Not that either,” he said.

“Our daughter isn’t doing anything wrong,” she said. “This is the best she can do in this society. She can’t stay celibate until she’s thirty. If she tried, she’d likely collapse at some point and go overboard. This is perfect for her.”

“Okay, if you think so,” he said.

“Talk to her,” she said. “She must think that she let you down. Tell her that she’s still a good girl and that she hasn’t done anything wrong by exploring her sexuality with a capable and trustworthy person.”

“You want me to talk to her about it?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “She already knows that I am okay with it. You need to let her know that you encourage her too. She knows that the society doesn’t like this. She needs to know that her parents stand by her side.”

“This is going to be awkward,” he said.

“Welcome to parenting,” she smiled. “You only have to encourage her a little. You don’t have to explain anything to her. This is nothing compared with what I sometimes have to deal with.”

“Suha, can I talk to you for a few minutes?” Ayman asked Suha.

“Sure, Dad,” said Suha.

“Suha, you are my daughter, and I am proud of you,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

“You are not doing anything wrong with your relationship with Nasser,” he said, startling her.

“What relationship with Nasser?” she asked.

“He’s a great guy,” he said. “It’s natural for the two of you to explore your sexuality together safely.”

“Oh!” she said in surprise.

“Your mom told me that you have oral and anal sex,” he said. “That’s great. Don’t feel bad about it.”

“Are you sure, Dad?” she asked. “Is it you who’s talking?”

“Of course, sweetie,” he said. “I am not narrow minded.”

“You don’t think that I am a dirty girl, a slut, or a little whore?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“You are not trying to be nice?” she asked.

“Not at all,” he said. “I am incere.”

“You think it’s okay for a girl to enjoy the company of a nice guy she likes?” she asked.

“If the guy’s very good and trustworthy, sure,” he said.

“And if he takes good care of me?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“Dad, your daughter’s a very lucky girl,” she said.

“I am happy for that,” he said.

“Nasser’s a great guy, as you said,” she said.

“I am sure he is,” he said.

“He has a big beautiful thing,” she said. “It’s mouthwatering. I love to look at it. It makes my mouth water. I love to kiss it and suck it. His sperm’s also so delicious.”

“Your mom explained to me how women get the urge to suck a beautiful thing,” he said.

“Mom also has the urge to suck his adorable shaft,” she said. “You should let her do that too.”

“How did she get the urge to suck it?” he asked. “Just by hearing about it?”

“Dad, Mom saw me suck Nasser’s gorgeous meat stick,” she said. “I was doing that so eagerly. That had an effect on her. She was practically drooling over it.”

“She saw you suck it?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “Nasser somehow got engaged, and he brought his fiancée with him. She was shameless. She took his pole out and deep throated it, and I joined her. Mom and Aunt Suhair saw us worship Nasser’s adorable cock.”

“Your aunt Suhair saw that too?” he asked.

“She was drooling over it too,” she said. “They both should take him orally and anally.”

“Suha, they are married women,” said Ayman.

“What does that mean?” asked Suha.

“A married woman can’t have sex with another guy,” he said.

“Can an unmarried woman do that?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Is it acceptable for me to have sex with Nasser?” she asked.

“Not really,” he said. “The society doesn’t accept that.”

“You accept it though,” she said. “Why?”

“Because it doesn’t hurt anything,” he said. “It actually may prevent a big problem.”

“What big problem?” she asked.

“Repressing yourself until you explode uncontrollably,” he said.

“Does that happen to married women?” she asked.

“I guess it does,” he said.

“Okay?” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“Dad, you said you are not narrow minded,” said Suha. “You said you are proud of me. They’d be doing what I am doing. Uncle Bassem and you can be proud of them too for being very sexy women. Tell Mom she should do it.”

“You want me to tell your mom that she should suck Nasser and take him anally?” he asked in surprise.

“His big cock’s beautiful,” she said. “She deserves it. Are you afraid she might run away with him?”

“Of course not, but what if anyone found out about it?” he asked.

“If she doesn’t do it on the sidewalk, nobody’s going to find out about it,” she said. “You think everybody knows that I am Nasser’s cheap whore?”

“You are Nasser’s cheap whore?” he said in shock.

“Yes,” she laughed. “That’s how we decided he should call me.”

“That’s humiliating,” he said.

“What humiliation, Dad?” she said. “Nasser sticks his tongue all the way up my butt.”

“He does?” he said in surprise.

“Of course,” she said. “You think I’d let anybody humiliate me?”

“I thought not,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good open-minded husband and talk to Mom, or are you going to leave her dreaming and drooling?” she said. “She can’t help it. She’s a woman. Nasser can make her very happy with his amazing cock.”

“I’ll talk to her,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said. “You are the best.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Ayman did not wait for long.

“Siham, have you ever got the urge to suck Nasser?” he asked right out of the blue, startling his wife.

“What?” said Siham, confused. “What are you talking about?”

“Do you want to suck Nasser?” he asked.

“Ayman, what are you saying?” she asked.

“I am sorry,” he said. “This is the wrong way to start.”

“You want to start what?” she asked.

“Suha said that you saw her suck Nasser,” he said. “Do you think he has a big beautiful cock?”

“What are you getting at?” she asked.

“You saw his cock,” he said. “Is it really big and beautiful?”

“Yes,” she said. “Any girl or woman would be very lucky to have it.”

“You think Suha has every reason to suck it?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Don’t you want to suck it yourself too?” he asked.

“Ayman, you are going back where you started,” she said. “What are you trying to do?”

“I encourage you to suck it and take it anally,” he blurted out.

“What?” she said in shock.

“I realize that you may have the urge to suck him, and I think it’s perfectly okay,” he said. “I actually encourage you to suck his big beautiful cock and not suppress your natural urges.”

“Are you serious?” she said in disbelief. “Ayman, you are a man. Men don’t think like that.”

“I am serious, Siham,” he said. “You are not going to run away with him, are you?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Would it really hurt us if you sucked his big cock or took it up the butt?” he asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “I think it will make us happier.”

“Well, go for it,” he said. “There is no reason to deprive yourself.”

“Are you serious?” she said suspiciously. “This isn’t a trick is it?”

“I swear I am serious,” he said. “This isn’t a prank or a trap.”

“You really want me to suck his big mouthwatering cock and let him fuck me with it up the ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can I also let him fuck my pussy?” she said. “It isn’t virgin anyway.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Ayman, if you are serious, you are the best husband in the world,” she smiled.

“I am serious,” he said. “Thank you. I want you to be very happy as long as we don’t hurt ourselves or others.”

She pulled him to her and gave him a big kiss.

“Nasser, stop by this evening to fuck Suha and me in my marital bed,” invited Siham on the phone.

“Will Suhair be there?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “It will only be Suha and me.”

“Why isn’t Suhair with you?” I asked.

“This is a private party, just the mother and the daughter,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“Be ready to fuck us royally,” she said.

“In all five holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Okay, I’ll be ready,” I said. “You need to be ready too.”

“I am already dripping,” she said.

“It takes more than sticky thighs to get fucked royally,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “I’ve been through it.”

“I’ll see you tonight,” I said.

Siham met me at the door in an outrageous dress.

“Hi, Siham,” I said.

“Hi, lover,” she twirling for me. “Do you like what you see?”

“You mean the dress or what’s inside it?” I teased.

“Both,” she said.

“I love what I am seeing,” I said.

She pulled me to her and kissed me deeply, and I felt up her tits and plugged ass. She felt up my boner and ground her pussy into it.

“You are ready,” she smiled, squeezing my cock.

“Of course I am ready,” I said. “Are you?”

“Why don’t you find out?” she teased.

“Sure,” I said as I knelt before her.

She spread her legs as I hiked her short dress. Her pussy was soaked. The aroma of her hot pussy filled the area.

“You are very ready,” I said. “At least, your pussy is.”

“All my holes are ready,” she said.

She gasped when I kissed her pussy, sucking as much of her juices as I could into my mouth.

“Let’s go, stud,” she said.

“Lead the way, baby,” I said as I straightened her dress and got up. “I am going to enjoy what I am seeing.”

She walked before me, and I felt up her ass until we entered the living room.

What or rather who I saw in the living room stunned me. I was nonchalantly fondling **Siham**'s ass when we entered the living room, where her entire family was sitting. Her husband and son were there! Thankfully, they did not see anything. She did not resist or say anything while I fondled her ass.

"Hi, everyone," I greeted.

"Hi, **Nasser**," said **Ayman** and **Suha**.

"Hi, Uncle **Ayman**," I said, offering my hand to **Suha**'s dad.

He shook my hand firmly.

"This is my son, **Suhail**," introduced **Siham**. "**Suhail**, this is **Nasser**, **Suha**'s friend."

"Hi, **Suhail**," I said, offering **Suha**'s little brother my hand. "Nice to meet you."

"Hi, **Nasser**," he said, shaking my hand. "Nice to meet you too."

Siham motioned me to sit down.

Ayman was sitting in the armchair, and **Suha** and **Suhail** were sitting on the loveseat, so I sat on the sofa.

Siham sat to my right, and **Suha** got up and walked to me. She sat to my left.

"Are you ready to fuck Mom and me silly?" asked **Suha**, glancing at my crotch.

"Are your dad and brother going to leave soon?" I asked.

"I don't think so," she said.

"How the fuck am I going to fuck you while they are home?" I asked.

"Do you have to fuck us in the living room?" she asked.

"Of course not," I said.

"You actually can't," she said.

"Okay," I said.

"Where is the problem?" she asked.

"In that case, I am ready," I said. "Are you?"

"We are soaked, but we can't go right away," she said.

"Okay," I said.

"My ass is so hungry for your big cock," she said.

"Is that right?" I said.

"That's right," she said.

"What about *your* hot ass?" I asked **Siham**.

"It's hungrier," she said.

"I don't think so," said **Suha**.

"We'll see," said **Siham**.

"What about your married little pussy?" I asked.

"It's so hungry too," she said.

"You are a good bitch in heat," I said.

We chatted inconsequentially for several minutes. I then decided to punish **Siham** and **Suha** for their teasing.

“Are you still ideal girls?” I asked as I looked at **Siham** and then **Suha**.

“Yes,” they both said.

“I can’t take your word for it,” I said.

“You don’t have to,” said **Siham**.

“You are ready for the test?” I asked.

“We are,” she said.

“Assume the position, and get ready for the trial,” I said, getting up.

Suha and **Siham** got off the sofa and knelt over it, laying their faces where their asses had just been.

“What’s going on?” asked **Suhail**.

“Watch, and you’ll soon find out,” said **Suha**.

“Uncle **Ayman**, has Aunt **Siham** been an ideal wife for you?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Ayman**.

“Has **Suha** been an ideal girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“**Suhail**, has your mom been an ideal mom for you?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Suhail**.

“Has **Suha** been an ideal sister for you?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am proud of you, Aunt **Siham**,” I said, bending over **Siham**’s ass.

“Thank you,” said **Siham**.

Siham had hardly finished thanking me when my right hand connected with her right ass cheek in a hard smack. She yelped and jumped. **Suhail** was startled.

“You are an ideal mom too,” I said, smacking her left ass cheek.

She yelped and jumped.

“Thank you,” she said as I rubbed and felt up her plugged ass through her thin dress.

“I am proud of you too, **Suha**,” I said as I smacked **Suha**’s right ass cheek, making her yelp and jump.

“Thank you,” said **Suha**.

“You are a good sister too,” I said as I smacked her left ass cheek, making her yelp and jump again. “I like that.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I always want you to be a good girl,” I said as I stroked and felt up her ass.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“That’s what I expect from you,” I said.

“That’s what you’ll get,” she said.

“What has just happened?” asked [Suhail](#) as I sat down.

“Your mom and sister are fine women,” I said. “Because they’ve been ideal for a while, I didn’t spank them.”

“If that wasn’t spanking, what was it?” he asked.

“I just showed them what spanking might feel like if they slack off,” I said.

“Doesn’t that hurt?” he asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I’d never hurt your lovely mom’s and sweet sister’s beautiful behinds.”

“Mom, are you okay?” he asked.

“Yes, sweetie,” said [Siham](#). “I enjoyed what [Nasser](#) did.”

“Me too,” said [Suha](#).

“You did?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” said [Siham](#). “[Nasser](#) knows how to spank a nice butt.”

“Would you like to try it?” I asked him.

“No way,” he said.

“Men are timid,” I smiled. “Your dad was afraid of trying it last time too.”

“I am not afraid, but I wouldn’t let anybody spank me,” said [Ayman](#).

“As long as I can spank these shapely butts, I don’t need to spank men’s butts,” I said, slapping [Siham](#)’s and [Suha](#)’s asses playfully. “They do.”

“Try it, [Ayman](#),” said [Siham](#). “I’ve just tried it, and I feel great.”

“I am not doing it,” he said.

“Do they still hurt?” I asked, feeling up both asses.

“Just a little, but that’s part of the fun,” said [Siham](#).

“What about you?” I said, squeezing [Suha](#)’s ass.

“Like Mom said,” said [Suha](#). “I almost wish I were a bad girl so I could enjoy a full spanking.”

“Don’t,” I warned. “That’s harder, and you have to take it on your bare butt.”

“You can enjoy a massage like this one if you try it,” I said to [Suhail](#), fondling his mom’s and sister’s asses.

“No way,” he said.

“Honey, [Suha](#) and I will take [Nasser](#) to the bedroom and spend a few hours with him,” said [Siham](#), startling me.

“Don’t get spanked too much,” teased [Ayman](#).

“Let’s go, stud,” said [Siham](#).

What?

[Suha](#) and [Siham](#) got up, and so did I.

“Excuse me,” I said, nodding at [Ayman](#) and then [Suhail](#).

“Sure,” said [Ayman](#).

[Suha](#) and [Siham](#) led, and I followed their asses.

“Are you going to let me fuck you here while they are downstairs?” I asked when we entered the master bedroom.

“Exactly,” said **Siham**.

“Are you crazy?” I asked.

“You heard me ask **Ayman** for that, and you heard him agree,” she said. “You thought he thought we’d play kids’ board games in the bedroom?”

“He knows that I am going to fuck you?” I asked as they took my pants off.

“Exactly,” she smiled.

“How the heck did he accept that?” I asked as **Suha** took my hard cock in her mouth.

“He understands that it’s a healthy part of exploring our sexuality,” she said.

“He thinks whoring yourselves to me is an integral part of your healthy sexuality?” I asked in disbelief.

“Yes, especially for **Suha**,” she said.

“You have an incredible husband,” I said.

“I do,” she smiled.

“You have a fine dad too,” I said, slapping **Suha**’s face with my cock.

“Yes, I am so lucky,” said **Suha**.

Siham joined **Suha**, and they sucked my cock together eagerly.

“Do a good job, bitches,” I said. “I want you to continue to be an ideal slut wife and an ideal slut daughter if you want your horny ass to get fucked royally.”

“We’ll always do that, **Nasser**,” said **Suha**. “We want your big cock to be proud of us. Is it proud of us now?”

“Yes,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“That’s our goal, isn’t it, Mom?” she said.

“Of course, sweetie,” said **Siham**. “Our goal’s to serve this magnificent cock devotedly.”

“Do that, whores,” I said. “Does **Suhail** know that you are whoring yourselves to me here?”

“Of course not,” said **Siham**.

“Doesn’t he suspect anything?” I asked.

“I hope not,” she said. “We soon have to let him know though.”

“You want him to be proud of his slut mom and slut sister?” I teased.

“I want him to know that sex is important,” she said.

“Okay,” I said as I pushed my cock into **Siham**’s mouth and proceeded to fuck her throat.

Siham happily let me fuck her throat. I switched back and forth between her daughter and her, occasionally slapping or rubbing their faces with my cock.

“Get naked, **Suha**,” I said while fucking **Siham**’s throat.

Suha got naked, and I pushed my cock down her throat. **Siham** took her clothes off, and I resumed switching my cock between their mouths.

“Fuck your tits with my big cock, bitches,” I instructed.

Suha was the first to squeeze her tits around my cock and let me fuck them. **Siham** eagerly followed suit.

“Let’s get your married pussy fucked, **Siham**,” I said, slapping **Siham**’s face with my cock.

Siham got up and got on her hands and knees on the bed, pushing her ass my way. I stood behind her and teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my married pussy, lover,” begged **Siham**.

“You are a good bitch, **Siham**,” I said, pushing my cock into **Siham**’s pussy. “You deserve to whore yourself to my big cock, and, now, your husband realizes that. This happened because you are a good whore for my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said, thrusting back into me.

“This tight little pussy no longer belongs to him, and he knows it,” I said. “Who does it belong to, bitch?”

“It belongs to you, stud,” she moaned.

“**Suha**, your mom’s married pussy belongs to my big cock just like the rest of her and your holes,” I said, fucking **Siham** harder. “The fact that I don’t fuck your virgin little pussy doesn’t mean that it doesn’t belong to me. It does, but I am saving it until you get married so some daft slob can think it belongs to him, but it doesn’t, and it never will.”

“Yes,” said **Suha**. “Nobody else deserves any of my holes to belong to him.”

“When you get married, your silly husband has to give you to me like your dad gave your mom to me,” I said.

“I’d sure love that,” she said.

Meanwhile, **Siham** approached orgasm.

“Can you see how happy your mom is because she’s now officially my whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Suha**. “She’s about to come.”

“I am coming,” gasped **Siham**.

“Come, bitch,” I said. “Celebrate being all mine.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, convulsing.

While **Siham** writhed in ecstasy, I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously. She finally went limp.

“Get into position, **Suha**,” I said as I thrust gently in **Siham**’s pussy.

Suha got on all fours, and I pulled out of her mom and teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“You understand that this is mine, or do you want me to pop it open?” I said.

“I understand,” said **Suha**. “My pussy’s yours.”

“As long as you understand it’s mine, it will remain virgin,” I said. “The moment you think it belongs to you or to anyone else but me, I’ll tear it open, and you’ll need a surgery to make it look like the pussy or a woman who’s just given natural birth to a big baby. Do you understand?”

“My pussy’s yours, **Nasser**,” she said. “It’ will always be yours.”

“You are a good cheap whore, **Suha**,” I said, popping her butt plug out of her ass. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Suha’s asshole gaped when I spread her ass. I drooled in her open ass before I pressed my glistening cock head into her relaxed asshole.

“Beg, bitch,” I said.

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass with your big cock, [Nasser](#),” begged [Suha](#).

“The hottest ass on campus deserves my big cock, doesn’t it?” I said as my cock head popped up her ass.

“I don’t know about that, but I know that your amazing cock deserves my slutty ass,” she moaned.

“That’s good enough, [Suha](#), baby,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

While fucking [Suha](#)’s ass briskly, I fucked her mom’s ass with her butt plug.

“Are you getting ready for this, bitch?” I asked [Siham](#).

“Yes,” she said. “I can’t wait to have you fuck my cock-hungry ass.”

“You are a good ass whore, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Thank you,” she said.

[Suha](#) soon came, and I fucked her convulsing ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

While I fucked [Suha](#)’s ass gently, I popped [Siham](#)’s butt plug out of her ass. I dipped my cock in [Siham](#)’s soaked pussy before I drooled in her open ass and popped my cock head in.

“Please fuck my wanton ass, lover,” begged [Siham](#).

“You got it, bitch,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass. “I love hot cock-hungry asses.”

[Siham](#) soon came, and I started to switch my cock between both horny asses. I occasionally slapped their asses.

While I fucked [Siham](#)’s slutty ass, she grabbed her phone and called [Suhair](#), who picked up right away.

“Guess what I am doing?” gasped [Siham](#).

“You are obviously getting fucked,” said [Suhair](#). “Is [Nasser](#) fucking you in the ass, you lucky bitch?”

“Yes, he’s fucking me in the ass,” gasped [Siham](#). “He’s fucking [Suha](#) and me in the master bedroom.”

“Why didn’t you let me know, you greedy bitch?” asked [Suhair](#). “I could have been getting fucked with you.”

“It’s a private party,” gasped [Siham](#). “[Ayman](#) and [Suhail](#) are downstairs.”

“No way,” said [Suhair](#).

“Yes,” gasped [Siham](#).

“Are you crazy?” said [Suhair](#). “If [Ayman](#) found out, he’d kill you.”

“Not true,” gasped [Siham](#). “[Ayman](#) actually came to me and asked me to let [Nasser](#) fuck me silly.”

“No way,” said [Suhair](#).

“[Nasser](#)’s fucking us with [Ayman](#)’s knowledge and blessing,” gasped [Siham](#).

“How did that happen?” asked [Suhair](#).

“Give me the phone, Mom,” said [Suha](#).

[Siham](#) gave [Suha](#) the phone.

“Hi, Aunt [Suhair](#),” said [Suha](#). “I talked Dad into talking Mom into talking [Nasser](#) into fucking her royally.”

“You did?” said [Suhair](#) in disbelief.

“Yes, I did,” said [Suha](#).

“Talk [Bassem](#) into that, and I’ll do anything you want,” said [Suhair](#).

“I can try, but I can’t guarantee anything,” said Suha.

“Just don’t let him know that I put you to it,” said Suhair.

“Of course not,” said Suha.

“Thanks, Suha,” said Suhair.

“Why don’t you come over and get fucked with us?” suggested Suha.

“Your mom was right I can’t do that with your dad’s knowledge,” said Suhair. “Thanks for the invitation though.”

“Bye, Aunt Suhair,” said Suha as her mom started coming.

Before long, I pumped Siham’s twitching pussy full of come.

“Eat it out, and share it with her, baby,” I said to Suha as I pulled out of her mom’s come-filled pussy.

Suha pounced on her mom’s pussy and went to work. Siham soon came in her daughter’s mouth. Suha took her come-filled mouth to her mom’s. They kissed lewdly, passing my come back and forth before they swallowed it.

Siham and Suha revived my cock while I lay back, fondling their asses lazily. We then resumed fucking. After over an hour of fucking, I was ready to give Suha a big come load.

“Suha, I want to come in your virgin pussy without breaking your hymen,” I said. “Spread your pussy and don’t move while I pump your pussy full of my come.”

“Be careful, Nasser,” gasped Suha, spreading her pussy.

“I know that, if I break your hymen, I’ll end up with two wives,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

When my cock swelled, I gently pressed its engorged head into Suha’s pussy so it would pump my come inside her pussy through the hole in her hymen. My cock soon started to spew come inside her sealed pussy.

“He’s coming inside my pussy,” gasped Suha.

“This is so wicked,” said Siham.

“She has to know that her little pussy belongs to me,” I said, milking my cock inside Suha’s pussy. “You’ll now eat it out and share it with her.”

Siham happily ate my come out of her daughter’s pussy, making her come, and shared it with her.

Suha ate my come out of her mom’s ass and shared it with her. Over an hour later, Siham returned the favor.

We spent about five hours fucking. It was just past midnight when I kissed their lifeless bodies on every hole goodnight. I pulled the covers over them and left.

On my way out, I found Ayman in the living room. Suhail had apparently gone to bed.

“Uncle Ayman, I left them in bed,” I said. “They are pretty tired due to all the exertion.”

“You finished just now?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “We hardly took five hours.”

He did not believe that I had been fucking his wife and daughter for about five hours as he got up and walked me to the door.

“Good night, Uncle Ayman,” I said at the door. “Thank you for your hospitality.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “Good night, Nasser.”

Ayman went to the bedroom as soon as he closed the door behind me. He found his wife and daughter in bed.

“What happened?” he asked.

“Nasser fucked us senseless,” said Siham. “He doesn’t tire.”

“You’ve been having sex ever since you came here?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He came in our pussies and asses, and we ate his delicious come out of each other’s pussy and ass and shared it.”

“He came in your pussies and asses as in both pussies and both asses?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Isn’t Suha virgin?” he asked with concern.

“She is,” she said. “He pumped his come through the hole where her menstrual bleeding comes out,” she said. “He wanted to show her that her pussy belonged to him even though it’s virgin.”

“What did you do with that come?” he asked.

“We sucked it out of each other’s pussy and ass and shared it orally,” she said.

“You sucked it out of each other’s pussy and ass?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Isn’t that disgusting?” he said.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“You know what comes out of there,” he said.

“Does it come out all the time?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Can’t be cleaned out?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“You are using that caveman’s brain again,” she said. “We washed our pussies and asses thoroughly. It’s clean.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Nasser’s the most amazing lover in the world,” she said. “He made us come countless times.”

“You had a good time?” he asked.

“We had a wonderful time,” she said. “Thank you for making that possible. Most or all married women only dream about this. You made it possible.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Can you get up and go to your bed, Suha?” asked Siham.

“Yes, Mom, but I need a few more minutes of rest,” said Suha.

“He’s that good?” he asked.

“He’s this good and then some,” said Suha. “He once fucked me with three other sluts and did as well. Dad, this is the best favor you’ve ever done to Mom and me.”

“I am glad it worked out well for you,” he said.

Suha started working on her uncle on the next day.

“Uncle Bassem, what do you think of Nasser?” Suha asked asked Bassem.

“He looks like a nice guy,” he said.

“He’s outrageous though,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“He does things most guys don’t dare do,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You know that he likes my butt and boobs, right?” she said.

“Suha, every guy between nine and ninety does,” said Bassem.

“That’s true, but he’s different,” she said.

“He doesn’t try to hide it,” he said.

“He makes me feel good about my butt and my body,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you guess what’s next?” she asked.

“What?” he asked.

“What happens when a guy makes a girl feel good about her butt and body?” she asked.

“What?” he asked.

“She starts to like him, right?” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

“What’s next?” she asked.

“What?” he asked.

“To make a long story short, Nasser seduced me,” she said.

“What?” he said in disbelief. “He took advantage of you? What did he do?”

“Uncle Bassem, he didn’t take advantage of me,” she laughed. “Who told you that?”

“You said he seduced you,” he said.

“Yes, so?” she said. “Is seduction taking advantage of people?”

“He didn’t take advantage of you?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “Don’t think like ancient men. Men can no longer take advantage of wise girls.”

“Oh, okay,” he said.

“I took advantage of him,” she smiled.

“What?” he asked.

“Uncle Bassem, Nasser’s an incredible lover,” she said. “He also has a big beautiful manhood. Any woman would love to kneel down and suck that thick juicy piece of man meat for hours. I get to do that, and I get to drink his sperm.”

“You go down on him, and you swallow his sperm?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes, Uncle,” said **Suha**. “It’s pure bliss. If guys knew how good it is, they’d do it too. Nobody would ever have to masturbate or waste a drop of come. **Nasser**’s big cock’s mouthwatering, and his come’s delicious.”

“You actually enjoy sucking him and swallowing his sperm?” asked **Bassem** incredulously.

“Yes,” she said. “I am getting soaked just thinking about it.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“He also licks my little pussy and tiny butthole,” she said. “He gives me amazing orgasms that way.”

“This may feel good and all, but it’s wrong,” he said.

“Uncle, I told you not to think with your ancient brain,” she whined. “Modern men and women don’t think like that. It’s part of our emotional and sexual growth. We have to do it.”

“It can cause a scandal,” he said. “If your parents found out, you can get in deep trouble.”

“Mom and Dad already know all about it,” she smiled. “They are happy that I am exploring my sexuality with a great guy in a safe environment without letting anybody take advantage of me. Dad told me he’s proud of me.”

“He did?” he asked absentmindedly.

“You don’t think that I am a whore, do you, Uncle?” she said.

“No, of course not,” he said.

“Even if I told you that I enjoy anal sex with **Nasser**?” she asked. “I love taking his big pole up my little butthole.”

“That doesn’t hurt?” he asked.

“You think, because I love having him spank me, I love getting hurt?” she said. “No way.”

“It doesn’t hurt at all?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “**Nasser** loves my butt. He’d never hurt it. He wants to use it for our pleasure forever.”

“I see,” he said.

“You still don’t think I am a whore?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “You are a good girl.”

“Are you proud of me too?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“How did **Nasser** seduce you?” he asked.

“He started complimenting me on my hot ass, and I was soon doing his bidding,” she smiled. “You saw how he talked Aunt **Suhair** into shaking her butt and boobs. I bet you can’t talk her into doing that for you when in private.”

“You are right,” he said. “I don’t know how he did that. The spanking boggled my mind too. She almost never let me touch her butt, not to mention spank it.”

“Uncle **Bassem**, if you really think it’s okay for me to suck and fuck **Nasser**, why don’t you talk Aunt **Suhair** into doing it?” she said. “I am sure she’d love it. Any woman would.”

“**Suha**, **Suhair**’s a mature woman,” he said. “She’s too old to explore her sexuality now. She’s married too.”

“Does she suck you, swallow your sperm, and take you anally?” she asked.

“No,” he said lowly.

“Has she explored that before with you or with anybody else and not liked it?” asked Suha.

“I don’t think so,” said Bassem.

“She needs to explore her sexuality with Nasser just like I do,” I said. “Uncle Bassem, you already know that Nasser’s an incredible guy. He’d take good care of her, and, as we’ve just agreed, she wouldn’t be a slut or a whore.”

“Suha, she’s a married woman,” he said.

“So?” she asked. “Isn’t she alive? She doesn’t have a sex drive? She doesn’t have sexual instincts?”

“I guess she does,” he said.

“She’s married to you,” she said. “You can give her permission to do that, can’t you?”

“I guess I can,” he said.

“Are you afraid she might run away with Nasser and leave you alone?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“You don’t trust her?” she asked.

“I do,” he said.

“Give her the option to do that, but make sure to be sincere,” she said. “If she tries it, she’ll do what she likes, and she’ll avoid what she doesn’t like. Most of all, she’ll love you forever for your love and trust instead of resenting you.”

“Instead of resenting me?” he asked in surprise.

“Of course,” she said. “If she happened to have repressed sexual desires, she’d subconsciously think that they are repressed because of her marriage and you. She’d then start to resent you because you are smothering her.”

“You think so?” he said.

“You don’t have anything to lose,” she said. “Just be sincere, and don’t let her think that it’s a setup or a favor. Convince her that it’s her right, or that might not work out, and she might think you are mocking her.”

“Let me think about that,” he said.

“Uncle Bassem, I want Nasser to have sex with Aunt Suhair and me together with your permission,” she said. “I am sure we’ll all love that.”

“I’ll see what I can do,” he said.

“Promise me that you won’t use your ancient brain,” she said.

“I promise,” he smiled.

“Make your wife happy, not respectable in the eyes of those who don’t care about either of you,” she said.

“I got it,” he said.

“Don’t tell her I talked to you about that,” she said. “That would undermine everything.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“I have to go now,” she said, getting up.

“Thanks, Suha,” he said.

“You are welcome, Uncle Bassem,” she smiled. “I want Aunt Suhair to be happy just like I am.”

“You are a very good girl, Suha,” he said.

“Suhair, I noticed that Nasser’s a unique guy,” Bassem said to his wife. “You obviously have a special relationship with him. He talked you into shaking your butt and boobs, and he’s the only one who can spank you. I can never do any of that. Feel free if you want to explore other exciting things with him.”

“What do you mean?” asked Suhair.

“You may want to explore with Nasser other acts that we’ve never done together,” he said. “You may want to try sexy or sexual things with him. It’s your right to explore yourself and find new thrilling things.”

“Can you explain?” she asked.

“You never suck me, and I never lick you,” he said. “I am not complaining, but you may want to try that without being apprehensive or embarrassed. Maybe Nasser’s better at it. Maybe he’s more appetizing. You can try that with him. It’s up to you. You can try other things, for example anal sex. You can try anything, everything, or nothing.”

“Why Nasser?” she asked.

“He’s a nice guy, and there is already a form of rapport between the two of you,” he said.

“Are you sincere, or are you trying to pull something on me?” she asked suspiciously.

“I swear I am sincere,” he said.

“I’ve seen Suha suck Nasser’s big beautiful cock and take it in her beautiful ass,” she said. “She loved it and had a wonderful time. I want to do that. Are you sure you are okay with it? I may want to do it often.”

“I am okay with that,” he said. “You are not going to leave me for him, are you?”

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s silly.”

“In that case, I trust you,” he said. “You can try with him whatever you want.”

“Are you willing to tell him that, or do you want him to think that I am a cheating whore doing slutty acts behind my clueless husband’s back?” she asked, catching him off guard.

“I am willing to tell him,” he said after some hesitation.

“I’ll try to have him come over tomorrow,” she said. “Before I take him to the bedroom, you have to tell him that you are okay with whatever happens inside that bedroom or outside of it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you want to watch him with me?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“It’s up to you,” she said. “I enjoyed watching him with Suha. You may enjoy watching.”

“I am not ready for that yet,” he said.

“How did you become an amazing husband just now?” she smiled. “Don’t get me wrong. You are a good husband.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I just thought about it.”

She pulled his head to her and gave him a big kiss.

“I am proud of you, Bassem,” she said. “Any woman would envy me.”

“Thank you,” he said. “I want you to be happy.”

“I am very happy,” she said. “I’ll take full advantage of my new freedom.”

“That’s what it’s there for,” he said.

“I am in your debt forever,” **Suhair** said to **Suha** on the phone.

“Why is that?” asked **Suha**.

“**Bassem** told me I could or rather should explore whatever I wanted with **Nasser**,” said **Suhair**.

“That’s great,” said **Suha**. “I am so happy for you.”

“I can’t believe how happy I am,” said **Suhair**.

“I am happy for you,” said **Suha**.

“I am in your debt forever, **Suha**,” said **Suhair**.

“You are not,” said **Suha**.

“I am,” said **Suhair**. “If there is anything at all I can do for you, just let me know.”

“No way,” said **Suha**. “Actually, *I* am in your debt. You introduced **Nasser** to me. That’s an infinite debt.”

“Okay, **Suha**,” said **Suhair**. “You are the best niece in the world. **Nasser** and you deserve each other.”

“Thanks, Aunt **Suhair**,” said **Suha**. “You are the best aunt in the world as well.”

“Thank you so much,” said **Suhair**.

“I am glad I could be of help,” said **Suha**.

“You are the best, **Suha**,” said **Suhair**. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, but, if you keep this up, I’ll never do you any favor,” said **Suha**.

“Okay,” said **Suhair**. “I am just so happy.”

“Enjoy,” said **Suha**.

Suhair called me in the morning.

“**Nasser**, I got my husband’s permission to whore myself to you,” said **Suhair**. “Come over tonight, and use me.”

“He’s going to be home while I fuck you silly in your marital bed, right?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“I’ll be there,” I said. “I am going to enjoy my bitch fully.”

“Your bitch will be waiting, my stud,” she said.

At seven in the evening, I rang Aunt **Suhair**’s doorbell.

She was dressed in an outrageous dress without underwear when she opened the door for me and took me in her arms. She kissed me deeply while grinding her pussy into my growing boner. I felt up her tits and plugged ass.

“Hi, my bitch,” I greeted when we broke the kiss and the embrace.

“Welcome, my stud,” she said. “Are you ready to use your bitch like only you can and should?”

“We’ll find out about that very soon,” I said.

“Follow me, baby,” she said.

“Of course, my bitch,” I said, squeezing her ass. “This hot ass is going to get fucked royally.”

“Hi, Uncle Bassem,” I greeted as Aunt Suhair and I entered the living room.

“Hi, Nasser,” said Uncle Bassem.

“Please have a seat, Nasser,” said Suhair.

“Thank you,” I said as I sat in the middle of the sofa.

She sat next to me.

“Aunt Suhair, you look gorgeous tonight,” I said.

“You like what you see?” she smiled.

“I always do,” I said. “Uncle Bassem, doesn’t Aunt Suhair look amazing tonight?”

“She does,” he said.

“See?” I said to her. “It isn’t only me. Anybody would agree.”

“You are so sweet though,” she said.

“I am just stating the obvious,” I said.

“You always give me the best compliments,” she said.

“You deserve every one of them and then some,” I said.

“Thank you, Suhair,” she said. “You are an amazing young man.”

“You are an amazing young woman too,” I smiled. “Uncle Bassem has a say in that though.”

“She is,” he said.

“Nasser, I am going to take you to my bedroom and have my way with you,” she said, looking at her husband.

“Nasser, I am okay with anything that happens between you inside that bedroom or outside of it,” said my uncle.

“Great,” I said, getting up. “Let’s find out what you want, Aunt Suhair. If you are a good girl, you’ll get it.”

“I want your big cock, Nasser,” she said, getting up. “That’s all I want, and I’ll be a good girl.”

“Uncle Bassem, has she been an ideal wife recently, or should I spank her?” I asked.

“She’s been an ideal wife,” he said.

“Can an ideal wife talk so lewdly as soon as her husband gives her permission to enjoy her stud?” I asked.

“It’s okay,” he said. “She must be a little too excited.”

“Uncle Bassem, I have to say that you are an ideal husband,” I said. “You may even be too good.”

“He is,” said Suhair.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Nasser, I am so horny,” she said, taking my hand. “Please come with me.”

“See you later, Uncle Bassem,” I said. “Your hot wife’s acting like a wanton slut. I have to take care of her.”

“I am not acting, Nasser,” she said as I walked with her. “I am going to be your whore.”

“You may get fucked like one,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I want,” she said.

As soon as Aunt Suhair and I entered her bedroom, she took off her dress.

"I am so excited, Nasser," she said happily.

"You are a dirty whore," I said as I pulled her to me.

"I know, and I love it," she said, squeezing my boner.

"You love it, or you love my big cock?" I teased.

"I love your big cock," she said.

"Are you ready to prove that?" I asked.

"Of course," she said.

"Show me," I said, nudging her shoulders down.

"My husband wants me to worship your big beautiful cock," she said, kneeling before me.

"Be a good wife, and do a great job at that, or I'll tell him, and he'll be mad at you," I said. "I don't want that."

"Of course I'll continue to be an ideal wife," she said, undoing my pants. "You'll love it. I'll do my best."

"Make him proud, bitch," I urged.

She took my hard cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat deeply. She pulled me into her eagerly.

"Worship my big cock, my bitch," I said. "Show me that you belong to me, not to your loving husband."

She sucked my cock hungrily. I occasionally slapped her face with it.

"Please fuck me, Nasser," she said, getting up. "I belong to you, not to anybody else, including my husband."

She climbed onto the bed on all fours, thrusting out her leaky pussy and plugged ass.

"You want it bad, my bitch," I said as I knelt behind her and pressed my cock head into her dripping pussy.

"Oh, yes, lover," she moaned, pushing her ass back. "Your bitch's so hungry for the big cock she belongs to."

My cock entered her pussy, and I held her hips and thrust in her pussy at an easy pace.

"You like this, bitch?" I teased, picking up the pace.

"Yes, baby," she gasped, fucking back eagerly. "I love getting fucked with your big cock."

"Is that because your whoring pussy belongs to me?" I teased, slapping her ass.

"Yes," she gasped. "That's why I belong to you."

The pace accelerated, and she reached orgasm.

"I am coming on your big cock, lover," she gasped, stiffening.

"Good bitch," I said, slapping her ass.

While she convulsed in orgasm, I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously. She finally went limp.

"Roll over, and let me eat your horny fuck holes," I instructed, pulling out of her pussy.

She lay back and spread her legs lewdly. I dove between them and proceeded to eat her drenched pussy. She moaned and humped my face. I probed her pussy and explored it thoroughly before I let her gush in my mouth.

"Roll over," I instructed when I pulled back.

Suhair rolled over onto her stomach and spread her ass when I pulled her butt plug out. I replaced her hands with mine, spreading her ass, and dove in. I licked and probed her asshole leisurely, making her moan and squirm. Within a few minutes, I made her come, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“Spread your slutty ass, my sexy bitch,” I instructed, slapping her ass.

She spread her ass, and I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole.

“Yes, please, fuck my ass,” she gasped as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Does your husband want me to fuck your slutty ass royally?” I teased, thrusting in her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You have a great husband,” I said, picking up the pace. “You should be a great whore for me.”

“I am doing my best,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

She soon came, but I did not stop. She gradually eased herself into the doggy position while she came a few times.

“Roll over,” I said, slapping her ass.

She lay back, and I mounted her chest. I pushed my cock in her mouth and fucked her face for a few minutes. I then crawled a little back and laid my cock between her tits. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them.

“Pull your legs over your head,” I said as I dismounted her.

She got into position, and I fucked her pussy vigorously to orgasm. I moved my cock to her ass and fucked her ass hard while pinning her legs down. She spread her ass for me and gasped happily.

“This is what your slutty ass was made for, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came.

“Is your slutty ass still hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, it’s so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Good,” I said. “I don’t want it to get enough in a long time.”

“It won’t get enough anytime soon,” she gasped.

“I am going to keep fucking it until it does,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

Before she could recover, I picked up the pace. I made her come a few more times.

“I am going to come on your face, baby,” I said as I sat her up and pushed my cock into her mouth.

She sucked my cock eagerly until it was time for me to come. I shot my come all over her face. She sucked my cock dry, and I dismounted her.

“Do you have a hand mirror?” I asked.

“Yes, right there,” she said, pointing to her dresser.

The mirror was soon in my hand.

“Eat it all,” I instructed, holding the mirror for her.

She fed herself my come using her fingers. I finally gave her a deep kiss.

Suhair revived my cock, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Get on your knees and press your face into the bed,” I instructed. “Spread your slutty ass with both hands.”

She got into position right away.

“Is your slutty ass still horny?” I asked as I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You are a good bitch,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Use me, Nasser,” she moaned. “I was meant to be fucked royally.”

“You were meant for my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Is your beautiful asshole happy?” I asked as I picked up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I love looking at it while I fuck it with my fat cock,” I said.

“I wish I could see it too,” she gasped.

“You can’t see it, but you can feel it,” I said.

“I am enjoying that,” she gasped.

After a few orgasms, she rose on her hands and fucked back as I fucked her ass hard. She came a few more times.

“Ride my big cock with your horny ass,” I said as I lay back.

She mounted me in the Asian cowgirl position, and I spread her ass for her while she impaled it on my cock.

“Your big cock goes so deep up my slutty ass,” she moaned as she bounced gently.

“You like that, my sexy bitch?” I asked as I paced her.

“I love it,” she moaned.

She picked up the pace, and I helped her bounce. She came a few times in that position and then lowered her knees to the bed into the cowgirl position. I spread her ass and drilled it from below. She came a few times, and I flipped her onto her back. I held her ankles and fucked her ass hard through several orgasms.

“I’ll fuck your fine tits now,” I announced, pulling out of her ass.

She sat up, and I fucked her tits for a few minutes before I shot my come all over them. She sucked my cock dry.

“Eat my slimy come, baby,” I instructed, pulling out of her mouth.

She used her tongue and fingers to eat my come off her tits. She then revived my cock eagerly.

My following come load went into her convulsing pussy. I used my fingers to feed it to her.

At the end, I came in her ass and popped her butt plug up her ass, locking my come there.

“Did you enjoy your slutty celebration?” I asked.

“That was wonderful, Nasser,” she said. “Your bitch’s very happy.”

“So am I,” I said.

It was past midnight when I pulled the covers over her naked well-fucked body and kissed her goodnight.

Uncle Bassem was still in the living room.

“Uncle Bassem, we are finally done,” I said. “Aunt Suhair was incredible. Her lovely tits perfectly cradle my big cock when I fuck them, and her luscious asshole grips my fat cock so tightly, and, when I come, it drains my balls. She loves to suck my big cock and swallow my hot come. Even her juicy little pussy’s incredible. You are so lucky.”

“Thank you,” said Uncle Bassem. “I am glad that you enjoyed yourself.”

“Sex with you is out of this world, Nasser,” said naked Aunt Suhair, startling me. “You are amazing. Your big cock’s the best cock in the world, and you really know how to use it.”

“Thank you,” I said. “Weren’t you supposed to be in bed?”

“I have to be a good bitch and walk you to the door,” she said.

“You don’t have to do that when you are fucked out,” I said.

“I am definitely fucked out,” she smiled.

“Of course you are,” I said. “Wasn’t that why you had me come here?”

“It sure was,” she said.

“I am glad that it worked out for you,” I said. “I had a wonderful time too.”

“Honey, I am so happy you talked me into trying this with Nasser,” she said. “He’s incredible.”

“Aunt Suhair, you are an amazing fuck toy,” I said. “I’ll be fucking you silly on a regular basis.”

“You have to,” she said. “I am addicted to your amazing cock. You can never let me go.”

“I won’t do that,” I said. “You now belong to my big cock, don’t you?”

“I sure do,” she said. “I promise to make your wonderful cock happy in every way I can.”

“You are a good slut,” I said. “The nicer to my big cock you are, the nicer to you it is.”

“I’ll be very nice to your gorgeous cock,” she said.

“Uncle Bassem, your wife’s wonderful,” I said. “Thank you for sharing her with me. She’s in good hands.”

“You are welcome, Nasser,” he said.

A couple of days later, Aunt Suhair invited me to fuck Suha and her at her house. I was there at seven.

Suha met me at the door.

“Hi, Suha,” I greeted, pulling her to me.

Before she could answer, my lips were on hers. We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and plugged ass.

“Hi, Nasser,” she smiled when we broke the kiss.

“Suck my big cock a little, my cheap whore,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

She smiled as she went down to her knees.

“I’d love that,” she said as she set my hard cock free.

“That’s why I want you to do it,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly for a minute. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply. She zipped me up and led me inside. I felt up her ass as we went in.

“Hi, Uncle Bassem,” I greeted, offering my uncle my hand.

“Hi, Nasser,” said Uncle Bassem, shaking my hand.

“Hi, Aunt Suhair,” I said. “You look gorgeous tonight.”

“Thank you, Nasser,” said Aunt Suhair as she got up and came to me.

“By the way, you always look gorgeous,” I said.

“I am glad that you like it,” she said.

She pecked me on the lips.

“I missed you,” she said.

“Did you think I didn’t miss you?” I asked.

“You did?” she asked.

“Of course I did,” I said.

“I am glad that we both want this,” she said.

“Of course we do,” I said. “How can I not want to be with my gorgeous aunt?”

“You are a very sweet boy,” she said.

“Am I a very sweet boy?” I asked Suha.

“You are the sweetest boy I’ve ever seen,” she said.

“She’s right,” said Suhair.

“You both are exaggerating,” I said.

“We are not,” she said. “What do you think, honey?”

“They are right, Nasser,” he said.

“It’s obvious,” said Suha.

“I am not going to let you go until we find out who’s sweeter,” I said.

“No problem,” she said. “It’s going to be fun.”

Suha and Suhair sat on either side of me as I sat in the middle of the sofa.

“You are gorgeous too, Suha,” I said.

“Thank you,” smiled Suha.

Suha brought her lips to mine to give me a peck, but I held the back of her head and kissed her deeply.

“I didn’t get a kiss like that,” whined Suhair.

“Get one,” I said, turning my face toward her.

Suhair brought her lips to mine and gave me a longer deep kiss.

“That was longer,” protested Suha.

“Get even,” I said, turning toward Suha.

Suha gave me yet a longer deep kiss. After that, I practically made out with them. While we did that, I felt up and kneaded their braless tits through their thin tops, and they stroked and fondled my boner through my pants.

“Are you ready to get fucked, you shameless whores?” I asked lowly but loudly enough for my uncle to hear it.

“Are you ready to fuck two cock-hungry whores?” asked **Suhair**. “It will be mayhem. There will be no mercy.”

“You are kidding me,” I laughed. “I can fuck the two of you silly in my sleep. I once fucked five whores, three married ones and two single ones, until they all collapsed, and I could keep going on and on.”

“You are not serious,” she said.

“Aunt **Suhair**, you are whoring yourself to the best,” I said.

“I have no doubt about that,” she said.

“Me neither,” said **Suha**.

“**Suha**, did you tell your parents you’d be spending the night here?” I asked. “If you go home tonight, they’ll think you’ve been run over by a truck.”

“Let them know why I whore myself to you, not that they don’t know already, especially Mom,” smiled **Suha**.

“Uncle **Bassem**, you better find a different bed to sleep in just in case she gets too fucked out to leave bed,” I said.

“You are insatiable,” said **Bassem**.

“I am with the best two asses and four tits on campus, and you expect me to be satiable?” I smiled.

Suha scooted off the sofa and knelt before me. She fished out my hard cock and my balls and proceeded to lick my balls and suck my cock eagerly.

“Honey, can you see how beautiful and mouthwatering **Nasser**’s big cock is?” said **Suhair**.

“Yes,” said **Bassem**, reluctantly looking at **Suha** as she sucked my cock.

“I love sucking it,” said **Suha**. “I can do this all night.”

“You are a good cocksucker, **Suha**,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you, **Nasser**,” smiled **Suha**.

“Am I not a good cocksucker too, **Nasser**?” asked **Suhair**.

“You have to show me first,” I said. “I don’t want Uncle **Bassem** to think that I am just being polite.”

Suhair scooted off the sofa and knelt next to **Suha**. They sucked and deep throat my cock together royally.

“What do you think?” asked **Suhair**.

“You are a good cocksucker too, **Suhair**,” I said. “I am proud of you too.”

“Thank you, **Nasser**, my stud,” she said.

They continued to deep throat my cock happily.

“Uncle **Bassem**, look at them,” I said. “You want me to be satiable with these horny sluts? They are shameless. They are sucking my big cock right in front of you like it’s their last meal. Don’t you think I am a very lucky guy?”

“You definitely are,” said **Bassem**.

“We are the lucky ones here, **Bassem**,” said **Suhair**. “If you think he’s lucky, you don’t know how good he is.”

“Uncle **Bassem**, Aunt **Suhair** and I are very lucky to be able to whore ourselves to **Nasser**’s big cock,” said **Suha**.

“I guess you are, if you say so,” he said.

“We definitely are,” she said.

“Get up, and show Uncle Bassem your fantastic asses,” I said, slapping Suha’s and Suhair’s faces with my cock.

Suha and Suhair got up and bent over, making their asses face Bassem. Suha hiked her miniskirt and Suhair hiked her short dress, exposing their juicy pussies and plugged asses. I got up and stood next to them.

“Are these fine asses ready to be enjoyed fully?” I asked as I turned them so he could see them from the side.

“Yes,” said Suhair. “My ass is so hungry for your big cock.”

“Who does this belong to?” I asked as I brushed Suha’s leaky pussy up and down with my cock head.

“My horny virgin pussy belongs to your big cock, Nasser,” said Suha. “You can fuck it now if you want.”

“I want to keep it virgin until you get married, but then I’ll fuck it more than your future husband,” I said.

“Okay,” she gasped.

“I can make you pregnant then, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are a good slut, Suha,” I said, moving to Suhair.

“What about you?” I asked, brushing Suhair’s dripping pussy with my cock head.

“You can make me pregnant right now,” said Suhair. “I am sure you approve of your uncle to raise your kids.”

“I can’t do that, baby,” I said. “The husband can’t know that they are my children, or he may not treat them well.”

“I am sorry,” she said as I aligned my cock with her soaked pussy. “I ruined it.”

“Who does this hot pussy belong to?” I asked as I shoved my cock in, making her gasp.

“My married pussy belongs to you,” gasped Suhair, stiffening. “I am coming for your big cock.”

Suhair writhed, gushing around my cock, while I held her hips firmly, allowing her to convulse in orgasm. She had a hard orgasm that left her out of breath.

“Thank you, Nasser, for giving me this incredible orgasm on your big cock in front of my husband,” gasped Suhair.

“You are welcome, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass lightly, as I pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

Suha reached back and spread her ass when I tugged on her butt plug, which slowly slid out and popped out. Her asshole gaped slightly. I held her hips and kissed her asshole deeply, sticking my tongue inside it.

“Uncle Bassem, he’s making out with my little asshole,” she moaned. “He’s sticking his tongue deep inside it.”

Suha moaned and ground her ass into my face, milking my tongue with her asshole. I drooled inside her ass.

“Who does this luscious ass belong to?” I asked as I popped my cock head into Suha’s ass, making her gasp.

“My slutty ass belongs to your big cock, Nasser,” she moaned, pushing her ass back, as I held her hips and thrust gently in her ass. “My body and every hole in it belong to your big cock.”

“You like what I am doing to your cock-craving ass, my cheap whore?” I asked, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes, Nasser,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged, pinching her nipples through her top.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Bassem watched Suha writhe in orgasm while I pounded her twitching ass.

“Thank you, lover,” gasped Suha when I pulled out of her ass and returned the butt plug to her ass.

“Nasser, please show my husband that my slutty ass belongs to your big cock too,” said Suhair.

“That’s so slutty,” I said.

“I know, but I am your dirty slut,” she said.

Suhair spread her ass, and I popped her butt plug out and placed it on Suha’s back. I gave Suhair’s asshole a deep kiss, wiggling my tongue inside her ass.

“Oh, honey, his tongue feels so good in my horny asshole,” moaned Suhair.

Suhair kissed back, milking my tongue. I finally broke the kiss and drooled on and in her open asshole. I scooped her copious juices on the head of my cock, making her gasp.

“You want me to fuck your cock-hungry ass in front of your husband?” I asked, popping my cock head up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I want to show him that you deserve my slutty ass to be yours.”

“Do you want to show him that I deserve your slutty ass or that your slutty ass deserves my big cock?” I asked.

“Both,” she moaned, milking my cock with her ass.

“You are a good bitch,” I said as I held her hips and skewered her ass on my cock.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I fucked her ass with hard strokes.

“I am now fucking your hot ass with my big cock, Suhair,” I said, picking up the pace. “If you want, you can show your husband that this luscious ass belongs to my big cock like the rest of you.”

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

“Nothing shows a husband that his slut wife belongs to her lover’s big fat cock like coming hard on it,” I said.

“I am coming so hard,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her writhing ass until she went limp.

“That was amazing, Nasser,” she gasped.

“Good job, bitch,” I said as I popped my cock out of her ass popped her butt plug back up her ass. I slapped her ass lightly. “I am sure he now knows. Am I right, Uncle Bassem?”

“Yes,” he said.

“We are all set,” I said.

“Let’s go, Nasser, before my slut niece and her slut aunt rape you in front of my husband,” she gasped as she got up and took my hand, pulling me away.

“Can you see, Uncle Bassem?” I said. “After all this, they are threatening to rape me.”

“They are unbelievable,” he said.

“Excuse me,” I said as Suha and Suhair led me away, each holding one of my hands.

“Sure,” he said. “Have a good time.”

“Thank you,” I said. “I will, and I’ll make sure they do too.”

“We are already having a great time,” said Suhair, stroking my hard cock with her free hand.

“We are going to get fucked royally,” said Suha.

“You definitely are, you cock-craving sluts,” I assured.

“That was wonderful, **Nasser**,” said **Suhair** when we entered the master bedroom. “You fucked us in every hole in front of him. We showed him that we are your total whores who belong completely to your amazing cock.”

“You did great, bitches,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” they said as they knelt before me.

“Show my big cock how much you appreciate that,” I instructed.

They rid me of my pants and underwear and worshiped my cock for several minutes.

“Lie back and pull your legs over your heads,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “I am going to eat you.”

They assumed the position, and I dove in **Suha**’s virgin but dripping pussy.

Suha gasped and squirmed, feeding me her copious juices, while I leisurely ate her tasty pussy to orgasm.

While **Suha** caught her breath, I moved to **Suhair**. I licked **Suhair**’s drenched pussy clean before I proceeded to eat it leisurely. She moaned and squirmed her way to orgasm, gushing in my mouth.

Guiding **Suhair**’s hands to her ass, I unplugged her asshole and rimmed it. She spread her ass wide and squirmed on my tongue while I licked and probed her asshole, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She soon came, her asshole twitching around my tongue. I moved to **Suha** and treated her ass similarly.

Suhair handed me the lube, and I lubed my cock thoroughly.

Holding my cock head against **Suha**’s relaxed asshole, I looked at her expectantly.

“Please fuck my horny ass, stud,” begged **Suha**, spreading her ass with both hands.

“With pleasure, my cheap whore,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

“The pleasure’s all mine, lover,” she smiled as I pinned her legs down and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Don’t be greedy,” I chided. “You have to share some of that pleasure with me.”

“With pleasure,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder.

Suha soon came, and it was **Suhair**’s turn.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, **Nasser**,” begged **Suhair**, spreading her ass. “Your uncle wants you to fuck it silly.”

“Is that right?” I teased as I popped my cock head up her ass, making her gasp.

“You can ask him if you don’t believe me,” she moaned as I skewered her ass with my cock.

“I believe you, my bitch,” I said as I pinned her legs on either side of her head and proceeded to fuck her open ass.

“Fuck my ass royally, baby,” she gasped.

Suhair soon came wildly, and I switched my cock between both horny asses. I fucked them in different positions and combinations, letting each eat the other’s pussy and asshole. I finally fucked **Suhair**’s pussy once just before I pumped my come deep inside it. She drained my balls in her pussy. I popped her butt plug up her ass and pulled out.

“Have **Bassem** eat your slimy pussy,” I said.

“It’s full of your come,” said **Suhair**.

“That’s the point, silly,” I said. “He has to eat my come out of your pussy and ass to concede you fully to me.”

“You are so wicked,” she smiled. “Let me try that.”

Suhair left as **Suha** sucked my sticky cock.

“That’s so treacherous,” said Suha.

“You realize that your dad’s going to do that too to concede your slut mom to me, don’t you?” I said.

“You are very wicked,” she said.

“They have to concede that their slut wives belong to me,” I said. “Nothing does that like eating my slimy come out of their whoring wives’ pussies, which once were theirs only, and their asses, which have never been theirs.”

“You think they’ll do it?” she asked.

“They won’t even get the credit for being the first cuckolds to eat my sticky come out of their wives’ pussies and asses,” I said. “They’ll love it too.”

“Wow!” she said.

Uncle Bassem was startled when Aunt Suhair came to him naked.

“Suhair, what are you doing here naked?” asked Bassem.

“I enjoyed having Nasser and Suha lick my pussy,” said Suhair as she sat back on the loveseat. “Why don’t you come over and give it a try, or do you want to be the only one who doesn’t lick my juicy pussy?”

“Here?” he asked.

“Yes, while Suha makes Nasser hard again,” she said. “We’ll then be back fucking. You saw him fuck all my holes right here. Come here. My pussy’s so juicy and ready to be eaten. Hurry up before it gushes all over the place.”

He got up and walked to her. He knelt before her.

“It’s drenched,” he said as he looked at her well-fucked pussy.

“A big cock does that to a slut’s horny pussy despite the fact that he mainly fucked my ass,” she said. “Lick it.”

“By the way, what’s that up your ass?” he asked when he saw the base of her butt plug.

“The butt plug keeps my asshole relaxed so I can get fucked in the ass easily for a long time,” she said.

He tentatively licked her pussy lips, making her moan.

“Clean up the sticky outside, and then suck out the gooey inside,” she moaned. “Get all the slimy juices. Don’t be afraid. Suha loved eating her aunt’s leaky little pussy.”

“Suha licked your pussy?” he asked.

“We ate each other’s pussy and ass and loved it,” she said. “You’ll love it, or she’ll be eating it all the time.”

He licked her pussy more eagerly. He cleaned out the outside and proceeded to probe it with his tongue. She moaned and humped his face.

“Do you like it so far?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go all out,” she said. “It’s harder to suck out the juices from the inside.”

He dove in her pussy and proceeded to suck the come out. She pushed out gently, helping him.

“That’s it, honey,” she encouraged. “Suck out all that gooey stuff. Clean me up so he can fuck me royally again.”

He ate her gooey pussy more eagerly.

“Get my slutty pussy ready for your horny nephew’s big powerful cock,” she urged.

As she pushed out, the butt plug started to slide out of her ass.

“Hold the base of the butt plug, and let it slide out, but don’t let it fall on the floor,” she moaned. “Suck hard when it pops out. My pussy’s going to gush in your mouth.”

He obliged her, and he was soon holding the butt plug in his hand while she gushed the combined come into his sucking mouth. He kept sucking until she came.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped, holding his head to her pussy. “Drink it all.”

She gushed in his mouth, washing out the rest of my come down his throat. He continued to suck her juices until she relaxed and let go of his head.

“I loved that, [Bassem](#),” she gasped. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said. “It tasted good.”

“I have a delicious pussy?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“[Nasser](#)’s creamy come tasted good out of my well-fucked pussy too?” she asked, startling him.

“What?” he asked in panic. “[Nasser](#) came in your pussy?”

“That was the yummy stuff you sucked out of my pussy,” she said. “I knew you’d love it. His come’s delicious.”

“You let me eat his come out of your pussy?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s delicious, isn’t it? I’ll also let you eat his gooey come out of my ass when he puts it there.”

“What?” he said incredulously. “You are not supposed to let me eat his come out of your pussy and ass.”

“You returned to the caveman brain?” she said. “Is that because it’s too delicious or what?”

“It’s wrong,” he said.

“You are being silly,” she said. “We both loved it. We’ll do it again, and you’ll eat his come out of my ass.”

“Eating his come out of your ass is dirty,” he said.

She took the butt plug from his hand and sucked it all the way into her mouth.

“Said who?” she said as she returned the butt plug to her ass. “You saw him stick his tongue deep up my ass.”

She worked the butt plug in and out of her ass a few times and offered it to him.

“Try it,” she said. “If you don’t like it, throw up. Everybody else loves it.”

He tentatively licked the side of the butt plug.

“It doesn’t taste bad,” he said.

“Suck it like I did,” she said.

He was a little hesitant, but he sucked the butt plug all the way into his mouth.

“You are going to eat his come out of my ass without being silly, aren’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Thank you,” she said as she took the butt plug and put it in her ass. “When you like something, don’t be shy. I’ll go back so he can fuck my slutty ass and fill it with his hot creamy come for you.”

“Okay,” he said.

Aunt **Suhair** joined **Suha** and me while I fucked **Suha**'s ass from behind.

"He loved eating your come out of my pussy, and he wants to eat it out of my ass," said **Suhair**.

"That's great," I said. "Did *you* love it?"

"I came so hard in his mouth, making sure to wash all your come down his throat," she said.

"You are an ideal wife, **Suhair**," I said.

"I know," she smiled.

Suhair got into position next to **Suha**, and I started to switch my cock between their asses. I fucked them in all five holes in several positions and combinations for about an hour.

"Are you ready to deliver a new come load of mine to my good uncle, your loving husband?" I asked as I pounded **Suhair**'s defenseless ass in the missionary position with her legs pinned on either side of her head.

"Oh, yes, fill my slutty ass with your slimy come, lover," gasped **Suhair**.

"Come, and let your slutty ass suck all my come out," I urged.

She soon stiffened, and we worked together to drain my balls in her twitching ass.

"That was excellent, stud," she gasped as I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

"Enjoy," I said, popping her butt plug up her ass.

"I am going to enjoy it with my loving husband like a good wife," gasped, getting up.

"You are an ideal wife, **Suhair**," I said. "I am proud of you."

"I'll go make my ideal husband proud as well," she gasped.

Suha took my softening cock in her mouth while her aunt left.

"I am back," smiled Aunt **Suhair** when she entered the living room. "My well-fucked ass is full of yummy come."

Uncle **Bassem** watched her as she sat back on the loveseat and pulled her knees to her tits, exposing her plugged ass lewdly. She beckoned him with her finger, and he came to her and knelt before her offered ass.

"Pop the butt plug out, and pounce on it," she said. "Make sure not to let anything gush or leak all over the place."

"Okay," he said.

He carefully pulled the butt plug out of her asshole and quickly fastened his mouth to her clenching asshole. She relaxed her asshole as soon as he covered it with his lips. He started to lick and probe her asshole with his tongue.

"Savor that yummy come," she moaned when my come started to leak into his mouth. "Enjoy whoring your slut wife to your stud nephew. Drink his delicious come, and make his whore's ass ready for more of his amazing cock."

He devoured her asshole, and she fed him all of the come she could push out.

"Eat my pussy to orgasm," she gasped.

He pounced on her pussy and ate it hungrily until she gushed in his mouth. He drank all her juices.

"Was that fun or not?" she gasped.

"Yes," he said.

"I think he'll come in the little whore's mouth and ass next," she said, getting up. "She deserves that."

Aunt **Suhair** joined **Suha** and me again while I fucked **Suha**'s ass in the doggy position.

"He loved it and ate my pussy to orgasm when he was done," said **Suhair**.

Suha came, and I put my cock up **Suhair**'s ass.

"**Siham** doesn't know about **Bassem** yet," said **Suhair** as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. "I'll tell her now."

Suhair dialed her sister while I fucked her ass briskly.

"Good evening, Sister," gasped **Suhair**.

"You are getting fucked in the ass, aren't you?" asked **Siham**.

"The sisters know each other well, don't they?" gasped **Suhair**.

"Of course," said **Siham**.

"I am getting fucked with **Suha**, and **Bassem**'s downstairs," gasped **Suhair**.

"You got his permission?" asked **Siham**.

"Actually, **Suha** and I sucked **Nasser**'s big cock in the living room in **Bassem**'s presence," gasped **Suhair**. "**Nasser** then fucked my pussy and our asses in front of him before we took **Nasser** to my marital bed."

"That's amazing," said **Siham**.

"That wasn't all though," gasped **Suhair**.

"What more could you have done?" asked **Siham**.

"**Bassem** ate **Nasser**'s come out of my pussy and ass and loved it," gasped **Suhair**, stiffening. "I am coming."

"He really did?" asked **Siham**.

"Yes," gasped **Suhair** while convulsing in orgasm. "I am coming so hard."

Suhair shoved her ass into my cock, and I drilled it vigorously until she went limp. I then fucked her ass gently.

"I am back but out of breath," gasped **Suhair** when I pulled out.

"How did you talk him into that?" asked **Siham**.

"I let him know that he'd just eaten **Nasser**'s come out of my pussy when I was done coming in his mouth," gasped **Suhair**. "I then persuaded him that he should eat **Nasser**'s delicious come out of my well-fucked ass too."

"You are a lucky bitch," said **Siham**.

"I'll talk to you later," said **Suhair**.

"Bye," said **Siham**.

My next come load burst against the back of **Suha**'s throat. She gave it to **Suhair**, and **Suhair** gave it back. **Suha** swallowed it all. They then revived my cock together.

Suhair ate my last come load out of **Suha**'s well-fucked ass and shared it with her.

"Do you want me to take you home?" I asked **Suha** at the end.

"I don't feel like going anywhere," she moaned lazily.

"Spend the night here," said **Suhair**. "**Bassem** will sleep in the guestroom."

"Good night, ladies," I said after kissing each one of their half dozen orifices, leaving their mouths for last.

Uncle Bassem was still in the living room on my way out.

“Sorry, Uncle Bassem,” I said on my way out. “Suha’s too well-fucked to go anywhere. You are sleeping alone.”

“That’s okay,” he said, getting up.

“I had a wonderful time, and you can ask them about the quality of the time they had,” I said. “Thank you much.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “I know that you showed them an incredible time.”

He walked me to the door, and we bid each other a good night. It was well past midnight.

Siham wanted her husband to eat my come out of her pussy and ass like her brother-in-law did to her sister. She broached the subject on the following evening. Their children were in their rooms while they sat in the living room.

“Ayman, Bassem did for Suhair better than you did for me,” said Siham. “She called me, all but taunting me.”

“What did he do?” asked Ayman.

“He gave her permission to whore herself to Nasser like you did, but he did more,” she said.

“What did he do?” he asked.

“Last night, Nasser fucked Suha and Suhair in front of Bassem before they took him to the bedroom,” she said. “Suhair then fed Bassem Nasser’s come out of her pussy and ass.”

“Nasser fucked Suha in front of Bassem?” he asked in surprise.

“She sucked his cock first,” she said. “That’s irrelevant. I want you to eat Nasser’s come out of my pussy and ass.”

“Isn’t that disgusting and perverse?” he asked.

“It’s sure perverse, but it isn’t disgusting if I wash my ass inside out like I do whenever Nasser wants to fuck it.”

“Why do you want me to do that even if your brother-in-law did it for your sister?” he asked.

“Honey, it means a lot to a woman when her husband eats her lover’s come out of her pussy and ass,” she said. “It shows her that her husband cares and she isn’t alone in that experience. We’ll be in it together as husband and wife.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You’ll do it?” she said excitedly.

“Yes,” he said.

“Suha understands that it’s okay for me to have a lover,” she said. “Suhail doesn’t. I am going to have Nasser make out with Suha and me in Suhail’s and your presence. You can explain it to him when we go to the bedroom.”

“Is that necessary?” he asked.

“Honey, we are not doing anything wrong,” she said. “He needs to grow and open his eyes wide on the world. He should learn that sex is important from people he can trust.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Explain to him that whoring ourselves to Nasser doesn’t make us whores,” she said.

“I’ll try to do that tough job,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said, pulling him for a kiss. “You are a great husband and dad.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Suha gave me a call a few days later.

“Nasser, I have a surprise for you,” said Suha. “Bring Sahara with you tonight.”

“Okay,” I said. “Do you want to give me any extra information?”

“I can only tell you the obvious,” she said. “You are going to fuck the three of us royally.”

“I’ll be ready,” I said.

Meanwhile, Siham was talking with Suhail.

“Suhail, you are old enough to know about sex, right?” said Siham, startling her son.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You know how they call a boy who has sex with girls a stud and a girl who has sex with boys a slut,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s what men do,” she said. “Women don’t distinguish between them. Boys and girls are equal. We don’t consider a girl who has sex sensibly with a guy a slut or a whore. If you are open minded, you don’t either.”

“I am open minded,” he said.

“Because of that, I am going to tell you a family secret,” she said. “Don’t get shocked or go crazy.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you sure you can handle that?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“In that light, your sister and Nasser are exploring their sexuality together,” she said.

“You mean they are having sex?” he asked in shock.

“Don’t get shocked,” she said. “It’s normal. Do you think they are the only ones doing that in town?”

“No,” he said.

“Don’t think bad of your sister, okay?” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you remember when Nasser, she, and I went to the bedroom?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“She had sex with him, and I joined them,” she said.

“You had sex with Nasser too?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “He has a big beautiful cock. It’s a joy to admire, stroke, suck, or fuck. Your sister and I love it.”

“Oh!” he said. “Is Suha no longer virgin?”

“She’s still virgin,” she said. “She’s saving her virginity for her wedding, but that’s the only thing she’s saving.”

“I see,” he said.

“Nasser’s visiting us tonight,” she said. “You may see kissing or groping. Can you handle it, or will you flip out?”

“I can handle it,” he said.

Layla insisted that I take her car, so I did.

Sahara sucked my cock on the drive. She zipped me up when we arrived.

"I am going in with a big boner," I said.

"Your big cock's ready for the night," smiled Sahara.

"You are a little whore," I said.

"Thank you," she said, smiling.

"I'll fuck your little ass open for that," I said.

"I love my fiancé," she said.

"You should," I said, pinching her nipple through her top.

"Are you going to show everybody my nipples?" she asked.

"Just one," I smiled.

Suha opened the door for Sahara and me and let us in.

"Hi, Suha," gushed Sahara.

"Hi, Sahara," said Suha.

They hugged and kissed on the cheeks. Sahara pecked Suha on the lips. That started a deep kiss. I fondled their asses while they kissed. Sahara groped my boner while they kissed. When they broke the kiss, I pulled Suha and kissed her deeply. I fondled her tits and ass, and she fondled my boner.

"You are both cockteases," I said, slapping both asses. "Kneel down, and suck my big cock."

"I thought you'd never ask," said Sahara as they both dropped to their knees.

My hard cock was instantly out, and they deep throated it for a few minutes.

"I don't think we can party here all night," I said.

They zipped me up and got up.

We went inside while I fondled their asses.

"Hi, Uncle Ayman," I greeted. "Hi, Aunt Siham. Hi, Suhail."

"Hi, Uncle," greeted Sahara. "Hi, Aunt Siham. Hi, Suhail."

"Hi," said Ayman and Suhail.

Ayman and Suhail shook Sahara's and my hands, and Siham hugged Sahara and me, kissing Sahara on the cheeks.

After the greetings, I sat in the middle of the sofa. Sahara and Suha sat on either side of me, Sahara on my right.

"This gorgeous girl's my fiancée, Sahara," I introduced.

"Nice to meet you, Sahara," said Ayman.

"Nice to meet you, sir," said Sahara.

"That's my brother, Suhail," introduced Suha.

"Nice to meet you, Suhail," said Sahara.

“Nice to meet you too, Sahara,” said Suhail.

“You are already engaged?” asked Ayman.

“We kind of fell in love although we tried not to,” I said, smiling at Sahara.

“Kiss deeply,” whispered Suha.

Sahara’s and my lips met, and we kissed deeply.

“That’s nice,” said Ayman.

“Don’t you love me too?” asked Suha.

“Of course I do,” I smiled at her.

“Give me a deep kiss,” she whispered, bringing her lips to mine.

Suha and I kissed deeply for a minute.

“Make out with Sahara and me freely,” whispered Suha between kisses.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Do it,” she said, pushing me to Sahara.

Sahara and I made out.

“Feel up her tits,” whispered Suha.

Sahara guided my hand to her tit, and I fondled her tits freely.

“Do the same to me,” said Suha.

“You are both delicious,” I said on my way to Suha’s lips.

Suha and I kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. She fondled my boner. She broke the kiss and sent me back to Sahara, who fondled my boner with Suha while we kissed.

“Sahara, kneel down and suck his big cock while we make out,” whispered Suha.

“This is crazy, but I am a dirty girl,” smiled Sahara.

“Invite me to suck it with you in a minute,” said Suha.

While Suha and I made out and I felt up her tits, Sahara scooted off the sofa and knelt before me. She effortlessly set my hard cock and my balls free. Sahara sucked my cock leisurely while Suha and I made out.

“Come down, and help me,” called Sahara, pulling Suha down by the hand. “Nasser loves having his big cock sucked by more than one slut.”

“Only if you do a good job,” I said as Suha knelt next to Sahara.

“We will,” assured Sahara.

Suhail was stunned as his sister and a girl he had just met sucked my cock together in front of his parents.

“They are so good together,” I said, looking at Siham.

“They are beautiful girls,” she said.

“You are a beautiful woman too,” I said. “Why don’t you sit next to me? There is room.”

Siham got up and walked to me. She sat down next to me. I wrapped my right arm around her. Before long, I was feeling up her ass, making her squirm subtly.

“Do you want to join them after I make out with you?” I asked.

Siham turned toward me, our lips met. I made out with her, feeling up her tits. She moaned and stroked my thigh.

“I’d love to have three sluts suck my big cock together,” I said, breaking the kiss.

Siham silently scooted off the sofa and knelt on **Sahara**’s free side. **Sahara** and **Suha** shifted to make room for her.

“Uncle **Ayman**, this is so good,” I said as my cock and balls got pampered by three eager mouths.

“It must be,” he said.

“**Nasser**, we are so horny,” said **Suha**. “Take us to the bedroom, and use us for what we were made for.”

“What were you made for, **Suha**?” I teased.

“I was made for your big beautiful cock,” said **Suha**.

“What about you, **Siham**?” I asked.

“I was made for your big beautiful cock too,” said **Siham**.

“You?” I asked **Sahara**.

“I was obviously made for your big amazing cock,” said **Sahara**.

“You all want me to take you to the bedroom and fuck you like cheap whores?” I asked.

“Yes,” the three of them said.

“Let’s go, you hot sluts,” I said.

They got up and led me away.

“Excuse me, Uncle **Ayman** and **Suhail**,” I said.

“Sure,” said **Ayman**.

“Dad, he’s going to have sex with the three of them together?” asked **Suhail**.

“Yes,” said **Ayman**. “**Nasser**’s apparently very good in bed.”

“You are okay with that?” asked **Suhail**.

“Of course,” said **Ayman**. “You don’t think that your mom and sister are whores do you?”

“Of course not, but why did he call them sluts?” asked **Suhail**.

“They enjoy teasing each other like that,” said **Ayman**.

“They apparently love to suck him,” said **Suhail**. “I thought girls didn’t like to do that.”

“They usually don’t, but **Nasser** apparently has a mouthwatering cock,” said **Ayman**. “They love sucking it.”

“He’s a very lucky guy,” said **Suhail**.

“That’s what you and I think,” said **Ayman**. “Your mom and sister think they are very lucky girls. He apparently knows how to make women feel very good.”

“I can’t believe what they did in front of us,” said **Suhail**.

“I think they did it to show us how much they love his big cock,” said **Ayman**. “Keep this to yourself. Okay?”

“Of course, Dad,” said **Suhail**.

As soon as Sahara, Suha and Siham entered the master bedroom, they got on all fours on the bed, thrusting their horny asses my way. Suha and Sahara were on either side of Siham. They hiked their skirts and dress, exposing their plugged asses and dripping pussies.

“Please fuck us,” they all said together.

“Who should I fuck first,” I said as I knelt behind Siham and teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Fuck Sahara first,” moaned Siham.

“Fuck Siham first,” said Sahara.

“What do you think, Suha,” I said as I pushed my cock into Siham’s horny pussy, making her moan.

“Fuck Mom first,” said Suha.

“Why is that?” I said as I held Siham’s hips and fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“Sahara’s our guest,” said Suha. “She gets to pick.”

“I am your guest and stud,” I said, slapping Suha’s ass. “I get to pick.”

“But you asked us,” she said.

“You should tell me that I should fuck whoever I want first and then give your opinion,” I said, slapping Sahara’s ass. “Isn’t that right, Sahara?”

“Yes,” said Sahara. “I am sorry.”

“What about you?” I asked, pinching Siham’s nipples.

“I am sorry too,” said Siham.

“Siham worshiped my big cock in front of her husband and son,” I said. “That’s highly appreciated.”

“Thank you,” moaned Siham, fucking back.

“You did well, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” gasped Siham. “I am also going to feed Ayman your come in front of Suhail.”

“If you do that, I’ll appreciate you even more,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I will,” she gasped, stiffening. “I promise.”

“Show me that you mean it,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Siham convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until she went limp.

While Siham caught her breath, I popped her butt plug out of her ass, making her gasp, and popped my dripping cock head up her ass, making her gasp again.

“Are you going to beg?” I asked, pinching Siham’s stiff nipples hard.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass, Nasser,” begged Siham.

“Good bitch,” I said, slapping her ass, as I thrust in it.

Siham fucked back, taking my cock all the way up her ass.

After Siham came, I fucked Sahara’s pussy and ass, each to orgasm. I then fucked Suha’s ass through two orgasms.

“Suha, let me eat your virgin pussy while I fuck your slut mom’s horny ass,” I said, lying on my back. “Lose your clothes first. Show me your hot bodies. They were meant to be enjoyed visiaully and otherwise.”

Suha took her clothes off and straddled my face, facing my face, and **Siham** got naked and impaled her ass on my cock in the cowgirl position. **Sahara** meanwhile lost her clothes and licked my balls and the base of my cock. The mother and daughter rode me energetically, and I managed to make **Suha** gush in my mouth right after **Siham**'s asshole twitched around my cock in ecstasy.

“**Sahara**, replace **Suha**,” I instructed. “**Suha**, replace your mom.”

They rotated, and **Siham** licked my balls and cock while her daughter bounced her ass on it. **Suha** came first, **Sahara** at her heels. **Sahara** gushed in my mouth while **Suha** convulsed, shoving her twitching ass into the base of my cock, while her mom licked my balls.

“Rotate,” I said, slapping **Sahara**'s and **Suha**'s asses.

A few minutes later, **Siham** got to gush in my mouth right after **Sahara** writhed on my cock. **Suha** licked my balls.

“We'll do it again, but I'll eat your asses this time,” I said. “The one whose ass I am eating will face the one whose ass I am fucking. **Suha**, bring your sweet asshole to me.”

Suha faced her mom while I ate out her asshole and fucked her mom's ass. **Sahara** was licking my balls and cock. **Siham** came first again. They rotated, and I ate **Sahara**'s asshole while I fucked **Suha**'s. **Siham** then licked my balls and cock. Finally, **Siham** fed me her asshole while I fucked **Sahara**'s ass. **Suha** did the ball and cock licking.

“Lie on your backs for the closing act for round one,” I instructed, getting up.

They lay back and pulled their legs over their heads.

Before I knelt before **Suha**'s spread ass, I plugged **Siham**'s and **Sahara**'s asses with their respective butt plugs. I pinned **Suha**'s legs down and pounded her defenseless ass to a hard orgasm. While **Suha** gasped for air, I plugged her ass and stuffed my cock into **Sahara**'s dripping pussy. I pinned **Sahara**'s legs down and drilled her hard to orgasm.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I said as I pressed my cock head into **Siham**'s dripping pussy.

“Yes,” moaned **Siham**.

“Are you ready to take my come deep in your married pussy and feed it to your husband while your innocent son watches?” I asked as I pinned her legs down and thrust harder in her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped. “**Suhail** isn't that innocent. He's older than **Sahara**.”

“The last time **Sahara** was as innocent as he is was on her second birthday,” I said.

“That may be true,” she gasped.

“That's what matters,” I said, picking up the pace.

Siham approached her orgasm hurriedly.

“I am going to come, **Nasser**,” she gasped.

“I'll then fill your convulsing pussy with hot sticky come for your loving husband, bitch,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“So am I,” I said, letting go.

She writhed in orgasm, and I slammed hard into her gushing pussy, pumping it full of my come. When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out.

“Enjoy,” I said.

Suha and **Sahara** pounced on my sticky cock while **Siham** got off the bed.

Both [Ayman](#) and [Suhail](#) were startled when [Siham](#) walked into the living room naked. She silently sat back in the middle of the sofa and pulled her knees to her tits.

“Honey, [Nasser](#) filled my pussy with warm yummy come,” said [Siham](#). “It’s ready to be eaten clean.”

[Ayman](#) was embarrassed as his wife said that in front of their son, but he took his position in front of her.

While [Suhail](#) watched intently but in shock, his dad tentatively licked his mom’s drenched pussy. [Ayman](#) soon lost his timidity and ate his wife’s slimy pussy with increasing eagerness, making her moan and hump his face.

“Sweetie, don’t think bad of your dad,” said [Siham](#). “He’s a great husband. He knows that my pussy’s clean and that [Nasser](#)’s come’s delicious, so he’s doing this for me without caring about what stupid people might think.”

“Okay,” said [Suhail](#).

“I want you to be open minded like your dad,” she said. “Don’t worry about what other people think as long as you know what you want and what makes sense. Don’t let their stupidity affect you.”

“Okay, Mom,” he said.

“Had we cared about what silly people thought, your sister and I wouldn’t have been enjoying [Nasser](#)’s amazing cock freely, sucking it, drinking its delicious come, and taking it up our lustful butts,” she said.

“I understand,” he said.

“[Nasser](#)’s the best ass fucker in the world,” she said. “Should we deny his big fat cock our wanton asses?”

“No,” he said.

“As long as the society doesn’t know what we do, we can do whatever we think is right, right?” she said.

“Yes, Mom,” he said.

“Do you now understand why your dad’s eating my lover’s slimy come out of my well-fucked pussy?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“[Nasser](#)’s an insatiable stud,” she said. “He won’t stop fucking his three sluts until they are fucked out, so don’t be surprised if he fuck us for hours and hours.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Suck hard while you pop the butt plug out of my ass,” she urged.

[Ayman](#) popped the butt plug out of her ass and sucked her loose pussy hungrily.

“Make me come, [Ayman](#), and wash all that sticky come out,” she urged. “Be a good role model for our son.”

[Ayman](#) devoured her pussy, and she soon reached orgasm.

“[Suhail](#), I am coming in your dad’s mouth to reward him for eating my lover’s slimy come out of me,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing in her husband’s mouth.

“Thank you, honey,” she finally gasped. “I’ll whore myself to my lover more and get more of his come for you.”

“Did you enjoy what you saw, sweetie?” she said to [Suhail](#) as she got up and pulled [Ayman](#) up.

“Yes, Mom,” said [Suhail](#). “Thank you.”

“I’ll be back to feed your dad more of my lover’s hot come,” she said, popping the butt plug up her ass.

She pecked her husband on the lips and left.

“Everything went great,” said **Siham** as she joined us.

Sahara and **Suha** were worshipping my hard cock.

“**Suhail** saw you feed his dad my come?” I asked.

“Yes, and I explained it all to him in simple terms,” said **Siham**. “I think his future wife will be very happy.”

“You are an ideal mom,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“I have to approve of his wife if you want him to eat my premium come out of her pussy and ass instead of eating another guy’s inferior come out of her holes,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“You are a bad mom,” said **Suha**.

“Because I want my entire family to enjoy my favorite come?” asked **Siham**.

“I guess you have a point,” said **Suha**.

“I am a mother,” said **Siham**. “I do what’s best for my children.”

“I am sure you are,” said **Suha**.

“Do you think I’d approve of any girl for your brother if I am going to enjoy her body more than he is?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “Your brother and your future sister-in-law will be in good hands.”

“They’ll eat the best come too,” said **Siham**.

“The *bottom* line’s that they are going to be happy,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Now help them make my big cock happy,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

“With pleasure,” she said.

The three of them worshiped my cock for a few more minutes before I slapped their faces with my cock.

“Let me fuck your fine tits,” I said, getting up.

Siham was the first to squeeze her tits around my cock. I took turns fucking and slapping their tits with my cock.

“Show me your slutty asses, bitches,” I said, kneeling down.

They offered their plugged asses in the doggy position, and I unplugged their asses and lubed them thoroughly before went to work.

We tried more positions and combinations. I had them sixty-nine with each other while I fucked them in various holes. They came repeatedly before it was time to fill **Siham**’s ass with come.

“Are you ready for more come, bitch?” I said, pounding **Siham** in the ass in the doggy position.

“Yes, yes, **Nasser**,” she gasped. “Flood my horny ass with your hot come.”

She soon stiffened and started to writhe in orgasm. I let go, letting her convulsing ass drain my balls. She milked my cock deliberately before I pulled out.

“Have fun,” I said, popping her butt plug up her ass.

“I am back,” said **Siham** as she entered the living room. “My well-fucked ass is full of hot sticky come.”

Ayman took his position as soon as she sat back and exposed her plugged ass lewdly.

“Pop it open, and drink all that gooey come,” she said.

Suhail watched his dad unplug his mom’s ass and slurp the flowing white come up, sucking for more.

“My ass is squeaky clean, sweetie,” she said. “This isn’t disgusting like some silly people think.”

“Okay,” said **Suhail**.

“It looks and feels dirty, but it’s romantic,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“It’s very special when a husband and his wife share something extraordinary,” she said.

“I understand,” he said.

“Girls love sex more than boys, but they love good sex,” she said. “Boys love any sex because it doesn’t last. A boy’s done in a minute, but a girl needs more. A minute doesn’t do her any good. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Never forget that,” she said. “It’s a very important lesson. Your dad learned it very recently.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you appreciate that you are learning lessons most guys never learn?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

When **Ayman** was done, he ate her pussy to orgasm.

She plugged her ass and pecked him on the lips before she left.

Siham returned while I fucked **Sahara**’s ass. **Sahara** soon came, and I moved to **Siham**’s ass.

Siham grabbed her phone while I fucked her ass briskly.

“I beat you,” **Siham** told **Suhair**.

“What did you do?” asked **Suhair**.

“I sucked cock and had **Ayman** eat **Nasser**’s come out of my pussy and ass in front of **Suhail**,” gasped **Siham**.

“No way,” said **Suhair** in disbelief. “What did **Suhail** do?”

“I explained it all to him,” gasped **Siham**. “He now understands that it’s okay for us to whore ourselves to **Nasser**.”

“Congratulations,” said **Suhair**.

“Thank you,” gasped **Siham**.

“We are now ready to get fucked together,” said **Suhair**.

“We should do that soon,” gasped **Siham**. “I am going to come now.”

“Enjoy,” said **Suhair**.

Siham came, and I moved to **Suha**’s ass.

We fucked hard, and the come I shot up **Sahara**’s and **Suha**’s asses and in **Sahara**’s pussy was eaten out and shared.

A few days later, **Ayman** and **Siham** left **Suha** and me alone with **Suhail** in the living room. **Suha** and I made out hotly, and I felt up her tits and ass through her top and skirt.

“**Nasser**, please let me suck your big beautiful cock,” she begged as she scooted off the sofa and knelt before me.

“**Suhail**, what do you think?” I asked. “Should I let your slut sister suck my big cock, or should I turn her down.”

“Please don’t turn me down,” she begged.

“He may think my cock’s too big for his sweet sister,” I said. “Don’t try to cloud his judgment.”

“It’s up to you,” said **Suhail**.

“She’s your sister,” I said. “If you think my cock’s too big for her, she can’t suck it in front of you.”

“His cock isn’t too big for me,” she said. “I love his big cock.”

“What do you say?” I asked.

“I think you should let her suck it,” he said.

“Thanks, Little Brother,” she said.

“Wait,” I said. “I haven’t given you my opinion yet.”

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“You want to suck my big cock like a cheap whore in front of your little brother?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I have terms and conditions,” I said.

“Anything,” she said.

“You have to do a good job and show him how lucky I am to have you suck my big cock,” I said.

“I’ll do a good job and show him how lucky *I* am to be able to suck your big mouthwatering cock,” she said.

“**Suhail**, you want her to show you who’s lucky?” I asked.

“It’s up to the two of you,” he said.

“No,” I said. “She’s your sister. Which way do you want it?”

“I want her to show me how lucky she is,” he said.

“You are saying this out of your free will, not because you are afraid she may get made at you?” I asked.

“Yes, it’s out of my free will,” he said.

“You know what to do,” I said. “It was your idea. Go for it.”

She took my throbbing cock and balls out.

“Can you see how big and beautiful his cock is?” she asked him as she stroked my cock.

“He can’t,” I said, pulling her head to my cock. “Show him.”

She licked and teased my cock for a minute, making it twitch and dance. She then took the head in her mouth and sucked it eagerly, making it leak in her mouth. She did a great job sucking and deep throating my cock for ten minutes.

“Whad do you think?” I aksed **Suhail**. “Did she manage to show you how lucky she is for sucking my big cock?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That was easy,” she said.

“You saw your gorgeous mom suck my big cock before, didn’t you?” I asked as **Suha** resumed sucking my cock.

“Yes,” said **Suhail**.

“Do you think she’s lucky too?” I asked.

“I think so,” he said.

“Do you think she’s lucky because sucking my big cock makes her happy?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think your hot mom deserves to be happy?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“You think she deserves to suck my big cock, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Sucking my big cock isn’t the only thing your hot mom does,” I said. “I make her happy in other ways.”

“I know,” he said.

“Do you think she deserves to be happy those ways?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your dad and I are committed to making your hot mom happy,” I said. “He uses my help to make her happy. It isn’t manly to marry a woman and make her miserable. Do you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“If you can’t make your hot wife happy, you have to get help like your dad does or let her go, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’d help you when you get married,” I said. “You have to get a gorgeous wife though. If she’s ugly, I won’t.”

“I won’t get an ugly wife,” he said.

“Don’t get me wrong,” I said. “Ugly wives deserve to be happy too, but I specialize in gorgeous women.”

“Me too,” he smiled.

“If you don’t need my help then, I won’t offer it,” I said. “There are many other people who need it. Okay?”

“Yes,” he said.

“If you need my help though, I am going to give it even if I have to do that behind your back,” I said. “I’d even do it before your wedding when she’s virgin. Do you want me to help you behind your back or with your permission?”

“I want you to help me with my permission,” he said.

“Do you promise that you’ll either make your future hot wife happy or let me help you with her?” I asked.

“Yes, I promise,” he said.

“Only a jerk would want to make his wife miserable,” I said. “You are going to be a great husband.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Don’t forget to marry a gorgeous girl, or you are on your own,” I said.

“I’d never forget that,” he smiled.

“My little brother’s a great guy,” said **Suha**.

“Shall we show your brother how I’d make his future hot wife happy before the wedding?” I asked **Suha**. “After all, I am making you happy before your wedding.”

“Sure,” she said.

“Get up, and get into position,” I instructed as I got up and slapped her face with my cock.

She knelt on the sofa and thrust her ass out.

“**Suhail**, you have to know that your hot sister has the finest ass on campus,” I said. “I don’t do this to every girl.”

“Okay,” said **Suhail**.

“If you want me to use your future wife like I use your beautiful sister, you have to marry a girl as hot as your sister,” I said. “If you don’t, your future brother-in-law will have a better deal. Do you want him to have a better deal?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“That won’t be easy though,” I said, feeling up her ass. “Finding a girl as hot as this is so hard.”

“I know,” he said. “I’ll work hard for that.”

“Sit next to your hot sister to see what’s going on,” I said.

He sat next to his sister, and I slowly hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass.

“**Suhail**, this fine ass was meant to be admired and enjoyed,” I said, fondling her bare ass. “She understands that.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Fine asses are a special delicassy,” I said. “They were not made for everybody. Can you see this big toy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It helps your hot sister train her sweet little asshole and keep it ready for my fat cock,” I said. “Ass fucking shouldn’t hurt. It should feel incredible. If a guy hurts a girl, he doesn’t deserve her. He deserves to lose her.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Spread her luscious ass so I can show you something,” I instructed. “Don’t be shy. You are helping your sister.”

He tentatively spread her ass after some hesitation.

“Spread it wider,” I instructed. “She isn’t a little girl.”

He spread her ass wider, and I gently popped the butt plug out, leaving her ass open.

“Her little asshole’s wide open,” I said. “It’s ready for my big cock. Can you see how beautiful it is?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Something this beautiful deserves to be kissed,” I said.

He watched intently as I gave her open asshole a deep kiss. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“She has a delicious asshole,” I said. “Go ahead, and kiss it.”

“She’s my sister,” he said.

“I know,” I said. “You won’t find an asshole this sweet. Just remember than she’s your sister when you kiss it.”

He reluctantly kssed her asshole. He tasted it, but he did not give it a big kiss like I did.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“It’s good,” he said.

“Do you think it deserves to get fucked royally with my big cock or not?” I asked.

“It does,” said [Suhail](#).

“Please fuck my horny ass, [Nasser](#),” begged [Suha](#) when I squeezed lube on and in her gaping asshole.

“Because her sweet asshole’s wide open, I don’t need to touch my big cock,” I said as I adjusted my position, aiming my cock at her gaping asshole, and popped my cock head in, making her gasp softly. “Did you see that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Take it in balls deep, whore,” I instructed.

She shoved her ass all the way back, swallowing my entire cock with a soft grunt.

“Can you see how hungry for my big cock her little asshole is?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“It needs to get fucked silly, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Get your slutty ass fucked, whore,” I instructed.

She worked her ass back and forth along my entire cock with slow strokes, moaning softly.

“This is so beautiful, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I like it so much,” she moaned.

“Enjoy,” I said.

She got her ass fucked on my cock slowly for a minute and then the pace accelerated.

“Can you see how much she needs it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Do it, you cheap whore,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass into the base of my cock wildly.

When she recovered, I fucked her ass hard. She came several times.

“Is your hot sister lucky that I fuck her horny ass like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your future brother-in-law will owe me big, won’t he?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll now take her to her room so she can make *me* lucky,” I said as I pulled out of her ass.

“Okay,” he said as she got off the sofa.

Suhad had prior knowledge of my plans when Salwa and I had lunch at her house. Salwa panicked when I took my hard cock out and showed it to her. Suhad could not see it because she was across the dining table.

“Is there anything wrong?” Suhad asked Salwa.

“No,” said Salwa.

“Really?” said Suhad. “I am your friend, and so is Nasser. You can tell us anything.”

“There is nothing wrong really,” said Salwa.

“Is Nasser doing anything crazy?” asked Suhad.

“No, he’s okay,” said Salwa.

“I am a good boy,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” said Suhad.

“I am serious,” I said.

“Is he showing you his big thing?” asked Suhad, embarrassing Salwa.

“Why do you say that?” asked Salwa, hoping I would put my cock away.

“I can see it in your eyes,” smiled Suhad. “Nasser, are you showing your big cock to my friend?”

“What kind of brother would do that to his siseter’s lovely friend?” I asked.

“Your kind,” she said. “Are you waving it in her face?”

“Not really in her face,” I said. “I don’t mean anything bad either.”

“What you are doing is bad in itself,” she said. “You are a bad boy. You need to be disciplined.”

“Is that right?” I teased.

“Yes, bad boys deserve to be disciplined,” she said.

“I am a good boy,” I said. “I shouldn’t be disciplined.”

“Yes, you should,” she said. “What do you think, Salwa?”

“I think we can let it go,” said Salwa.

“No way,” said Suhad.

“Teacher like to discipline people,” I teased.

“Get up and show us your big cock,” she instructed. “That should teach you some modesty.”

“Are you sure you want me to do that?” I asked. “I’d be showing it to you too.”

“I know, but I can’t think of a better way,” she said. “It should embarrass you.”

“I don’t know how that’s going to work,” I said as I stood up.

My hard cock stuck out in front of me. I started to stroke it slowly.

“Nasser, you can’t stroke your big cock like that in front of two married women,” she complained. “It’s offensive.”

“What’s so offensive about it?” I said. “You asked me to show you my big cock. I am doing just that. I am just stroking it so it can sstay hard because that’s how I want you to see it.”

“You should be embarrassed about it, not adamant,” she said. “Do you know what this is doing to us?”

“How would I know?” I teased. “Do you think every hot woman asks me to show her my big cock?”

“Whatever,” said. “It’s turning us on.”

“You are married women,” I said. “You can’t be turned on by a horny guy’s big fat cock.”

“It’s turning us on anyway,” she said.

“Big deal,” I said. “That isn’t my problem. You can finger yourselves.”

“Do you want two married women to finger themselves?” she asked.

“Hey, I don’t want anything,” I said. “I am just giving you an obvious solution.”

“Is this solution acceptable to you?” **Suhad** asked **Salwa**.

“I don’t think so,” said **Salwa**.

“We are not going to finger our pussies in the presence of a big fat cock like that,” she said. “*You* are going to finger our pussies for us. Are you okay with that, **Salwa**?”

“Are you sure?” asked **Salwa**. “He’s your brother.”

“With a cock like that, he might as well be my dad,” said **Suhad**. “It wouldn’t change anything.”

“I am ready when you are, but who’s going to stroke my big cock while I feel up your tits and whatnot?” I asked.

“We will,” she said. “**Salwa**, let’s clear the table and sit on it.”

Salwa shrugged and helped **Suhad** clear the table while I continued to stroke my hard cock.

“I am not wearing panties,” said **Suhad** when they returned. “Are you?”

“No,” said **Salwa** shyly. “I am wearing a big butt plug though.”

“So am I,” said **Suhad**. “You corrupted me.”

Suhad hiked her skirt and hopped onto the edge of the table. The base of her butt plug clicked. She placed her feet on a chair, spreading her legs and exposing her pussy lewdly. Having seen that, **Salwa** followed suit.

“Stand here and finger our pussies to orgasm,” instructed **Salwa**. “Don’t be rough or silly. Do a good job if you want us to let you do it ever again.”

“You need to play with my big cock too,” I said, guiding a hand of each to my cock. “It likes to have fun.”

They squeezed and stroked my cock while I teased their clits and fingered their dripping pussies.

“You are cock-hungry sluts,” I said. “Your pussies are begging to be fucked with my big cock. You are so wet.”

“Like you are soft, you pervert,” said **Suhad**, squeezing my cock. “You want to fuck your big sister and her friend.”

They moaned, squirmed, and humped my fingers. They soon stiffened and came all over my fingers. I took my dripping fingers to my mouth and sucked them clean, looking each in the eye as I sucked her juices off.

“I am not satisfied yet,” said **Suhad**. “Are you?”

“Not really,” said **Salwa**.

“Let’s bend over and have him fuck our asses with the butt plugs,” said **Suhad** as she got off the table.

Suhad moved the chairs aside and bent over the table, exposing her plugged ass. **Salwa** did the same.

“You both have great asses,” I said. “I know that you know that, but I have to mention it for completeness.”

Suhad was taken off guard when I smacked her ass sharply, making her jump.

“**Nasser**, what was that?” she asked.

“This will get your circulation going,” I said. “You have a great ass. It should have good circulation.”

Before I finished my sentence, my right hand was coming down on Salwa’s ass in a resounding smack that made her jump as well. She remained silent though.

“Spread your hot asses, bitches,” I said.

They both reached back and spread their asses. I stood behind Salwa and shoved my cock into her wet pussy, making her grunt. I held her hips and proceeded to pound her pussy. She just groaned and gasped, fucking back hard.

“Nasser, what are you doing?” asked Suhad. “You are not supposed to do that. She’s a married woman.”

“Married women have already lost their cherries,” I said. “This won’t leave a mark on her besides happiness.”

“Do you like that, Salwa?” asked Suhad.

“Yes,” gasped Salwa. “Your little brother’s big cock feels incredible in my horny little pussy.”

“Nasser, make her come,” said Suhad.

“Of course I am going to make her come if she begs me for it,” I said. “Maybe she doesn’t want me to.”

“Please make me come, Nasser,” gasped Salwa. “Make me come on your big fat cock.”

She was coming hard and gushing on my cock a couple of minutes later.

“You are really a bad boy,” gasped Suhad when I stuffed my glistening cock into her soaked pussy.

“Do you want me to make you come or not, you cock-hungry slut?” I asked, fucking her pussy vigorously.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You know I have to come on your impressive cock, you pervert.”

“Beg for what you want, bitch, or I am taking my big cock out and using it only on your friend,” I threatened.

“Please make me come,” she begged. “Please make me come hard on your powerful cock.”

She soon was coming.

“Did you enjoy your fuck, Sister?” I teased her as she recovered while I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was incredibly good. You have an amazing cock.”

“Your hand job was not all that good,” I said. “You and your friend need to kneel down and worship my big cock.”

“Okay,” she said meekly.

They both knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my cock and let me fuck their faces.

“I am going to fuck you in the ass now,” I said, finally pulling them up. “Each one of you is going to hold her friend’s butt plug in her mouth and spread her friend’s ass. I am going to fuck Salwa’s ass first.”

They obliged me, and each received a come load in each hole. They sucked my come out and shared it lewdly.

“Salwa, Nasser has been fucking me ever since I asked you about ass fucking,” smiled Suhad.

“You are a slut,” said Salwa. “Why didn’t you tell me? Why did you keep me nervous all the time?”

“Because you looked so cute when you were nervous,” said Suhad.

“Cute my ass,” said Salwa.

“Your ass is so cute,” I teased.

“Thank you,” smiled Salwa.

Suhad and I played a similar trick with Linda.

When Linda arrived at Suhad's house for lunch, I was already there. I got the door.

"Nasser, you are here," smiled Linda when I let her in.

"I heard that a beautiful woman would be having lunch with my big sister, so I made sure not to miss it," I smiled.

"I am so lucky," she said.

"Did you miss me as much as I missed you?" I said, pulling her to me and cupping her ass.

"Maybe, I missed you more than you missed me, but let's not let your sister catch us like this," she said.

"My sister's busy making lunch," I said, fondling her ass. "She won't catch us. Show me that you missed me."

When I brought my lips to hers, she pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed passionately. I fondled her ass and then used one hand to fondle her tits while I continued to feel up her ass and grind my boner into her pussy. She ground her pussy back, moaning into my mouth.

"I missed your hot ass, Linda," I said, squeezing her ass with both hands.

"You are still a bad boy," she moaned.

"I am a good boy but a dirty boy," I said.

"You are right," she said, squeezing my boner. "I missed your amazing cock."

"Let me see," I said, kneeling before her.

"Are you sure Suhad won't miss us and come looking for us?" she asked as I hiked her skirt.

"Just relax," I said.

Her pussy was moist. I could smell her excitement. I pressed my lips to her nether ones, making her gasp.

"Oh, Nasser, I am so horny," she moaned.

Her pussy leaked into my mouth as I licked it and sucked it eagerly. She was indeed horny. She held my head and ground her pussy into my face. I ate it hungrily, and she soon reached orgasm.

"I am going to come, Nasser," she gasped, stiffening. "I am so slutty."

She held my head tightly and gushed in my mouth. I sucked all her juices and let her go when her orgasm subsided.

"Turn around, baby," I said, slapping her ass. "Show me your luscious ass."

"I've been a good girl," she said, turning around. "I am wearing my butt plug."

"Spread your slutty ass, bitch," I said, holding the base of her butt plug. "Show me that you are really a good girl."

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her ass, making her moan and hump it.

"I hope we won't get caught," she moaned.

"Put this in your mouth so you don't keep talking frivolously," I said, popping the butt plug out of her ass and bringing it to her mouth.

She took the butt plug in her mouth as I pushed my tongue into her relaxed asshole. I held her hips and ate her asshole eagerly. She moaned over the butt plug and pushed her ass into my face. I devoured her asshole. She stiffened and shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

When her orgasm subsided, I returned the butt plug to her ass and got up.

“Show me that you missed my big cock,” I said as I turned Linda around and nudged her shoulders down.

“I can’t believe your sister isn’t checking on us,” she said as she knelt before me.

She took my hard cock and my balls out and held my shaft in her hand, stroking it gently.

“It’s as beautiful and mouthwatering as ever,” she said.

“Suck it, you hot slut,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I thrust in her mouth. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes before I took it out and slapped her face with it.

“Get up, and bend over, my horny bitch,” I said.

“I can’t believe we are doing this at the door,” she said, getting up.

She bent over, offering me her leaky pussy.

“Do you want it, bitch?” I teased, brushing her juicy pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please fuck me with your big cock.”

“You want me to fuck your good Christian pussy with my big cock because all your slutty holes belong to my big cock, bitch?” I teased, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good Christian, bitch,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“I don’t think so,” she moaned.

“I am taking my big cock out of your little pussy if you are not a good Christian,” I said.

“I am a good Christian,” she moaned. “Please fuck me.”

“Good bitch,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

She thrust back.

“Can you believe what we are doing while my sister makes lunch?” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

“No,” she gasped. “This is the craziest thing I’ve ever done.”

She thrust back lustfully, and I drilled her pussy to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come your ass off, bitch,” I said.

She convulsed in orgasm, drenching my cock in her gushing juices. I pulled out when her orgasm subsided.

“Suck it clean, bitch,” I said.

She turned around and knelt down. She took my dripping cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Welcome to my sister’s house,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Thank you,” she said, zipping me up.

“Let’s meet my sister,” I said as she straightened her skirt.

“Yes,” she said as I squeezed her ass and led her inside.

Linda and I entered the kitchen, and Suhad and she hugged and kissed.

“What took you so long?” asked Suhad.

“What took *you* so long?” I said as I squeezed Linda’s ass, making her tense up for half a second. She then relaxed. “When you didn’t show up, we came for you. Linda, didn’t we expect her to show up at any minute?”

“I sure did,” smiled Linda as I fondled her ass where Suhad could not see.

“I hope my little brother didn’t bore you to death,” said Suhad.

“Of course not,” said Linda. “Your little brother’s very charming.”

“Big Sister, your friend’s still very beautiful,” I said.

“Suhad, your little brother’s still a flirt,” said Linda.

“I am sure you like that,” teased Suhad.

“I am sure I do,” smiled Linda.

Suhad turned back to the food.

“You are outrageous,” whispered Linda.

“She can’t see,” I said, tracing her ass crack.

“When will you be done?” she asked.

“I am almost done,” said Suhad. “Nasser, can you set the table?”

“I’ll help too,” said Linda.

“You shouldn’t,” I said, pinching her ass.

“Did you have enough flirting with me?” she teased.

“No,” I said.

“Let’s do it,” she said.

Linda helped me set the table, and we had lunch.

“Suhad, if you keep making such nice lunches, I’ll visit more often,” I said.

“Is that a threat or an incentive?” teased Suhad.

“It’s a secondary incentive for me,” I teased.

“What’s the primary incentive?” she asked.

“Inviting beautiful women,” I smiled.

“You say it in my face?” she said.

“I am being honest with you,” I said. “I’d rather have *you* visit me.”

“Okay,” she said. “What about you, Linda? Is inviting Nasser an incentive for you to visit me too?”

“I’ll take a page out of his book,” smiled Linda. “Yes. I’d rather have you visit me too.”

“The two of you are outrageous,” she said. “Am I supposed to make nice lunches just so you can see each other?”

“What’s wrong with that?” I said. “Can’t you do something unselfish for your little brother and your hot friend?”

“He’s right,” laughed Linda.

After lunch, **Suhad**, **Linda**, and I lounged in the living room.

"I'll go make dessert," said **Suhad**, getting up. "It will be a few minutes."

"Take your time," I said, getting up as soon as she turned her back. "What matters is that it should be good."

"It's going to be excellent," she said.

When **Suhad** rounded the corner, I walked to **Linda**.

"Suck my big cock," I instructed.

"Are you intent on getting us caught?" asked **Linda**, reaching for my fly.

"Don't waste time, baby," I said.

She set my hard cock free and took it in her mouth.

"Get down on your knees, my dirty cocksucker," I said, pulling her off the sofa.

She knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

"I am glad that you can't keep talking about getting caught while you suck my big cock," I said, thrusting in her eager mouth. "This is much better."

While she stuffed her throat with my cock happily, I fondled her tits through her top and under it.

"Isn't this better?" I asked as I rubbed my cock over her face.

"Yes," she said.

"Let's continue," I said, pushing my cock into her eager mouth.

We did that for a few minutes. I did not let her take my cock out of her mouth.

Suhad returned with the dessert while **Linda** was still deep throating my cock eagerly. She stood to the side and watched silently.

"I can see that you have your own dessert," said **Suhad** finally, startling **Linda**.

Linda pulled back, and her face turned red. She looked up at **Suhad** in embarrassment, not knowing what to say.

"Is that why you like visiting me?" asked **Suhad**, embarrassing **Linda** even more.

"Don't waste your mouth on talking," I said as I held the back of **Linda**'s head with my right hand and held my shaft with my left hand and pushed my cock into her mouth. "Your hot mouth was made for better things."

Linda resisted for a few seconds, but I insisted. She finally took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

"**Nasser**, you are unbelievable," she said. "You are having my friend suck your big cock in my living room, and you are not stopping when you get caught."

"**Suhad**, you are outrageous," I said, thrusting in **Linda**'s throat. "When you walked in and found your friend sucking my big cock, did you think she was enjoying herself or not?"

"She obviously was and still is enjoying herself," said **Suhad**.

"How can you chide your friend and embarrass her about something she enjoys doing?" I asked.

"You are my little brother," she said. "She isn't supposed to suck your big cock."

"You are silly," I said. "Put the dessert down, and sit down next to her. I want you to watch for a little while."

Suhad put the dessert on the coffee table and sat on the sofa.

“Is this next to her?” I said. “Big sister or not, you have to show respect for your little brother’s big cock. Sit *down* on your heels like her, and watch silently.”

Suhad knelt down next to **Linda** and watched silently. **Linda** sucked my cock eagerly while following the dialog.

Linda deep throated my cock happily for several minutes.

“Is she supposed to suck my big cock or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Suhad** lowly.

“Be a good friend and help your friend,” I instructed.

Suhad moved closer to **Linda**, but **Linda** did not understand. I pulled out of **Linda**’s mouth and aimed my cock at **Suhad** face. She proceeded to suck it to **Linda**’s shock.

“**Linda**, what are you doing?” I asked. “You are supposed to suck it together. Help your friend.”

Linda silently joined **Suhad**, and they soon established a routine. They deep throated my cock hungrily together.

“That’s it,” I encouraged. “Become closer friends.”

While they sucked my cock eagerly, I fondled their tits sometimes through their tops and sometimes slipping my hands down their tops and pinching their stiff nipples.

After a little while, I slapped their faces with my cock.

“Get on your knees on the sofa, and show me your slutty asses, bitches,” I instructed.

They got into position right away, and pushed their asses out lewdly. I hiked their skirts, exposing their plugged asses and leaky pussies.

“Is your slut friend supposed to take your little brother’s big cock in every hole she has?” I asked **Suhad** as I brushed **Linda**’s dripping pussy up and down with my cock head, making her gasp.

“Yes,” said **Suhad** lowly.

“Are you supposed to take your little brother’s big cock in every hole you have?” I asked as I brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Good girl, bitch,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Is your married little pussy horny?” I teased, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Is it hungry for your little brother’s big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my married little pussy with your big cock, Little Brother,” she begged.

“This is how you be a good girl,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Does this feel better?” I teased, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you still mad at your slut friend?” I asked as I stirred both butt plugs in their asses.

“No,” moaned **Suhad**.

“Are you still embarrassed, bitch?” I asked **Linda**.

“No,” she said.

“Do you want to be a good whore for your friend’s little brother’s big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you have a problem with that, bitch?” I said, slapping **Suhad**’s ass.

“No,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Now, show your slut friend that you are a good big sister, and come on your little brother’s big cock,” I urged.

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

“**Linda**, good big sisters come hard on their little brothers’ big cocks, don’t they?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Linda**.

“Your slut friend can tell if you are a good big sister or not,” I said. “Make me pride.”

“I am coming hard,” gasped **Suhad**.

“Good bitch,” I said, pounding her gushing pussy.

Suhad convulsed wildly, shoving her pussy into my cock, until her orgasm subsided.

“Is she a good big sister?” I asked **Linda**, fucking **Suhad**’s pussy gently.

“Definitely,” said **Linda**.

“I’ll not find out if you are a good slut friend,” I said, moving to **Linda**.

“Yes,” she moaned as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy hard with your big cock,” she begged as I pressed my cock head into her wet pussy.

She pushed her ass back, and my cock head slid into her pussy. I held her hips and fucked her gently, working my cock deeper and deeper into her.

“Yes,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You like my little brother’s big cock?” asked **Suhad**.

“Yes, it’s incredible,” moaned **Linda**.

“He knows how to use it, doesn’t he?” asked **Suhad**.

“Oh, yes,” moaned **Linda**. “He’s so good at it.”

“Fuck my slut friend’s horny pussy, Little Brother,” urged **Suhad**.

“I am going to fuck both of you silly in every hole, bitches,” I assured.

“Yes,” said **Suhad**.

“Is that what you want too, bitch?” I asked, slapping **Linda**’s ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Isn’t this what you were made for, bitches?” I asked, fucking **Linda** hard.

“Yes,” they both hissed.

“Show my big sister that you deserve her little brother’s big cock, bitch,” I said, slapping **Linda**’s ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You need to come hard, or my slut big sister may think you are a bad friend,” I said.

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

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

While I thrust gently in **Linda**’s pussy, I popped both butt plugs out and put them aside. I squeezed lube on both assholes and used two fingers to ream out each asshole while I continued to fuck **Linda** gently.

“You want it here too, bitches?” I asked, stretching their assholes wider.

“Yes,” they both said.

“Beg for it,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of **Linda**’s drenched pussy and pressed it into her asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, **Nasser**,” begged **Linda**.

“Your slut friend’s a dirty whore, Big Sister,” I said, pushing my cock in.

“No kidding,” said **Suhad**.

“So are you,” I said, thrusting in **Linda**’s ass.

“Yes,” said **Suhad**.

“You are lucky that I know how to use dirty whores,” I said, fucking **Linda**’s ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” said **Suhad**.

“Do you agree, bitch?” I asked, slapping **Linda**’s ass.

“Yes, I am so lucky you are fucking my horny ass with your big cock,” she moaned.

The pace picked up quickly, and **Linda** announced her orgasm.

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

She shook wildly while I pounded her writhing ass.

When **Linda**’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out and pressed my cock into **Suhad**’s offered asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass with your big cock, Little Brother,” begged **Suhad**.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Hashem stayed at work late, and I fucked the two friends silly, especially up the ass. I first came on their faces, and they licked my come off each other’s face. I came in their pussies, and they ate my come out and shared it. I finally came up their well-used asses. I pumped my last come load up **Suhad**’s ass so it would be fresh for her husband.

Sahara and I paid Manal a visit.

Manal opened the door for Sahara and me. When I saw her, I knew that she was expecting to get fucked royally. I saw the disappointment in her eyes when she saw Sahara with me. Since Manal was a close friend of Layla's, she knew Sahara.

"Hi, Aunt Manal," greeted Sahara cheerfully.

"Hi, Sahara," replied Manal.

"Hi, Madam Manal," I greeted.

"Hi, Nasser," she replied. "Please come in."

"You look gorgeous like always," I said.

"Thank you," she said. "You are sweet like always."

Manal led, and Sahara and I followed her twitching ass.

"She has a fantastic ass," I whispered.

Sahara elbowed me.

Manal's dress was very tight and short. It barely covered her ass.

"That's a very sexy dress you are wearing," I said.

"Thank you so much, Nasser," she said.

We reached the living room, and she motioned us to sit down.

Sahara and I sat on the loveseat, and she sat on the sofa, squeezing her bare legs.

"Madam Manal, Sahara and I got unofficially engaged," I said, pulling Sahara to me while showing Manal my engagement ring.

"Oh, congratulation to the two of you," she said, smiling. "I didn't know that."

"It was a very private affair because we are so young," I said. "My lovely fiancée and I are taking care of visiting our close family and friends and letting them know."

"Thank you for considering me one of your close friends," she said.

"Don't be silly, Madam Manal," I said. "You are a very special friend."

"Thank you so much," she said.

"Thank you for being a special friend of ours," I said.

She must have thought that was the end of horny Nasser.

"Let me get you something to drink," she said, getting up.

"That isn't necessary," I said.

"No way," she said. "What can I get you?"

"Anything would do," I said.

"What about you?" Manal asked Sahara.

"I am fine with anything too," said Sahara.

Manal headed to the kitchen.

As soon as Manal turned her back, I turned Sahara to me and pulled her lips to mine.

When Manal returned, Sahara and I were kissing deeply while I had my hand up her top and fondling her bare tits.

"I guess you are in love," smiled Manal, making us blush, when we broke the kiss.

"I hope we didn't offend you by what we did," I said.

"Of course not," she said.

"We are in love, but I am a horny guy as you may know, and my hot fiancée is a horny girl," I said.

"You are young and passionate," she said as she sat down. "That's wonderful."

"My lovely fiancée's shameless," I said, taking off Sahara's top and baring her fine tits. "Does that offend you?"

"Not at all," said Manal.

"Let's kiss a little more," I said, pulling Sahara into my lap.

Sahara pushed her tits out, and I proceeded to kiss and lick her nipples. She moaned and held my head to her tits.

"She thinks this is completely normal," I said as I held Sahara ass and rocked it. "I hope you are okay with it."

"Of course," said Manal.

"My fiancée's an incredible cocksucker," I said. "If you don't mind, she wants to suck my big cock now."

"By all means," she said.

"Thank you, Madam Manal," said Sahara as she scooted off my lap and knelt before me.

"You are welcome," said Manal as Sahara rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

"I love Nasser's big beautiful cock," said Sahara, stroking my cock, "Don't you think it's beautiful?"

"Of course," said Manal.

"My fiancée's so shameless," I said. "Why don't you ask her who she is?"

"Who are you?" Manal asked Sahara.

"I am Nasser's little whore," smiled Sahara.

"Do you think she deserves this nickname?" I asked.

"She apparently does," said Manal.

"Thank you, Madam Manal," smiled Sahara.

"Suck my big cock, bitch," I said, pulling Sahara head to my cock.

"Yes, sir," smiled Sahara before taking my cock in her mouth. "Please let me suck your big cock."

"Go for it, my little whore," I said.

Sahara eagerly sucked my cock while Manal and I watched. She was soon deep throating it happily.

"Isn't she beautiful?" I asked Manal.

"Yes," she said.

"She's doing a great job too, isn't she?" I said.

"Definitely," she said.

"Thanks, Madam," said Sahara.

“Madam **Manal**, you are a beautiful woman,” I said. “Why don’t you sit next to me?” I patted the seat that **Sahara** had vacated. “My fiancée knows that I love beautiful woman. That was how we got engaged in the first place.”

Manal got up and walded to the loveseat. She sat next to me. I wrapped my arm around her and pulled her to me. Before long, I was feeling up **Manal**’s ass. I soon verified that she was wearing her butt plug.

“You are a good girl,” I said, smiling at her, as I stirred her butt plug in her ass.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I love your tits,” I said, startling her, as I looked at her generous cleavage.

“Thank you,” she said after some hesitation.

“My fiancée’s outrageous, but I can’t blame him,” **Sahara** smiled at **Manal**. “You obviously have fine tits.”

“Thank you,” said **Manal**.

“Although I am not a tit man, I’d love to see your lovely tits,” I said as I rubbed **Manal**’s pussy through her dress.

After some hesitation, **Manal** pulled the top of her dress down, baring her fine tits.

“**Sahara**, can you see how pretty they are?” I said as I squeezed **Manal**’s left tit.

“No wonder an ass man like you would love to see them,” said **Sahara**.

“Thank you,” said **Manal** as I squeezed her right tit.

“Madam **Manal**, you think I can lay my big cock between them a little?” I asked, pinching a stiff nipple.

“Sure,” said **Manal** after a little hesitation.

“Luckily, your big cock’s slick with my drool,” said **Sahara** as I stood up.

Manal scooted forward, and I laid my cock between her tits. She squeezed them around it.

“This feels so good,” I said, thrusting gently between her tits.

“Fuck her beautiful tits,” encouraged **Sahara**. “They obviously deserve your big cock.”

“Do you like this, Madam **Manal**?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a very beautiful woman,” I said. “You were obviously made for cock.”

“Thank you,” she said.

While fucking **Manal**’s tits, I occasionally rubbed them with my cock.

“I think you should let her suck your big juicy cock,” said **Sahara**. “I am sure she wants it.”

“Do you want to suck my big cock, Madam **Manal**?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Manal** lowly.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Go for it,” I said, aiming my cock at her mouth.

“Shouldn’t she kneel down on the floor like me?” asked **Sahara**.

Manal scooted off the loveseat and knelt on the floor next to **Sahara**. They both faced me, and **Manal** took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Suck my big cock, you hot married slut,” I urged, thrusting in Manal’s mouth.

She soon took my cock all the way down her throat and deep throated it hungrily.

“That’s it, Madam Manal,” urged Sahara. “Show him that you are a real whore for his big cock.”

“All hot women are real whores,” I said, slapping Manal’s face with my cock. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes,” said Manal.

“Are you my married whore?” I asked, pinching Manal’s nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said, pushing my cock all the way down her throat. “Have you ever shared a big cock before?”

“No,” she said as I slapped her face with my cock.

“My slut fiancée wants to share my big cock with you,” I said. “Are you up for that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You may end up getting fucked royally,” I said. “Are you up for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck it together, you hot bitches,” I said.

“If you want to suck it alone a little more, it’s okay,” said Sahara.

“Let’s share,” said Manal, moving to the side.

“My fiancé seems to like you,” smiled Sahara. “When he likes a woman, he fucks her silly. Can you handle that?”

“Sure,” said Manal.

“Show me that you deserve to be my whores, bitches,” I said, pulling the heads to my cock. “You can talk later.”

They proceeded to lick my cock together. They took a few minutes to establish a good routine.

“Now, you deserve to be my whores,” I said, ruffling their hair.

“She really loves your big cock,” said Sahara.

“Of course, my little whore,” I said. “She’s a hot woman.”

They sucked and deep throated my cock for a few more minutes.

“Fuck your tits with it,” I instructed.

“Go first, Madam Manal,” said Sahara.

Manal squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them. I occasionally switched my cock between her tits and her mouth. After a few minutes of that, I fucked Sahara’s tits.

“We need to get fucked now,” said Sahara. “Don’t you want this big cock elsewhere in your horny body?”

“Yes,” said Manal.

“No fucking before I eat your nether fuck holes,” I said. “Get on your knees on the loveseat side by side.”

They assumed the position, and I hiked Manal’s short dress, which had already exposed her leaky pussy. I also hiked Sahara’s skirt. Both plugged asses and dripping pussies were exposed.

“Is this hungry for my big cock, bitch?” I teased as I brushed Manal’s leaky juicy pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll eat it first,” I said, pushing my cock into her tight pussy. “I’ll open it up for my tongue.”

“Yes,” she moaned as I thrust in her pussy.

My cock was soon all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You have a very tight little pussy,” I said.

“Your cock’s so big and fat,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly as I held her hips to me, not thrusting in her gushing pussy.

“Your little pussy apparently loves my big cock,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Does it love any other cock?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped.

“Is it ready to be eaten?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good whore, **Manal**,” I said. “My big cock’s pleased with you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her pussy as I slowly pulled out.

Naturally, **Manal**’s pussy was wetter than before. I dove in and proceeded to lick it clean. She soon started to moan and grind her pussy into my face. I stepped up the pace, and she soon gushed into my mouth. While she convulsed in orgasm, I pulled her butt plug halfway out, stretching her twitching asshole wide.

When her orgasm subsided, I popped the butt plug out of her ass and put it aside. I proceeded to eat her asshole. I let her moan and squirm for a few minutes before I devoured her sweet asshole, making her come wildly.

Manal was still gasping for air when I moved to **Sahara**’s pussy. I ate it to orgasm. I held her butt plug halfway out while she came. When her orgasm ended, I popped it out and ate her relaxed asshole to orgasm.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said as I pressed my cock head into **Manal**’s soaked pussy.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock, **Nasser**,” she begged as I pushed my cock in.

She pushed her ass back, and I proceeded to fuck her horny pussy. The pace picked up, and she soon came.

“Please fuck my slutty pussy, **Nasser**,” begged **Sahara** when I touched my cock head to her leaky pussy.

My cock entered **Sahara**’s horny pussy, and I fucked it to orgasm while I lubed **Manal**’s asshole thoroughly.

“Please fuck my slutty ass,” begged **Manal** when I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

Manal’s hot asshole dilated and accepted my cock head. I proceeded to fuck it to a big orgasm.

Sahara begged, and I fucked her ass similarly. I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm. Before long, I came in **Manal**’s twitching pussy.

“Eat it out, and share it with her,” I instructed **Sahara**.

Manal tensed up a little when **Sahara** proceeded to carry out my instructions. She soon warmed up and came in **Sahara**’s eager mouth. She was a little tentative when they shared the come. She though did not hesitate when it was her turn to eat my come out of **Sahara**’s slimy pussy and share it with her. They naturally ate my come out of each other’s ass and shared it. We finally left **Manal** fucked out and her well-fucked ass full of come and plugged.

Salwa soon arranged a foursome with Mona and Layla. I only knew that she was inviting me.

She was wearing a short tight dress that exposed most of her braless tits.

"I can see a very horny hot woman," I teased as I opened my arms for her when she let me in.

"I am glad that you can see that," she smiled, wrapping her arms around me. "What do you think she wants?"

"I think she wants to get fucked silly," I said, squeezing her ass.

"I am glad you don't think she's interested in a piano lesson," she smiled, bringing her lips to mine.

We kissed passionately, and I fondled her tits and ass. I soon had her dress out of the way and fondled her plugged ass directly. She moaned into my mouth and ground her pussy into my boner.

"You don't think that I am a good piano teacher?" I asked.

"I know that you are not," she smiled.

"That's too cruel," I said.

"You are not here for a piano lesson," she said. "You are here for something more important."

"Why don't you practice playing the flute?" I teased, nudging her shoulders down. "That's pretty important."

"I'd love that," she said, kneeling down.

"Why didn't you invite Suhad?" I asked as she set my hard cock and my balls free.

"You are a pervert," she said, stroking my cock.

"I know, you dirty cocksucker," I said as I pushed my cock into her mouth and pulled her head to me.

She moaned around my cock and proceeded to suck it eagerly for a few minutes.

"Am I going to get fucked silly?" she asked, taking my cock out of her mouth.

"Get up, and bend over, bitch," I said, slapping her face with my cock.

"You are a very horny guest," she said, getting up.

"You are a very horny hostess," I said as she bent over and I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

"Yes," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"Do you like this, bitch?" I said, thrusting in her horny pussy.

"I love it, Nasser," she moaned, fucking back. "That's why we are here."

"You are a good slut, Salwa," I said, working the butt plug in and out of her ass while I fucked her pussy harder.

"Thank you, Nasser," she gasped. "I am going to come."

She came, gushing on my cock. She then pulled away, letting my dripping cock pull out of her drenched pussy. I knelt down and licked her pussy clean. When I got up, she sucked my cock clean and zipped me up.

"We have guests," she said, leading me inside.

"What?" I said in surprise, taking my hand off her ass.

"Don't worry," she said. "You'll fuck me. I want it more than you do."

"I'll spank your slutty ass numb if I don't," I said.

"Don't worry," she said. "You'll fuck my slutty ass numb."

Layla and Mona were waiting in the living room.

“Oh, my piano teacher,” said Layla when she saw me.

“My escort,” said Mona with a wide smile.

“My horny ass fucker,” smiled Salwa.

“You are not supposed to let them know that I fuck you in your lovely ass,” I said, squeezing Salwa’s hot ass. “They might think that you are a bad girl.”

“You fuck every woman you know in the ass,” she smiled. “There is no way you’ve spared these hot ladies’ asses.”

Both Layla and Mona blushed.

“What are you saying?” I asked.

“Isn’t that right?” asked Salwa.

“I don’t know what you are talking about,” I said. “I am actually still virgin.”

“Does this look like it belongs to a virgin?” she asked, pointing at my boner, which was obvious.

“Virgin guys are hornier than sexually active guys,” I said. “That’s a well-known fact.”

“Do you think so, Layla?” she asked.

“I don’t think such a handsome young man can be virgin,” said Layla.

“Mona?” asked Salwa.

“Me neither,” said Mona.

“You have to know that I am a virgin by how shy I am,” I said.

“You are not shy at all,” teased Salwa.

“Hey, I am very shy,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Would it make you feel better if you found out that the three of you are hot ass whores?” I teased.

“It would make this afternoon much hotter,” said Salwa. “You’d spend it fucking us silly instead of chatting.”

“No virgin can resist three hot women,” I said.

“I bet not,” she teased.

“See?” I said. “I am a virgin.”

“I believe you,” she said.

“Does any of you not want to get fucked every which way?” I asked.

Nobody said anything. Salwa shook her head, and her guests followed suit.

“I never thought I’d lose my virginity this way,” I said.

“Me neither,” teased Salwa.

“How did you think I’d lose it?” I asked.

“With a slut girlfriend or something,” she said.

“I don’t have a girlfriend,” I said. “I’ve never had one.”

Salwa knelt before me and fished out my hard cock and balls.

“Who wants this first,” asked Salwa, stroking my hard cock.

Nobody answered. I walked over to Layla and Mona.

“Lick my cock head, both of you,” I said, pulling Layla and Mona’s heads to my cock. “Be careful though. Virgins can’t handle much stimulation.”

“I bet that the three of us married women are more virgin than you are,” said Salwa.

“You are not supposed to know that yet,” I said.

Layla and Mona just hesitated a little before their lust and hunger took over.

“Let’s all lose our virginity together,” I said as they licked my leaky cock head together.

“Isn’t an orgy more fun than a tea party?” asked Salwa.

Layla and Mona just mumbled around my cock. Salwa knelt behind me and proceeded to take off my pants.

“Suck that big cock, ladies,” urged Salwa. “Show him a great time, or he may never come back.”

“Suck it together, bitches, or I’ll be coming back to spank your luscious asses instead of fucking them,” I said.

Salwa licked my balls from behind while her friends sucked my cock together. They all had experience with that.

“You both know to get down on your knees,” I said, pulling back slowly.

Layla and Mona knelt on the floor before me and resumed deep throating my cock together.

“Join your friends and suck my big cock together,” I said to Salwa.

Salwa joined them, and the three of them sucked my cock together.

“Isn’t this the best thing the three of you did together?” I asked.

“Yes,” they all said.

A few minutes later, I pulled them up one by one. I gave each a deep kiss, turned her around and pushed her onto the sofa. They took the hint and knelt down, pushing their asses out.

“I am going to have a wonderful time,” I said, hiking their dresses and exposing their plugged asses and leaky pussies one by one.

“Us too, Nasser,” assured Salwa.

“Your juicy pussies and hot asses need to be eaten raw before they get fucked silly,” I said, kneeling behind Mona.

Mona, Layla, and finally Salwa gushed in my eager mouth. I unplugged their asses and made them come again.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy,” gasped Mona as I teased her pussy with my cock head.

“This is what it’s there for, isn’t it, bitch?” I said, pushing my cock into her soaked pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

“Is your slutty married pussy happy?” I asked as I fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You are a good whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck em like one, Nasser,” she gasped, meeting my thrusts.

She got what she wanted and came, drenching my cock in her juices.

“Do you want this too, Layla?” I asked as I brushed Layla’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” hissed Layla.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked.

“I want your big cock in my horny married pussy,” she moaned.

“Be a good whore, and beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy,” she begged.

“You are very special to me,” I said, pushing my cock into her wet pussy. “I can’t say no to you.”

“You’ve always been so good to me,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“I am good to good whores,” I said, fucking her pussy at an easy pace.

“I hope I am a good whore for you,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You are an excellent whore for me,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she moaned.

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

“I love this,” she gasped, meeting my thrusts.

“You are going to be an amazing mother-in-law,” I said.

“You are going to be an incredible son-in-law too,” she gasped.

“I’ve picked a fantastic future mother-in-law,” I said.

“She’s coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Good girl!” I said.

She convulsed, drenching my cock in her juices.

“Do you want it too?” I asked as I brushed Salwa’s soaked pussy with my dripping cock head.

“I am a married whore too,” moaned Salwa, squirming.

“I don’t fuck married whores,” I said. “I fuck good whores.”

“Please fuck me,” she begged. “I’ll be a good married whore for you.”

“You have to be,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Is this what you want?” I asked, fucking her at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she moaned, fucking back.

“What about this?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“This is even better,” she gasped.

“Good,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“I am going to come.” She gasped.

“Come,” I urged.

She came, gushing on my cock.

“Do you want to get fucked in your slutty asses?” I asked.

“Of course,” said **Mona**, **Layla**, and **Salwa**.

“Thrust your horny asses out,” I instructed, tugging at **Mona**’s and **Layla**’s butt plugs.

They thrust their asses out, and I popped all butt plugs out and lubed their offered assholes thoroughly.

“**Salwa**, you are the hostess,” I said. “Are you going to be a good hostess and spread their slutty asses for me?”

“Of course,” said **Salwa**, getting off the sofa. “Let me sit in the middle.”

Layla scooted to the other end, and **Salwa** sat in the middle.

Salwa spread **Mona**’s ass when I stood behind **Mona**.

“Beg for it,” I instructed as I touched my cock head to **Mona**’s gaping asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass,” begged **Mona**.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

She fucked back as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. The pace accelerated, and she convulsed in orgasm.

Salwa welcomed my cock when I thrust it in her face. She deep throat it eagerly. She then spread **Layla**’s ass.

“Beg for it,” I instructed as I touched my cock head to **Layla**’s gaping asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your incredible cock,” begged **Layla**.

“Definitely,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

Layla fucked back energetically to orgasm, and **Salwa** deep throat my cock happily.

“Get into position so they can spread your slutty ass together,” I instructed, slapping **Salwa**’s face with my cock.

Salwa got into position, and **Mona** and **Layla** spread her ass.

“Say it,” I instructed, touching my cock head to **Salwa**’s open asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your amazing cock,” begged **Salwa**.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

She pushed her ass back, and I proceeded to fuck it to orgasm.

Mona did not hesitate when I thrust my cock in her face. She swallowed it and deep throat it eagerly.

“I have to be fair to my future mother-in-law,” I said, pushing my cock back into **Salwa**’s gaping ass.

“You are a good guy,” said **Layla** as I fucked **Salwa**’s ass at an easy pace.

Salwa came again, and **Layla** pounced on my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“Get into position next to her, both of you,” I said, slapping **Layla**’s face with my cock.

Mona and **Layla** got into position on either side of **Salwa**.

“This is how it should be,” I said, pushing my cock into **Mona**’s offered ass.

“Have fun, lover,” said **Salwa**.

Salwa had the house to herself, so we spent several hours there. We tried different positions and combinations, and I shot my first come load on their faces. They eagerly licked my come off one another’s face.

Each pussy and each asshole received a come load. The come I shot in the pussies was sucked out and eaten directly. The come I shot up their asses made a full circle before it was swallowed.

SAHARA IN AQABA

Sahara and I headed to Aqaba on Thursday morning. We took the bus. We arrived in the afternoon. I had not told Aunt Alia that I was bringing anybody with me.

Alia was waiting for me at the bus station. I intentionally was away from Sahara.

“Come here, Nasser,” called Alia with a wide smile, opening her arms for me. “I missed you so much.”

“I missed you too, Aunt Alia,” I said, taking her in my arms.

We hugged and kissed.

“Did this miss me most?” I said in her ear, squeezing her ass where nobody could see.

“Of course,” she said.

“You are a cock-hungry whore,” I teased.

“I am, and the big cock I am hungry for has just arrived,” she said.

“It missed its first sizzling ass,” I said.

“It’s my horny ass’s first and only cock too,” she said.

“I appreciate that, my slut aunt,” I said.

“I appreciate it more,” she said.

“Are you horny?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “What about you?”

“I am so horny I can fuck every slut in town,” I said.

“I am sure of that, but you have to make do with only three sluts,” she said.

“You don’t have hot friends who deserve my big cock?” I asked.

“You are bad,” she said. “You can’t say that when I am so hungry for it.”

“I just don’t want to fuck you halfway to death,” I said.

“You can fuck me all the way to death if you want,” she said.

“Of course I don’t want that,” I said. “I want my slut aunt to live forever so I can fuck her amazing ass forever.”

“In that case, fuck me within an inch of my life,” she said.

“You got it,” I said.

“Why are we standing here?” she asked.

“I just want to look at my hot aunt,” I said, looking down at her cleavage.

“You are outrageous,” she smiled. “Make sure nobody can see you.”

“Of course,” I said. “Those beautiful tits are why we are here.”

“Your big cock’s why we are here,” she said.

“My big cock’s here to take care of its hot whore,” I said.

“Let’s go so it can do that,” she said, breaking the embrace.

“There is someone I want you to meet before we go,” I said.

“Oh, do you have a friend here?” asked Alia.

“I just thought three sluts may not be enough,” I said.

“You brought a slut from Amman?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said, nodding at Sahara.

Sahara pulled her bag and walked to us.

“Aunt Alia, please meet Sahara,” I introduced. “Sahara, please meet my gorgeous aunt Alia.”

“Nice to meet you, ma’am,” greeted Sahara, offering her hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Sahara,” said Alia, shaking Sahara’s hand. “Please call me Alia. Don’t make me feel that I am old. I like to feel young.”

“Okay, Alia, but you are young,” said Sahara, smiling.

“Aunt Alia’s the youngest of three sisters,” I said.

“She’s a beautiful sister too,” said Sahara.

“Thank you, Sahara,” said Alia.

“Her two sisters are beautiful too,” I said. “You know one of them.”

“That’s true,” said Sahara.

“I am the only one who knows who the most beautiful sister is,” I said.

“How come?” she asked.

“I specialize in gorgeous women, unlike other people,” I said.

“Is that right?” she teased.

“Look at you,” I said. “I got you.”

“You know how to get to me,” she said.

“That’s why you are here,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

“Aunt Alia, Sahara’s my unofficial fiancée,” I said.

“Your unofficial fiancée?” asked Alia. “What does that mean?”

“It means that we are engaged but not committed to marriage,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“Sahara and I are not committed to love and marriage like most engaged couples,” I said.

“I see,” she said.

“We are committed to love and sex,” I said.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that I love her and love her hot body,” I said.

“No wonder,” she said. “She has a beautiful body.”

Alia, Sahara, and I got into Alia's car. Sahara and I got in the backseat. I sat right behind Alia.

"Do your families know about this engagement?" asked Alia. "Your mom didn't tell me about it."

"Our families know about it," I said. "We had a small engagement party."

"Why wasn't I invited?" she asked.

"Because it was a surprise to us almost as much as it's a surprise to you," I said.

Sahara effortlessly popped my hard cock out and dove for it.

"Isn't it unusual to tell people that you are unofficially engaged, or do you not tell anybody?" asked Alia.

"We only tell our close friends," I said as Sahara deep throated my cock quietly.

"They don't find it strange?" asked Alia.

"As a matter of fact, they do," I said. "When they understand how hot Sahara is. They understand."

"She's a very beautiful girl," said Alia.

"That's obvious," I said as I leaned to the side and squeezed Sahara's ass. "She has a fantastic ass."

"Have some shame, Nasser," chided Sahara, taking my cock out of her mouth. "Don't talk about my little butt."

"Sorry," I said, squeezing her ass again.

"Where did she go?" asked Alia.

"She's tired," I said. "She's laying on her side."

"It was a long trip, wasn't it?" she said.

"It was, but it was fun riding with my gorgeous little fiancée," I said.

"I bet," she said.

"Sahara, by the way, Aunt Alia has a fine butt," I said.

"You are shameless," said Sahara.

"Women like to be complimented on their butts," I said. "Even women with huge butts like that."

"Thank you so much, Nasser, but I don't think you should compliment any woman on her butt in front of your new fiancée," said Alia.

"Sahara's secure about her butt," I said, slapping Sahara's ass. "Aren't you?"

"Alia, I am secure about my tight little butt, but I think he shouldn't compliment you on your butt in front of his uncle," said Sahara.

"I thought most guys would love to have wives' with hot asses," I said.

"They do, but they don't want other guys to comment on them," she said.

"Is that right, Aunt Alia?" I asked.

"To some extent," said Alia.

"By the way, my other aunt has a fine butt," I said.

"You come from a family of hot butts," said Sahara. "I do too."

When we arrived soon, Sahara tucked my cock in, and I took her bag inside, feeling up her ass with my free hand.

Uncle Kamal was home.

“Hi, Uncle Kamal,” I greeted, offering my hand.

“Hi, Nasser,” he greeted back, shaking my hand.

“Uncle Kamal, this gorgeous girl’s Sahara,” I introduced. “You may notice that she’s a very sweet girl. Sahara, this is Uncle Kamal, beautiful Aunt Alia’s husband. He’s an amazing guy.”

“Nice to meet you sir,” said Sahara, offering her hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Sahara,” Kamal greeted back, shaking her hand.

“Please sit down,” invited Alia.

Sahara and I sat on the sofa. I took the middle, and she sat to my right. Alia sat on my left. I wrapped my arms around them and pulled them to me. I was soon feeling up their far ass cheeks.

“I love gorgeous women,” I said.

“Speaking of that, let me get back to work,” said Sahara, scooting off the sofa.

“What work?” I asked as she knelt before me.

“May I please suck your big juicy cock?” asked Sahara, startling both Alia and Kamal.

“I know this is slutty, but love’s all about doing what one shouldn’t do,” I said as Sahara felt up my boner. I continued to feel up Alia’s ass. “Go for it.”

“I am not offending you,” said Sahara, looking at Kamal, as she popped my hard cock out.

“No, that’s okay,” said Alia. “You are our guest.”

“Are you okay too, sir?” Sahara asked Kamal again.

“Sure,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“She’s doing this after she sucked my big cock for most of the bus ride,” I said.

“You are not serious,” said Kamal. “People would notice.”

“We sat across from the rear door, and there was the lavatory in front of it,” I said. “The people in front of it were too far ahead to see anything, and the people behind it were too far back to see anything.”

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“That was a coincidence,” I said. “I am not sure it would have made any difference had they been able to see it.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“She also sucked my big cock in the car on the ride from the bus station,” I said.

“When she ducked down, she was sucking your big cock?” asked Alia.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are a dirty little girl, Sahara,” said Alia.

“I am Nasser’s little whore,” said Sahara.

“You apparently are,” said Alia.

“By the way, [Kamal](#), [Nasser](#) made a big surprise,” said [Alia](#).

“What surprise,” asked [Kamal](#).

“[Sahara](#)’s his unofficial fiancée,” she said.

“She’s his unofficial fiancée?” he asked. “What does that mean?”

“It apparently means this,” said [Alia](#), pointing at [Sahara](#).

“It means that she can’t have a boyfriend or get engaged until I let her do that,” I said.

“It means that I can only whore myself to [Nasser](#)’s amazing cock all I want, and that’s all I want,” said [Sahara](#).

“Do your parents know,” he asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“My parents know that I am [Nasser](#)’s little whore, literally,” she said.

“Literally?” he asked.

“As you can see, she’s a ver shy girl,” I said. “She let her parents know it the way it is.”

“I actually gave [Nasser](#) my pussy cherry without his permission,” she said. “I am such a horny slut.”

“You did?” he said in surprise. “That means that you have to get married.”

“Not really,” she said. “I can have my pussy pathced in a little surgery.”

“Uncle [Kamal](#), you can see my big cock,” I said. “A woman’s more likely to have her pussy patched after natural birth of twins than [Sahara](#) after I drill her little pussy with my fat cock for years.”

“You are right,” he said.

“You have to remember than he mainly fucks my ass,” she said.

“That doesn’t make a big difference,” he said.

“If you find the right guy, you won’t need a surgery anyway,” I said.

“That’s true,” said [Alia](#).

“You just need a very considerate guy,” I said.

“If I don’t marry you, I’ll need somebody like Dad,” said [Sahara](#).

“Like your dad?” asked [Kamal](#).

“Her dad’s a very nice guy,” I said. “She thinks someone like him would understand.”

“You think somebody like Dad wouldn’t understand?” she asked.

“I am not sure,” I said. “People are different. How can we find someone like your dad anyway?”

“That may not be easy, huh?” she said.

“Have you seen many men like him?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“That may not work out even if you find someone like your dad,” he said.

“If that doesn’t work, I’ll be stuck with having incredible blowjobs wherever I go,” I said.

“No kidding,” he smiled.

“Who said it’s only blowjobs?” asked Sahara, getting up.

“Oh, is there more?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said, hiking her short skirt. “Did I break my cherry only to be able to suck your big cock?”

“You did not?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said, climbing astride me. “I did that to be able to whore myself to your amazing cock freely. You can have me any way you want.”

“Even in front of our hosts?” I asked.

“Anywhere,” she said, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head. “I belong to your big cock completely.”

“Uncle Kamal, is this a bargain?” I asked.

“It’s an incredible bargain,” said Kamal.

“May I please get my horny little pussy fucked on your big cock?” she begged.

“Uncle Kamal, she sucked my big cock for hours,” I said. “Do you think I should fuck her horny little pussy in your living room, or do you think she’s been a bad girl despite all that?”

“I think you should give her what she wants,” he said. “She did that because she loves you.”

“Thank you, sir,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“If I let you do that, you have to come on my big cock ten times to show Uncle Kamal how much you appreciate his permission,” I said.

“With pleasure,” she said.

“Go for it,” I urged, slapping her ass with my free hand.

She pressed my cock head into her pussy and impaled herself, moaning quietly.

“Yes,” she hissed when my cock was balls deep.

“Get fucked,” I urged, slapping her ass.

She started to ride my cock at an accelerating pace.

“Aunt Alia, look at her little pussy while I stretch it with my fat cock, and see if it can ever be patched,” I said.

Alia leaned forward and watched Sahara’s stretched pussy travel up and down my hard cock for several seconds.

“No way,” said Alia. “Your cock’s too fat.”

“Do you think I care?” gasped Sahara. “I only care about whoring myself to this amazing cock.”

“You got yourself a very horny fiancée,” said Alia.

“She’s my little whore,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“I am coming,” announced Sahara.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock.

“Keep going,” I said, slapping her ass, when her orgasm subsided.

She bounced on my cock through nine more orgasms.

“Nasser, I need your big cock in my ass,” gasped Sahara. “The bus ride made me so horny.”

“The bus ride, huh?” I teased.

“I was horny, but the bus ride made me hornier,” she said.

“Uncle Kamal, would it be okay if I fucked her slutty ass for a while?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Kamal.

“I want you on your knees in my seat,” I said, helping Sahara get off my dripping cock.

She dismounted me, and I got up. She knelt in the middle of the sofa and thrust her plugged ass.

“Aunt Alia, her slutty ass is so horny,” I said. “Would you spread it so I can fuck it silly?”

“Of course,” said Alia.

“Thank you,” I said as Alia spread Sahara’s ass.

“You have a luscious ass, Sahara,” said Alia. “No wonder Nasser loves it.”

“I am taking after my mom,” said Sahara.

“Her mom has a fantastic ass,” I said.

“You are marrying into a hot family,” said Alia.

“I may or may not be marrying into a hot family, but I am definitely fucking into an amazing family,” I said.

“No kidding,” said Alia as I popped Sahara’s butt plug out of her ass, leaving her asshole open.

“Can you see how beautiful her little asshole is?” I said as I squeezed lube on and in Sahara’s asshole.

“Yes,” said Alia. “It’s open and hungry for your big cock.”

“Please fuck my horny ass, Nasser,” begged Sahara.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her offered ass.

“Oh, this is so good,” she moaned when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Your fat cock stretches her little asshole to the limit,” said Alia.

“Isn’t that what it should do?” I asked, thrusting in Sahara’s ass.

“Of course,” said Alia.

“You like this, little whore?” I asked as Sahara fucked back.

“I love it, Nasser,” she moaned.

“Her ass is perfect for this,” said Alia.

“You think it can make your nephew’s big cock happy?” asked Sahara.

“Definitely,” said Alia.

“You are my little whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, Nasser,” gasped Sahara, meeting my thrusts.

The pace accelerated constantly, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came again and again for nearly an hour with short breaks so she could catch her breath.

“We didn’t call your mom,” I said to Sahara.

“I think I have to call her while you fuck my ass,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

Sahara pointed to her handbag, and Alia handed it to her. Sahara took her phone out.

“You are a dirty girl,” said Alia as Sahara dialed and I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Of course,” smiled Sahara.

“Hi, Sahara,” answered Layla. “Did you make it safely?”

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Sahara. “Yes, we did.”

“Are you now at his aunt’s house?” asked Layla.

“Yes, Mom,” said Sahara. “We are at Alia’s house. Alia’s an amazing woman. Nasser says she has a fine ass.”

Alia smiled and shook her head.

“Does she?” asked Layla.

“I’ll find out somehow,” said Sahara.

“What are you doing?” asked Layla.

“Nasser’s fucking my horny ass while she spreads it for him,” said Sahara.

“You’ve become close friends already?” asked Layla.

“I am an adorable girl, aren’t I?” said Sahara.

“Of course you are,” said Layla.

“I sucked Nasser’s big cock throughout the bus ride,” said Sahara.

“You did?” asked Layla. “Did anybody see you?”

“Unfortunately not,” said Sahara. “We were sitting across from the rear door, so the people in front of it and the people behind it were at the wrong angles to see anything.”

“You are crazy,” said Layla.

“Anyway, that made me so horny I sucked his big cock on the ride to Alia’s house,” said Sahara.

“You also let her spread your ass so he can fuck it,” said Layla.

“I didn’t need the bus ride to do that,” said Sahara.

“I bet not,” said Layla as I picked up the pace.

“I am going to come,” gasped Sahara. “Nasser says hi.”

“I do,” I said into the phone.

“Hi, Nasser,” said Layla.

“Say hi to Dad too,” gasped Sahara. “Bye. I am coming.”

“I will,” said Layla. “Bye.”

Sahara hung up and convulsed as I fucked her ass hard.

When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Thanks to your marathon blowjob, there is so much come in my balls, if I come in your slutty ass, my come may shoot out of your mouth,” I said, fucking Sahara’s ass at a slow pace.

“That would be great,” moaned Sahara. “Your hot come would fill my ass, and I can taste it.”

“She’s a dirty girl,” I said to Alia.

“She’ll obviously be so good for you,” she said.

“Thanks, Alia,” said Sahara.

“You want that come, huh?” I said.

“Isn’t it the fruit of my labor of your big cock’s love?” she asked.

“It is,” I said.

“Give it to me,” urged, thrusting her ass into my cock faster. “I’ve earned it.”

“If you can’t taste it directly, I scoop some out and let you taste it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

She met my thrusts all the way to orgasm.

“I am coming, Nasser,” she announced. “Fill my slutty ass with your warm slimy come.”

“You got it, my little whore,” I said, letting go. “Take it all.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I slammed into her ass, filling it with come. She milked my cock deliberately.

“Did you taste it?” I asked as I pulled out of her gaping ass.

“No,” she gasped. “Please give me a taste.”

Using two fingers, I scooped come out of her ass. She sucked the come off my fingers eagerly, moaning them.

“I love it,” she moaned.

Sahara’s ass was still open. I scooped another lump of come and offered it to Alia, who did not hesitate much before she took my fingers in her mouth and sucked them, moaning as well. Sahara watched that.

“It’s delicious,” said Alia. “You obviously have a luscious ass, Sahara.”

“Thanks, Sahara,” said Sahara.

“Here is another one,” I said, scooping a third scoop.

Kamal got nervous when I walked to him.

“It’s good,” I said, offering him my gooey fingers.

He hesitated a little before he sucked them.

“Not bad,” he said.

“Sahara, why don’t you help me finish up lunch?” said Alia as I plugged Sahara’s ass and pulled her skirt down.

“Sure,” said Sahara.

Sahara sucked my cock clean and tucked it in before she left with Alia.

“You saw my ass,” said Sahara as soon as Alia and she entered the kitchen. “I haven’t seen yours. Nasser says you have a fine ass.”

“He must be exaggerating,” said Alia.

“You are a beautiful woman,” said Sahara. “I’d be surprised if you don’t have a luscious ass.”

“Thank you,” said Alia. “You are so sweet”

“Forget about that,” said Sahara. “Show it to me. You saw my ass get fucked with Nasser’s big cock. You have to show me yours.”

“You are a big girl,” said Alia, bending over the counter. “Hike my dress, and take a look.”

Sahara did not hesitate to hike Alia’s dress, exposing her plugged ass.

“You are wearing a butt plug like mine,” said Sahara.

“You are not the only slut in the world,” said Alia.

“You have a fabulous ass,” said Sahara. “Spread it for me.”

“You are a dirty girl,” said Alia as she reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

“Now’s your turn to be a dirty girl,” said Sahara, tugging at the butt plug.

“I shouldn’t show you my ass like this and let you toy with my little asshole,” said Alia.

“You should,” said Sahara. “You’ve just admitted that you are a slut like me.”

Sahara slowly took the butt plug out of Alia’s asshole, leaving it open.

“You have a pretty asshole,” said Sahara. “It’s so hungry for cock.”

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

“Your little pussy’s so wet,” said Sahara.

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

Sahara drooled on and inside Alia’s gaping asshole. She then slowly worked the butt plug in and out of it.

“Do you like this?” asked Sahara.

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

“I’ve been a bitch,” said Sahara as she continued to fuck Alia’s ass with her butt plug.

“Why do you say that?” asked Alia.

“I got fucked in the ass in front of you and made you so horny,” said Sahara.

“That’s okay,” said Alia. “You were so horny yourself.”

“Your little pussy’s still leaking,” said Sahara.

“It’s so horny,” moaned Alia.

“Is it hungry for cock?” asked Sahara.

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

“You are a slut like me,” said Sahara.

“Maybe *you* are a slut like me,” said Alia.

“Maybe,” said Sahara.

“You are making me hornier,” moaned Alia.

“You obviously take it up the ass,” said Sahara.

“Yes,” moaned Alia.

“Why don’t you forget about lunch for a while and go have Kamal fuck your ass?” suggested Sahara. “Meanwhile, I can suck Nasser’s big cock or have him fuck my ass.”

“Kamal doesn’t fuck my ass,” said Alia.

“Oh, you have a lover to take care of your slutty ass, you dirty girl?” said Sahara.

“Yes,” moaned Alia.

“You so Nasser fuck my slutty ass,” said Sahara. “I know it’s perverse, but why don’t you have him fuck your ass. Your lover can’t be better than him.”

“Sahara, Nasser’s my lover,” said Alia.

“You are dirtier than I thought,” said Sahara.

“Yes,” moaned Alia.

“We have to have Nasser fuck our horny asses together,” said Sahara.

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

“You need to send Kamal away after lunch,” said Sahara.

“I don’t have to,” said Alia. “Kamal has already seen Nasser fuck me in every hole.”

“That’s perfect,” said Sahara. “You are a very dirty girl.”

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

“Are you going to have Nasser fuck you in every hole while your husband watches?” asked Sahara.

“Yes,” hissed Alia.

“Now let me take care of this,” said Sahara as she knelt down.

Sahara continued to fuck Alia’s ass with the butt plug as she teased her clit with her tongue tip, making Alia gasp.

“What are you doing?” asked Alia, stiffening.

“Relax,” said Sahara. “You have a mouthwatering pussy, and it’s so horny. I’ll make it come in my mouth.”

Sahara moaned as she covered Alia’s soaked pussy with her lips and sucked it.

“That feels so good,” moaned Alia.

Sahara continued to fuck Alia’s ass while she licked, probed, and sucked her leaky pussy. Alia moaned and squirmed, grinding her pussy into Sahara’s face.

Sahara tortured Alia’s pussy for a few minutes before she devoured it hungrily.

“I am coming,” gasped Alia.

Sahara kept up the pace while Alia convulsed and gushed into her eager mouth. Sahara licked Alia’s pussy clean. When she was done, Sahara straightened Alia’s dress and got up.

“This should hold you up for a little while,” said Sahara, slapping Alia’s ass.

They proceeded to work on lunch.

Kamal, Alia, Sahara, and I had lunch and returned to the living room. Sahara and Alia sat on either side of me. My hands soon cupped their far ass cheeks, and I proceeded to feel them up.

"I think cock sucking is the best dessert," said Sahara. "Do you agree, Alia?"

"I do," said Alia.

"Mr. Kamal, you don't think we are bad girls, do you?" said Sahara.

"Not at all," said Kamal.

"Alia, why don't you join me and suck Nasser's big juicy cock with me?" invited Sahara.

"Are you okay with that, Nasser?" asked Alia.

"I can be okay with almost anything if asked nicely enough," I said.

"You are a spoiled brat," she smiled, punching my arm playfully.

"So spoil me," I said.

Alia motioned Sahara off the sofa as she scooted off my hand and off the sofa. Sahara followed suit.

"May we please suck your big mouthwatering cock for dessert?" asked Alia.

"Only if you promise to have the most fun you can have," I said.

"We promise," she said.

"Go for it," I said.

"Mr. Kamal, having your wife suck her nephew's big juicy cock won't make you jealous, will it?" said Sahara as Alia proceeded to rid me of my pants and underwear.

"No, it's okay," said Kamal as my throbbing cock was set free.

"You are a good husband," said Sahara as Alia licked and teased my cock head, making my cock twitch.

"Thank you," he said.

"Can you see that good husbands aren't impossible to find?" asked Sahara. "I can find one if I have to."

"It just may not be easy," he said.

"Excuse me," she said. "I have to help your wife suck my fiancé's big cock."

"Sure," he said.

Sahara joined Alia, and they sucked my cock together.

"Why don't you take your fine tits out?" I suggested. "Actually, take your clothes off."

"She's your wife, but I am not," Sahara said to Kamal. "Would it offend you if I got naked?"

"Not at all," he said as Alia took Sahara out of her clothes.

"Thank you," said Sahara.

Sahara returned the favor to Alia right away.

They sucked my cock together, and took turns deep throating it eagerly. I occasionally felt up their asses.

"Are we having enough fun?" asked Sahara.

"Yes," I said. "Keep it up."

They deep throated my cock for about twenty minutes and rubbed their tits with it.

“That was more like an appetizer,” Sahara smiled at Alia. “Now, we need to get fucked.”

“Yes,” said Alia.

“Let’s get into position,” said Sahara, getting up.

Sahara knelt on my right and thrust her ass out, and Alia got into position on my left.

“Nasser, please fuck us if you think we were good girls,” begged Sahara.

“You were not good girls,” I said. “Good girls can’t suck cock this well. You were good sluts.”

“Do we deserve to get fucked with your amazing cock?” she asked.

“Silly?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Uncle Kamal, do they deserve to get fucked silly with my big cock?” I asked Kamal.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” said Alia.

“You are at my mercy now, bitches,” I said, getting up.

“That’s what we want,” she said.

“Uncle Kamal, sit between them so you can spread their horny asses for my big cock,” I said.

He did not hesitate much before he got up and came over. He sat between them.

“For the time being, use one hand to pull an ass cheek out for each of them,” I instructed. “Each slut will use her hand to pull the other ass cheek out.”

He used his hands to pull their far ass cheeks out. They used their hands to pull their other ass cheeks out.

“Do you want it here?” I asked, brushing Alia’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” hissed Alia. “Please fuck my horny married pussy.”

“You want your horny little pussy stretched?” I asked, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes, I want my little pussy stretched wide and fucked hard with your big cock,” she moaned, thrusting back.

“You got it,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

The pace accelerated constantly, and she fucked back to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed on my cock. I slowed down a little and picked up the pace again. I made her come several times.

“Please fuck my horny pussy,” begged Sahara when I teased her clit with my dripping cock head.

“You are a good little whore,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“I want your big cock to be happy,” she moaned, fucking back, as I thrust in her pussy.

“It’s very happy,” I said.

The pace picked up, and I fucked her pussy hard to orgasm.

“My little pussy’s coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

She gushed on my cock, and I pulled out.

“Are these luscious asses hungry for my big cock?” I asked as I slowly worked the butt plugs in and out of Sahara’s and Alia’s offered asses.

“Yes,” hissed Sahara and Alia.

“Do you think they were nice enough to deserve to have their fine asses fucked open with my fat cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Kamal.

“You are lucky Uncle Kamal’s so nice,” I said.

“Thanks, Mr. Kamal,” said Sahara.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Let’s see if they are ready,” I said, popping the butt plugs out. “What do you think, Uncle?”

Their assholes gaped.

“They are obviously ready,” he said.

“We naturally need lube,” I said. “Drool in your hot wife’s slutty ass, and I’ll drool in my fiancée’s.”

He hesitated a little before he drooled in his wife’s open ass. I drooled in Sahara’s.

“This is good for high-speed fucking,” I said as I squeezed lube on and in both assholes.

“You know what to do to get me to do your bidding,” I said, touching my cock head to Alia’s open asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” begged Alia.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her offered ass. “I am being so nice to them. Don’t you think so, Uncle?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Is your slutty ass having a good time, Alia?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned, fucking back. “Thank you.”

“Nasser, I want to spread her beautiful ass and watch your big cock fuck it,” said Sahara.

“Uncke Kamal’s a jealous guy,” I said. “You are a stranger after all. He may not want you to see his hot wife’s luscious ass get fucked with her nephew’s fat cock.”

“Sahara’s family,” said Kamal.

“Thanks, Uncle Sahara,” she said. “May I please spread your hot wife’s beautiful ass and watch Nasser fuck it with his gorgeous cock?”

“Sure,” he said. “She’s done that to you after all.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“That will only happen after I ream out her tight little asshole for a while,” I said, picking the pace.

“That’s okay,” she said.

“You have to taste her luscious ass on my big cock too,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“I am coming,” announced Alia.

Alia convulsed, but I kept fucking her ass until she came several times.

“Are you ready to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked as I walked around the sofa.

“Of course,” said Sahara.

“Enjoy,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Do you want it in your own slutty ass?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes, please,” she said as I walked around the sofa.

“What do you want?” I asked, touching my cock head to her open ass.

“Please fuck my slutty ass,” she begged.

“Do you know that she now has to taste it on my big cock?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Let her enjoy it,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Are you okay with that, Alia?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Of course,” said Alia. “I tasted your yummy come out of her sweet ass. I’d love to taste your big cock out of it.”

“Uncle, are you okay with having such a dirty wife?” I asked.

“She isn’t dirty,” said Kamal. “She just loves your big cock.”

“You are lucky your husband’s more understanding than I am,” I said.

“You are a lot more understanding than you pretend,” she said.

“I really think that you are a dirty girl,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said.

“I’ll try to make my big cock taste of Sahara’s slutty ass as much as possible, but you’ll have to suck it well,” I said. “I don’t want it to taste of her ass for a week.”

“Don’t worry about that, not that it would be a bad thing,” she said.

“It’s a bad thing, because I want sluts to be able to taste different flavors on my big cock,” I said.

“Got it,” she said.

“How are we doing in your slutty ass, baby?” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are doing great like always,” gasped Sahara, meeting my thrusts.

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

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

“Do it,” I urged, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out.

“Are you ready for it, Alia?” I asked as I walked around the sofa.

“I am ready,” said Alia.

She swallowed my cock and deep throated it happily. I held her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“I loved it,” she said when I slapped her face with my cock.

“Sahara, do you want to spread my aunt’s luscious ass and watch me fuck it with my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Sahara.

“Uncle Kamal, can you switch places with Sahara so she can spread Aunt Alia’s fine ass for me?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Kamal, getting up.

Sahara sat in the middle, and Kamal sat on her other side.

“She has a beautiful ass,” said Sahara as she spread Alia’s offered ass.

“Didn’t I tell you that?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Alia’s splayed asshole.

“You did,” said Sahara as I pushed my cock into Alia’s ass.

“I love fucking it,” I said, thrusting gently.

“Her little asshole’s perfect for your big cock,” said Sahara as Alia fucked back.

“It was made for my big cock,” I said.

“Of course it was,” said Alia.

“Mr. Kamal, do you agree that your hot wife’s sexy ass was made for her nephew’s gorgeous cock?” asked Sahara.

“Yes,” said Kamal.

“You think Nasser has to fuck his hot aunt’s beautiful ass with his big cock at every chance he gets?” asked Sahara.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think he’s going to be a good boy and do that?” she asked.

“I am sure he is,” he said.

“Alia, do you think I am going to take good care of your luscious ass forever?” I asked.

“Of course, or it wouldn’t have been made for your big cock,” said Alia.

“This fine ass is mine forever, and I’ll make sure it will never regret that,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck it hard,” urged Sahara.

“I know how to take care of my beautiful aunt’s hot ass,” I said.

Alia fucked back energetically.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“This is only the first of many,” I said, pounding her ass.

“He’s going to spoil your horny ass,” said Sahara.

“I know,” gasped Alia.

As I promised, Alia had several orgasms in that position.

As soon as I pulled out of Alia’s ass, Sahara swallowed my cock and deep throat it happily.

“Do you want to taste her juicy little pussy too?” I asked as I pushed my cock into Alia’s soaked pussy.

“Yes,” said Sahara.

My cock dripped with Alia’s pussy juices. Sahara deep throat it eagerly, sucking it clean. I switched my cock between Alia’s orifices and Sahara’s mouth several times.

“Do you want to switch roles?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Alia, sitting down on the sofa.

Sahara got on her knees and thrust her ass out. Alia spread it for her. I waited until Sahara’s asshole gaped and then squeezed lube on it and in it.

“Her little asshole’s so ready for your big cock,” said Alia.

“Do you know why?” I asked, pushing my cock into Sahara’s ass.

“Because it was made for your big cock,” said Alia.

“Of course,” I said, thrusting in Sahara’s ass.

“Kamal, can you see how he fucks her little asshole?” asked Alia.

“Yes,” said Kamal after he reluctantly looked at Sahara’s ass as I fucked it with long slow strokes.

“Alia, do you like watching my horny ass get fucked with your nephew’s gorgeous cock?” I asked Sahara.

“Of course,” said Alia.

“You have a luscious ass, baby,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You like watching your big cock fuck it?” asked Sahara.

“I like watching and feeling my big cock fuck it,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she gasped.

“Most people think this is wrong,” I said.

“They are crazy,” she gasped.

“Luckily, we don’t,” said Alia.

Sahara fucked back energetically, meeting my every thrust.

“I am coming,” she soon announced.

She convulsed, and I fucked her ass hard until she calmed down.

“Spread her ass, Uncle,” I urged.

Kamal reluctantly spread Sahara’s ass, and I fucked it through its next orgasm.

“Spread it together,” I instructed.

Kamal and Alia spread Sahara’s ass, and I fucked it through its next orgasm.

“Let me suck your big cock,” said Alia.

Alia swallowed my cock as soon as I took it out of Sahara’s ass and deep throat it eagerly.

“You are a dirty aunt,” I said, pushing my cock into Sahara’s drenched pussy.

“You like that, don’t you?” said Alia.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my dripping cock into her mouth.

She deep throat my cock happily.

“I like this,” she said.

Alia eagerly swallowed my cock whenever I dipped it in Sahara’s ass or pussy.

“Switch places,” I instructed, slapping **Alia**’s face with my cock. “Get in the middle, and show me your hot ass.”

Sahara and **Alia** switched places, and **Alia** thrust her ass out.

“Uncle **Kamal**, spread your hot wife’s luscious ass,” I instructed.

Kamal spread **Alia**’s ass, and I squeezed lube on it.

“**Sahara**, I’ve already come in your slutty ass,” I said, pushing my cock into **Alia**’s ass.

“This time come in **Alia**’s ass,” said **Sahara**.

“Do you want that, **Alia**?” I asked, thrusting in **Alia**’s ass gently.

“Yes,” moaned **Alia**, fucking back.

“**Alia**, I want to eat **Nasser**’s yummy come out of your well-fucked ass,” said **Sahara**.

“Don’t be a greedy bitch, baby,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Uncle **Kamal**, you’ve tasted my come out of my sweet fiancée’s slutty ass,” I said. “Are you looking forward to tasting it out of your hot wife’s luscious ass?”

“Yes,” said **Kamal**.

“It’s settled,” I said, picking up the pace. “You are going to eat my come out of this sizzling ass.”

“**Nasser**, flood my ass with your hot come like you did to **Sahara**’s,” gasped **Alia**, meeting my thrusts.

“That may not be possible, but I’ll do my best,” I said.

“You should have shot your first come load up your aunt’s hot ass,” said **Sahara**.

“At that time, you were too horny,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said. “It didn’t cross my mind.”

Alia’s ass convulsed in **Kamal**’s hands several times before I announced my orgasm.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come,” I said, slamming into **Alia**’s writing ass.

“Give it to me, **Nasser**,” gasped **Alia**, shoving her ass into the base of my cock wildly.

Alia’s ass drained my balls, and I pulled out.

“Kneel down, and eat her ass raw,” **Sahara** said to **Kamal**.

Sahara swallowed my sticky cock and sucked it hungrily.

Kamal reluctantly knelt on the floor and proceeded to eat my come out of his wife’s slimy ass. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into his face, as she pushed my come out into his mouth.

“**Kamal**’s taking me out to dinner to reward me for letting him eat your yummy come out of my well-fucked ass,” said **Alia**. “There is food in the fridge. Will the two of you be okay?”

“You are going to leave me alone with **Nasser**’s big cock?” said **Sahara**. “What am I going to do with it? Look at it. It’s getting hard already.”

“I have no idea what you can do with it,” smiled **Alia**.

“Don’t worry, Aunt,” I said. “Just have fun. I’ll teach her a few things.”

“I bet you will,” she said.

Aunt **Alia** and Uncle **Kamal** left, and **Sahara** and I remained in the living room doing what we did best. **Sahara** was riding my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position on the sofa when the doorbell rang.

"I'll get it," gasped **Sahara**, dismounting me.

"You are naked," I reminded.

"That's okay," she said as she headed to the door.

Rana was at the door. She was startled when naked **Sahara** opened the door for her.

"Hi," greeted **Sahara**, smiling wide.

Rana was speechless.

"I am **Sahara**," said **Sahara**. "I came with **Nasser** from Amman."

"I am **Rana**, **Nasser**'s cousin," said **Rana**.

"You are his other aunt's daughter?" asked **Sahara**.

"Yes," said **Rana**.

"Nice to meet you," smiled **Sahara**, extending her hand.

"Nice to meet you too," said **Rana**.

"Come in," urged **Sahara**, motioning **Rana** to get inside.

"You are naked," said **Rana**.

"I didn't want to make you wait," said **Sahara**. "I hope this is okay."

"I could have waited," said **Rana**.

"**Rana**, you are a girl like me," said **Sahara**. "I don't know about you, but I prefer to be naked whenever I can get away with it. I hope that doesn't offend you."

"It doesn't offend me," said **Rana**.

"**Nasser** likes me to be naked too," giggled **Sahara**. "Your cousin's a naughty boy."

"Aren't all boys like that?" asked **Rana**.

"They want to see you naked?" teased **Sahara**.

"I think so," said **Rana**.

"I am sure they do," said **Sahara**. "You are a beautiful girl after all."

"Thank you," said **Rana**. "So are you."

"You like my tits?" teased **Sahara**.

"I didn't mean that," said **Rana**, blushing.

"Relax," smiled **Sahara**. "I know."

"Is **Nasser** inside?" asked **Rana**.

"Yes, yes," said **Sahara**. "Let's get inside and join him."

"You are home alone, aren't you?" said **Rana** as **Sahara** closed the door and they walked inside.

"Yes," said **Sahara**. "Your uncle and aunt are out celebrating or something."

Sahara and Rana walked into the living room, and I got up.

“My gorgeous cousin,” I said, opening my arms for Rana.

“Nasser, you are naked,” she said.

“Don’t blame me,” I said. “My slut here was having fun with me.”

“Look at his gorgeous cock,” said Sahara. “How can I leave it alone?”

“Can you believe that she sucked my big cock throughout the bus trip?” I said.

“No way!” said Rana.

“Nobody could see,” said Sahara, stroking my cock. “Why should I have tortured myself?”

“Now, do you expect her to leave my big cock alone when we are alone?” I asked.

“I guess not,” said Rana.

Rana walked to me, and I pulled her to me. She tried to pull back a little when my hard cock bumped into her. I pulled her back to me, pressing my hard cock into her pussy through her skirt.

“I missed you,” I said, letting her go.

“I missed you too,” she said.

“I noticed that you have a nice ass,” said Sahara. “Can you show it to me? You saw mine.”

Rana blushed.

“It’s okay, Rana,” I said. “She’s a sweet girl. Show her that my female relatives have fine asses.”

“That’s outrageous,” said Rana.

“She’s an outrageous girl as you can see,” I said, pulling Sahara to me from behind. “We have to be outrageous when we are with her. Isn’t that right, my slut?”

Sahara guided my cock into her ass and pushed her ass back.

“Don’t feel embarrassed,” encouraged Sahara. “Nasser’s big cock’s now up my horny ass.”

“Hike your skirt, and bend over,” I instructed, thrusting in Sahara’s ass. “Show this slut your luscious ass.”

Rana turned around and hiked her skirt. She bent over, exposing her plugged ass.

“You have a beautiful ass, and you are wearing a butt plug like mine,” said Sahara. “Do you take it up the ass?”

“Yes,” hissed Rana.

“Spread your sexy ass,” urged Sahara. “Let me see your little asshole.”

“Do it, Rana,” I encouraged. “Be proud of your fine ass.”

Rana reluctantly reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

Sahara leaned forward and proceeded to work Rana’s butt plug in and out of her ass slowly. Rana moaned.

“Your little asshole can stretch wide,” said Sahara.

“Yes,” hissed Rana.

“Do you like this?” asked Sahara.

“Yes,” hissed Rana.

“That’s enough,” I chided as I pulled out of Sahara’s ass and slapped it. “Have some shame, both of you.”

“Rana, do you want to spread my ass and watch Nasser fuck my little asshole with his fat cock?” asked Sahara as Rana got up and straightened her skirt.

“Do you want me to do that?” asked Rana.

“I do, but let’s take your clothes off first so you won’t feel out of place,” said Sahara, reaching for Rana’s top. “We know that you are a horny girl, and we’ve already seen your little asshole.”

Rana cooperated, and she was soon naked.

“Rana, let’s not waste time,” said Sahara. “I know that you are here to get fucked. Do you want to start with sucking Nasser’s big juicy cock? It now tastes of my horny ass. If you are timid, I can suck it first.”

“I am not timid,” said Rana. “I want to suck Nasser’s mouthwatering cock.”

“You know that you have to beg, right?” said Sahara.

“Yes,” said Rana.

“I’ll let you suck it for a little while and then join you,” said Sahara. “Is that okay?”

“Sure,” said Rana.

“Sit back, and let your poor horny cousin have some fun,” said Sahara, pushing me onto the sofa.

“Nasser, please let me suck your big cock,” said Rana, kneeling before me, as Sahara sat next to me.

“Sahara’s a serious cocksucker,” I said. “Do your best. Don’t embarrass me.”

“You got it,” said Rana.

Rana licked the underside of my cock from bottom to top a few times before she took the head in her mouth and sucked it gently. She continued to suck my cock head until it started to leak inside her mouth. She moaned.

“She apparently likes the taste of your slutty ass,” I said to Sahara.

Rana moaned her acknowledgment around my cock.

“Don’t you think that I have a delicious ass?” asked Sahara.

“I know that, silly,” I said, slipping my left hand under her ass.

Within seconds, I was toying with Sahara’s asshole with two fingers while watching Rana suck my cock.

Rana sucked my cock eagerly. She was soon deep throating it nicely.

“Your cousin’s a good cocksucker,” said Sahara.

“You know that I don’t let just any slut touch my big cock,” I said.

“I do,” she said.

Rana deep throated my cock happily for over ten minutes.

“I like what your fingers are doing to my little asshole, but let me suck your big cock with her,” said Sahara.

Sahara scooted off my hand and the sofa and knelt next to Rana, who made room for her. They established a routine and proceeded to suck my cock together. I let them do that for ten minutes.

“Let me fuck your luscious tits,” I said, getting up.

Rana squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a minute. Sahara had me fuck her tits similarly.

“I’ll fuck your throats a little,” I said, pushing my cock into Rana’s mouth as I held the back of her head.

After fucking Rana’s throat for a minute, I switched my cock between both mouths.

“If you want me to fuck your hot ass, show it to me,” I instructed, slapping Rana’s face with my cock.

Rana knelt on the sofa and thrust her plugged ass out. Sahara sat next to her and spread it. I gently worked the butt plug in and out, making Rana Rana moan. Her asshole gaped when I took the butt plug out. I pushed it into Sahara’s mouth, and Sahara sucked it eagerly.

“Drool in her horny ass,” I instructed.

Sahara drooled inside Rana’s open ass.

Rana’s pussy was dripping. I wiped it with my cock head.

“Taste her little pussy on my big cock,” I said, thrusting my cock in Sahara’s face.

Sahara took my glistening cock head in her mouth and sucked it eagerly, moaning. When I took my cock out of her mouth, she drooled inside Rana’s ass. I squeezed lube on and in Rana’s asshole.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole,” begged Rana when I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

Rana moaned as my cock sank slowly inside her ass. I thrust gently until my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Rana.

“You are a horny slut,” said Sahara as Rana convulsed in orgasm.

Sahara welcomed my cock when I pushed it into her mouth. She deep throat it eagerly.

“Rana, I want to eat Nasser’s yummy come out of your hot ass,” said Sahara as I skewered Rana’s ass again and fucked it at an easy pace. “If you want, you can eat it out of mine.”

“I’d like that,” moaned Rana, fucking back.

The pace accelerated, and Rana came several times. Sahara deep throat my cock after every orgasm.

“Switch,” I instructed, slapping Sahara’s face with my cock.

Sahara knelt on the sofa and thrust her ass out, and Rana spread it for her. I lubed Sahara’s asshole when it gaped and proceeded to fuck it. Rana deep throat my cock when I took it out. I pushed my cock all the way into Sahara’s drenched pussy and then thrust it in Rana’s face.

“Nasser, you entered her pussy,” said Rana.

“She gave me her pussy cherry without my permission,” I said. “Now, I can fuck her freely in every hole.”

“I can patch it with a little surgery if I want,” said Sahara.

“Do you think she can do that after years of getting her little pussy fucked with my fat cock?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” said Rana.

“I don’t care,” said Sahara.

Rana deep throat my dripping cock eagerly. She did that again after I fucked Sahara’s pussy to orgasm.

“Switch,” I instructed, slapping Rana’s face with my cock.

Sahara spread Rana’s ass, and I fucked it hard through orgasm after orgasm.

“I am filling your slutty ass with my slimy come for Sahara,” I announced, letting go.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Rana.

Rana’s ass drained my cock, and Sahara eagerly ate my come out, making Rana come while she revived my cock.

Aunt Alia and Uncle Kamal returned while I fucked Rana's ass briskly while Sahara spread it for me. Rana tried to get up, but I pushed her down, and she remained in position. I continued to fuck her ass.

"You got yourself another slut," said Alia.

"A second slut or a third slut?" I teased.

"You are dirty," she said.

"Come here, and help Sahara spread your niece's luscious ass," I called. "Lose your clothes first."

Alia got naked and sat on Rana's free side and pulled Rana's near ass cheek out. Sahara pulled the other one out.

"I'll leave you alone," said Kamal.

"Don't go anywhere, Uncle," I said. "I need you to spread these fine asses for me," I said. "Sit on the loveseat."

Rana came, and Alia deep throated my cock. I scooped Rana's juices on my cock head, and Alia sucked them off.

"You must have missed my big cock," I said, slapping Alia's face with my cock. "Let's get your hot ass fucked."

Alia got into position next to her husband, and he spread her plugged ass.

"Come here, Rana," I called as I worked the butt plug in and out of Alia's ass.

Rana came over and eagerly sucked the butt plug. I pushed it into Alia's pussy, and she sucked it again.

"Drool in her hot ass," I instructed.

Rana drooled in Alia's open ass, and I squeezed lube in and on Alia's asshole.

"Please fuck my horny ass, Nasser," begged Alia as I pressed my cock head into her ass.

My cock went in, and I fucked Alia's ass to orgasm. Rana deep throated my cock when I took it out. I dipped it in Alia's soaked pussy, and Rana deep throated it again.

"Take her place," I instructed, slapping Rana's face with my cock.

Rana got into position, and Kamal spread her ass. I proceeded to fuck it to orgasm. Sahara deep throated my cock.

Sahara replaced Rana, and I fucked her spread ass similarly. Alia deep throated my cock.

We continued like that until I came in Alia's convulsing ass.

"Eat my slimy come out, and share it with Rana," I said to Sahara. "She'll eat the next one out of yours."

Alia revived my cock while Sahara ate my come out of her ass, making her come. Kamal watched in disbelief as Sahara's lewdly shared my come with Rana.

"Do you still want to eat my slimy come out of Sahara's slutty ass?" I asked Rana.

"Of course," she said.

"Your slutty asses don't need spreading," I said. "Get on your backs on the sofa, and spread them anyway."

They got into position, and I lubed their assholes thoroughly. I held Sahara's legs and fucked her ass briskly.

As I made my rounds, I occasionally fucked Alia's and Sahara's pussies. I rubbed Rana's with my cock head. I finally came in Sahara's ass.

"Share it with Alia," I said to Rana.

Sahara sucked my sticky cock while Rana ate my come out of her ass, making her come. Rana shared it with Alia.

We showered, and Sahara and Rana slept in the same bed with me, sandwiching me.

When I woke up in the morning, Rana was licking and sucking my hard cock gently.

“You are a dirty girl,” I said.

“I love your big cock,” she said.

“I love your luscious ass,” I said. “Bring it here so I can eat it while you suck my big cock.”

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and we went to work until she came. I licked her drenched pussy clean.

“You started without me,” said Sahara when she woke up.

“Not yet,” I said, pushing Rana off me. “Spread her horny ass so we can start without you.”

Rana got on all fours, and Sahara spread her ass. I lubed Rana’s asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” begged Rana.

“She’s going home today,” I said to Sahara as I thrust in Rana’s spread ass. “I can’t fuck her after that.”

“I know,” said Sahara. “Fuck her little asshole open.”

“Is that what you want, my little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Rana.

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

“I am your little whore,” said Sahara.

“Rana had become my little whore long before I met you,” I said.

“Now, you have two little whores?” she asked.

“Are you jealous?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am your only little whore who you can fuck in every hole.”

“That’s true,” I said. “The others are big whores, sluts, and bitches.”

“I am coming,” announced Rana.

She made several more such announcements.

“Get under her, and eat each other’s leaky pussy,” I said to Sahara.

Sahara slid under Rana, and they came in each other’s mouth while I continued to fuck Rana’s spread ass.

“Rana, I want to send you home both your pussy and ass full of my come,” I said as Sahara sucked my cock.

“How are you going to get your come in my pussy?” asked Rana.

“I’ll just come inside your little pussy while it’s still virgin,” I said. “Now bounce your slutty ass on my big cock.”

“Okay,” she said.

Rana impaled her ass on my cock and bounced it, and Sahara ate her leaky pussy.

“Don’t tire yourself,” said Aunt Alia, peeking from the door. “We are visiting Lubna this afternoon.”

“Don’t you want to join us?” I asked.

“Later,” she said.

Sahara, Rana, and I skipped breakfast, and I continued fucking Rana’s ass and their mouths and tits.

When Aunt Alia drove to Aunt Lubna's house, Rana's pussy and ass were full of my come. Rana sucked my cock in the backseat, and I fondled her plugged ass and Sahara's tits. Uncle Kamal did not come with us.

When Lubna hugged me, I grabbed her ass and lifted her off the floor.

"Nasser, you are crazy," she squealed.

She wrapped her legs around me.

"I missed you," I said. "Did you miss my big cock as much as it missed you?"

"I did, even more, but put me down," she said.

"Is it too close to your little pussy?" I teased.

"It can't be too close," she said, subtly grinding her pussy into my boner. "It can be close enough when it's balls deep inside it. I so want it there."

"Do you want it there or here?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"I want it in both holes and in my mouth," she said.

"You are a bad aunt," I said. "No wonder my big cock loves you."

"No wonder my ass loves it so much," she said as I put her down.

"What about your fine tits?" I asked, squeezing her right tit.

The others have already gone inside.

"Did your big cock miss them?" she asked.

"It did," I said.

"They missed it too," she said.

"That's why I like your beautiful tits," I said, squeezing her left tit.

"You got my nipples stiff," she said.

"Do they want me to suck them?" I asked, pinching her nipples.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Don't let Fareed see them," I said. "He doesn't know that his mom loves cock this much."

"He shouldn't," she said.

"You want him to think you are a good girl?" I asked, fondling her ass.

"Which mom doesn't?" she asked.

"You are not any mom," I said. "You are special, especially as an aunt."

"You say that because I let you to fuck me freely," she teased, squeezing my boner.

"Of course not," I said. "You let me fuck you freely because of that."

"Thank you," she said.

"Anytime," I said, slapping her ass.

"Let's go inside before they come looking for us."

She led, and I gave her ass a final squeeze before I followed her.

Uncle Zuhdi and Fareed were in the living room. Sahara was sitting on the sofa between Rana and Fareed. Aunt Alia was sitting alone on the loveseat.

“Hi, Uncle Zuhdi,” I greeted.

My uncle got up and shook my hand.

“Hi, Fareed,” I greeted, shaking Fareed’s hand as Fareed got up.

When I headed to the loveseat to sit next to Alia, Sahara got up and took my hand, leading me to the sofa.

“Nasser, come here,” said Sahara. “Let the sisters sit next to each other. Sit between your cousins.”

Sahara pushed me back onto the sofa and knelt before me. Lubna sat next to Alia.

“What are you doing?” I asked as she popped my hard cock out, startling everybody.

“Nasser didn’t fuck me today because Rana was there,” said Sahara, looking at speechless Zuhdi.

“Sahara, you can’t do this,” I chided as she stroked my cock. “You’ve just met my aunt’s family.”

“That’s true, but I know Rana well,” she said.

“Rana and Fareed, can you please leave?” said Zuhdi finally.

“It’s okay, Uncle Zuhdi,” I said. “They are older than her.”

“I don’t think they should see this,” he said.

“Relax, Zuhdi,” said Lubna. “Let’s see what this is about.”

“Nasser, may I please suck your big cock?” asked Sahara.

“I shouldn’t let you do that, but I didn’t bring you with me to torture you,” I said. “Go for it, but you have to show him that you really need it, or we’ll all be mad at you.”

“That’s no problem, because I need it,” she said. “Thank you.”

She proceeded to lick and suck my cock head.

“Nasser, she can’t do this,” complained Zuhdi.

“You may change your mind if I tell you that yesterday she sucked my big cock throughout the bus ride,” I said.

“You can’t be serious,” he said. “The people saw you?”

“Nobody saw us, because we were sitting across from the rear door, where there is nobody, but I don’t think it would have stopped her had we been sitting elsewhere. She’s a spoiled girl, so I have to spoil her.”

“She’s doing it in front of the kids though,” he said.

“They should know that some sweet girls love sex so much,” I said.

“Don’t think that may corrupt them?” he asked.

“Corruptible people won’t lack opportunities to get corrupted,” I said. “This may actually help them.”

“He’s right,” said Lubna.

Sahara sucked my cock eagerly and deep throated it skillfully.

“If you think she doesn’t need it, I’ll stop her,” I said.

“I think she does,” he said.

She continued to deep throat my cock for several minutes.

Sahara got up and pulled me off the sofa. She hiked her skirt and knelt on the sofa, thrusting her plugged ass out.

“Nasser, please fuck me,” she begged.

“Do you really need it?” I asked as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed. “That’s why I am doing this in front of everybody.”

“Okay,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Fareed glanced at my cock and noticed that it was going into her pussy.

“You are not virgin?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “Nasser took my cherry.”

“I didn’t take her cherry,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “She knew that I wouldn’t, so she broke it on my cock without my permission. Since her mom wasn’t alarmed by that, I decided to enjoy her juicy little pussy too.”

“That will be discovered when you get married,” said Fareed.

“Not if I patch it with a little surgery,” she said.

“Look at my fat cock, Fareed,” I said. “Do you think, after I fuck it for years, it can ever be patched?”

“I am not a doctor, but I don’t think so,” he said.

“I don’t care,” she said.

“If I don’t marry her, she has to marry a cuckold,” I said. “That’s possible, and it’s better for everybody.”

“You think someone may accept to marry her even though she’s had sex before?” he asked.

“Fareed, someone may marry her even though I am still fucking her daily,” I said. “People are different.”

“Wow!” he said.

“As long as I am your little whore, I don’t care who I marry,” she said.

“By the way, Sahara’s Nasser’s unofficial fiancée,” said Alia.

“What?” asked Zuhdi. “You mean their parents don’t know?”

“They do,” she said. “It just means that they are too young to commit to marriage. They are committed to sex.”

“Their parents know that?” he asked.

“Didn’t you hear Nasser say that her mom knew that she broke her cherry?” she asked.

“Sahara’s mom knows that Sahara’s my little whore,” I said. “She’s a fine woman. Sahara’s a fine girl.”

“People shouldn’t know about this,” said Rana.

“On the contrary, now that she’s my fiancée, I can spend long periods of time with her anywhere,” I said.

“Nasser, I am going to come on your incredible cock,” gasped Sahara.

“You want to come in front of everybody?” I asked.

“I am coming already,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty girl,” I teased, pounding her pussy.

“I am your little whore,” she gasped.

She convulsed, drenching my cock in her gushing juices.

“Rana, spread my ass,” urged Sahara.

Rana looked at me nervously. I nodded at her. She hesitantly spread Sahara’s ass.

“She needs to get fucked in the ass,” I said, working the butt plug in and out.

Sahara moaned and humped the butt plug. Her asshole gaped when I took it out.

“Taste it,” I said, offering Rana the butt plug. “It’s clean.”

Rana hesitantly licked the butt plug.

“Drool in her open ass,” I instructed. “It’s natural lube.”

Rana drooled in Sahara’s gaping ass, and I returned the butt plug to Sahara’s ass.

“Try it,” I said, offering Fared the butt plug.

He hesitated.

“It’s clean,” I urged.

He reluctantly licked the butt plug.

“Drool in her horny ass,” I instructed.

He drooled in Sahara’s ass.

“What do you want, my little whore?” I asked, squeezing lube on and in Sahara’s asshole.

“Please fuck my horny little ass with your fat cock,” begged Sahara.

“Some sluts love this,” I said to Fared as I pushed my cock into Sahara’s spread ass.

“You are so big,” he said. “It doesn’t hurt at all?”

“Never with Nasser,” moaned Sahara, pushing her ass back. “He knows how to fuck a little slut’s horny ass.”

“This slutty ass was made for my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back.

“Uncle Zuhdi, can your children learn the truth about ass fucking elsewhere?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” said Zuhdi.

“Pay attention, cousins,” I said, fucking Sahara’s ass with short slow strokes. “This is how you fuck a virgin ass after you open up the tight asshole wide. You have to use a lot of lube too. If you screw it up, you’ll never screw it.”

“Fuck my horny ass harder, Nasser,” urged Sahara. “I am no virgin anywhere in my body.”

“When you have a slut like this, you do this,” I said, picking up the pace.

“She’ll love it,” gasped Sahara, fucking back energetically.

“You have to do what the little slut wants, or you want be worthy of her,” I said. “You have to make her happy.”

“I am so happy,” she gasped.

“Come for me, little whore,” I urged, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

After slowing down for several seconds, I picked up the pace. I made her come several times before I pulled out.

“Nasser, I want you to come in my ass,” whined Sahara.

“Is it thirsty for my slimy come?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I have to fuck your slutty a little more if you want a big come load inside it,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Of course I want a big come load inside it,” she gasped.

“You are going to be a good girl after that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I’ll just suck your big cock.”

“You are lucky our hosts are very considerate,” I said.

“I know,” she gasped.

“We’ll have a lot of fun before I flood your slutty ass with my slimy come,” I said.

“That’s what it’s all about,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated, and she started coming—repeatedly.

“This is incredible,” said Fareed.

“Are you ready for my slimy come, my little whore?” I asked.

“Yes, give it to me,” gasped Sahara.

She was convulsing in orgasm when I let go and let her ass drain my come. She shoved her ass into me wildly and milked my cock when our orgasms subsided.

Sahara was still gasping when I used two fingers to scoop some come out of her ass and offer it to her. She sucked my fingers clean eagerly. I offered Rana a lump of come and she sucked it off my fingers after some hesitation.

For my aunts, I used both hands. I offered each a lump of come, and they sucked them off my fingers eagerly.

Uncle Zuhdi did not hesitate much when I offered him his share of my come out of Sahara’s luscious ass.

When Fareed saw that everybody else tasted my come out of Sahara’s ass, he did not know what to do when I offered him my gooey fingers. He finally sucked them clean.

“Is it isn’t bad, is it?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“It’s delicious,” said Sahara.

“Did you like the taste, Aunt Lubna?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lubna. “Your come’s actually delicious.”

“Do you agree?” I asked Fareed.

“I guess,” he said.

“You promised you’d be a good girl and only suck my big cock,” I said, pulling Sahara off the sofa.

Sahara took my hardening cock in her mouth as soon as I sat down. She proceeded to suck it eagerly. It grew in her mouth, and she deep throat it happily.

“How have you been doing, Aunt Lubna?” I asked.

After that, we chatted normally.

After lunch, Aunt **Alia** took Aund **Lubna** with her to talk, and Uncle **Zuhdi** went to his own thing. That left **Sahara** and me with **Rana** and **Fareed**.

Sahara dropped to her knees and set my hard cock free.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” begged **Sahara**.

“Go for it,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it happily.

“This is my real dessert,” said **Sahara**, smiling at **Fareed**.

“**Rana**, would you like to suck my big cock with her?” I offered. “She wouldn’t mind.”

“Do you want me to suck you in front of my brother?” asked **Rana** in surprise.

“Would you mind?” I asked **Fareed**.

“Not at all,” he said. “If she wants to try it, it’s completely up to her.”

“Do it, **Rana**,” I urged, nudging her. “It’s fun, or I wouldn’t let you do it, but don’t forget to beg like **Sahara** did.”

Rana hesitantly scooted off the sofa and knelt next to **Sahara**.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she said shyly.

“Go for it,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

Rana and **Sahara** had sucked my cock together before, so they were soon doing a great job at that.

“Are you embarrassed that your sweet sister’s a cocksucker?” I asked **Fareed**.

“No,” he said. “It’s up to her.”

“It’s natural for beautiful girls to love cock,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“**Rana**, do you love my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” said **Rana**. “It’s big and beautiful. It’s delicious too. Thank you for letting me suck it.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

“I will,” she smiled.

“Have you ever thought a nice girl would thank a guy for letting her suck his big cock?” I asked **Fareed**.

“Never,” he said.

“Take each other’s clothes off,” I instructed. “I want to see your beautiful tits.”

Rana and **Sahara** took each other’s clothes off, getting naked.

“You are so hot,” I said as I leaned forward and squeezed their tits.

They returned to sucking my cock together.

“Let me fuck your luscious tits,” I said, getting up.

Sahara squeezed her tits around my cock first. I fucked them for a minute. **Rana** squeezed hers around my cock, and I fucked them similarly.

“Good girls,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They resumed sucking my cock as soon as I sat down.

“Fareed, sit in my place so they can get on either side of you,” I said as I got up.

Fareed took my place, and Rana and Sahara knelt on either side of him, thrusting their plugged asses out lewdly.

“Pull these ass cheeks out, and they’ll pull the others themselves to spread their hot asses,” I said to Fareed.

He hesitantly obliged me, and the girls pulled their near ass cheeks out, spreading their plugged asses.

“Just like that,” I said as I worked the butt plugs in and out of their asses gently.

They both moaned and humped the butt plugs.

Their assholes gaped when I popped the butt plugs out. I squeezed lube on and in them.

“You know that you have to beg,” I said as I touched my cock head to Rana’s open asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass, Nasser,” begged Rana.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

She moaned as my cock filled her ass.

“Your hot sister has an amazing ass, Fareed,” I said. “I couldn’t let it go to waste. Do you think I am a bad cousin?”

“Not reall,” he said.

Rana fucked back as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Am I a good cousin, Rana?” I asked as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“You are the best cousin in the world,” she moaned.

“You love my big cock up your luscious ass that much?” I asked.

“I love it even more,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to fuck it harder?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

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

“This is so good,” she gasped, meeting my thrusts.

“Are you going to come for me?” I asked.

“Yes, I am coming already,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I fucked her ass hard until she calmed down. I picked up the pace again. I only pulled out of her ass after she came several times.

“It’s your turn,” I said, pushing my cock into Sahara’s ass.

“Thanks, Nasser,” moaned Sahara, pushing her ass back.

Sahara soon came, and I returned to Rana’s ass.

After that, I switched asses after every orgasm.

“Fareed, do you think they are happy?” I asked.

“Definitely,” said Fareed.

“Are we hurting anybody?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Rana, do you want me to fill your sizzling ass with come?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” gasped Rana.

“You know that I have to fuck your tight ass open before then,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get in the middle so they can spread your slutty ass together,” I instructed, pulling her off the sofa with my cock balls deep up her ass.

Fareed scooted to the end of the free end of the sofa, and I arranged Rana in the middle.

Fareed and Sahara spread Rana’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it hard.

“Are you okay?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Rana.

“Did you know that your sister could handle this?” I asked Fareed.

“Not at all,” he said.

“Can you see how much she loves it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came repeatedly before I announced my orgasm.

“I am filling your slutty ass with my slimy come,” I said, slamming in her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I filled her ass with come. She milked my cock deliberately, and I pulled out.

Fareed was startled when I offered him a scoop of come out of her ass. He hesitated a little before he sucked it off.

“Eat the rest of my slimy come out of her ass, and share it with her,” I said to Sahara.

Sahara knelt on the floor and went to work. I let Rana revive my cock meanwhile. She moaned around my growing cock all the way to orgasm.

Sahara pulled back, and Rana turned around and faced her. Fareed watched in disbelief as they shared my come. When they were done, I gave each a deep kiss and plugged their asses.

“Horny girls can be very dirty,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Get dressed, you little whores,” I instructed, zipping up. “Let’s not get caught like this.”

Sahara and Rana got dressed right away. I sat in the middle, and Rana sat next to me. Sahara sat in my lap and started to grind her ass into my boner.

“You are a horny slut,” I said, feeling up Sahara’s tits.

“Kids, dinner’s served,” said Aunt Lubna as she peeked in.

“We’ll pass,” I said. “Food makes people less horny.”

“Nasser, you are always horny,” she said.

“That’s how I should be,” I said.

As soon as Sahara and I got settled into our room, we got naked and she proceeded to suck my cock. Aunt Lubna knocked on the door and entered.

“Nasser, I am so horny,” said Lubna as she closed the locked the door.

“Get naked, and bring your hot body over here,” I said.

“Nasser, you are a dirty boy,” said Sahara as Lubna took her clothes off. “You fuck everybody.”

“I only fuck the best, or you wouldn’t be here, you little whore,” I said, slapping Sahara’s ass.

“Sorry, and thank you,” said Sahara.

“Lubna, get on all fours, and show my little whore your luscious ass,” I instructed.

Lubna got into position right away and thrust her plugged ass out.

“Can you blame me, bitch?” I asked, slapping Sahara’s ass.

“No,” said Sahara.

“Her little pussy’s wet,” I said. “Lick it clean.”

Lubna remained in position, and Sahara licked her pussy from behind, making her moan.

“Get under her so you can spread her luscious ass,” I instructed, slapping Sahara’s ass.

Sahara got under Lubna in the sixty-nine position, and they proceeded to lick each other’s juicy pussy. Sahara spread Lubna’s ass while she ate her pussy. I proceeded to work the butt plug in and out. I kept that up until they gushed into each other’s mouth. I then put the butt plug aside.

“Turn around, and change the taste of your mouth,” I instructed, slapping Lubna’s ass.

Lubna dismounted Sahara and faced my hard cock.

“May I please suck your big cock?” begged Lubna.

“Of course,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

Lubna took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Get under her again,” I instructed as I popped Sahara’s butt plug out of her ass and slapped it. “She wants to taste your pussy and ass on my big cock.”

Sahara got under Lubna again and ate her pussy, making her moan around my cock. Sahara pulled her knees back to make her pussy and ass available.

“Spread her slutty ass while you suck my big cock,” I instructed, slapping Lubna’s face with my cock.

Lubna spread Sahara’s ass as she deep throated my cock.

“I hope you are wet enough,” I said, pushing my cock into Sahara’s leaky pussy.

“I am,” moaned Sahara.

“Taste her on my big cock,” I instructed, pushing my glistening cock into Lubna’s mouth.

Lubna sucked my cock eagerly.

“Here too,” I said, pushing my cock into Sahara’s spread ass.

Lubna welcomed my cock in her mouth again.

“Do you like the taste of your candidate niece-in-law?” I asked, slapping Lubna’s face with my cock.

“Yes,” said Lubna.

“Turn around, and lie on your back,” I instructed, slapping **Lubna**’s face with my cock again. “Pull your legs over your head. **Sahara** will sit on your face and hold your legs for you. You’ll spread your slutty ass and eat her pussy.”

Lubna and **Sahara** got into position right away.

“A good aunt begs for what she wants from her horny nephew,” I said, pressing my cock head into **Lubna**’s pussy.

“Please fuck my little pussy, **Nasser**,” begged **Lubna**.

“Do you think you can make the little whore come before I can make you come?” I asked, pushing my cock in.

“I’ll do my best,” she moaned.

“Don’t I have the best aunts?” I asked **Sahara** as I fucked **Lubna** gently.

“You definitely do,” said **Sahara**, grinding her pussy into **Lubna**’s face.

Lubna made **Sahara** come, and I made her come on my cock.

“Beg,” I instructed as I pressed my glistening cock head into **Lubna**’s splayed asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass, **Nasser**,” begged **Lubna**.

“If you make the little whore come in your mouth again, she’ll love you forever,” I said, skewering her ass.

“I will,” she moaned.

Lubna managed to make **Sahara** come again, and I made her come on my cock.

“I’ll love you forever,” **Sahara** said to **Lubna**.

“I’ll love you forever too,” said **Lubna**.

“**Sahara**, spread her horny ass so I can fuck it in the doggy position,” I instructed.

Lubna got on all fours, and **Sahara** spread her ass. I skewered **Lubna**’s ass and proceeded to fuck it.

“Don’t my aunts have amazing asses?” I asked as I fucked **Lubna**’s ass briskly.

“Definitely,” said **Sahara**. “Now wonder you have to fuck them. Is Mr. **Zuhdi** okay with this?”

“He is,” gasped **Lubna**.

“You are a lucky woman,” said **Sahara**.

“I am,” gasped **Lubna**.

Lubna came several times, and **Sahara** deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Get into position next to her,” I said, slapping **Sahara**’s face with my cock.

Sahara got into position, and I took turns fucking their asses until it was time for me to come.

“I am coming in your slutty ass,” I announced, slamming in **Lubna**’s ass.

“Yes, **Nasser**, give it to me,” gasped **Lubna**.

She convulsed, draining my balls.

“Suck my slimy come out, and share it with her,” I instructed **Sahara**.

Sahara ate my come out of **Lubna**’s ass, making **Lubna** come while she revived me. They shared my come lewdly.

“Get on your backs, and spread your slutty asses,” I instructed.

We resumed fucking until **Lubna** returned the favor to **Sahara**. **Lubna** left after that, and **Sahara** and I went to bed.

In the morning, I left Sahara in bed and found Fareed.

“Don’t ask questions,” I said to him. “Hide, and watch what I am going to do. Don’t get caught.”

He did not understand what I was talking about, but he followed me to the kitchen.

“One of your children may be watching,” I said to Aunt Lubna. “Play along. Aunt Lubna, you have beautiful lips.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you know what beautiful lips are made for?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“They are made for sucking,” I said.

“Sucking what?” she asked.

“This,” I said, pointing at my boner.

“You are a dirty boy, Nasser,” she said.

“Your beautiful lips were meant to suck a big fat cock,” I said, brushing her lips. “Why don’t you suck mine?”

“You want me to suck your big cock here?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “Don’t forget to beg.”

“You are so bad,” she said as she knelt before me.

She set my throbbing cock out.

“It’s so big and beautiful,” she said. “Please let me suck your big cock.”

“Of course, Aunt Lubna,” I said, pulling her head to my cock. “Suck your horny nephew’s big juicy cock.”

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I thrust in her mouth, and she deep throated it happily, moaning around it. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Your big cock’s so delicious, but let’s not get caught,” she said, getting up.

“You are going to make it up to me and swallow my come,” I said, turning her around.

“If I enjoyed tasting your yummy come out of your little whore’s slutty ass, you think I wouldn’t love to drink it out of your big juicy cock?” she said, grinding her ass into my cock, as I fondled her tits.

“I am going to fuck your fine tits too,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good aunt and let me fuck your luscious ass?” I asked.

“We’ll see about that,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll fuck your juicy little pussy too,” I said.

“You are so good to your aunt, aren’t you?” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“Meet me in my bedroom in an hour, and let’s see what we can do for your gorgeous cock,” she said.

“I want to spend two hours with you,” I said, letting her go.

“You got it,” she said as I tucked my cock in.

“What do you think?” I asked Fareed.

“Are you really going to fuck her ass?” he asked.

“Do you want to hide in the bedroom and watch me do that?” I asked.

“She’s my mom,” he said indignantly.

“A guy may want to know how much his hot mom loves cock,” I said. “Didn’t you see how she sucked mine?”

“Yes,” he said. “I couldn’t believe it.”

“You have to believe that women who have pussies love cock,” I said. “Watching can help.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I am going to take care of her,” I said. “I’ll make her very happy. You are welcome to make sure I will.”

“What if Dad caught you?” he asked.

“Your dad has already tasted my come,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“When a guy tastes another guy’s come, he implicitly concedes that the other guy has a superior cock,” I said. “He can’t stop his wife, fiancée, or girlfriend from enjoying the superior cock.”

“Are you sure?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “If your dad catches us, I’ll have him taste my come out of your mom’s pussy and ass.”

“You think he’d do that?” he asked.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “That goes for you too.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You’ve already tasted my come out of asses,” I said. “What are you going to do if you catch me deflower or fuck your future fiancée’s or wife’s tight little ass?”

“I wouldn’t like that,” he said.

“You know that my big cock’s superior to yours though,” I said. “Can you stop her from enjoying mine?”

“I can’t?” he asked.

“What do you think?” I asked. “Are you a savage?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Why would she want to enjoy my big cock?” I asked. “Isn’t it because she can’t resist it?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Can you blame a woman for not being resist what she can’t resist?” I asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“That’s how your dad and you will let your wives enjoy my big cock all they want,” I said.

“That maybe true,” he said.

“I’ll fuck your hot mom, then your hot sister, and then my hot aunts together before I leave,” I said.

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

Fareed decided to hide in the bedroom and watch.

“Your child may be watching,” I said to Aunt Lubna as I helped her take her dress off. “Be a good mom. Are you hungry for my big cock?”

“Of course I am so hungry for my horny nephew’s amazing cock,” she said, helping me take my clothes off.

“You’ve already sucked it,” I said, fondling her ass. “Let me fuck your married little pussy in your amrital bed.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said as she lay back and pulled her legs over her head, exposing her plugged ass.

“Beg for it,” I said, pressing my cock head into her leaky pussy.

“Please fuck my horny pussy, you dirty nephew,” she begged.

“I’ll fuck the little pussy that gave me my cousins,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She moaned as my cock filled her wet pussy. I grabbed her ankles and fucked her pussy hard to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed on my cock, and I pulled out.

“Show me your slutty ass,” I instructed.

She rolled onto her hands and knees and thrust her ass out.

“You are wearing a butt plug,” I said, tugging her butt plug. “You are training your little asshole for my big cock.”

“You have a big cock,” she gasped as I popped the butt plug out. “I didn’t want it to hurt my little asshole.”

“I never hurt my whores,” I said, squeezing lube on and in her open asshole as she spread her ass with both hands.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole, my horny fucker,” she begged when I touched my cock head to her asshole.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock in. “I am going to fill this amazing ass with come.”

When my balls pressed into her drenched pussy, she rose on her hands and pushed her ass back.

“Does uncle Zuhdi fuck this sizzling ass?” I asked as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“No way,” she moaned, fucking back. “My horny ass belongs to you.”

“You are a good aunt,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Enjoy,” she gasped, meeting my thrusts.

She soon came.

“My ass is coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Your children have no idea that her slut mom whores her luscious ass to their cousin,” I teased.

“They shouldn’t know that their mom’s a whore,” she gasped.

“I think they should,” I said. “Now taste your slutty ass on my cock.”

She turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

We spent two hours together. We put on a good show for Fareed. I fucked his hot mom in every hole and fucked her tits. I fucked her in many positions, letting her show off her slutty self. I finally came in her ass and plugged it.

She reivved my cock before I got dressed and left.

When Aunt **Lubna** drove **Sahara** and me to Aunt **Alia**'s house, **Rana**'s well-fucked ass was full of my come.

"Nasser, let's have lunch," said **Alia**.

"Food makes my stomach compete on my blood supply with my big cock, and I have three horny sluts that I need to take care of," I said, squeezing her ass.

"You don't think it gives you the energy you need to fuck your horny sluts?" she asked.

"It does but not when I have to fuck," I said, nudging her shoulders down. "If I eat when I am horny, I can't enjoy the food, and I am not enjoying sex."

"In that case, please let me suck your big cock," she said as she knelt before me.

"Do it together," I said as she popped my hard cock out.

"I think you should fuck when you are this hard," she said, stroking my cock.

Sahara and **Lubna** knelt on either side of her, and the three of them proceeded to suck my cock. **Sahara** rid me of my pants and underwear, and I fucked every throat and fucked their tits.

"Let's go to the bedroom," I said, slapping their faces with my cock, one after the other. "I want you on all fours."

They lost their clothes and got on all fours on the bed, thrusting their plugged asses out lewdly.

"Please fuck us any way you want," begged **Alia**.

"I'll start with your little pussies, and then fuck your slutty asses open," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

"Yes," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

Alia soon came, and I fucked **Lubna** similarly. **Sahara** took her turn too.

"Now that we are done with the appetizer, let's move to the main course," I said, popping their butt plugs out.

Each spread her ass with both hands, making her asshole gape, and I squeezed lube on and in them generously.

"I am going to fuck your little assholes wide open," I said, touching **Alia**'s asshole with my cock head.

"Please fuck my horny little asshole open with your fat cock," begged **Alia**.

"Of course," I said, pushing my cock into her ass. "Isn't this why I am here?"

"Yes," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

My aunt's ass received a hard drilling, and my aunt convulsed in orgasm. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy and I treated my other aunt similarly.

"I can't return you to Amman with a tight asshole," I said, pushing my cock into **Sahara**'s ass after **Sahara** begged.

"You can if you want," she moaned, pushing her ass back. "You can loosen it up for me there."

"I can loosen up your little asshole for you anywhere," I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

Sahara soon came, and I returned to **Alia**'s ass.

"I am going to leave behind me loose assholes and come-filled asses," I said, fucking **Alia**'s ass hard.

"You are so good to us," said **Lubna**.

"You are so good to me after all," I said.

The session lasted for about four hours. When **Lubna** drove **Sahara** and me to the bus station, **Alia** rode with us. All asses were happy, plugged, and full of come, and **Sahara** was sucking my cock in the backseat.

My cock spent most of the return trip down **Sahara**'s throat.

HOT BOOKMARKS

In those several months, I came to know a number of sexy classy women, mostly married ones, all with luscious asses. I knew them very intimately and sampled their every delight. I had each of my married ladies no less often than her husband did, which at least amounted to one long session weekly or biweekly, more often on some occasions.

Although I took good care of every hole they had, I paid more attention to the sweet tight puckered ones, which had always been neglected and most of the cases I deflowered and trained. I always left behind me a very well fucked ass with the anal wrinkles mostly ironed out and with sticky insides. I always left them so satisfied they would survive my absence easily, but not too easily. By the next session, they would be in need for what I got them addicted to.

Not all of my married partners were lucky enough to have their husbands watch me fuck them like cheap whores or eat my sticky come out of their well-used pussies and asses. However, they all ate my come out of loosened pussies and asses and had it eaten out of their own.

Sahara shared me with every one of them. They all liked her, fed her my come out of their gooey pussies and asses and happily ate it out of hers. They were excited that my fiancée was not jealous at all but maybe a little more depraved.

Layla and **Sahara** had more than their fair share of my cock, especially nymphomaniac **Sahara**, who was always too hot, especially after our unofficial engagement. I occasionally fucked them together. We did that in both bedrooms and in the piano room. The little wench turned into a gourmet cocksucker who could suck cock happily and skillfully for hours without getting enough of it. She must be the best cocksucker under twenty in the entire Middle East, and possibly the whole world. I rarely sat in their living room, or in any living room, with her with me without my hard cock being down her throat. Everybody else got used to it.

“If you marry **Sahara**, you’ll be the happiest husband,” teased **Layla** once.

“I’ll be the happiest wife too,” said **Sahara**.

“You mean I’ll continue to be the happiest guy in the world,” I said. “She likes to share.”

Layla joined her daughter, and they worshiped my cock together. They often did that.

Sahara wanted to get an ID for her asshole, but I vetoed that because her asshole was not a public figure. It was my private property. I took a picture of it and kept it in my wallet. I occasionally showed it to others.

Faisal decided to bond with his daughter. He used his fingers to share the come I shot on her face with her. **Layla** used her fingers to scoop my come out of **Sahara**’s pussy and ass and share it with her husband and daughter. **Sahara** returned the favor and shared the come I shot in her mom’s pussy and ass with her mom and dad.

Sahara, **Nisreen**, and **Suha** shared me often. They became best friends. We fucked in all three houses, more often in **Sahara**’s bedroom. Whenever we met at **Suha**’s house, her mom, and sometimes her aunt, joined.

Suhair, **Siham**, and **Suha** shared me together less often. I often fucked the two sisters together in either of their houses or mine. I introduced **Suhair** and **Siham** to **Layla**, and the three got to share me occasionally just like **Layla**, **Mona**, and **Manal** did. I easily talked **Suhair** and **Siham** into letting me fuck them in front of Mom. Mom spread their asses for me. She started by sucking my cock but ended up getting fucked right with them in the living room. **Nisreen** soon walked in on us and joined us.

We had family orgies at home whenever we had a special occasion to celebrate. Whenever **Hashem** attended, he got to spank Mom and my sisters while I fucked them in the ass after they learned how to make derogatory remarks about him, teasing him most of the time.

My favorite activity was spending quality time with Mom in my room or in her marital bed. We shared my bed or hers most of the time. Dad and the rest of our family understood that she was sexually completely mine.

On one of the most unforgettable occasions, she came to my room in the evening, like she often did, in her nightgown. She slipped it off her shoulders and lay naked on my bed, her face down and her plugged ass pushed up.

“Play with my ass, darling,” she said, parting her knees and thrusting her hot ass out.

“That’s something I’d never get enough of,” I said.

“That’s why my horny ass and the rest of me are only yours,” she moaned.

She cooperated as I pushed a pillow under her hips to raise her ass further up, I sat on the bed between her knees. She reached back and spread her ass with both hands when I gently pulled her butt plug out. Once her relaxed little asshole was fully accessible, I spread her ass cheeks gently and laid a wet savoring kiss on her sweet asshole, eliciting a moan from her as she pushed her ass into my face.

She squirmed and ground her ass back, moaning in pleasure, as I kneaded, squeezed, and spread her lovely ass cheeks. My cock grew harder than steel, so I pulled it out of the leg of my shorts into the open. I had my own sweet time, stroking, slapping, licking, kissing, rimming, fingering, and reaming out her responsive asshole. I loved it so much I always spent more than an hour, feasting on her luscious ass and delectable asshole.

My hard cock was leaking on my inner thigh. I wiped it with a finger and spread its fluids onto her wet asshole, mixing it with my drool. Her untouched pussy was not doing any less oozing. I occasionally scooped her juices with a finger and licked them up. I could feel her hot pussy grip my finger as I pulled it out of her slick confines.

By the time my cock begged desperately for attention, her asshole was wet, relaxed, and hungry for a solid filling. Holding my hard shaft in my hand, I straddled her haunches and rubbed my cock head up and down her slippery pussy lips. She moaned and humped back. With a single thrust, I drove my shaft all the way into her sizzling hot pussy. She gasped and pushed back, her pussy twitching involuntarily around my hard shaft. I held my cock there as her pussy bathed it in its juices.

“Please put it in my ass, baby,” she moaned, milking my cock with her pussy.

Her hungry pussy gripped my cock tightly as I pulled it out. Moving a little forward, I pressed the turgid head into her glistening asshole. She let out a long moan as my cock disappeared inside her hot ass. My balls pressed gently into her sticky pussy. Holding my cock there, I enjoyed the instinctive spasms of her sizzling ass.

“This feels so good, Mom,” I said lowly. “Your tight ass is perfect for my big cock.”

She moaned as she started hunching her ass back. I lay on top of her, supporting my weight on my elbows. I captured her left earlobe between my lips and nibbled it gently as I proceeded to give her a slow deep ass fuck. Her asshole milked my cock exquisitely. We humped slowly into each other for over half an hour. My balls were so full of come, and her ass was in dire thirst for my hot come. She bucked her ass lustfully. I met her thrusts similarly.

She stiffened sucking air in in a sharp gasp. Her body convulsed in orgasm, and her asshole milked desperately. I bit her ear and let go. My thick come went deep inside her writhing ass in powerful jets. Her asshole twitched uncontrollably and sucked for more. I held her tightly and thrust as hard and deep as I could.

“That was a perfect ass fuck,” she gasped as her hungry asshole milked the last of my dribbling come. “This is the ultimate pleasure any woman can dream of.”

“Any man as well,” I said and kissed her cheek. “You are the best and hottest mom, ass, and piece of ass ever.”

We rested a little. My cock shriveled and started withdrawing from her come-filled ass. I sat up on her and pulled my cock the rest of the way out. I watched her asshole twitch shut as my soft cock head popped out. I crawled a little back and took a look at her drenched pussy. Some of her juices had soaked into the pillow. I was going to enjoy its sexy smell when drifting to sleep that night. I gave her relaxed asshole a gentle kiss, sticking my tongue halfway in.

Dipping two fingers into her dripping pussy, I scooped most of her juices. My soaked fingers plopped out of her drenched pussy on their way to my mouth, where I sucked them dry. Cupping her ass cheeks with my hands, I lowered my lips to her asshole and planted a big wet kiss right on her well-fucked hole. She moaned contentedly, squirming beneath me and grinding her happy ass into my face.

“I love you, Mom,” I said as I sat up. “That’s why I want you to be mine.”

“I love you too, darling,” she cooed. “That’s why I am yours, and I’ll always be yours.”

She sat up and bent over my sticky cock. She licked it and sucked it clean, even licking my balls. She stood up, put on her nightgown and kissed me goodnight. She walked out, her satisfied ass swaying sexily.

A few days before, I prepared Mom’s ass quickly with my tongue and fingers. I coated my hard cock with a thin coat of butter. I knelt over her and slid my slick shaft all the way up her hot ass. I lay on top of her, holding her in my arms. We ground into each other ever so gently for a long time. Her tight asshole and rectum milked my hard shaft to keep it stiff and leaking constantly into her bowels.

After about an hour of that, we both were in need of relief. I gave her fifteen minutes of slow deep fucking, driving us both to the edge. I finally reached beneath her and pinched her stiff nipples, triggering her orgasm and then mine. While she twitched in ecstasy, I pumped a big load of thick come deep inside her convulsing bowels.

Once before, Mom treated me to a nice evening of her own. She spent about two hours licking and sucking my cock and balls. She even licked my ass. She did not let me over the edge. She covered my cock and balls with drool and then licked them dry and repeated the process. She deep throat my cock, rubbed it on her lips and cheeks, and slapped her sweet face with it.

“I love your big cock,” she said repeatedly with a lustful expression on her face that almost masked her identity.

A big come load had built up in my balls by the time she wanted me to come.

“Shoot it to your slut mom,” she said, jacking my cock off fast over her face. “Cover her face with hot thick come.”

That was my only option. Soon, powerful jets of my thick come flew onto her face and into her wide-open mouth. Meanwhile, her free hand worked her pussy into a hard orgasm of her own. She twitched, gripping my shaft tightly. She milked my cock onto her face and used my cock head to rub the come into her skin.

As her face glistened in my come, she took my spent cock into her mouth and sucked it dry. Then, she licked the shaft clean. She let me lick her drenched fingers just before she covered my lips with hers and shared a long tongue kiss with me, letting us taste ourselves on each other’s tongue.

Descending off the bed, I raised the hem of her nightgown and licked her pussy clean. I turned her around for a wet kiss for her lovely asshole. She left my room, her face covered with my drying come.

Those gourmet sex sessions with Mom could not be matched by anything with anyone else. Nothing could beat the feeling of satisfaction we both had while she was in my arms, both writhing as her ass drained the last of my come.

My sister **Nisreen** was mostly interested in ass fucking action. She loved cock sucking and having her pussy eaten alright but not as much as having my hard shaft pump her tight ass nice and deep for a long time. I naturally enjoyed using her luscious ass immensely. I did not neglect to enjoy her mouth and tits too. I also ate her pussy and ass.

Hashem catered to her oral desires anyway, spending a few hours with her weekly. They both enjoyed that, especially he. She was not into gourmet sex as much as Mom.

Gourmet sessions were rare with my older sister, **Suhad**. Being married, she needed complete deep throat and deep ass workouts almost every chance she got. We got together often, but she had the genes our horny family shared. A come load in every hole was very good for her, but she usually got more than that along with serious ass fucking. Her luscious ass received most of my attention, especially that her husband ate her pussy raw often. Her big full tits called for a hot tit fuck almost every time. I occasionally came all over them and watched her lick my come up.

Suhad, **Salwa**, and **Linda**, and I occasionally got together and had great times. They became closer friends because of that. I owed **Salwa**, but I could and would never forget that it all started with **Suhad**'s wedding and with Aunt **Alia**.

My aunts and I arranged to meet monthly either by one of them coming over or my going down to them. They usually rotated so one would stay there and take care of her brother-in-law. The three sisters met a few times a year on very special days. **Nisreen** and **Rana** walked in on us once, and I had them join us and get their asses fucked silly.

Once, I took **Sahara** to Aqaba and introduced her to the other part of my horny family. My aunts and **Rana** loved her inside out, and she loved them back.

Lubna sent **Rana** over with **Alia** whenever **Alia** visited and sometimes alone. Her dad and brother did not know she was busier than a busy whore although her dad knew what happened to his wife whenever she was over. **Fareed** wanted to come with **Rana**, but his mom would not let him. I shared her orally with Dad, **Sameer**, and **Hashem**. They all got to shoot some of their come down her eager throat. She liked that because it did not happen often for her. She also got to share me with both my sisters, and we all loved that.

The Queen's aide fulfilled her promise. She got me an eight-hour appointment with the Queen. Fortunately, the Queen and I took a liking to each other. We were hardly done at the end of our scheduled time. By then, I was the only one in the world who had ever spanked the Queen's magnificent ass with his hand or his cock.

"**Nasser**, that was incredibly good," said the Queen at the end. "I've never had so much fun. Unfortunately, we can't do this as often as we want to. I hope we can do it again. I'll let you know."

"I'll never forget today, Your Majesty," I said. "I'll always be dreaming about a repeat."

"Me neither, and me too," she said.

A deep kiss concluded our rendezvous.

"Mom, I fucked **Lisa**," I said to Mom on the next day.

"Who's **Lisa**?" asked Mom. "Do I know her?"

"Of course," I said. "Everybody does. She's our American Queen."

"Our American Queen?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "We've had an Egyptian queen, a British queen, a Palestinian queen, and an American queen. If things keep going this way, we'll next have a Syrian queen followed by a Chinese queen, It's funny that Jordan has never had and will never have a Jordanian Queen."

"**Nasser**, that's none of our business," she warned. "Never say it again."

"I know it's none of our business who our queen is," I said. "We should just hail the Queen whoever she is, but I care about my queen. I want her to be hot and horny. I vote for a Chinese one because the Chinese have hot tight asses and, I hear their orifices are so tight. I would love to ruin a Chinese queen's tight little orifices with my big fat cock."

"**Nasser**, don't talk like that," she said.

“Anyway, I just want you to be proud of your son,” I said. “I am the first guy ever to stick his big cock down the Queen’s throat or up her luscious ass. I came in every hole she has, on her face, tits, and ass, and I even spanked her. Nobody else has ever done that. She finally got fucked silly. She’s now proud that her country can fuck royally.”

“Nasser, are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “She finally got fucked like royalty.”

“Don’t let anybody know about this,” she warned. “It’s serious.”

“She, you, I, and one of her aides are all who know about it, and I want it to stay like that,” I said.

“Yes, it should stay like that,” she said. “I am proud of you, Nasser.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “Now, do you want to get fucked better than the Queen?”

“I already get fucked better than the Queen, because my stud’s none other than my wonderful son,” she smiled.

“That’s a great compliment, Mom,” I said. “Thank you so much, but that isn’t going to save your luscious ass.”

“At least, I tried,” she smiled as I squeezed her ass.

“Try harder when you worship my big cock,” I said as she knelt before me.

“Maybe not,” she said.

Naturally, the Queen’s aide and I made it to her bedroom, and I fucked her royally, spending the night in her marital bed. I even spanked her in her office in the Royal Court with my cock down her throat. Our private meeting was only for three hours. She was too busy that day. I came six times. The first come load splattered her face. I used my fingers to feed it to her. She fixed her makeup while I licked and fingered her pussy and asshole to orgasm. The second come load went into her pussy. I let her sit on her desk and leak the come out of her pussy. She happily licked it up while I scooped the rest out of her pussy. She sucked my fingers clean. The next come load went far up her ass. The fourth come load splattered her tits, and she rubbed it into her flesh. The fifth come load went up her ass secured by her butt plug. She insisted that I come directly in her mouth. She sucked me back to life and deep throated my cock before I fucked her pussy through a few orgasms and came in her mouth. We regularly but infrequently got together.

All in all, everything was wonderful, and I had powerful friends who could help me get whatever I wanted.

The End

The Jordanian Connection A Saga of Illicit Sex in the Middle East

In my older sister's wedding, my sexy aunt noticed the way I looked at her chest. She fulfilled my curiosity to look. She introduced me to the behind world. She taught me what put my foot on the start of the countrywide web of hussies that appreciated me more than in my wildest dreams, and I appreciated them.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, tp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cuckoldry, spanking, sacrilege.

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