

## Nightingale Classics 2017

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It was the holidays, and the house was full of people—my aunts, uncles, and cousins. Despite having couches that could seat a dozen people in the living room, there was not enough room for everyone to sit down, even with four sitting on each of the sofas and three sitting on each of the loveseats.

The only things that did not have people crammed on them were the armchairs. When Mom evacuated one temporarily, I was fast enough to take it. In addition to being more comfortable, my temporary seat awarded me a good view to Aunt Leanne’s impressive cleavage, the second-best cleavage after Mom’s own.

With everyone talking, people were having problems hearing the people talking to them, so nobody missed my contribution to the crosstalk. Nobody cared that I was holding my phone high and pretending to be reading some news article while actually looking over the top of the phone right at my aunt’s fine cleavage.

It was undeniably perverse to admire one’s youngest aunt’s fine tits. It was even worse to fantasize about fucking them and coming all over them. Thankfully, no one could read my thoughts or feel or see my big boner, so I shut down all the noise and focused on my aunt’s tits, occasionally scrolling down the page without even looking at it.

As usual, good things had to come to an end.

“Can I sit next to you?” asked Mom when she returned.

“Sure,” I said, squeezing to the left arm of the chair although I knew the chair could not seat two.

Mom tried to squeeze to my right, but her tight ass was not tight enough. Maybe it was tight enough when she was in early grade school.

“I guess I need to get up,” I said.

“No, you don’t have to,” she said. “Let me sit in your lap if you don’t mind.”

“Sure,” I said.

As she rose to sit in my lap, I remembered my boner, but it was too late.

She did not exactly sit in my lap. She sat on my right thigh. Her left ass cheek sat exactly on my boner, and the pressure made it bigger and harder. She could not miss it, so she slid a little to the right but soon found out that there was no escaping my boner. She let it carry some of her weight but tried to ignore it.

## Nightingale

January 2017

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic

The Lap

Mom thought my boner would go away if she ignored it, but it was not going anywhere anytime soon.

“Nick, you have an erection,” she whispered in my right ear.

That surprised me and embarrassed me. I am sure I blushed, but I decided to ignore it too.

“Leave it alone,” I said as nonchalantly as I could. “It will go away in a few hours.”

“It will go away in a few hours?” she asked, surprised by my answer.

“Sure,” I said. “It won’t last forever. I am sure it will go away sometime in my sleep.”

“Nick, a few hours is a very long time,” she said.

“Mom, I am a teen,” I said. “I am supposed to be hard *all* the time.”

“Are you hard all the time?” she asked.

“Why are you surprised?” I asked. “Didn’t you use to be wet all the time when you were my age?”

“Nick!” she glared more loudly than she wanted to. “You can’t say that to me. I am your mom.”

“Long time ago, not now,” I said. “I know that older women have trouble getting wet even when they want to.”

“Whoa, whoa!” she said. “Who told you that? Your mom isn’t an old woman.”

“Are you as wet now as you were in your teens?” I asked.

“Nick!” she admonished.

“Mom, I am saying no,” I said. “You are the one denying that.”

“Okay, I am not as... wet, as you put it, as I was then, but I am not an old woman yet,” she said.

“Are you wet now?” I asked.

She wanted to chide me, but she changed her mind at the last moment.

“No,” she said.

“Wouldn’t you have been soaked by now had you sat in my lap twenty years ago?” I asked.

“Nick, you didn’t exist twenty years ago,” she said.

“Assuming I did,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Come on, Mom,” I said. “I know I am big. Am I not big enough to make you wet?”

“Nick, it has nothing to do with the size,” she said.

“That isn’t true, Mom,” I said. “You wouldn’t have been able to feel a tiny boner, just like we consider a girl with tiny tits titless. I know it’s mean, but that’s how it works.”

“You are actually big,” she said. “I was surprised when I first felt it.”

“You thought I was useless in bed?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I just didn’t know you were this big.”

“Women like big ones, don’t they?” I said.

“Not all women,” she said. “It depends on their experience and personal preferences. Inexperienced women may be afraid of big ones.”

“I don’t think you are afraid of them,” I said. “You are definitely not afraid of mine. Do you like big ones?”

“Nick, this is becoming too personal,” she chided.

“Come on, Mom,” I said. “You don’t care, you like them, or you dislike them. Why would you be embarrassed?”

“Okay, I like them,” she said. “I think your size is perfect. You can really stretch a woman.”

Her confession made my cock twitch. I hoped she did not feel it.

“You are a naughty girl,” I teased.

“See?” she said. “I shouldn’t have told you.”

“It’s okay, Mom,” I said. “I love naughty girls.”

“I am your mom, Nick, not a naughty girl,” she said.

“You are my mom, Mom, and a naughty girl,” I said. “Can’t a guy love his mom?”

“I guess he can,” she said.

“Are you still bone dry?” I asked.

“Nick!” she chided.

“Mom, we’ve been talking about pole and hole sizes for a while,” I said. “If you are still bone dry, you are not telling the truth. You are not a naughty girl, but you are an old woman.”

“That’s none of your business,” she said.

“It is, Mom,” I said. “You are my mom. I love you more because you are a naughty girl. If you are not a naughty girl, I’ll love you as a nice girl. That’s different.”

“I am not bone dry,” she said.

“Are you a naughty girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you wet?” I asked.

“Nick!” she chided.

“Naughty girls must be wet,” I said.

“I am wet,” she said.

“You’d have been soaked had you sat in my lap twenty years ago, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you use to love big ones then?” I asked.

“Yes, but not this big,” she said.

“You were a nice girl then,” I said.

“A little,” she said.

“I am glad you became wiser with age,” I teased.

“Wiser, huh?” she said.

“Look at what we are talking about,” I said. “Compare it with the silly stuff your sisters and sisters-in-law are talking about.”

She punched me lightly.

“Thanks to that, I have the biggest boner, and you have the juiciest orifice, in the house,” I said.

“You already had the biggest boner in town when I sat in your lap,” she said.

“Thanks to our conversation, you have the juiciest orifice in the house,” I said. “That’s a serious accomplishment.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she chided. “You shouldn’t talk like that about your mom.”

“I am talking like that about my naughty mom,” I said. “That’s okay.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Why don’t you sit in the exact middle of my lap to relieve some of the pressure on my big boner?” I asked.

“Are you sure?” she asked. “I’d block your view.”

“You are my naughty mom,” I said, pulling her to the left. “What can I say?”

She adjusted her position, allowing my boner to nestle between her ass cheeks. That made my cock twitch and get bigger. It was directly under her little asshole and her juicy pussy.

“Welcome back, Amy,” teased Aunt Leanne after Mom saved her tits for a while.

“Thank you,” said Mom.

“What were you and Nick whispering about for a while?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“We were just giving you the chance to talk freely,” I teased.

“We can talk freely without your help,” she said.

“Okay, she’s back,” I said.

Mom was a little stiff in the beginning as my boner pressed against her ass crack and pussy. She gradually snuggled into it, and her unintentional movements as she talked and waved, kept her pussy rubbing into my boner, and that kept my boner big and hard, and I loved it. I occasionally thrust my boner into her ass. I did not care about my aunt’s tits anymore. I wrapped my right arm around my mom possessively.

“Your little sister has the second-best tits in the house,” I said.

“Nick, you can’t stare at your aunt’s boobs,” she chided.

“I know, Mom,” I said. “That’s rude.”

“How did you know that she has the second-best boobs in the house?” she asked.

“First, am I right?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “Who has the best boobs in the house?”

“The woman who has the best ass in the house,” I said.

“Who’s that?” she asked.

“You are not going to lecture me about staring at her fine tits and luscious ass, are you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Promise,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“By the way, I don’t stare at her tits and ass,” I said. “That’s rude.”

“You are apparently a good boy,” she said. “Who’s she?”

“Can I tell you where her hot ass is sitting instead?” I asked.

“Okay, say it,” she said.

“It’s sitting on the hardest thing in the house,” I said.

“Nick!” she chided.

“I hope you are not disappointed in me for knowing that you have the finest tits and ass in the house,” I said.

“You are a naughty boy, Nick,” she said.

“I have a naughty mom, and my mom has a naughty boy,” I said.

“We apparently do,” she said.

“Are you really sitting on the hardest thing in the house?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you comfortable?” I asked.

“Very much so,” she said.

“You mean you are wetter than before?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am harder than before too if that’s at all possible,” I said.

“You are naughtier than before too if that’s at all possible,” she said.

“It is, Mom,” I smiled.

“They have no idea what we are talking about,” she said.

“We are talking about the hottest tits and ass in the house,” I said. “I think that’s what everyone should talk about.”

“Thankfully not,” she said.

“By the way, your little sister has a great ass too,” I said.

“You want her to sit in your lap instead of me?” she asked.

“Only when you are not available,” I said. “I want the hottest ass in the world to be on my big cock all the time.”

“Nick!” she chided. “You are dirty and greedy. My...ass isn’t on your big...cock.”

“I am not saying your hot ass is,” I said. “I am just saying that I want the hottest ass in the world there. Do you have the hottest ass in the world?”

“I guess I don’t,” she said. “Sorry.”

“You do, Mom,” I said. “You have the hottest ass in the world.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you still mad at me for wanting your hot ass on my big cock all the time?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I guess I am not too dirty and greedy for my hot mom,” I said.

“I guess not,” she said.

“Do you want your little sister to take a turn?” I teased.

“I don’t want my little sister to sit on your big cock,” she said.

“Are you a greedy girl?” I teased.

“I think I am,” she said.

“She can’t sit on it as long as you are sitting on it,” I said.

“I’ll make sure to sit on it every chance I get,” she said.

“Can she sit on it when you are not sitting on it?” I asked.

“If she sits on it once, she’ll be fighting me over it all the time,” she said.

“Do you want me to tell her which ass belongs on it and that she’ll be only filling in?” I asked.

“I’d rather not have her know anything about it,” she said.

“You are a very greedy girl,” I said.

“Do you have a problem with that?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I am possessive of you as well. Your hot little ass belongs only to me. I don’t want it in anybody else’s lap.”

“Not even your dad’s?” she asked.

“Not even my dad’s,” I said. “He’d be fighting me over it.”

“I doubt it,” she said.

“Just like you, I don’t want to take the risk,” I said.

“You have a point,” she said.

“Hi, there,” teased Aunt Leanne.

“Hi, Aunt Leanne,” I replied.

“Why do you keep taking your mom out of the conversation?” she asked.

“You can manage without her, but I can’t talk with myself all the time,” I teased.

“What have you been talking about?” she asked.

“We talked about you a little,” I said.

“What did you say?” she said.

“I said good things about you,” I said.

“Like what?” she asked.

“It’s kind of personal,” I teased. “We have to be alone to discuss them.”

“Where you saying bad things about me?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “Bad things aren’t personal. Everybody has the right to know them.”

“That’s a strange point,” she said. “Thanks for not saying bad things about me though.”

“It wasn’t for the lack of trying, but I didn’t find any bad things about you to talk about,” I said.

“Thank you,” she laughed. “That’s so sweet.”

“Anytime, Aunt Leanne,” I said.

“Can we talk with your mom again now?” she asked.

“That’s up to her,” I said. “I don’t mind.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am back,” said Mom.

“We’ll take that as long as it lasts,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You better,” said Mom.

While they talked, I ground my boner into Mom’s ass albeit not blatantly.

On Saturday, I was not wearing underwear under my shorts when I passed by the living room after brunch. I was wearing a long T-shirt though. My mom and aunts were chatting like the previous day.

“Come here, Nick,” called Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said as I bent over, lowering my ear to her mouth.

“Do you want me to sit in your lap?” she whispered.

“Of course, Mom,” I said.

She got up, and I sat in her place.

She sat in my lap.

“What’s this thing with sitting in Nick’s lap?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Nick apparently insists on paying me back for having him sit in my lap when he was little,” said Mom.

“I am old enough,” I said.

“You sure are,” said Aunt Leanne. “You sat in my lap too back then.”

“I’ll pay you back sometime,” I said.

“I’ll hold you to that,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

“He apparently wants to settle his old debts,” Aunt Leanne smiled at Mom.

“I hope he doesn’t want to pay us back for changing his diapers,” teased Mom.

“I didn’t think of that,” laughed Aunt Leanne.

“I’ll just help you change your underwear,” I teased.

Mom punched me.

“You are a bad boy,” said Aunt Leanne.

“If you want me to change your diapers, I am all for it,” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

“Mom, I am without underwear,” I whispered. “I want you to lose your panties.”

“If I lose my panties, I may leak on the back of my dress,” she said.

“If you are afraid of leaking, you can wear a short loose dress and pull the back of it from under you,” I said.

“Nick, I am not a whore,” she chided. “I can’t sit my bare ass on your...big cock.”

“You are a silly woman, Mom,” I said. “You know that you are not a whore. Whores don’t deserve to sit in my lap. I don’t sit their asses in my lap. I kick them. No whore’s as hot as my mom. Never confuse yourself with a whore.”

“Sorry, but if I did that, I’d leak on your shorts,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I can cover it with my long T-shirt. Go change.”

“You are a crazy boy,” she said. “I’ll be back. I hope nobody will suspect anything.”

“Good girl,” I said. “I’ll save your seat for you.”

She got up and left.

“My sister abandoned you,” teased Aunt Leanne.

“I don’t think she can abandon me for long,” I said. “I am a good son, and she’s a good mom.”

“Of course,” she said.

While Mom changed, I used my phone to admire her little sister’s fine tits. Aunt Leanne was not sitting in the same place as yesterday, but she was in a good place for me to practice my hobby.

Mom returned wearing a short dress with a loose skirt. I got ready for her to sit in my lap.

As Mom sat in my lap, I pulled the hem of my T-shirt up, and released my hard cock. She sat right on it. She reached back to adjust the back of her dress and pulled it from under her ass, sitting her bare ass on my bare cock.

“Nick, what’s this?” she asked, stiffening. “You are bare.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I didn’t want you to rub off your delicate orifices on the rough front of my shorts.”

“We can’t do this,” she said.

“You can’t get up,” I said. “If you do, my big cock will greet everyone and wave at them.”

“How am I going to get off your lap?” she asked.

“We’ll figure something out by then,” I said. “Now, sit back and relax.”

“This is so crazy,” she said. “You are touching me where you shouldn’t, and I am touching you where I shouldn’t.”

“Don’t be silly, Mom,” I said as I reached under her subtly and spread her ass, letting it hug my bare cock. “Your luscious ass belongs to me. I can touch it any way I want.”

She gasped, and her ass clenched for a second. She soon relaxed.

“You are touching it with your big cock,” she said.

“Is that going to make my naughty mom wet?” I teased.

“Nick, that’s going to make your naughty mom soaked,” she said.

“Move a little to the back to allow the engorged head of my big cock to catch your drippings,” I said.

“You are so naughty,” she said as she adjusted her position.

“Now, chat with them while you enjoy sitting in your son’s lap like he never enjoyed sitting in your lap,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“They have no idea what the hottest mom in the world is doing right now,” I said.

“Not a clue,” she said.

“My big cock appreciates the pleasure of letting it enjoy your fantastic ass,” I said.

“Have fun,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “I want you to have fun too.”

“I will,” she said.

“Keep your promise, and get soaked,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said.

“I am back,” said Mom, clenching her ass around my cock.

“It’s about time,” teased Aunt Leanne as Mom relaxed her ass.

“If you give Mom a hard time, I’ll keep talking to her,” I threatened.

“I’ll be nice,” said Aunt Leanne.

Mom chatted for a few minutes, and I felt her juices leak onto my cock.

“You are getting wet, aren’t you?” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Have you ever had anybody come all over your gorgeous ass?” I asked.

“Nick, you are not going to do that now,” she said in panic, stiffening.

“Of course not now,” I said. “Relax. Has anybody ever done that?”

“No,” she said.

“Has anybody ever come on your fine tits?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Has anybody ever come in your hot mouth?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s gross.”

“Has anybody ever come on your beautiful face?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “That’s disgusting.”

“Mom, you are a magnificent woman,” I said. “Warm sticky come would look amazing on your face.”

“You think so?” she asked.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “Come’s an enhancer. It makes an ugly woman uglier and a sexy woman sexier. It can make a dirty girl look dirtier, a naughty girl look naughtier, and a sweet girl look sweeter.”

“Really?” she asked.

“Definitely, but don’t go ask Dad to come on your face now,” I said. “He’d think you’ve become a whore. It’s too late for him now.”

“I know that much,” she said.

“Don’t think that a girl that lets a worthy guy come all over her face, tits, and ass is a bad girl either,” I said.

“You think she’s a good girl?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Have you done that to girls?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Did you think I’d tell you imaginary things?”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“They love it,” I said. “I am a good boy for that.”

“That’s one way of looking at it,” she said.

“That’s the way I look at it,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

She rejoined the conversation. Whenever I thrust into her ass, she thrust back and leaked on my cock.

“Have you ever been fucked up your sizzling ass?” I asked.

“Nick, your mom isn’t a whore,” she said. “Of course not.”

“Whores get paid,” I said. “Sluts don’t.”

“I am not a slut either,” she said.

“You are just a naughty girl,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“What’s wrong with being a slut?” I asked.

“She’s dirty,” she said.

“You are not a dirty girl?” I said.

“She’s dirtier than a dirty girl,” she said.

“Are you a dirty girl?” I asked.

“Maybe I am,” she said.

“A slut’s dirtier than you though,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“What’s wrong with being dirtier?” I asked.

“That’s too dirty,” she said.

“A slut loves cock more than you do, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s why you call her a slut, right?” I said.

“She does dirty things I wouldn’t do,” she said.

“Love of cock must show,” I said. “She does them because she loves cock more than you do, right?”

“I guess,” she said.

“Don’t you think that women who love cock less than you do would call you a slut?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“You are a slut in their point of view, but you don’t give sluts any slack,” I said. “You call them sluts and dirty.”

“I guess I am being a hypocrite,” she said.

“Do you know how you can rectify that?” I asked.

“How?” she asked.

“By admitting that you are a slut too,” I said. “You were made for cock. Take credit for what you are. Be brave.”

“I guess I am a slut,” she said.

“You are not a slut, Mom,” I said. “You are the hottest slut in the world. You surely can be dirtier than them all. The hottest slut in the world is sitting on my big cock, where she belongs.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

Mom returned to the conversation again, and nobody teased her about it.

While Mom talked, she kept grinding her leaky pussy into my cock head, and the change of pressure kept my cock harder than rock and her pussy leaking. My cock leaked too.

My cock head nuzzled Mom's pussy lips, and under pressure it nosed in. She gasped softly and rolled her hips forward to trap it there. She employed subtle circular motion against my cock head to keep it pressed into her pussy. After a while, she started to press harder to the back to get her clit to rub into my cock head. She was using my cock head to masturbate. My cock got even harder. I tried to meet her tiny movements to make her job easier.

"You are a dirty girl, Mom," I teased. "I love what you are doing."

"You are a bad boy, Nick," she said. "You shouldn't enjoy this."

"*You* are enjoying it," I said.

"You are not?" she asked.

"Of course I am," I said.

"I am soaked," she said.

"I am leaking too," I said.

"We are going to make a big mess," she said.

"As long as it's worth it, it's okay," I said.

"It's more than worth it," she said.

"It's so good to have a naughty mom," I said.

"There is naughty, and there is this," she said.

"There are hot women, and there is my hot mom," I said.

"You think I am hotter than all the other women?" she asked.

"If I didn't, you wouldn't be sitting here," I said.

"There is no leeway for your mom?" she teased.

"Not for sitting her leaky little pussy on my big hard cock," I said. "Because you are my mom, I love your fine tits and sizzling ass more than other tits and asses, but this is your pussy, not your ass."

"You don't like my little pussy more than you like other women's pussies?" she asked.

"Of course I do," I said. "That's why I love having it leak all over my big cock. Your pussy's so juicy and wet. It's so hot too."

"I must be the sluttiest woman in the world for doing what I am doing right now," she said.

"Not really," I said.

"What do I need to do to be the sluttiest woman in the world?" she asked.

"Are you sure to want to know?" I asked.

"Why not?" she asked.

"It's too slutty," I said.

"I am too slutty," she said.

"You need to come," I said. "That's incredibly slutty."

"I am so close," she said as she took my phone.

She concentrated while pretending she was looking at my phone, which was turned off anyway.

“I am doing it,” she gasped, stiffening.

Luckily, nobody paid attention while she trembled subtly, gushing on my cock head.

“I did it,” she gasped. “I must be the sluttiest woman in the world.”

“You are,” I said. “I am so proud of you.”

“Of course,” she said. “You are the one who corrupted me after all.”

“I didn’t corrupt you,” I said. “You are a good girl. You are just a hot slut too.”

“If you really think I am a good girl after this, you are an incredible boy,” she said.

“Of course you are a good girl and an incredible girl,” I said. “Loving cock doesn’t make a good girl a bad one.”

“I hope not,” she said.

“Loving cock makes a girl a girl,” I said.

“I am a cock-loving girl,” she said.

“You are a cock-craving girl,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Your pussy must be drenched,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

“You should get up and bend over so I can lick it clean for you,” I said.

“By the time your tongue touches my pussy, a pair of lips will be wrapped around your big cock,” she said. “Do you think I am the only slut here?”

“Of course not, but you are the hottest slut here and everywhere,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I want Aunt Leanne to suck my big cock,” I said. “She has the hottest lips after yours.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said. “You want to lick a sister while her sister sucks you.”

“It wasn’t my idea that some slut would swallow my big cock,” I said. “I just picked my favorite one.”

“What about Mish?” she asked. “You don’t want to do anything to her?”

“I want to fuck her big tits and come all over them,” I said.

“You are so dirty,” she said.

“She has great tits,” I said. “Somebody has to do that to them, and I am sure nobody’s doing it.”

“Oh, you are just being chivalrous,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “She’s my aunt after all.”

“Now, how can I get up?” she asked.

“In two steps,” I said. “Raise your hot ass a little so I can pull my big cock in. Sit down, and get up again.”

“Let’s do it,” she said.

She did her part, and I was able to hide my cock and then hide the wet spot. I got up and left right away.

In the late afternoon, Mom stopped me in the kitchen.

“Can we do what we did earlier?” she asked me. “I am without panties, and I am dripping already.”

“Your little pussy missed my big cock?” I smiled.

“Yes, Nick,” she said.

“My big cock missed it too,” I said. “Give me a minute to get ready.”

“Don’t take long,” she said. “I can’t sit down until you come over.”

“I can’t wait either,” I said, giving her ass a squeeze.

Getting ready included rubbing my cock with coconut oil.

Mom was waiting for me. When I sat down, she sat in my lap. I released my cock when her ass was a few inches away from my lap, and she pulled the back of her dress out just as her ass touched me. A few seconds later, my slick cock head was pressing into her dripping pussy.

“We got better at this,” she whispered, grinding her pussy into my cock head.

“You are a genuine naughty girl,” I said.

“You are a very naughty boy too,” she said.

“You think I am taking after my slut mom?” I asked.

“I think you are naughtier,” she said.

“I am a horny teen,” I said. “Look at you. You are a horny married mom.”

“I was a nice girl when I was your age,” she said.

“You were a nice girl because you didn’t find a naughty boy like me,” I said.

“That may be true,” she said.

“Mom, you’ve been rubbing your horny pussy into my cock head,” I said. “Can you every few minutes switch between your juicy pussy and sweet asshole?”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“My big cock loves your hot ass,” I said. “Are you going to say no to it?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“My big cock wants to be nice to your luscious ass,” I said.

“It’s a great cock,” she said.

“I want to take advantage of sitting under the hottest slut in the world and not neglect her fantastic ass,” I said.

“You are a good boy,” she said.

“Let my engorged cock head massage your sweet asshole,” I said.

“You got it,” she said, sliding forward along my slick cock.

My cock twitched when my cock head touched her puckered asshole.

“You have to be fair to your sensitive orifices,” I said as she subtly ground her asshole into the bulbous head.

She joined the conversation while she rubbed, clenched, and unclenched her asshole around my cock head.

She switched holes twice before I took her out of the conversation.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“It’s so slutty,” she said. “What I was doing earlier was so slutty too, but this is a lot sluttier.”

“Are you having fun?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Can’t you feel how wet I am?”

“You were already soaked,” I said.

“I am a lot wetter now,” she said.

“You were definitely made for cock,” I said.

“You like that, don’t you?” she asked.

“Who wouldn’t love a mom half as hot as mine?” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

“I am a very lucky kid,” I said.

“I must be the luckiest mom in the world too,” she said.

“I appreciate that, but I doubt it,” I said. “You deserve a lot more.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Does your little asshole like my big cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“My big cock loves all of you,” I said.

“I love it too,” she said.

“You are a good slut,” I said.

“Your big cock’s amazing,” she said. “It never quits.”

“No cock can quit under the hottest slut in the world,” I said.

“I met a few that could,” she said.

“Those didn’t know how hot you are,” I said. “I do.”

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom, my hot slut,” I said.

“Nick, I need to work on my orgasm,” she said.

“You better have a big one,” I said as I turned my phone on and handed it to her.

“I am sure I will,” she said.

“If you don’t, my big cock won’t be pleased with you,” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she assured.

She concentrated and moved her leaky pussy in precise movements as she approached her orgasm. She soon stiffened and trembled subtly, gushing on my cock head.

When her orgasm subsided, she did not move. She kept looking at my phone.

She took a few minutes to catch her breath, and we got ourselves presentable and left.

“When you get a chance, can you please stop by my room to talk a little?” I said to Mom after Sunday brunch.

“Of course, darling,” she said. “I’ll do that right away.”

She was soon knocking on my door.

“Lean on the windowsill, and let’s talk,” I said as I locked the door, motioning her to the window.

She obliged me.

“Mom, you know that I love your luscious ass,” I said, squeezing her ass with my right hand.

“Yes, Nick, I know that very well,” she said, smiling, as I pointed my hard cock upward.

“You like sitting on my big cock too,” I said, nestling my boner between her ass cheeks.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back. “Don’t you like it?”

“I love it,” I said.

“I love it skin to skin though,” she said.

“You mean like this?” I asked as I pulled back, pushed my shorts down, hiked the back of her dress, and returned my cock to her ass crack.

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

“That makes you a naughty mom,” I teased, squeezing her tits gently.

“I am a very naughty mom,” she moaned.

“You know that I love your fine tits too,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“You said that, but you’ve never touched them until now,” she moaned.

“I couldn’t fondle them in front of everybody,” I said.

“I guess you couldn’t,” she said.

“If I am a good boy, are you going to let me see them?” I asked.

“You want to see your mom’s big tits?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said, hefting her tits.

“I’ll show them to you,” she said.

“I’ll hold you to that but not now,” I said as I slipped my right hand down her bra and squeeze her left tit.

“Okay,” she said as I switched hands and tits.

“You know that I am an ass man,” I said, taking my left hand out of her top.

“You told me so,” she said.

“You believe me, don’t you?” I asked.

“Of course, darling,” she said.

“Are you going to show me the luscious ass that belongs to me?” I asked.

“You want to see my bare ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “If you are a good girl, I’ll show you the big cock you belong to.”

“See it, darling,” she said. “I’ll be a good girl.”

“You are a very good girl,” I said as I slapped her ass with my cock and pulled my shorts up.

Her dress fell down, covering her ass, and I dropped to my knees.

“Thank you, darling,” said Mom.

“Mom, I want you to spread your gorgeous ass,” I said, hiking the back of her dress and exposing her ass. “Press your face to the glass.”

She pressed her face into the window and spread her ass with both hands, holding the back of her dress in place. I let go of it.

“You have a gorgeous ass, Mom,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” she said. “I’ve never presented it this obscenely.”

“Do you like being an obscene girl?” I asked, admiring her sweet puckered asshole.

“Yes, but only for you,” she moaned.

“Is that because we are two of a kind?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are so beautiful when you are obscene,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Wink at me with your sweet asshole,” I said.

“Like this?” she asked, winking with her asshole.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “It’s so beautiful.”

“You are a very dirty boy,” she said, still winking.

“Would you have wanted it any other way?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

She gasped when my lips touched her asshole, and her asshole clenched instinctively.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I held her hips and pulled her ass into my face. “Stop it, darling.”

Instead of stopping, I kissed her asshole more firmly. She tensed for several seconds. She then relaxed. Her asshole unclenched, and I toyed with it with my tongue tip. She moaned.

“This feels nice, but it’s dirty,” she said. “You shouldn’t do it.”

“Why don’t we make it clean instead?” I suggested.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You can take an enema and make your luscious ass squeaky clean inside out, and I can kiss it all I want,” I said.

“Where am I going to find an enema now?” she asked.

“You can use the handheld bidet in my bathroom,” I said. “You don’t have to stick it in. You just need to press it to your little asshole and turn the water on. Fill yourself up and flush it out a few times until you feel squeaky clean.”

“I’ve never done anything like that before,” she said as I got up.

“There is nothing to it,” I said, leading her to the bathroom.

“Okay,” she said.

Mom came back within ten to fifteen minutes.

“Get naked, and lie face down on the bed,” I instructed. “I’ll kiss your sweet asshole a little and then give your luscious ass a massage with my big cock that we’ll both enjoy.”

“Okay,” she said.

She got out of her dress and bra and lay prone on my bed.

“Close your eyes,” I said as I retrieved baby oil and anal lube. “I don’t want you to see me naked yet.”

“Okay,” she said.

She closed her eyes, and I got naked.

“Are you ready?” I asked as I spread her legs and climbed onto the bed between her legs.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is your tiny kisser ready to make out with me?” I asked, spreading her ass.

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned. “You are unbelievable.”

“Is my favorite little orifice ready for some passionate kissing?” I asked, lowering my face enough to make her asshole and pussy feel my breath.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole clenched when I touched it with my lips, but it was not defensive like before. It soon relaxed, and she started to moan and push her ass into my face.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned.

“I am glad you like it, but I expect your little asshole to kiss back,” I said.

“It will try,” she said.

In addition to grinding her ass into my face, her asshole nibbled my tongue tip as I probed it with it. It continued to relax and allow more of my tongue to slide inside it.

“You are sticking your wicked tongue inside my asshole,” she moaned.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said. “I am going to eat it raw.”

“Do that, darling,” she moaned.

Naturally, I obliged her, and she humped my tongue, grinding her ass into my face, as I ate her asshole more and more hungrily. Her asshole was very responsive, twitching and nibbling my tongue.

“Nick, you are going to make me come,” she moaned. “I didn’t know you were so wicked.”

“You are going to come because you are so slutty, not because I am so wicked,” I said.

She gasped and humped my face more and more urgently, and I devoured her twitching asshole.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “You’ve made my virgin asshole come for you.”

She convulsed, her asshole twitching madly around my wiggling tongue, and I kept on sucking and probing her asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

“You have a horny asshole,” I said, coming up.

“I guess I do,” she gasped. “That was amazing.”

“I guess your ass is now ready for the massage,” I said, grabbing the baby oil bottle.

“I guess,” gasped Mom as I squeezed baby oil all over her ass.

“I am going to give it the massage with my big cock,” I said, climbing astride her. “Is that how you want it?”

“Yes,” she said. “I am such a slut.”

“You are the hottest slut,” I said as I laid my cock on her right ass cheek.

“Take advantage of your slut mom, darling,” she moaned as I rubbed my cock over her ass cheek. “Let your big cock enjoy her ass.”

“I want her luscious ass to enjoy my big cock too,” I said. “Is it having fun?”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Are you happy that your hot ass was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “You have an amazing cock.”

“You haven’t seen it yet,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“My big cock shows itself only to good girls,” I said, moving my cock to her left ass cheek.

“Am I not a good girl?” she asked.

“Of course you are,” I said. “Keep it up.”

“It’s up on its own,” she teased.

“Isn’t that how you want it?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she moaned. “I am a slut after all.”

She squirmed, grinding her ass into my cock, as I continued to massage her slick ass with it.

After a few minutes of ass cheek massage, I squeezed anal lube on her asshole. I used my cock head to massage her asshole, increasing the pressure gradually, and her asshole relaxed.

“You like this, baby?” she moaned.

“I like this, and I like this,” I said, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I like them too,” she moaned.

Her pussy continued to leak, and she continued to hump my cock back as I rubbed both her horny holes.

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

“You are a horny slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She urgently ground her pussy into my cock head. I teased her a little by moving back to her asshole, but her orgasm continued to approach.

“I am going to come,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come for me, Mom,” I urged, rubbing her twitching pussy with my cock head.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock head.

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

“You are incredible, Mom,” I said, soaking my cock head in her pussy juices.

While Mom caught her breath, I used my cock head to transfer her excess pussy juices to her asshole.

“Relax, Mom,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole. “I am not going to pop it in. I am just toying with your sweet little asshole.”

“Okay,” she moaned.

My cock head dented her asshole firmly but gently, and her asshole dilated gradually.

When her asshole reached its limit, I released the pressure but kept my cock head where it was. I did that repeatedly about every half minute, and her asshole opened up a little wider every time.

“If I come now, I’ll be coming inside your sizzling ass,” I said.

Her asshole twitched, and she trembled.

“Is that what you want?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “You’ve only come twice. I want you to come many times before I come.”

“You are such a good guy,” she moaned.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

When her asshole relaxed for a while, I yanked my cock head away and popped my thumb all the way in. She gasped, and her asshole clenched.

“Relax, Mom,” I said, pulling on the top of her asshole toward her tailbone. “This is my thumb.”

“Nobody has ever put anything in my ass,” she said.

“Say goodbye to the old days of being a nice girl,” I said.

“No kidding,” she moaned.

Her asshole relaxed, and I squeezed lube on her asshole and lubed my cock thoroughly. I squeezed my other thumb up her ass and gently pried her asshole open, pulling toward her tailbone and her pussy at the same time.

“You are stretching my little asshole,” she moaned.

“That’s what it was made for,” I said. “Do you like it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

A gap formed between my thumbs that could fit a third thumb. I switched between stretching her asshole front to back and sideways, watching the gap get wider and wider every time. She moaned, and her pussy leaked constantly.

“I’ll be able to stick my tongue deep up your hot ass when I am through with stretching your little asshole,” I said.

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned.

“Can you feel that I am stretching your little asshole to the limit?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is nothing,” I said. “You’ll see that your little asshole’s capable of a lot more, but I want to be gentle.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she moaned.

Meanwhile, my cock leaked on her leaky pussy.

“This has been relaxing, hasn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s try this,” I said as I slid my thumbs out of her asshole and popped my cock head in.

When Mom's asshole clenched, my cock head was already inside it.

"What's that, Nick?" she asked as her asshole pinched my cock.

"Relax," I said. "I am stretching your little asshole a little wider."

"Is that your cock?" she asked.

"Don't talk until your tight asshole relaxes a little," I said.

She remained silent, and her asshole relaxed.

"Is it your cock?" she asked as I pushed inside her ass.

"Yes, Mom," I said. "You have the head of my big cock inside your sizzling ass."

"Nick, we can't do that," she said. "I am your mom."

"We can't do what, Mom?" I asked, pushing my cock further inside.

"We can't have sex," she moaned.

"We are not having sex," I said. "I am just stretching and stuffing your tight asshole. This isn't even anal sex."

"I don't think this is a good idea," she moaned.

"You may be right although I don't think so," I said. "Let's defer the verdict until my big cock's balls deep up the hottest ass in the world."

"Oh, Nick, this feels crazy," she moaned. "I know that I should stop you, but I don't want you to stop."

"You don't know that you should stop me," I said, thrusting in her ass. "You just think so. I think you are wrong."

"I don't know," she moaned, pushing her ass up into me.

"Exactly," I said. "Enjoy, and learn."

"Your big cock's going so deep up my ass," she moaned.

"It is, Mom," I said. "It feels amazing, and it's going to feel even better the deeper I skewer your sizzling ass."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Your hot ass was meant to be put to good use," I said. "You saw how it came so hard when I ate it."

"I think you are right," she moaned.

"Hot asses were made for big cocks," I said.

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

"Your hot ass is going to surrender itself to my big cock?" I asked, thrusting harder in her ass.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Be a good girl, and come for the big cock you belong to," I said, shoving the rest of my cock up her ass.

"I am coming," she gasped as my balls pressed into the back of her dripping pussy.

"Come for me like the hot slut you are," I urged, thrusting in her twitching asshole.

She convulsed wildly, her asshole and rectum milking my entire cock madly. She had a big orgasm.

"That was the most incredible thing in the world," she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

"You want me to keep my big cock up your slutty ass?" I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Mom.

“You like it balls deep?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I love to feel your big cock go so deep up my ass while it stretches my little asshole wide.”

“You like this?” I asked, taking my cock halfway out and then all the way in at a slow pace.

“I love this,” she moaned fucking back. “I know I’ll soon want it faster.”

“That’s what I have in mind,” I said. “Your hot ass was obviously made for my big cock.”

“No kidding, Nick,” she moaned.

“It’s so hot and tight,” I said.

“I haven’t seen your amazing cock yet, but I can tell that it’s so big and fat,” she moaned. “I love it.”

“I love being inside your fantastic ass,” I said. “It’s so tight and sizzling hot.”

“You are perfect for this,” she moaned. “You are obviously a genuine ass man.”

“How can I not be when I grew up around this luscious ass?” I said.

“You’ve always wanted your mom’s slutty ass?” she asked.

“I always have, but I’ve never thought I’d get it,” I said. “I am so lucky it’s now all mine.”

“I am luckier, Nick,” she moaned. “Nobody has ever showed me that my ass was so special.”

“It’s their loss, Mom,” I said. “Your ass is the hottest ass in the world.”

“Enjoy it, darling,” she moaned.

“I think it wants it a little faster right now,” I said.

“It does,” she moaned.

“I am here to please my hot mom and her incredible ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You sure know how to do that,” she moaned, meeting my thrusts.

“It’s easy, Mom,” I said. “I give her what she wants. The difference is that I want to do that more than anybody else. After all, nobody loves my hot mom as much as I do.”

“You are right, Nick,” she moaned. “Right now, your slut mom wants a good ass drilling.”

“She’s going to get it again and again,” I assured, fucking her ass harder.

“I am sure of that,” she gasped.

“Is this what she wants?” I asked.

“That’s exactly what she wants and she’s never gotten before,” she gasped, her orgasm approaching hurriedly.

“That’s going to change from now on,” I said. “From now on, this hot woman will get whatever she wants.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped. “You are the best.”

“Show me that you mean it,” I said, pounding her ass. “Come for me.”

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped.

She writhed underneath me, and I drilled her ass until she went limp.

“I have a feeling that my hot mom didn’t have enough,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Nick, you’ve given your mom the best orgasms of her life, but she wouldn’t say no to more,” gasped Mom.

“Your greedy ass wants more of my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead, and ask me to fuck your cock-hungry ass,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big amazing cock,” she gasped.

“That’s going to be my pleasure,” I said, picking up the pace. “When I am through with this amazing ass, it won’t be tight at all. It will never be tight again.”

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“A hot ass wasn’t meant to be tight,” I said. “It was meant to be always ready for the big cock it belongs to.”

“I know that you are going to make sure of that,” she gasped.

“Of course, Mom, because this luscious ass is addictive,” I said. “I’ll never have enough of it.”

“Your amazing cock’s addictive too,” she gasped. “I’ll always want it up my horny ass.”

“As long as you want it, you’ll get it,” I assured.

“I want it, I want it, Nick,” she gasped.

“Your hot ass is going to get fucked more than the asses of professional ass whores,” I assured.

“Thanks, baby,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically and had a wild orgasm.

“Do you want me to fuck this amazing ass from behind like you are a bitch in heat?” I asked.

“I am a bitch in heat for your big cock, Nick,” she gasped. “Of course I want that.”

“Let’s get into position without taking my big cock out of your sizzling ass,” I said.

“Okay,” she gasped.

We managed to get into position, and I saw her gorgeous ass while I fucked her stretched asshole. I spread her ass with both hands and enjoyed the view.

“You have such a beautiful ass, Mom,” I said, picking up the pace. “I love fucking it and watching it this way.”

“Enjoy it, Nick,” she gasped, fucking back.

“I am going to enjoy this wonderful ass like no ass has ever been enjoyed,” I assured.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “That’s what it was made for. I know that now.”

“Nobody else can enjoy it like me,” I said.

“No way, darling,” she gasped.

“Promise by coming hard for me,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I promise,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“That’s it, you hot bitch,” I said.

She convulsed, shoving her ass into my cock, and I drilled her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“That was amazing, Nick,” she gasped.

“It beats sitting in my lap, doesn’t it?” I said.

“That’s hot fun, but this is wonderful,” gasped Mom.

“Do you want me to fuck your slutty ass while you sit in my lap to commemorate that?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“We can do that without taking my big cock out of its favorite hole,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Let’s do it.”

Wrapping my arms around her tightly, I maneuvered her into my lap as I sat on the edge of the bed. My cock was still deep inside her ass.

“Ride my big cock, Mom,” I said. “Get your hot ass fucked.”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned as braced her hands on my hips and worked her ass up and down my cock.

She established a rhythm, bouncing on my cock.

“Unfortunately, I can’t do this in front of them,” she gasped.

“If you are a good girl, you may be able to get your hot ass impaled on my big cock and milk it in front of them without anyone being the wiser,” I said.

“You think so?” she gasped.

“I think we can do it if we practice a little,” I said. “Instead of massaging your little asshole with my cock head, we pop it in, and you squirm until it’s balls deep.”

“I guess it can be done,” she gasped. “We are so dirty.”

“I know,” I smiled.

She leaned forward, bracing her hands on my knees, and rode my cock faster.

“This is how slutty moms should sit in their horny sons’ laps,” I said.

“Only when their horny sons have big insatiable ass-fucking cocks,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said.

With her in that position, I leaned back, bracing my hands on the bed, and started to thrust in her ass, meeting her strokes. That motivated her to fuck even harder.

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

“I love it, darling, you horny fucker,” she gasped.

“You know what to do when you love something,” I said.

“Come on your big cock?” she asked.

“Smart girl,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am going to do just that,” she gasped.

“Do it, Mom,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed on my cock, shoving her ass into it repeatedly. I naturally drilled her ass until she went lip.

“This is the best,” she gasped.

“Do you want to get your hot ass fucked like a bitch in heat but this time I’ll stand on the floor?” I suggested.

“You bet,” gasped Mom.

We soon got into position, and I lubed my cock while pumping her ass with long slow strokes.

“You like this?” I asked as I spread her ass and fucked her splayed asshole with long smooth strokes.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“It’s so good to be an ass man when one can fuck the hottest ass in the world freely,” I said.

“Enjoy it, baby,” she gasped. “I love getting my slutty ass fucked with your amazing cock.”

“That’s why I love it, Mom,” I said. “Doing something you don’t enjoy wouldn’t mean anything to me.”

“You are a wonderful boy, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are my sexy bitch in heat,” I said.

“I’ve never been a bitch in heat like I am now for you, baby,” she gasped.

“You are only a bitch in heat for the big cock you belong to, aren’t you?” I said.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“You are my anal bitch,” I said.

“I am your anal bitch, and you are my anal stud,” she gasped.

“Your anal stud’s going to fuck your luscious ass every chance he gets,” I said.

“That’s how I want it,” she gasped.

“I want to wear your sweet asshole a ring around the base of my big cock,” I said.

“I wish we could do that,” she gasped.

“That’s what you want too?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I want your fat cock balls deep up my horny ass all the time.”

“You are a perfect mom,” I said.

“This is how moms should be, huh?” she laughed.

“When their son’s me,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Come for your son, Mom,” I said, drilling her eager ass.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she gasped. “I am going to come for you.”

“Do it,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, shoving her ass wildly, and I kept up the pace until she went limp.

“You have the perfect ass for my big cock,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“You have the perfect cock for me, baby,” she gasped.

“For you, or for your hot ass?” I asked.

“For me, Nick, for all of me,” she gasped.

“We’ve neglected your juicy little pussy,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“I guess you can say that,” she gasped.

“It’s drenched,” I said, brushing her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Does it want my big cock?” I asked, rubbing her clit gently with my cock head.

“Of course it does,” she gasped. “It’s a horny little pussy.”

“Don’t be shy, Mom,” I said. “You are my bitch. Ask me to fuck your horny little pussy.”

“Nick, please fuck my horny little pussy with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, pushing my cock into her soaked pussy. “I want all your holes to be mine.”

“Take my cock-hungry pussy, baby,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “Make it yours.”

“It’s mine,” I said, thrusting in her pussy, “because it belongs to *my* slut.”

“Yes, it is, and it does,” she moaned, fucking back.

“It is happy now that I am fucking it instead of just teasing it with my cock head?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Do you know, Mom, why horny guys aren’t supposed to fuck their hot moms?” I asked.

“Why, darling?” she asked.

“Because if they did, their moms would spoil them for everybody else,” I said. “That’s why incest’s wrong.”

“Their horny sons would spoil them for their husbands too,” she moaned.

“Am I spoiling you for poor Dad?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned. “Neither your dad nor anybody else has ever fucked me like you do.”

“That’s their fault,” I said. “I am not responsible for their mistakes.”

“Of course not, darling,” she moaned. “You are just showing me how big their mistakes were.”

“Anybody who gets this amazing woman and doesn’t fuck her royally doesn’t deserve her,” I said.

“You are so nice, Nick,” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck you royally,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Do it, Nick,” she urged, fucking back energetically. “Fuck your mom’s horny little pussy.”

“I am fucking the hot little pussy I came from,” I said. “I’ll fuck it like I should.”

“Yes, darling,” she gasped.

“I am going to make it come around my big cock,” I assured.

“It’s going to come all over your big cock,” she gasped.

“That’s the point, Mom,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed all over my cock while she convulsed, shoving her ass back into the base of my cock wildly.

“That’s how my little pussy should be fucked,” she gasped.

“Did you enjoy that, Mom?” I asked.

“You bet,” gasped Mom.

“Are you going to be a good girl and suck my big cock to show me that you really appreciate it and so that I can make all of you mine?” I asked.

“Definitely, Nick,” she gasped.

“Do it, Mom,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy. “Suck my big cock.”

“I’d love that, baby,” she said, spinning around.

She saw my throbbing cock for the first time, and it was glistening in her copious pussy juices.

“Oh, Nick, your cock’s big and beautiful,” she said, smiling at my cock. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Are you happy that you belong to it?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, baby,” she said. “I am so happy I belong to the most beautiful cock in the world.”

“Taste your hot ass and juicy pussy on it,” I said. “Show it that you belong to it and you belong to no other cocks.”

“I don’t belong to any other cocks,” she said. “I only belong to this amazing cock. I’ll show you.”

“Do it, Mom,” I said.

She took my engorged cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it hungrily.

“You are hungry for my big cock in every hole, aren’t you?” I said.

“Isn’t that how I am supposed to be?” she asked.

“Of course, my hottest slut,” I said as she took my cock head in her mouth again.

She worked her tongue around my cock several times before she proceeded to work her stretched lips back and forth over my cock.

“That’s it, my sexy cocksucker,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She took my cock deeper and deeper but did not deep throat it.

“Take it down your throat,” I said. “Show it that you completely belong to it.”

“I do, but I’ve never been able to do that,” she said. “Your cock’s too big. I wish I could deep throat it.”

“You couldn’t do it before because you shouldn’t,” I said. “You didn’t belong to those cocks. You belong to mine.”

“I’ll try, Nick,” she said. “I’ll do my best.”

“I have faith in you,” I said. “Have faith in yourself. You’ll do it, Mom, but you won’t be the first who did it.”

“If another slut has already done it, I’ll do it,” she avowed.

She sucked my cock more hungrily, and I helped adjust her angle. She did her best and gagged several times, but she persevered and succeeded. I held her head in position, keeping my cock down her throat for a little while.

“I did it,” she gasped.

“I am proud of you, Mom,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Use your new skill, and indulge.”

She swallowed my cock and deep throated it eagerly. I gradually taught her throat fucking. We took turns between deep throat and throat fucking.

“That was the most fun I’ve ever had sucking cock,” she gasped when I slapped her face with my cock.

“You are not done, Mom,” I said, pulling her off the bed. “Kneel down, and do it like the hot slut you are.”

“I’d love that,” smiled Mom, kneeling by the bed.

“Worship my big cock like you should,” I said.

“I will, darling,” she assured. “I love your big cock.”

“My big cock loves you,” I said. “That’s why it wants to spend time in your hot mouth.”

“I want that too,” she said.

“Suck it,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it. I thrust gently in her throat.

“Isn’t this how you were meant to suck cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good whore and reserve this for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she said.

“You can’t suck Dad like this,” I said, thrusting down her throat.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“Never forget whose whore you are,” I said.

“That will never happen,” she assured.

“My big cock’s good to its good whores,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She moaned and resumed deep throating my cock.

“My big cock wants to fuck your big tits,” I said as I bent over and pinched her nipples.

“I’d love to oblige it,” she said.

She squeezed her tits around my drenched cock and worked them up and down. I proceeded to fuck her tits.

“Your beautiful tits deserve to be fucked,” I said.

“Fuck them, baby,” she urged.

“I may not come all over them today, but I’ll make sure to do that soon,” I said. “I want to be the only one who can come on your fine tits and your beautiful face, and naturally in your sizzling ass.”

“You are, Nick,” she said. “I’d never let your dad do that to me.”

“You are a good slut mom, Mom,” I said.

“Thanks, baby,” she said.

She let me fuck her tits for a while. She drooled in her cleavage to make it more slippery. She looked at me happily as I continued to fuck her fine tits.

After a while, I returned my cock to her mouth, and she resumed deep throating it.

“Are you having fun, Mom?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“I want you to be happy always,” I said.

“I am,” she said.

“Let’s get you fucked,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I missed your other holes.”

“They missed your big cock too,” said Mom as I helped her up.

“Lie back, and grab your heels,” I instructed. “Open yourself up for me obscenely. You look amazing like that.”

“I love doing that for you,” she said, hopping onto the bed.

“Mom, do you know that hot women are hot sluts?” I asked as she grabbed her heels.

“Yes,” she said.

“By being the hottest slut in the world, you are also the hottest woman in the world,” I said, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Thanks, darling,” she moaned.

“Do you want it here?” I asked, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“I want it here and anywhere I can get it,” she moaned.

“You are going to get it wherever you want it,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “You were meant to be fucked.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she moaned. “You are so nice to me.”

“What can I do?” I teased. “My big cock loves you.”

“Your big cock’s the most amazing cock in the world,” she moaned.

“Let’s see if you can back this up,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Of course I can,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my glistening cock all the way in.

“I missed your sizzling ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“It loves your big cock,” she gasped.

“I’ll give it some of it,” I said as I held her ankles and fucked her ass harder.

“Yes, darling,” she gasped. “Your slut mom loves you.”

“I want her to love me more and more,” I said.

“You’ll have no problem with that,” she gasped.

She soon came.

“Do you want to ride it like a cowgirl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Hold on,” I said as I wrapped my arms around her.

She held on to me, and I flipped us into the cowgirl position.

“Raise your knees, and bounce,” I instructed, raising her knees.

She started to bounce her ass on my cock, and I held her ass and spread it while pacing her.

“Do you like getting your horny ass fucked hard and deep?” I asked.

“I love it,” she gasped.

She rode my cock wildly and soon came hard, convulsing around my cock.

“I want to come if you don’t mind,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“By all means,” gasped Mom. “You’ve made me come many times.”

“I want to come in your hot mouth and have you gargle with my come before you swallow it,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy, aren’t you?” she gasped.

“Isn’t that the point of having a dirty mom?” I asked.

“I bet,” she smiled, dismounting me.

“You are a real slut, Mom,” I said, getting up. “Kneel down on the floor.”

“You got it,” she smiled.

She knelt on the floor, and I fed her my cock. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat, letting my orgasm approach.

“Open wide, Mom,” I warned, stroking my cock fast. “Don’t swallow until I am done so you can gargle with it.”

“You got it,” she said.

My cock swelled and started to spew come against the back of her throat. She held her mouth open wide. When my come supply diminished, I wiped my sticky cock head on her tongue.

“Go for it,” I said, pulling back.

She gargled with my come, turning it into foam, and then swallowed it all. She opened her mouth to show me that it was all gone.

“Mom, you are not leaving this room until I fill all your holes with come,” I said, thrusting my limp cock in her face. “Make it hard again.”

“This is the best invitation I heard in a long time,” she smiled.

She sucked my cock eagerly, and it responded to her. It was soon rock hard.

“You are going to give me more cock than a gangbang whore,” she said, getting on all fours on the bed.

“Is that what you want?” I asked as I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

“That’s what you are going to get,” I said.

Her ass, mouth, pussy, and tits got fucked in different positions in that order of importance for nearly an hour.

“I’ll now come in your hot ass,” I said, drilling her ass from behind.

“Fill my ass with come, darling,” she gasped.

She came, and her ass drained my balls. I pulled out and popped a fat glass butt plug up her ass.

“This will keep my come inside while you make me hard again,” I said.

“Good idea,” she said.

She knelt down on the floor and got me hard again.

First, I fucked her pussy with the butt plug up her ass. I then unplugged her ass and proceeded to fuck it.

Within the following hour, I fucked all her holes. I came deep in her pussy with the butt plug up her ass.

“The butt plug will pinch your pussy shut and keep my come inside it,” I said as I pulled out.

She let me lick her drenched pussy clean and sucked my cock clean before she left, walking funny but happy.

Aunt Leanne soon caught up with Mom.

“Where did you disappear for the last couple of hours?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“I’ve been around here,” said Mom.

“Wait, I know!” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“What?” asked Mom.

“It’s all over your face,” said Aunt Leanne.

“What?” asked Mom.

“You look well fucked,” smiled Aunt Leanne. “Good for you.”

“Shut up!” said Mom.

“Hey, you look much better fucked than I’ve ever been,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You don’t know what you are talking about,” said Mom.

“That fact that I don’t get that look often doesn’t mean that I don’t know it,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Shut up!” said Mom. “You get fucked in a week more than I get fucked in a month.”

“I wish,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are a newlywed,” said Mom.

“Hey, I’ve been married for over two years,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Oh, I forgot that you’ve been married longer than I,” teased Mom. “My son’s almost your age.”

“You’ve been married much longer than I, but I am no newlywed,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Ken isn’t pounding you to oblivion often enough?” teased Mom.

“Like he ever did,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Oh, come on,” said Mom. “You knew that before you married him.”

“If I read you right, Dan can fuck in his sleep better than Ken ever can,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are not reading me right,” said Mom. “I don’t think Dan’s much better than Ken. You just need to act.”

“Act as in being an actress?” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Act as in telling him that he has to fuck you royally or someone else will,” said Mom.

“Is that how you do it?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“You can say that,” said Mom.

“You are a bad influence on me,” teased Aunt Leanne.

“Don’t visit me often,” said Mom. “I intend to get fucked silly often.”

“No way,” smiled Aunt Leanne. “I’ll visit you more often. I love your bad influence on me.”

“Put it to good use,” said Mom. “If it doesn’t work, I’ll share Dan with you.”

“Yeah, right,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Keep your fingers crossed and your legs uncrossed,” teased Mom.

Mom and Aunt Leanne were still chatting when I passed by them.

“Nice tits, Mom,” I teased, shocking both of them.

“Nick!” chided Mom.

“Hey, they are nice,” I teased as I walked away.

“What was that?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“He compliments me on my tits whenever I am braless,” said Mom.

“Are you braless?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Of course not,” said Mom. “I am wearing a shelf bra. He must think I am braless and I have amazing tits.”

Aunt Leanne laughed.

“You let him get away with that?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Hey, he’s the only one who compliments me on my tits,” said Mom.

Aunt Leanne laughed.

“I hope that isn’t true,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Ken compliments you on your tits all the time?” asked Mom.

“No way,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Are we in the same boat?” asked Mom.

“I guess,” said Aunt Leanne.

“If it makes you feel better, Nick loves your tits too,” said Mom. “He just may be too shy to compliment you on them though.”

“How do you know that?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“You don’t?” asked Mom.

“No,” said Aunt Leanne. “How would I know?”

“I guess he’s been good,” smiled Mom.

“How do you know?” asked Aunt Leanne. “Did you see him stare at them?”

“I am not sure,” said Mom.

“How did you know then?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“I think he told me,” said Mom.

“He told you he liked my tits?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Not exactly,” said Mom. “I think he said you had great tits or something like that.”

“Your son told you his aunt had great tits?” asked Aunt Leanne in disbelief.

“We were talking about my tits, and one thing led to another,” shrugged Mom.

“You were talking about your tits with your son?” asked Aunt Leanne. “Wow!”

“My wicked son can find a way to discuss with you the size of your pussy,” said Mom. “What can I do?”

“This is crazy,” said Aunt Leanne, shaking her head as Mom walked away.

When Aunt Leanne came to the living room after her conversation with Mom, I was already sitting there.

“Aunt Lee, it’s your turn to sit in my lap before your sister beats you to it if you want it,” I called.

“Of course I want it,” said Aunt Leanne.

She came over, and I pulled her into my lap, adjusting her position until my boner nestled between her ass cheeks. She stiffened a little when she felt it.

“Are you okay?” I asked, wrapping my arms around her.

“Yes, sure,” she said.

“Did I offend you when I teased Mom about her gorgeous tits?” I asked.

“You didn’t offend me, but you surprised me,” she said. “Boys don’t do that to their moms.”

“Don’t you think they should if their moms liked it?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Mom likes it, and I want my mom to be happy and to feel sexy,” I said. “My mom’s a very sexy woman. Don’t you think so?”

“Sure,” she said.

“She has gorgeous tits,” I said. “They deserve to be complimented. I am sure Dad doesn’t do that.”

“How do you know that?” she asked. “Is he supposed to do it in your presence?”

“He’s supposed to do it, period,” I said.

“Maybe he’s doing it but you don’t know,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “Mom doesn’t look like that.”

“How can you tell?” she asked.

“I am a perceptive guy,” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“He’s lucky she’s a good girl, or she’d be having someone put her hot body to good use on a daily basis,” I said.

“You really think so?” she asked in surprise.

“She’s a hot woman, and guys have eyes,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“Is Uncle Ken doing it?” I asked.

“Doing what?” she asked.

“Complimenting you on your luscious tits all the time?” I asked, pushing my boner into her ass.

“Nick, I don’t think we should be talking about this,” she said.

“We can drop it when you tell me,” I said. “Yes or no?”

“No,” she said.

“Did you see how easy it was?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s a privilege for me to have my sexiest aunt sit in my lap,” I said.

“You are a flatterer,” she teased.

“I only flatter the hot women who deserve it,” I said. “I don’t think that can pass for flattery.”

“I am not sure that’s true,” she said.

“Don’t tell Aunt Mish, but I think you are hotter than she,” I said.

“You’ve been checking us out?” she asked.

“Just your fine tits and shapely asses,” I said.

“You are horrible,” she said.

“Hey, how would I recognize you if I couldn’t see your faces?” I asked.

“You’d recognize us by our tits and asses?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“If you don’t believe me, you can blindfold me and see,” I said.

“How can you see if you are blindfolded?” she asked.

“I can feel my way up with my hands,” I said.

“You are outrageous,” she said, smiling.

“Speaking of outrageous, didn’t you feel my boner?” I asked.

“Of course I felt it,” she said. “It can’t be missed. It’s the size of Texas.”

“You didn’t mention it,” I said.

“I didn’t want to embarrass you,” she said.

“You’ve embarrassed me by completely ignoring my pride,” I said. “You made me feel like I didn’t have any.”

“Nick, you are not supposed to have a big boner when your aunt sits in your lap,” she said.

“Why didn’t you say that?” I asked. “That would have made me feel much better.”

“Complaining about your boner would have made you feel much better?” she asked in confusion.

“Exactly, because you’d have acknowledged it,” I said. “I am not embarrassed about having a big boner.”

“You are having a big boner at the wrong time,” she said.

“Was it there when you sat down?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“See?” I said. “There is nothing wrong with it. I always have a boner. It isn’t always there for you.”

“Nick, this is so weird,” she said. “I am your aunt.”

“Are you embarrassed because your teen nephew has a big boner all the time like he should?” I asked.

“I guess not, but I am sitting on it,” she said.

“Are you not supposed to sit in my lap because I am a teen?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said.

“Can we stop talking about my big boner and your little ass?” I asked.

“Please,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You have fine tits,” I said.

“Nick, we shouldn’t talk about that either,” she said.

“Aunt Lee, you are older and wiser than I am,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“I hope so,” she said.

“You know that not talking about something doesn’t make it go away, like when you ignored my big boner,” I said. “Did it go away?”

“No,” she said.

“I am a fan of open communication,” I said. “Let’s talk about your gorgeous tits and have an understanding.”

“There is nothing to talk about,” she said.

“Let’s talk about that nothing,” I said.

“What do you want to say?” she asked.

“I wanted to tell you that I’ve always loved your lovely tits,” I said.

“Since when?” she asked.

“Since you first had them,” I said.

“Nick, when I had them, you were only two,” she said.

“Did it ever occurred to you that, at two, the boy has just lost his mom’s tits and he’s looking for new tits to fill the void?” I asked.

“It wasn’t like I could breastfeed you,” she said.

“That isn’t the void,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“When a boy loses his mom’s tits, it isn’t the milk he lost,” I said. “His mom could drain her breasts in bottles and feed it to him forever, and he wouldn’t feel any better. The boy lost the companionship.”

“Really?” she asked.

“The boy has got used to have amazing tits to hug and play with, and he’s suddenly without tits,” I said. “It hurts.”

“You are making this up,” she said.

“When his young aunt holds his face next to her young tits, they become his tits,” I said. “He’s mad at his mom for taking away his tits, so he clings to the new tits.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“As you can see, I am the person who’s loved your amazing tits most and longest,” I said. “I challenge you to challenge that.”

“I don’t know what to say,” she said.

“Even if you don’t believe what I said, don’t I deserve to see the fine tits I fell in love with long ago?” I said.

“We can’t do that.” She said.

“Let’s go to my room and negotiate that,” I said.

With some coaxing, I managed to take Aunt Leanne to my room.

“Have a seat,” I said, motioning her to the bed as I closed the locked door.

She sat down, and I knelt before her, placing my palms on her bare knees.

“Show them to me,” I said softly.

“I can’t do that, Nick,” she said.

“You can,” I said. “You are my aunt, you have gorgeous tits, and I am their craziest fan. It’s logical.”

“I am now a married woman,” she said.

“I am not taking you away from your husband,” I said. “I am not asking you to show them to me instead of showing them to him. I am just asking you to show them to me. You can do with your husband whatever you want.”

“I don’t think he’d agree to that,” she said.

“He doesn’t have to,” I said. “Our opinions matter most. As long as we are doing the right thing, we are okay.”

“Nick, you know this isn’t the right thing,” she said. “Think about it this way. Would you want your girlfriend to show her tits to another boy?”

“I am not asking Uncle Ken to want you to show me your lovely tits,” I said. “I am just saying that, if we deem it right, his opinion won’t count. The same goes for my girlfriend. If she thinks that’s right, my opinion won’t matter.”

“I don’t think it’s right,” she said.

“You don’t think others think it’s right,” I said. “That isn’t how you should think. You should make your own opinion. Would it hurt anybody if you showed me your gorgeous tits?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You do know,” I said.

“It may hurt you,” she said.

“How is that?” I asked.

“You are still too young,” she said.

“I’ll agree if you show them to Dad,” I countered, smiling.

“No way,” she said.

“You are not being truthful,” I said.

“Okay, I don’t think it will hurt anybody, but I am not comfortable with it,” she said.

“You are not comfortable with it because of others, not because of yourself,” I said.

“That may be true,” she said.

“You know it is,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

“I guess I made my point,” I said.

“You did,” she said.

Smiling at her, I bowed theatrically while on my knees.

“Please,” I said, motioning her to her tits.

“Nick, if you are old enough to see my tits, you are old enough to take them out,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are not going to make it any easier for me, are you?” I asked.

“No way,” she smiled.

“Okay,” I said, reaching for the zipper of her dress.

She cooperated letting me unzip her dress. I pulled it all the way down, exposing her black bra and her deep cleavage. I started to pull the dress from under her ass.

“You don’t need to take off my dress,” she said.

“Aunt Lee, you delegated this to me,” I said. “Now, let me do it as I see fit.”

She let me pull the dress from under her and put it aside. She squeezed her legs together.

“Relax,” I said, parting her knees gently. “I need to be between your legs to get to your sexy bra.”

She let me part her legs and kneel between them.

“My dad and uncles are stupid,” I said, looking at her.

“Why do you say that?” she asked.

“They leave their hot wives and go goof around,” I said. “They should be fucking you.”

“Nick, take it easy,” she said.

“Look at you,” I said. “You are so hot. Mom and Aunt Mish are equally hot too. You were meant to be fucked silly, not left alone while your husbands do some silly stuff somewhere.”

“It’s okay, Nick,” she said. “It isn’t that bad.”

“Aunt Lee, you are a hot woman,” I said. “You were definitely made for cock. You should fuck and suck until you can’t fuck and suck anymore. You shouldn’t be left alone so your horny nephew can see your tits.”

“Nick, life isn’t exactly like we want it,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “They take those amazing tits away from me and leave them alone.”

“Don’t look at it that way either,” she said.

“Aunt Lee, I’d love to fuck your gorgeous tits and come all over them,” I said. “What does the man who can do that do? He leaves them alone. He lets them go to waste.”

“It’s okay, Nick,” she said.

“Am I going to be like them when I grow up?” I asked.

“I hope not,” she said.

“I am going to be a good guy,” I said. “I am practicing on my girlfriend. I fuck her silly every time.”

“That’s good,” she smiled.

“The bright side’s that, thanks to my uncle, I can get to see your luscious tits,” I said.

“You see,” she smiled.

“Are you ready?” I asked, reaching for the snap of her bra.

“I am ready,” she said.

“Here they come,” I said, unsnapping her bra and tossing it aside.

Aunt Leanne's beautiful tits were bare, and she was left in her black panties. I admired her tits for a few seconds. Her mouthwatering nipples were stiff.

"They are beautiful," I said, smiling at her.

"Thank you," she said.

"I'll give each a kiss," I said.

"Okay," she said.

She gasped softly as I kissed each stiff nipple lightly.

"They are mouthwatering," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Clasp your hands over your head, and shake them for me," I said.

She clasped her hands on her head and shook her tits from side to side.

"Bounce them for me," I said.

She bounced her tits up and down.

"They are amazing," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

Wrapping my arms around her, I took her left nipple in my mouth and sucked it with medium pressure.

"Nick, we can't do that," she gasped.

She did not push me away, so I continued to suck her sweet nipple, moaning softly around it.

"This is so wrong," she moaned.

That made me use my tongue on her nipples.

"Oh," she gasped, holding the back of my head.

Now that she surrendered to me, I sucked her nipple more gently.

"This feels so good," she moaned.

"Your nipple's delicious," I said on my way to her right nipple. "Let me taste the other one."

She gasped when my lips captured her other nipple.

"I can't believe we are doing this," she said, holding the back of my head.

While sucking her nipple, I held her ass. She was wearing a thong, so I held her bare ass cheeks in my hands. I gave her nipple the same treatment, making her squirm.

"I love holding your luscious ass," I said, pulling her pussy into my boner.

She gasped as I sucked her left nipple into my mouth.

She gradually ground her pussy into my boner while I freely sucked her nipples.

"I am going to come," she gasped.

That was my cue to squeeze her tits together and suck both nipples at the same time.

She convulsed in orgasm, thrusting her pussy into my boner wildly.

"If you don't mind, I am going to take off your panties and clean the mess I made," I said.

“Okay,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“Get on your hands and knees to make it easier for me,” I said.

She got on all fours.

“Your ass is gorgeous,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let’s get it naked, not that it’s terribly covered,” I said, pulling her waistband down.

Her little asshole was soon uncovered. I admired it while I pulled her panties off.

“You have a beautiful asshole,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

My answer was to give her splayed asshole a kiss that made her gasp and made her asshole clench.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“I think you are crazy,” she said.

“I’ll make you a believer,” I said on my way to her asshole.

She moaned as I sucked her asshole.

“You are crazy,” she moaned. “That’s dirty.”

Her asshole clenched, but it soon unclenched.

“This is crazy,” she moaned. “It actually feels good.”

“Have you ever been fucked in the ass?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“I love eating your virgin asshole,” I said.

She gasped and squirmed while I ate her asshole.

“I’ve never experienced anything like this,” she gasped.

“When your tits are neglected, it’s no wonder that your sweet ass is neglected too,” I said.

She ground her ass into my face as I licked and probed her asshole, which relaxed constantly.

Before long, her asshole was nibbling my tongue tip.

She was on her way to orgasm, and she knew it.

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

“Try not to come,” I teased. “If you come hard, you are a dirty girl.”

“I don’t think I can avoid it,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched, and I devoured it.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, her asshole twitching under my tongue. Her orgasm subsided, and I pulled back.

“You are amazing,” she gasped. “I’ve never come like that.”

“I made a bigger mess though,” I said.

“I don’t care,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“I do,” I said. “I have to clean it up.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I said.

She got into position right away.

“You have a sweet little pussy,” I said, admiring her pussy.

“Thank you,” she said.

“It looks like it was only meant for kissing,” I said, spreading her ass. “Was it meant for fucking too?”

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Was it made for tiny cocks or for big cocks like mine?” I asked.

“It was made for big cocks like yours,” she said.

“I think a big cock like mine would fuck it out of shape,” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “A big cock like yours, if you can use it well, can fuck it perfectly.”

“You sound too sure of yourself,” I said as I teased her asshole with the tip of my right thumb.

“I am sure of myself,” she said.

“It’s soaked,” I said. “It must be so hungry for a big cock like mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t think it’s ready for a big cock like mine,” I said, pressing my thumb into her asshole. “I’ll lick it clean.”

“It’s ready for a big cock like yours, but go ahead lick it clean,” she said.

“I bet it tastes as good as it looks,” I said.

“Lick it,” she moaned.

Before I licked her leaky pussy, I gave it a few light kisses, making her gasp. I then gave it a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside it and probing it thoroughly. She moaned and ground her pussy into my face.

“Your little pussy’s delicious,” I said. “I am going to eat it raw.”

“Do that, Nick,” she moaned.

Before I dove in her pussy again, I scooped some of her excess juices with my thumb and used it to worm my thumb inside her ass while I licked and sucked her juicy pussy. She moaned and humped my face. My thumb was soon all the way up her ass. By then, I had licked her juices, and I was sipping fresh juices.

She humped my face, moaning and gasping, while she leaked in my mouth as I reamed out her asshole gently. I soon replaced my thumb with my index and middle fingers. I continued to ream out her asshole while I ate her juicy pussy more and more hungrily.

“I am going to come in your mouth, Nick,” she gasped.

She ground her pussy into my face more urgently, and I devoured it while jerking my fingers within her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her pussy gushed into my eager mouth, and her asshole twitched madly around my fingers.

“Are you ready to meet my big cock and let me fuck your fine tits like I wanted ever since I was two?” I asked.

“You wanted to fuck my tits ever since you were two?” asked Aunt Leanne as I withdrew from her ass.

“I exaggerated,” I said. “I only wanted to fuck your tits when I was twelve.”

“You are a horny kid if that’s true,” she said.

“Do you have a doubt that I am a horny kid?” I asked, helping her sit up.

“I guess not,” she said.

“I think you are a big girl,” I said, thrusting my boner in her face.

“I am big enough to take out a big cock,” she said as she reached for the front of my shorts.

“You claim you are big enough to take in a big cock too,” I said.

“I am,” she said, pulling my shorts down.

“We’ll see about that,” I said.

“Holy fuck!” she said when my throbbing cock popped in her face. “It’s big and thick.”

“You like?” I asked.

“I love it,” she said. “This is the kind of cock my little pussy was made for.”

“You are a greedy slut, Aunt Lee,” I said. “Suck it.”

“I’d love that,” she said.

She took half my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it hungrily.

“Poor baby!” I said as I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth.

She soon hit her gag limit. While keeping my cock in her mouth, I maneuvered her on all fours on the bed. Before long, I had my cock balls deep in her throat.

“Wow!” she gasped. “I took it all the way down my throat. I can’t believe it. I’ve never done that to any cock.”

“You should never do it to any other cock either,” I said. “You are not a common whore. Your throat’s mine.”

“Of course,” she said.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“Now, do it on your knees,” I said, pulling her onto the floor.

She continued to deep throat my cock hungrily.

“Let me fuck your fine tits,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said, wrapping her tits around my cock.

She let me fuck her tits for a few minutes. I then returned my cock to her mouth.

She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I taught her throat fucking, occasionally slapping her face with my cock.

“I want you to take a thorough enema because I want to toy with your little asshole a little more,” I said.

“I don’t have an enema,” she said.

“Let me tell you what you need to do,” I said.

She listened to me as I explained to her what she should do to get her luscious ass clean inside out.

She shyly left to the bathroom.

“Lie back comfortably, and grab your heels,” I instructed when Aunt Leanne returned about fifteen minutes later.

“You like this position, don’t you?” said Aunt Leanne as she got into position.

“It shows me how hot my little aunt is,” I said.

“Your little aunt, huh, my *big* nephew?” she said.

“Can you see how little your juicy pussy and sweet asshole are?” I said, teasing her asshole with my fingertips.

“Oh, I see,” she said.

“You think your little pussy can handle my big cock?” I asked, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as I slid my middle finger up her ass.

“I think your little asshole can handle everything your little pussy can handle and then some,” I said as I slid my finger in and out of her milking asshole.

“I’ve never done that before,” she said nervously, her asshole clenching around my finger.

“I know that, Aunt Lee,” I said, reaming out her asshole gently. “That’s why my big cock isn’t balls deep up your luscious ass already. Relax, and have fun. I won’t do to you anything you are not ready for even if you want me to.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Aunt Lee, your sweet ass belongs to me like your throat does,” I said. “Trust me that I am going to take good care of it at least because it’s mine. I am going to get your sizzling ass addicted to my big cock because I love it much.”

“I trust you, Nick,” she moaned, her asshole relaxing.

“You are going to reserve your hot ass to me, aren’t you?” I asked, squeezing my index finger in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot ass is very precious,” I said, reaming out her asshole. “I don’t want anybody else to touch it.”

“Nobody else is touching it,” she moaned.

She moaned and squirmed as I loosened up her asshole. Her pussy leaked constantly. I soon squeezed my ring finger and corkscrewed my three fingers all the way in.

“Can you feel your virgin little asshole get ready?” I asked, pulling at the sides of her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll only fuck it when it’s ready and eager,” I said. “It’s about ready. Is it eager?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a cock-hungry slut,” I teased, working lube inside her asshole generously. “You are looking forward to surrendering your hot little ass to your horny nephew’s big cock, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I love fucking hot sluts because they need cock most,” I said. “Fucking others is a waste of time.”

“You are so wicked,” she moaned.

“Can you feel how wet your little pussy is?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“My handy work’s done,” I said, slowly pulling my fingers out of her ass. “You are ready.”

“Fuck my virgin ass, Nick,” moaned Aunt Leanne as I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Is that what you want, Aunt Lee?” I teased, aiming my cock at Aunt Leanne’s offered ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to take your luscious ass and make it mine?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes, Nick, take my virgin ass,” she urged. “Fuck it with your big cock.”

“You got it,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands as my cock head dented her asshole.

She moaned as her asshole dilated under the pressure. It finally popped in, making her gasp.

“Your little asshole has surrendered,” I said, pausing.

“It surrendered to your powerful cock,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s so excited for being up your sizzling ass,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass, and I held her ankles.

“So is my horny ass,” she moaned as I thrust gently in her ass.

“Was it made for my big cock?” I asked, sinking my cock little by little into her spread ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s a great pleasure for me to be here with you, Aunt Lee,” I said.

“Likewise, Nick,” she moaned.

“I’ll make sure you’ll never regret this,” I said, looking at her leaky pussy.

“Nick, this is so good I am sure I am going to cherish it all my life,” she moaned.

“Me too, my sexy bitch,” I said.

“Now, shove that fat cock up my ass,” she urged.

“I will but in due time,” I said. “I have to be nice to your hot ass. It belongs to me after all.”

“Don’t be too nice to it though,” she moaned.

“There is no such thing as being too nice to this amazing ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass more firmly.

“Thanks, Nick,” she moaned.

“I am halfway in,” I said. “I can’t wait to be balls deep.”

“Your cock’s so big, but I want it all the way in,” she moaned.

“Aunt Lee, relax,” I said. “Your ass is going to get fucked harder than a whore’s ass on her first day.”

“I should have known that, you horny fucker,” she smiled.

“Now you do,” I smiled. “Relax, and let me use my new ass whore.”

“Use me, Nick,” she urged. “I want you to use me freely. You are the only one who deserves that.”

“I am going to do that whether I deserve it or not,” I said, shoving the rest of my cock up her ass in two thrusts.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, her asshole twitching hard around my cock.

“That was the most amazing thing in the world,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

“Now that I’ve deflowered your luscious ass, do you want me to fuck it?” I asked.

“Definitely,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “Fuck my ass silly.”

“Why do you think you are here?” I smiled, picking up the pace.

“I am here to get my ass fucked open,” she smiled.

“Exactly,” I smiled.

“Do it, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck your aunt’s horny ass.”

“Do you like having me fuck my slut aunt’s cock-hungry ass with my fat cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Am I not hurting your delicate little asshole?” I teased.

“Oh, no,” she gasped. “You are being so nice to it.”

“Was I right that your little asshole can handle everything your little pussy can handle and then some?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“We don’t know yet if your little pussy can handle my big cock or not,” I said.

“I am sure it can,” she gasped.

“You know that I have to put it to the test though, don’t you?” I asked.

“I want you to,” she gasped.

“You seem to love my big cock,” I said.

“I love it so much,” she gasped. “It’s the best.”

“You are a dirty girl,” I said. “You know that only a dirty girl would love her horny nephew’s big cock.”

“I am a dirty whore if that makes you feel better,” she gasped.

“It does,” I said. “Believe me it does.”

“Use your dirty aunt’s slutty ass,” she urged.

“You mean like this?” I asked, fucking her ass harder.

“Just like that,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass was definitely made for my big cock,” I said. “It’s perfect for it.”

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“I have a feeling that you are going to come hard for me to show me that you are my dirty ass whore,” I said.

“Definitely,” she gasped. “I am getting close.”

“Come, my bitch,” I urged, pounding her defenseless ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed underneath me, her asshole twitching around my pumping cock. When her orgasm subsided, I picked up the pace again. I kept it up, making her come a few more times.

“That was a nice ass fuck,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“It was the best fuck I’ve ever had,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“Your little pussy’s drenched,” I said, tapping Aunt Leanne’s soaked pussy with my cock. “It must be hungry.”

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

“You want me to fuck it?” I teased, brushing her clit with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Aunt Lee, I can fuck your sizzling ass, your hot throat, and your fine tits all I want,” I said, rubbing her slick pussy lips with my cock head. “Nobody can tell anything, but, if I fuck your little pussy, I’ll spoil it for Uncle Ken.”

“I don’t care,” she said. “He doesn’t fuck it often anyway. I’ll buy a big dildo and make him think I stretched my pussy with it.”

“You’ll stretch your little asshole with the dildo though to make sure it’s always ready for my big cock?” I asked.

“You bet,” she smiled.

“You want me to make your juicy little pussy mine like the rest of you?” I asked, pressing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want to be all yours.”

“My big cock’s excited about owning you,” I said as my cock head stretched her pussy and sank in.

“So am I, Nick,” she moaned. “You are the only one who’s ever fucked all my holes, and I’ll keep it this way.”

“You are a good slut, Aunt Lee, and you are *my* slut,” I said, thrusting in her soaked pussy.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “I am your slut and your whore.”

“You are my bitch too,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Best of all, you are going to get fucked,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, Nick, fuck me,” she urged. “Fuck your slut aunt.”

“I am going to make your pussy forget Uncle Ken,” I said.

“It already has,” she gasped.

“I love your faithful pussy,” I said.

“My pussy’s faithful, but it’s faithful to you,” she gasped.

“I love it,” I said.

“Fuck it, Nick,” she urged. “Make it come for you.”

“Does it want to come for me,” I asked, slamming my cock all the way in.

“It’s coming for you,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed, her pussy gushing around my cock.

“It’s all mine now,” I said, fucking her twitching pussy hard.

“Yes, it is,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I dipped my cock deep in her ass and returned it to her pussy.

“I’ll fuck it a little more,” I said.

“Fuck it all you want, baby,” she gasped.

She came a few more times, and I dipped my cock in her ass every time. I left it there the last time.

“I want to fuck this from behind,” I said. “I want you to show me that you are my bitch.”

“You got it, Nick,” gasped Aunt Leanne as I pulled out of her ass.

“Whose ass bitch are you, Aunt Lee?” I asked, slapping her ass.

“I am your bitch, Nick,” she said, getting on all fours.

“Do you know what I am going to do to my bitch?” I asked, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“You are going to fuck her little asshole open,” she said.

“Is that what the bitch wants?” I asked, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is what you were made for,” I said, sliding my cock up her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Whenever you are with me, you’ll be yourself,” I said. “You’ll do what you were meant to do.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll do what, bitch?” I asked.

“I’ll get my slutty ass fucked with your big cock,” she moaned.

“That’s what you are, isn’t it?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I wanted to fuck this luscious ass for the longest time,” I said.

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

“I always thought this hot ass was too good for Uncle Ken,” I said.

“You knew your asses, didn’t you?” she gasped.

“I knew that they were too good to be true,” I said.

“My horny ass is real, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck it royally.”

“Never worry about that,” I said. “Your slutty little ass is fucked.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She came several times in that position. I also fucked her pussy to orgasm.

“Get down on your knees, Aunt Lee,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy. “I’ll come on your face.”

“Do you know that I’ve never let anybody do that to me?” she asked, getting into position.

“They didn’t deserve it,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She moaned around my cock.

She deep throated my cock hungrily until I was ready to come.

“Keep your eyes open, and smile wide,” I said, jacking off my cock hard.

She smiled at me, and my come flew onto her face, hitting it everywhere. I wiped my cock head on her lips.

“Use your fingers to feed it to yourself,” I said, pulling back.

She fed my come to herself, moaning whenever she sucked it off her fingers, and I helped her get what she missed.

“Do you understand that I have to come in your ass and pussy before I can let you leave the room?” I asked.

“I didn’t know that, but I am so lucky you do,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“You at least understand that my cock has to be big and hard for me to do that,” I said.

“Of course,” she smiled.

“Make it so,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She moaned as she took my soft but hardening cock in her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly.

“The harder it is, the sillier it can fuck you,” I said.

She moaned her acknowledgment.

My cock got hard, and she deep throated it hungrily. I fucked her throat for a few minutes

“Show me what I need to fuck open,” I said as I slapped her face with my cock.

She hopped onto the bed and got on all fours, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

“I see a sweet little hole,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole. “Is that what you want me to fuck open?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“It looks too tight for a real slut,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Loosen it up for me,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Of course,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass briskly.

She came a few times in that position. I then let her ride my cock with her ass in the cowgirl and reverse cowgirl positions. I fucked her ass in the missionary position and in the doggy position again.

“I’ll now fill your sizzling ass with my slimy come and plug it so it doesn’t leak it out,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

She came, and I pumped my come deep in her ass. I pulled out and plugged her ass with a fat glass butt plug.

“I need to come in your juicy pussy,” I said, pointing at my sticky cock. “You need to use your mouth.”

“With pleasure,” she said.

She pounced on my cock and got it hard in no time.

“Fuck my little pussy,” she said, getting on her hands and knees.

“I’ll fuck your pussy and ass,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Both her pussy and ass got fucked in different positions before I came in her gushing pussy with her ass plugged.

“Aunt Lee, you are now mine,” I said after I licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are the best fucker in the world. I’ve just had the most fun in my life.”

“I want you to wear a short loose skirt with no panties so I can fuck your ass next time you sit in my lap,” I said. “If you don’t have one with you, borrow one from Mom. The butt plug will keep your little asshole loose and ready.”

“That’s so wicked,” she smiled. “I love that.”

“You are my whore for a reason,” I said. “Suck my cock clean.”

She sucked my cock clean before she got dressed and left my room walking happily like her sister did earlier.

About half an hour after Aunt Leanne left my room, I was sitting in the living room with a boner.

My aunt walked in, wearing a short loose skirt.

“Do you want to sit in your favorite seat?” I teased as I raised my long T-shirt, pulled the elastic of my shorts under my balls, exposing my hard cock and balls. I covered them with my T-shirt.

“Are you serious?” she said in disbelief.

“Don’t you want to replace your butt plug with the real thing?” I asked.

“I do, but can we get away with it?” she asked.

“Let’s see,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” she said as she stood before me, her back to me.

She reached under her skirt and popped her butt plug out. I took it and put it behind me.

“Sit down,” I said, lowly.

She sat in my lap, and we pulled her skirt and my T-shirt from under her ass. She leaned forward, and I popped my cock head up her ass. I straightened her skirt and pulled her into me.

“This is unbelievable,” she moaned as she squirmed to make sure her ass was fully impaled on my cock.

“How am I going to get up if your folks join us?” she asked, grinding her ass into my cock.

“I don’t want you to get up,” I said.

“I am serious,” she said.

“So am I,” I said.

“I’ll have to keep sitting on your big cock,” she said.

“Do you have a problem with that?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Milk my big cock and subtly work your little asshole up and down the last inch of my cock,” I said. “Make sure to stop moving if someone walks in.”

“My horny nephew’s fucking my slutty ass with his big cock in my sister’s living room while anybody can walk in,” she moaned. “How slutty is that?”

“It’s very slutty,” I assured.

“Even your sister can walk in on us,” she said.

“My sister doesn’t know anything about ass fucking,” I said.

“I want to keep her like that,” she said.

She humped my cock, and I thrust gently in her ass. Her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come,” she moaned. “I hope nobody walks in on us while I do.”

She soon stiffened and convulsed in orgasm, her asshole milking my cock madly.

“I am a serious whore,” she gasped.

“I only fuck the best,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Thank you,” she said.

Aunt Leanne had caught her breath when Mom joined us. I was sitting in the middle of one sofa, and Mom sat next to me. Mom was wearing a short loose dress. My right hand soon crept under Mom's ass. She cooperated as I pulled her dress from under her. Within a minute, I replaced her butt plug with four fingers. She squirmed silently.

So far, both sisters were silent.

"Is he fucking your ass?" asked Mom, breaking the silence, as she looked at her little sister.

Aunt Leanne was stunned speechless.

"It's okay," smiled Mom. "He's fingering mine too. We are sisters after all."

"You both belong to my big cock," I said.

"Oh, it was Nick who fucked you this morning?" asked Aunt Leanne.

"How did you know that?" I asked in surprise.

"She was too well fucked to miss," she said. "I thought it was your dad."

"His dad can't do that," said Mom.

"Now I know," said Aunt Leanne. "I don't know anybody else who can."

"That makes two of us," smiled Mom.

"In more ways than one," said Aunt Leanne. "I don't think you can miss that I am very well fucked."

"Of course not," said Mom. "We are lucky the men are clueless."

"No kidding," smiled Aunt Leanne.

"Hey, I am a man, sort of," I protested.

"You are different, darling," said Mom.

"Amy, can I get away with sitting in Nick's lap like this?" asked Aunt Leanne.

"As long as you don't bounce madly," smiled Mom as I slipped my free hand between my aunt's thighs.

"I so want to bounce, but that would put an end to this," said Aunt Leanne.

"Stay put," said Mom.

"Your wicked son's fingering my dripping pussy," moaned Aunt Leanne.

"Enjoy," said Mom.

"He's going to make me come in front of his mom," moaned Aunt Leanne as I rubbed her clit vigorously.

"He probably wants to show me that you are his whore," said Mom.

"I am, and I am going to come to prove it," gasped Aunt Leanne.

"Have fun, but keep it quiet," said Mom.

"I am coming," announced Aunt Leanne, stiffening.

Aunt Leanne convulsed, her asshole twitching around my cock, and her pussy gushing around my fingers.

When her orgasm subsided, I took my glistening fingers to her mouth. She sucked them thoroughly.

"What a slut!" teased Mom.

"I know," smiled Aunt Leanne.

Dad joined Aunt Leanne, Mom, and me while I lazily fingered Aunt Leanne's drenched pussy and Mom's asshole. My aunt milked my cock with her asshole.

Dad greeted us and sat down.

"Why is Lee sitting in Nick's lap?" asked Dad.

"He apparently wants to pay her back for letting him sit in her lap when he was little," said Mom.

"Nick, that's silly," he said.

"I know, Dad, but I am just a silly little kid," I smiled.

"You are not a little kid anymore," he said.

"Tell me about it," whispered Aunt Leanne, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

"My sexy aunt seems to agree with you," I said.

"Everybody would agree with me," he said.

"Okay, I take it back," I said. "I am not a silly little kid. I am a big boy who does the most amazing things."

"It doesn't have to be one extreme or the other," he said.

"Whatever, Dad," I said. "I am whatever you want me to be, but I am keeping my sexy aunt in my lap." I ground my cock into Aunt Leanne's ass.

"As long as she's okay with that, I am okay with it," he said.

"Of course I am okay with it," said Aunt Leanne, squeezing my cock. "Do you think a married woman like me gets to sit in the lap of a handsome young man often?"

"I guess not," he said.

"By the same token, Dad, do you think I can get a hot married woman to sit in my lap day in and day out?" I asked.

"Nick, don't be silly," he said.

"I'd love to be the silliest kid in the world if that allows me to have hot women sit their cute little butts in my lap all the time," I said.

"Have some shame, Nick," he said. "She's your aunt."

"I don't insult my hot relatives," I said. "She's a hot woman, and she knows it. I am sure you know it too."

"That's beyond the scope of our discussion," he said.

"Mom's a hot woman too," I said.

"Thanks, Nick," said Mom.

"You are a very hot woman, Mom," I said.

"Thanks, darling," she said.

"You are the hottest mom in the world," I said.

"Thanks, baby," she said.

"You didn't feel jealous because I admitted that your little sister's a hot woman, did you?" I said.

"Of course not, darling," said Mom. "I know that you like her."

"Dad, did you know that I fell in love with Aunt Leanne's lovely boobs when I was two?" I asked.

“What?” asked Dad in surprise.

“Your son apparently likes my boobs,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” he said. “She’s your aunt.”

“Unlike most people, I give my aunt credit where credit’s do,” I said. “She’s always had beautiful boobs.”

“Amy, say something,” he whined.

“The kid loves his aunt’s boobs,” said Mom. “He obviously has good taste in women. What can I say?”

“She’s his aunt,” he protested.

“You think I don’t have nice boobs because I am your sister-in-law?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“That isn’t what I meant, and you know it,” he said.

“Do I have nice boobs?” she asked.

He hesitated.

“Dad, don’t be a doofus,” I said. “You know what to say.”

“Of course you do,” he said with a grudge.

“Thank you,” she said. “Do you think they are prettier than Amy’s?”

“Aunt Lee, you are being silly,” I said. “Men are visual. He can’t judge them if you don’t show them to him at the same time side by side. Take them out.”

Dad was stunned as my aunt and my mom, pulled their tops and bras down, exposing their tits. They yanked their bras off while he looked in disbelief.

“What do you think?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“You can’t do that,” he protested.

“We can, and we did,” she said.

“Amy, you can’t expose your boobs in front of Nick and me like that,” he complained.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Mom. “Boobs are PG-14. Nick’s old enough to see them, and so are you. He actually can’t see them, especially not his aunt’s.”

“Are my tits prettier than Amy’s?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“That’s silly,” he said.

“Dad, do you need my help to find the correct answer?” I teased.

“Nick, I know what to say,” he said. “What you said earlier was rude.”

“Sorry, Dad,” I said. “Go ahead, and say it. You are making them hold their breath.”

“They are all beautiful,” he said. “Can you cover up now?”

“They are all equally beautiful?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t believe you,” she said.

“I am telling the truth,” he said.

“If you don’t believe Dad, you can ask me,” I said.

“Are my tits prettier than your Mom’s?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“I can’t tell if I can’t see them,” I said. “I know that they are beautiful as Dad said, but I need to see them.”

“Sure,” she said.

Aunt Leanne turned to the left, and I removed my dripping fingers from her pussy. I helped her pivot on my cock while keeping my cock up her ass. She was soon in my lap in the anal cowgirl position, and I returned my fingers to her pussy. She squeezed my fingers and cock.

Mom twisted toward me, keeping my fingers up her ass.

“You can’t do that,” complained Dad.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Mom. “He may get put in more difficult situations. He needs to be able to handle himself.”

“You can now see our tits,” said Aunt Leanne. “Which pair’s better?”

“I am not like Dad,” I said. “I am not a shy judge.”

“Give us your judgment,” she said.

“Not so fast,” I said. “Shake them left and right.”

“Nick, you can’t do that,” complained Dad.

“It’s okay, Dad,” I said. “I can say whatever I want, and they can do whatever they want. I am not forcing them.”

To his shock, both Mom and Aunt Leanne shook their tits for me.

“I love this,” I smiled. “Keep shaking them.”

They kept shaking them.

“Amy, you can’t do that,” he complained.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Mom. “We want that verdict. We both want to win.”

“Bounce them up and down,” I instructed.

They started shaking their tits up and down, and that made them bounce on my cock and fingers.

“Establish a nice pace,” I instructed.

They established a nice pace, getting fucked on my cock and fingers.

“You can’t do this,” he complained.

“Dad, this is amazing,” I said. “You should watch. We have four gorgeous tits bouncing wonderfully.”

“You are outrageous,” he said.

“Make yourselves come, whores, but don’t let him know,” I urged. “You don’t know what you are missing.”

They both chased their orgasms.

“That’s it, you big-titted bimbos,” I urged.

“You are insulting them,” he protested.

“It’s okay, Dad,” I said. “They love it.”

“Yes,” hissed Aunt Leanne as her orgasm hit her.

Mom’s orgasm hit her then, and they both convulsed, trying to be quiet.

“Who’s the winner?” asked Aunt Leanne, trying not to gasp.

“All four tits are gorgeous, but Dad knows that,” I said. “I know which pair of tits is the better one though.”

“Which?” asked Aunt Leanne. “Mine?”

“Mine,” said Mom.

“Who’s the judge here?” I asked.

“You are the judge,” they both said.

“Your nipples are stiff and mouthwatering,” I said. “That’s very important for the contest.”

“Nick, you can’t talk like that,” complained Dad.

“Dad, don’t worry about me,” I said. “I know how to talk to them.”

While he watched, I gave each of Aunt Leanne’s nipples a gentle kiss and sucked Mom’s nipples gently. With the way Mom was twisted, he could not see me suck her nipples.

“You have fantastic nipples,” I said.

“Thank you,” they said.

“I’ve already made up my mind, but your tits are amazing,” I said. “Shake them and bounce them for me. Do it nice and slow, not like before.”

“Nick, you are a tease,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Aunt Lee, you have to apologize,” I said. “You can’t talk to your oldest nephew like that.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“Don’t be a bad girl,” I warned. “Do you know what I do to bad girls?”

“No,” she said.

“I spank their little asses raw,” I said. “Do you want to be unable to sit down for a week?”

“No,” she said. “I am sorry.”

Dad was stunned.

“Now, shake and bounce those amazing tits,” I instructed. “You have a very appreciating audience.”

The sister started to shake and bounce their tits.

“Mom, you know not to make me spank you, right?” I said.

“Of course, darling,” gasped Mom as she bounced on my fingers.

“Don’t stop what you are doing while I tell you the verdict,” I said.

“Okay,” they gasped.

“If I tell you who the winner is, the loser will be disappointed,” I said. “You are both too important to me to do that to either of you. I want each of you to think she’s the winner and to bounce her gorgeous tits the best she can.”

“You are a wise boy, Nick,” gasped Aunt Leanne as they both bounced.

“I’d love to play with all four tits all night,” I said.

“You are so sweet, Nick,” said Mom.

“You have to stop this,” complained Dad.

“Amy, do something,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “Your husband’s spoiling our fun.”

Mom reluctantly dismounted my fingers and walked to Dad. She climbed astride him.

“Are you jealous, honey?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said indignantly.

Meanwhile, Aunt Leanne bounced her ass on my cock freely.

“This is amazing,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “I am getting my slutty ass fucked royally in front of your clueless dad.”

“Have you ever had two sisters shake and bounce their beautiful tits for you?” asked Mom.

“No,” he said.

“You should be jealous,” she said. “We have great tits after all, don’t we?”

“I am not jealous,” he said.

“You must be jealous of your own son,” she said. “He can have us do his bidding.”

“You can’t let him do that,” he complained.

“You want us to let *you* do that?” she teased.

“That isn’t it,” he said.

“Imagine he’s fucking the slut while she bounces her tits in his face,” she whispered.

“That’s sick,” he said.

“Your cock seems to like it,” she said. “Remember that I can feel it.”

His face turned red.

“He’s fucking her with his big cock, and she’s loving every second of it,” she teased.

“How can you say that?” he asked.

“Her nipples are stiff because she’s horny,” she said.

“Your nipples are stiff too,” he said.

“What does that tell you?” she smiled.

She pulled his face in her cleavage. She continued to talk dirty to him.

Aunt Leanne soon came.

“I want you to fuck my pussy too,” she gasped, reaching between us.

“You are a hot slut,” I said.

Aunt Leanne moved my cock to her pussy and bounced until she gushed on it.

Dad’s face was still buried between Mom’s tits.

“Fuck my mouth too,” said Aunt Leanne as she dismounted me.

Aunt Leanne knelt down and deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Fuck my tits,” she said.

She squeezed her tits around my cock and let me fuck them.

She gave my cock head a kiss and tucked my cock under my long shirt and popped her butt plug up her ass.

“My turn, Amy,” said Aunt Leanne, tapping Mom’s shoulder.

Mom dismounted Dad and straddled me while Aunt Leanne straddled Dad.

“You get to see my beautiful tits up close and personal,” said Aunt Leanne, shaking her tits for him.

With Dad busy with my aunt, I guided my cock into Mom’s ass. She lowered herself all the way on it.

“Get your hot ass fucked across from Dad,” I urged.

“This is so slutty,” gasped Mom as she started to bounce on my cock.

“Your slutty sister had me fuck all her holes and her tits,” I said.

“I saw that,” she said. “She’s a whore.”

“So are you, unless you want her to be sluttier than you,” I said.

“No way,” she hissed.

Dad fought with Aunt Leanne for a few minutes before he surrendered, and she buried his face between her tits.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom.

She convulsed, writhing on my cock.

“Put it in your horny pussy,” I instructed when her orgasm subsided.

She effortlessly moved my cock to her pussy and proceeded to ride it to orgasm.

“Let’s do your mouth and tits now,” I said. “I want to come in your hot ass later.”

Mom looked toward Dad before she dismounted me. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes and let me fuck her tits. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Get your slutty ass fucked,” I urged.

She impaled her ass on my cock and started to bounce. I soon raised her knees into the Asian cowgirl position.

“This is unbelievable,” she gasped.

“You are such a whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Aunt Leanne looked at us and gave us thumbs up. She had Dad under control.

My hands were under Mom’s ass, spreading it and bouncing it on my cock.

“You need to come hard if you want my come,” I said.

“Of course I want it,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I let go, letting her twitching ass drain my balls deep inside it.

When she milked my cock dry, she grabbed her butt plug and replaced my softening cock with it. Some come leaked on my cock. She dismounted me and sucked my cock clean.

When Mom was done, she tucked my soft cock in and gave me a kiss on the lips.

“That was amazing, Nick,” she said.

“It sure was,” I said.

“Are you done, Lee?” asked Mom, tapping Aunt Leanne’s shoulder.

“Yes,” said Aunt Leanne, dismounting Dad. “Let’s go.”

“Nick, did you have to do that?” asked Dad.

“Did I have to do what, Dad?” I asked.

“Did you have to have them get topless and shake their boobs like that?” he asked.

“You have a problem with the shaking, but you are okay with the bouncing?” I asked.

“I have a problem with the bouncing too,” he said.

“How about having them bury your face between their gorgeous tits?” I asked.

“That was uncalled for,” he said.

“Mom started it,” I said.

“You instigated that too,” he said.

“Dad, you can’t blame me for what people older than me do,” I said.

“You talked them into taking their boobs out,” he said.

“Aren’t their tits luscious?” I asked. “What’s your problem with them?”

“They and I are married,” he said.

“Married men aren’t supposed to like gorgeous tits?” I asked.

“They are, but I have no business seeing your aunt’s boobs,” he said.

“You can ignore them,” I said. “Did you enjoy Mom’s tits? I am sure you didn’t see them shake and bounce like that in many years if ever.”

“I’ve never seen her shake them and bounce them like that, but she shouldn’t have done that in front of your aunt and you,” he said.

“Aunt Lee was doing the same, so she’s okay,” he said.

“What about you?” he asked.

“They wouldn’t have done that without me, so I am necessary,” I said.

“It was all wrong,” he said.

“I don’t believe you,” I said. “Any guy would give anything to see Aunt Leanne’s amazing tits. You are a man.”

“She’s my sister-in-law,” he said. “I am not supposed to look at her boobs.”

“Dad, you were not peeping on her or anything,” I said. “You admired her gorgeous tits while she showed them off. If she hadn’t wanted you to admire them, she wouldn’t have done that.”

“She was wrong to do that,” he said. “Two wrongs don’t make a right.”

“Nothing’s wrong, Dad,” I said. “You didn’t have sex or anything. She showed off her impressive tits, and you enjoyed the view.”

“I didn’t enjoy the view,” he said. “That was wrong.”

“You didn’t let yourself enjoy the view,” I said. “That isn’t right. You missed the opportunity for nothing.”

“It was wrong,” he said.

“Take it easy, Dad,” I said. “Nothing was wrong.”

“How were you able to talk them into that?” he asked.

“Did you see their nipples?” I asked.

“Yes?” said Dad.

“They were harder than rock,” I said. “They were horny. A guy can talk a horny woman into almost anything.”

“They are your mom and your aunt,” he said.

“Their pussies work the same way like most other pussies,” I said.

“Nick, your language,” he chided.

“It’s okay, Dad,” I said. “We are both old enough.”

“This may not be the worst thing here,” he said.

“Nothing’s bad here,” I said. “They are hot women, and hot women love to show off their sexy bodies.”

“Not like that,” he said.

“You are just acting like a saint,” I said. “You didn’t enjoy looking at their incredible tits. You didn’t like to have them sandwich your face between their luscious tits. Don’t do that. Be yourself.”

“I am myself,” he said.

“You are not,” I said. “I am a guy. I am your son. You are not a saint. Guys are always horny. Guys love tits and asses. Don’t pretend in front of me. Don’t be shy. I am at least ten times hornier than you are. It’s okay to be horny.”

“I am not pretending,” he said.

“I hope you know that you are not a saint,” I said. “If you don’t admit that you loved admiring their gorgeous tits and having them bury your face between them, I’ll never believe you, because I know that you are not gay.”

“Okay, I enjoyed that,” he said.

“Do you want to see Aunt Lee’s bare ass?” I asked. “I am sure you know that she has a fantastic ass.”

“Nick, don’t get us into trouble, not that I think that you can do that,” he said.

“If I can show it to you, will you kiss it?” I asked.

“You want me to kiss her ass?” he asked.

“Only if I can show it to you bare,” I said.

“I don’t think you can do that,” he said.

“Would you kiss it if I did?” I asked. “I’ll kiss it to show you how to do it.”

“You are on,” he said.

“You have to be nice and compliment them on their asses,” I said. “No more of the saintly business.”

“Okay,” he said.

“When they come back, thank them for what they did earlier,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Let’s have fun with those horny bimbos,” I said.

“Nick!” he chided.

“Just relax,” I smiled.

“That was amazing,” Aunt Leanne said to Mom.

“It was,” said Mom. “You got fucked in every hole in the living room by your nephew right across from your sister and her husband.”

“I got my tits fucked too,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“You did,” smiled Mom.

“Not to mention having my sister get fucked in every hole and between her tits right across from her clueless husband while her sister covered his eyes with her tits,” said Aunt Leanne.

“That was incredibly slutty, wasn’t it?” said Mom.

“It was,” smiled Aunt Leanne. “It was dangerous too.”

“No kidding,” said Mom.

“Had he seen you, he’d have killed you,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Thankfully, he hadn’t,” said Mom.

“Did Nick come in your ass?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Yes,” said Mom. “I had an incredible orgasm then.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Aunt Leanne. “I didn’t get that.”

“Hey, he’s my son, and it’s my house,” said Mom. “Let him come in your ass when he fucks it next to your clueless husband in your living room.”

“Like I can get away with that,” said Aunt Leanne.

“I’ve never thought I could get away with that either,” said Mom. “I just got lucky.”

“Literally,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Nick’s a genius,” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Aunt Leanne.

“He fucked our asses with his big cock while his dad thought we were just bouncing our tits for him,” said Mom.

“Yes, not that bouncing our tits for him wasn’t anything but unbelievable too,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“The story about falling in love with your tits was crazy,” said Mom.

“Luckily, I didn’t panic,” said Aunt Leanne.

“I almost panicked though,” said Mom.

“You have a very wicked kid,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Tell me about him,” said Mom.

“Was he fucking your ass when you sat in his lap yesterday?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“No,” said Mom. “He fucked me for the very first time this morning. I was just rubbing my pussy on his big cock.”

“He fucked you for the first time today—just a few hours before he did me?” asked Aunt Leanne in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Wow!” said Aunt Leanne. “Let’s get back and see what he’s up to.”

Aunt Leanne and Mom returned.

“Lose your butt plugs,” I whispered.

As they sat down, pretending to straighten their skirts, they popped their butt plugs out.

Dad looked at me, and I motioned him to do what he was supposed to do, as I slipped my hands under their asses.

“Thank you for the sexy show you put on earlier,” he said.

“You are welcome,” they said cheerfully as I wormed my fingers up their asses.

“Dad alerted me that with all the things you did with your luscious tits, you didn’t show us your fine asses,” I said.

“Nick, I didn’t...,” he said.

“Dad, it’s okay,” I said. “They don’t need to know the truth.”

“You want to see our tight little asses?” Aunt Leanne asked him.

He stammered.

“Aunt Lee, you have gorgeous asses,” I said. “Everybody would love to see them, It was silly to ask that question.”

“Sorry, and thank you,” she said.

“What are you waiting for?” I asked, getting up. “Get on your knees, and show them off side by side.”

They got into position right away. Mom hiked her dress, and Aunt Leanne hiked her skirt. Their asses were on display. I turned around and looked at them.

“Dad, come here, and enjoy the view,” I called.

He hesitated, and I motioned him to do it. He soon came over and stood next to me.

“What do you think?” I asked, squeezing Aunt Leanne’s ass. “Isn’t it gorgeous?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“What about this?” I asked, squeezing Mom’s ass.

“It’s gorgeous too,” he said.

“You have a beautiful asshole, Aunt Lee,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Aunt Leanne.

“It’s so mouthwatering,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole.

She moaned as I gave her asshole a firm kiss.

“Nobody else has ever kissed me there,” she said.

“They were crazy,” I said. “You have a delicious asshole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You too, Mom,” I said, lowering my mouth to Mom’s asshole.

Mom moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Aunt Lee, do you want to wink at Dad and me with your sweet asshole?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Aunt Leanne, winking with her asshole.

Dad was stunned.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” I asked him as she continued to wink.

“Yes,” he said in awe.

Her pussy was leaking. I wiped it with the back of my index finger and then with the inner side of my finger. I slid my slick finger gently into her asshole, making her moan.

“Milk my finger,” I said.

She milked my finger as he watched in disbelief.

“Would you like a taste?” I asked him as I pulled my finger out and offered it to him.

He shook his head, and I sucked my finger thoroughly, moaning around it.

“Mom, do you want to wink at us with your beautiful little asshole?” I asked.

“Sure, darling,” said Mom.

She winked at us, and he watched.

“Has she ever winked at you like that?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Isn’t this sexier than winking with her other eyes?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

Mom’s pussy was wet too. I lubed my finger with her excess juices and slipped it inside her ass.

“Milk it,” I instructed.

She milked my finger for a while.

“Would you like?” I asked, offering him my finger.

He shook his head, and I sucked my sticky finger thoroughly.

“Entertain us with your luscious asses,” I said. “Wiggle them, shake them, sway them, twerk them, and so on. You have our full attention. Dad doesn’t know that you have the hottest asses in town. Put on a good show for us.”

As Dad and I watched, they started to bump and grind, twerk, and twist their asses.

“Do you approve of this, Dad?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Good job,” I said. “Keep it up.”

“Thank you,” they said.

“Isn’t this the sexiest thing you’ve ever seen?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dan,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Thanks, honey,” said Mom.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Your pussies are soaked,” I said. “Is that because of the naughty things I let you do?”

“Yes,” Aunt Leanne and Mom hissed.

“I am the cause of the problem, so I have to solve it,” I said.

“You don’t have to,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You don’t want me to lick your juicy little pussy clean?” I asked.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Dad, it’s up to you,” I said, dropping to my knees behind Aunt Leanne. “If you want, you can clean up Mom’s pussy while I take care of Aunt Lee’s. If you don’t want to, I’ll take care of her after I am done with my aunt.”

“Do we have to do this?” he asked.

“We never have to be courteous, but we should be,” I said.

“Okay,” he said, kneeling behind Mom.

“Honey, feel free to make me come while you lick my dripping pussy clean,” said Mom.

“You too, Nick,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Do you want to see who can make his slut come first?” I asked Dad.

“Nick, we...,” he said.

“Do it,” urged Mom.

“The winner gets her little pussy eaten to another orgasm,” I said.

“I have to win,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Me too,” said Mom.

“Go for it, boys,” urged Aunt Leanne.

Dad and I dove in the juicy pussies in front of us and went to work. The sisters started moaning, gasping, and squirming. Naturally, they got wetter and wetter.

“You can never lick it clean,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“I am in the same boat,” gasped Mom.

“Keep trying though,” urged Aunt Leanne.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Mom.

“Nick, your slut’s going to come,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “Amy, I am going to win.”

“Don’t,” gasped Mom.

“I am not going to let you win,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“Me neither,” gasped Mom.

“I am coming,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“Bitch!” gasped Mom.

Aunt Leanne convulsed, gushing in my eager mouth.

Mom’s orgasm started after her sister’s orgasm ended. I licked Aunt Leanne’s pussy gently.

“I won!” sang Aunt Leanne cheerfully. “I won!”

Spreading Aunt Leanne’s ass, I proceeded to lick and tease her asshole.

“Your wicked son’s licking my asshole,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“I am just helping you catch your breath,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” gasped Mom.

Dad licked Mom’s drenched pussy leisurely while watching me in the corner of his eyes.

“What am I supposed to do?” I said to Dad. “She has a tasty asshole.”

“Eat it, Nick,” urged Aunt Leanne. “You are the only one who’s ever done that to me.”

“Of course I am going to eat it, you sexy bitch,” I said.

She moaned and squirmed as I sucked and probed her asshole.

“You like that?” asked Mom.

“Your son’s a serious ass licker,” moaned Aunt Leanne.

“He obviously likes it,” said Mom.

“I am lucky,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“You are slutty too,” said Mom.

“I’ve never been either way this much,” moaned Aunt Leanne.

“Enjoy,” said Mom.

“I am doing just that,” moaned Aunt Leanne.

The pace accelerated as my aunt got hotter and hotter.

“He’s going to make me come,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“He must be so good at it,” said Mom.

“He is,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “I am coming.”

Aunt Leanne convulsed, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“That was amazing, Nick,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

Meanwhile, I licked her drenched pussy lazily. I moaned into her pussy.

“I still owe you a pussy licking,” I said.

She moaned as I pressed my lips into her pussy. I went to work, eating her pussy eagerly. She humped my face while I ate her to orgasm. I then licked her clean.

“They did great, didn’t they?” I said to Dad.

“Yes,” I said.

“Go ahead, and kiss them,” I said, pointing at their assholes.

He hesitated a little before he kissed Mom’s asshole. He then kissed Aunt Leanne’s asshole.

“Thanks, Dan,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Get up, you hot sluts,” I said, slapping their asses playfully.

“We need to work on dinner anyway,” said Mom as they got up.

They straightened their clothes and kissed me on the cheeks before they left.

“Did you have fun?” I asked Dad.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy looking at Aunt Lee’s tight little ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said after little hesitation.

“Did you see how sweet her little asshole looked?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you like having it wink at us and milk my finger?” I asked.

“I think that was overboard,” he said.

“The winking or the milking?” I asked.

“Both, but the milking more so,” he said.

“They loved it,” I said. “They enjoyed showing off their cute assholes, which nobody else has ever complimented.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Mom has a pretty asshole too,” I said. “Did you see that?”

“I don’t think you should talk about it,” he said.

“Relax, Dad,” I said. “They are both hot sluts.”

“I don’t think you should call them that either,” he said.

“Dad, when they don’t complain, don’t,” I said. “They enjoyed my calling them sluts and bitches.”

“I don’t know how they let you get away with that,” he said.

“Hot women are hot sluts,” I said. “They love cock. If you can take advantage of that, you can call them whatever.”

“Maybe,” he said.

“Don’t go calling Mom a slut or a whore though unless you miss sleeping on the couch,” I warned.

“I know that much,” he said.

“Has she ever let you toy with her luscious asshole?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“As you saw, I can play with it freely,” I said.

“You shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“I know, Dad,” I said. “I’ll only play with her when she’s in the mood.”

“I don’t think you should do that either,” he said.

“Dad, when a woman doesn’t complain, don’t,” I said. “It’s better for you.”

“Okay,” he said.

“They obviously had fun,” I said. “You saw how wet they were. They even had orgasms. We had fun too. Should we feel miserable about it?”

“I guess not,” he said.

We returned to watching the forgotten television silently.

Aunt Michelle and Uncle Fred were back for dinner. Everybody else, including Alex, was gone.

Mom and Aunt Leanne sat on either side of me after dinner. I soon had their butt plugs in my pockets.

“Mish, it’s your turn to sit in Nick’s lap,” Aunt Leanne said to Aunt Michelle.

Aunt Michelle innocently sat in my lap. When she settled down, I slipped my hands under her sisters’ asses and started to probe and ream out their responsive assholes.

Aunt Michelle could not miss the size of my boner, especially as I pushed it into her ass.

“Nick, you...,” she whispered.

Aunt Leanne looked at her and smiled.

“What?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“You realized that you are sitting on his third leg,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“You knew it?” said Aunt Michelle. “You meant it?”

“I knew it, but it isn’t a prank,” said Aunt Leanne. “Nick’s third leg’s his mom and my favorite seat. Why do you think Amy likes to sit in his lap?”

“You are mean and sick,” said Aunt Michelle. “You can’t tease him like that.”

“Relax, Aunt Mish,” I said. “They are not mean or anything. Forget about them. You are not sitting on my third leg to bicker with your sisters. Enjoy the experience unless you think Uncle Fred’s lap’s firmer.”

“If you put it this way, your uncle’s lap’s much softer,” she said.

“Would you like your seat to be soft or firm?” I asked.

“I like it to be firm, but you are my nephew,” she said.

“Your sisters don’t have a problem with that,” I said.

“We are sluts,” said Aunt Leanne. “Our big sister’s a prim and proper lady.”

“Is that right, Aunt Mish?” I asked.

“They are not sluts,” said Aunt Michelle. “They are shameless and cruel. I am not.”

“They are sluts, and they are shameless but not cruel,” I said. “Trust me on that. I know what I am talking about.”

“You can’t talk about your mom and aunt like that,” she chided.

“It’s the truth, Mish,” said Mom.

“It’s the truth, and we are proud of it,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are proud of being sluts?” asked Aunt Michelle in disbelief.

“We are only sluts with Nick, so yes,” said Aunt Leanne. “We are like you, prim and proper, with everybody else.”

“Aunt Mish, are you going to be a good girl and be a slut like them?” I asked.

“Nick, ...” said Aunt Michelle in shock.

“Say yes, or get off that amazing cock and let me sit on it,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Say yes if you want to find out about their dirty secrets,” I said.

“Yes, you bitches,” said Aunt Michelle.

“How did she know we are bitches?” Aunt Leanne asked Mom.

“She’s one of us, silly,” said Mom.

“No kidding,” laughed Aunt Leanne.

“Aunt Mish, now that you are a slut, why don’t you move your luscious ass back and forth over my big cock?” I suggested. “Make sure that Uncle Fred doesn’t take notice. I wouldn’t mind if Dad or Uncle Ken did though.”

“Nick, what are you saying?” asked Aunt Michelle in shock.

“This is nothing, Big Sister,” said Aunt Leanne. “If you knew what Amy and I did, you’d go crazy.”

“What did you do?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Should we tell her?” Aunt Leanne asked Mom.

“She needs to prove her worth first,” said Mom.

“You need to grind your little ass into that big cock like a real slut if you want in on our secrets,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Nick, are they pulling my leg?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“They are honest,” I said. “Your little sisters are so slutty you can hardly overdo them if you kneel down and give me a blowjob in front of my dad and uncles. They are that slutty.”

“Really?” she asked.

“It’s real, Mish,” said Aunt Leanne. “We’ve had enough of being prim and proper. We are now slutty and dirty.”

“But you are doing it with your nephew and her son,” protested Aunt Michelle.

“You want us to do it with strangers who’d brag to their friends and raise suspicions?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“This is real, isn’t it?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“It’s as real as the big cock you are sitting on,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Move your hot ass, Aunt Mish, if you want to find out what’s going on with your depraved sisters,” I said.

“They are apparently indeed depraved, and you are outrageous,” said Aunt Michelle.

“What about you, Aunt Mish?” I asked. “Are you wet?”

“Nick!” she chided in surprise.

“Don’t act shocked,” I said. “You can feel how hard I am. I am not too innocent.”

“I am wet,” she hissed, trembling.

“Move your fine ass,” I urged.

She started to grind her ass into my boner.

“Do you know why you need to take an enema?” asked Aunt Leanne. “You can use the bidet in his bathroom.”

“Why do I need to take an enema?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Do you want to know where his fingers are?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Where are his fingers?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“They are reaming out our little assholes,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are not serious,” said Aunt Michelle in shock.

“We’ll see you after the enema,” smiled Aunt Leanne. “Lose your underwear, and wear a short loose skirt.”

“Who should sit in Nick’s lap?” Aunt Leanne asked Mom.

“I’ve already gotten my ass fucked across from my husband,” smiled Mom. “Do you want to try it?”

“My pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet,” said Aunt Leanne, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“You want it, don’t you?” smiled Mom.

“I guess I do,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Nick, who do you want in your lap?” asked Mom.

“Pick the first,” I said. “You’ll both take your turns.”

“Go for it, Lee, but be careful,” warned Mom. “Last time, there was nobody in the living room.”

“I can’t believe how horny I am,” said Aunt Leanne.

While they talked, I removed my fingers from their asses and pulled my shorts down, covering my hard cock with my long T-shirt.

“I am ready when you are,” I said.

Aunt Leanne sat in my lap. We soon got my shirt and her skirt out of the way. With her asshole ready, it was easy to pop my cock head in without anyone noticing anything. It was smooth sailing after that. She soon had my cock balls deep up her sizzling ass.

“Holy fuck!” said Aunt Leanne. “It’s all the way in.”

“Is your slutty ass impaled balls deep on my son’s fat cock?” teased Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Aunt Leanne.

“You are getting fucked up the ass with your nephew’s big cock right across from your husband?” teased Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Aunt Leanne, trembling.

“Do you like it?” asked Mom.

“I love it,” said Aunt Leanne. “I may come at any moment.”

“Be quite though,” warned Mom.

“Of course,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Slowly raise your ass halfway up, and then slam it down,” I advised.

“That’s a good idea,” she said.

My aunt subtly raised her ass up my cock. She then shoved it all the way down—and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Enjoy, you whore,” said Mom.

Aunt Leanne convulsed around my cock, gasping for air as her asshole twitched madly, but, thankfully, nobody paid attention to her. She went limp when her orgasm subsided.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“You are such a whore,” teased Mom.

“No kidding,” hissed Aunt Leanne.

She milked my cock gently while she recovered.

Aunt Michelle returned and sat to my left.

“Straighten your skirt, pulling it from under your hot ass,” I instructed.

She looked around before she pulled her skirt from under her ass. I slipped my hand behind her and started my quest for her tight asshole.

“Guess where Nick’s big cock is,” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Where?” asked Aunt Michelle innocently.

“Make a guess,” said Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Michelle looked at my lap.

“He isn’t rubbing it on your bare ass,” she said.

“On the inside,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“What do you mean?” asked Aunt Michelle.

Aunt Leanne just smiled, squeezing my cock.

“You don’t mean...?” said Aunt Michelle when it hit her.

“Balls deep,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are not serious,” said Aunt Michelle in disbelief.

“I’ve already come on it,” said Aunt Leanne, guiding Aunt Michelle’s hand behind her. “Be subtle, but feel it.”

Aunt Michelle looked around before she slid her hand into my lap and traced my hard cock into her sister’s ass.

“Wow!” she mouthed.

“I am getting my ass fucked right in front of my clueless husband,” said Aunt Leanne.

“No kidding,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Can you see why you can’t easily be dirtier than them?” I asked, massaging Aunt Michelle’s clenching asshole with my fingertips.

“I sure can see that,” she said.

“Relax your little asshole so you can at least be as dirty,” I said.

“Have you ever been fucked in the ass?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“No way,” said Aunt Michelle, her asshole clenching again.

“That’s true for Amy and me too,” said Aunt Leanne. “Nick’s the only one who’s ever fucked our asses—today.”

“Didn’t it hurt?” gasped Aunt Michelle as my finger popped up her ass.

“Why do you think he’s reaming out your virgin asshole?” asked Aunt Leanne. “He’s getting it ready for his fat cock so it won’t hurt at all.”

Aunt Michelle’s asshole twitched, and I soon slipped a second finger inside it. Because I knew my way around women’s assholes virgin or not, I soon had three fingers all the way up her ass. She squirmed and ground back.

“You are almost ready, but I don’t want to deflower your sizzling ass in front of your husband,” I said.

“You are so thoughtful,” she teased.

“Aunt Lee, don’t be a pig,” I said. “You need to get off and get off.”

“Yes,” hissed Aunt Leanne. “Thrust in my ass a little.”

“You guys are crazy,” said Aunt Michelle. “Be careful. They are not blind.”

“Of course not, but they don’t expect us to be doing this,” I said.

Aunt Leanne milked my cock rhythmically, and I thrust in her ass subtly in her rhythm.

“I am going to come,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Michelle pretended to be looking forward, but Aunt Leanne got all her attention.

Aunt Leanne soon raised her ass halfway and slammed it down, stiffening.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She trembled silently while her asshole twitched around my cock. She then went limp.

“This is amazing,” said Aunt Michelle. “I can’t believe that they didn’t notice a thing. You are so lucky.”

“Literally,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Leanne caught her breath and dismounted me. I had to let go of the others’ asses while she did.

Mom took her position in my lap, and Aunt Michelle watched as I released my cock and Mom hiked her dress. She saw how I popped my cock head in and how Mom worked her ass all the way down nonchalantly.

“He’s balls deep in,” Mom smiled at Aunt Michelle.

“This is the craziest thing in the world,” said Aunt Michelle.

“If you mean the hottest, yes,” said Mom.

My three fingers were soon up Aunt Michelle’s ass again. My other fingers were already up Aunt Leanne’s ass.

“Your anal fitness has obviously improved,” I smiled at Aunt Michelle.

“No kidding,” she said.

“You apparently have a horny asshole like your sisters,” I said.

“We are sisters,” she said.

“You are very hot sisters,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am inside all three sizzling asses,” I said.

“You are a greedy pervert,” she said. “Our husbands have never been in any of them.”

“Look at me,” I said. “I am surrounded with hot cock-craving sluts. What am I supposed to do?”

“Oh, you are doing great,” she said. “Nobody else has ever done half what you are doing.”

“This is nothing, Aunt Mish,” I said.

“Is that right?” she smiled.

“When I get you alone, I’ll introduce you to sex properly,” I said. “You’ll find out that you’ve been a virgin.”

“You may not be kidding,” she said. “I already feel like a virgin.”

“Trust me he isn’t,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Are you all my sluts?” I asked.

“Yes,” the sisters hissed.

“Do you want to celebrate that?” I asked.

“How do we celebrate it?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Take your tits out,” I said.

“Now?” she asked.

“No, when you take a shower,” I teased.

“Of course now,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Are you crazy?” asked Aunt Michelle. “They can’t miss that.”

“That’s the point, silly,” said Aunt Leanne.

“We’ll do it together at the same time, so they can’t single out any of us,” said Mom.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Are you afraid they’d divorce us all?” asked Mom.

“I guess not,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Are we all ready?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said her sisters.

“On three,” said Mom. “One, two, three.”

They yanked their tops down, exposing their fine tits. Unfortunately, I was not in position to see them all.

“What’s going on?” asked Uncle Fred a few seconds later.

When Dad looked toward us, I gave him thumbs up. He shook his head.

“Oh, you noticed,” teased Mom as I returned my fingers to Aunt Leanne’s asshole.

“Of course we noticed,” said Uncle Fred. “We are not blind.”

“You like?” she asked.

“We do, but what’s the occasion?” he asked.

“I bet you’ve never seen our tits together,” she said. “It’s Nick’s treat.”

“What?” he asked.

“Nick talked us into giving you this treat,” she said. “He’s apparently in a festive mood.”

“In return, I expect you to show due respect and admiration,” I said. “I expect each of you to give each mouthwatering nipple a kiss of appreciation and gratitude. Feel free to give your wives’ nipples sucking kisses.”

“Go for it, boys,” urged Aunt Michelle. “You heard him.”

“Are you serious?” asked Uncle Fred in disbelief.

“If you have a problem with this, it will be my last treat,” I said. “I can find other men to treat.”

“I absolutely have no problem with it,” he said, getting up.

Uncle Fred was the first, but each gave each nipple a light kiss and returned to his seat. The sisters’ assholes twitched as their nipples were kissed.

“If you don’t mind, they’ll spend the rest of the evening topless,” I said. “It’s a shame to cover these beauties.”

“Nick, they don’t deserve it,” said Aunt Michelle. “We told them it was your treat, and nobody thanked you.”

“Sorry, we were just blown away, right guys?” said Uncle Fred. “Thanks, Nick. This is a wonderful treat.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Uncle Ken. “I appreciate that.”

“Thanks, son,” said Dad.

“You are all welcome, but I didn’t do this to get thanks,” I said. “I did it so you can all appreciate what you have and what you don’t have. I can’t see them, but you can.”

“You are a good kid, Nick,” said Uncle Fred.

“Uncle Ken, do you appreciate Aunt Lee’s beautiful tits?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Uncle Ken.

“When was the last time you told her so?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Why don’t you do it now?” I suggested.

“Honey, I appreciate your gorgeous tits,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Aunt Mish, when was the last time Uncle Fred told you he appreciated your beautiful tits?” I asked.

“I don’t remember,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Uncle Fred, do you remember?” I asked.

“No,” said Uncle Fred.

“By all means,” I said.

“Mish, I love your beautiful tits,” he said.

“Thanks, honey, and thanks to Nick for this,” she said.

“Mom, does Dad tell you how lucky he is to have your amazing tits?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” said Mom.

“Dad, do you do that often?” I asked.

“No,” said Dad. “Sorry.”

“Do it now, Dad,” I said. “Other men would love to have them, and many would compliment them lavishly.”

“Amy, I am so lucky to have you and to have your gorgeous tits,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Nick, you deserve to kiss our tits,” said Aunt Leanne.

“They kissed them because they owed you,” I said. “I don’t owe you anything.”

“*We* owe you,” she said. “That’s why you deserve to kiss them.”

Aunt Leanne turned toward me, and I kissed her nipples. Aunt Michelle did the same. It was harder for Mom.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Mom, squeezing my cock with her sizzling ass.

“Do you think they’ve been good?” I asked.

“I think so,” said Mom.

“Do you think they deserve another treat?” I asked.

“I think so,” she said.

“Are you up for it?” I asked.

“I guess,” she said.

“This is outrageous, but I’ll give them the benefit of the doubt,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Do you think you can bounce your gorgeous tits for them for a few minutes?” I asked, looking at Dad and signaling him not to intervene.

“Are you okay with having me bounce my tits for your husbands?” Mom asked, looking at Aunt Michelle.

“We are going to bounce our tits for your husband too, aren’t we?” said Aunt Leanne.

“I don’t know,” said Mom. “That depends on Nick.”

“Go for it,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Basically, you need to get your slutty ass fucked to orgasm,” I said. “Go for it.”

Aunt Michelle looked at me in disbelief.

“You are the wickedest kid in the world,” she said.

“They get their treat, and I get mine,” I smiled. “So does she.”

“No kidding,” she said, shaking her head.

“Pay attention,” I said. “Every second counts. You may never see this again.”

“We are ready,” said Uncle Fred.

Mom squeezed my cock and let it go before she started to bounce on it.

As the men’s eyes were glued to Mom’s bouncing tits, I talked dirty to her.

“That’s it, Mom,” I urged. “Get your hot ass fucked royally on my big cock while they all watch dumbly.”

“You are unbelievable,” said Aunt Michelle, watching her sister’s ass bounce on my cock.

“This is so good, Aunt Mish,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Do you like it, Mom?” I asked.

“I love it,” gasped Mom. “I am going to come. I may not last for a few minutes.”

“Their loss,” I said, making Aunt Michelle smile.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom.

Mom tried to remain rhythmic while she convulsed in orgasm. She finally went limp. They thought she was tired.

They clapped their hands, and she bowed, squeezing my cock.

Mom milked my cock leisurely while she caught her breath.

“Do you want a turn?” I asked Aunt Leanne.

“Of course,” said Aunt Leanne.

With the topless women commanding more attention than before, we were more careful with the shift change. We soon got Aunt Leanne’s ass deeply impaled on my cock.

“I still can’t believe this,” said Aunt Michelle. “They are looking at our tits dumbly.”

“They have no idea that we are getting our slutty asses fucked open with a big fat cock,” said Aunt Leanne. “Nick’s fucking the horny asses they never got and never will.”

“You are too slutty for them to imagine,” said Aunt Michelle.

“We as in Amy and I?” asked Aunt Leanne. “What about you?”

“I am an anal virgin,” said Aunt Michelle. “I can’t pull that off.”

“We’ll have to use your pussy,” I said.

“That’s right,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You think so?” asked Aunt Michelle. “This is getting me so horny.”

“Of course,” said Aunt Leanne. “You are going to get fucked and come like us.”

“This is so crazy,” said Aunt Michelle. “I am not sure I can do that.”

“You can do it,” encouraged Aunt Leanne. “Just take your time. We were all made for cock—the same big cock.”

“Okay,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Gentlemen, although it wasn’t necessary, Aunt Lee insisted that you were so good you deserve another treat,” I said. “Are you okay with that?”

“Of course we are,” said Uncle Fred.

“Don’t be too excited lest your wife decides to put on a show as well,” I teased.

“That would only be fair,” he said.

“Okay,” I said. “Get your slutty little ass fucked on my big cock, Aunt Lee, you sexy bitch. Make yourself come, but try to last longer than Mom. I’d love to fuck your amazing asses for the longest time.”

“I am so horny I may not even last as long as she did,” said Aunt Leanne, working her ass up and down my cock.

“Do your best,” I urged. “You volunteered for this.”

“Okay,” she gasped, bouncing faster.

“Good one, Nick,” smiled Aunt Michelle. “She volunteered for it.”

“You’ll soon volunteer too,” I said, slipping my fingers up her ass. “You better be wet because I have a big cock.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “I am soaked.”

“Aunt Lee, your luscious ass feels so good around my big cock—almost as good as Mom’s sizzling ass,” I said.

“You are biased,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “I think my ass is hotter and tighter.”

She lasted a little longer than Mom, but she came hard, trying to stifle any extra noises or erratic movement.

She finally sat limply in my lap, and they applauded. She bowed.

She milked my cock lazily while she caught her breath.

“Are you ready to get fucked in front of your husband and brothers-in-law?” I asked Aunt Michelle a little later.

“I guess I have to be,” she said.

“You only have to come,” I said. “You don’t have to get fucked. Getting fucked is up to you.”

“I’ll do it,” she said.

“Of your own will?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am not pressuring you,” I said. “I am actually telling you that you don’t have to do it.”

“I want to do it,” she said.

“Are you wet enough to be able to make this decision?” I asked. “Your nephew has a fat cock. It will stretch you.”

“I am wetter than ever,” she said, squeezing my fingers. “If I can’t take it now I can never take it.”

“You think you can change the taste and smell of my big cock with your copious juices?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Are you ready?” I asked, removing my fingers from Mom’s and Aunt Michelle’s asses.

“I am,” said Aunt Michelle.

While Aunt Leanne and I could easily manage the shift change, Aunt Michelle was new to this, so it took us a minute to get my cock into her dripping pussy. She grunted when my cock head slid in.

“You sure have a fat cock,” she said.

“Sorry for ruining your little pussy for Uncle Fred,” I said. “You’ll never have to be wet to take him in.”

“That’s okay,” she said, squirming subtly on my cock. “He doesn’t use it often. He won’t know the difference.”

My cock was soon balls deep in.

“Fuck!” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Focus on the TV, and don’t move,” I said.

She tried to be nonchalant, and the men did not notice. She had to catch her breath for a few minutes though.

“You are such a slut, Mish,” teased Aunt Leanne. “You haven’t even bounced yet.”

“His cock’s so big and amazing,” said Aunt Michelle. “It’s a treasure.”

“I am glad that you’ve finally figured it out,” teased Aunt Leanne. “You now know that we are not total whores.”

“After a long discussion, Aunt Mish refused to be outdone,” I announced. “You are up for another treat.”

Uncle Fred clapped his hands, and Uncle Ken and Dad joined as Aunt Michelle started to bounce on my cock.

“Get your horny married little pussy fucked royally, Aunt Mish,” I urged. “You’ve just come, so try to last.”

“I last long after the first orgasm,” she gasped.

“I don’t think you can beat that,” I teased, making Aunt Leanne laugh.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

Aunt Michelle bounced faster and did not last as long as Mom. It was easier to hide her orgasm though.

She fell limp in my lap, and the men clapped their hands. She bowed for them. I occasionally thrust in her drenched pussy while she caught her breath.

“You know that I can’t let you go home tonight,” I said. “You are too horny for that.”

“I have to go,” said Aunt Michelle. “Tomorrow’s a work day.”

Taking my fingers out of Aunt Leanne’s and Mom’s asses, I wrapped my left hand around Aunt Michelle and carefully slipped my right hand under her skirt. I soon had my fingertips touching her clit.

“Uncle Fred can take care of himself, but I can’t send you home before fucking every hot hole you have with my big cock and show you that you are mine,” I said, teasing her clit. “You now belong to my big cock like your sisters.”

“I’d love to stay here and let you fuck me silly,” she said.

“Go ahead, and tell your husband that you want to spend the night here,” I said. “Don’t tell him that you intend to get fucked more than a young whore on her first day. Don’t come while you talk to him either.”

Aunt Leanne laughed.

“I’ll keep your clit busy,” I said.

“You are going to make me come,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Not before you let him know that you are not going home with him,” I said.

“Honey, I want to spend the night here,” she said.

“Okay,” said Uncle Fred.

“Did you see how easy that was?” I asked. “Good husbands want their slut wives to get fucked royally.”

Aunt Leanne smiled.

“Yeah, right,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Nick, I want to spend the night here too,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Sure, but my big cock needs to be inside you when you tell Uncle Ken,” I said.

“Am I going to get a turn soon?” she asked.

“Right after your big sister comes and catches her breath,” I said, rubbing Aunt Michelle’s clit harder.

“I am close,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

She soon stiffened and gushed on my cock again. I massaged her clit gently while she recovered.

Aunt Michelle dismounted me, and Aunt Leanne got her ass impaled on my cock.

“Ken, I want to spend the night with my sisters too,” said Aunt Leanne, milking my cock with her asshole.

“No problem,” said Uncle Ken.

“Your sisters and you are going to get fucked silly,” I said.

“I am counting on that, not that I am not well fucked already,” she said, squeezing my cock with her ass.

“Do you want me to finger fuck you to orgasm?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

Aunt Leanne came on my fingers and cock, and Mom took her place. I made her come similarly.

“We’ll start our girls’ evening,” said Mom as she dismounted me. “Dan, you’ll have to sleep elsewhere.”

“I’ll also have my boy evening,” I said as the sisters pulled their tops up. “Let the ass fucking start. Good night.”

Goodnights were exchanged, and I followed the hot asses to the master bedroom.

“Let’s get naked,” said Mom as soon as she closed and locked the door.

The sisters and I were soon naked, and I gave Mom and Aunt Leanne their butt plugs. Aunt Michelle saw my cock for the first time, I saw her big tits in their glory for the first time too. I admired them and squeezed them a few times.

“I had all that in my pussy?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“You came your virgin ass off on it too,” I said. “You have a serious tight little pussy.”

“No kidding,” she smiled. “I am impressed by it. You have a gorgeous cock. It’s the most beautiful I’ve seen.”

“Let’s teach you how to suck it first,” I said.

“Nick, I’ve been sucking cock ever since several years before you were born,” she said.

“I don’t think you can deep throat his big cock,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Can you?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Yes,” smiled Aunt Leanne. “He taught me.”

“I guess I need to get taught,” said Aunt Michelle. “I’d love to take that big juicy cock down my throat.”

“Take it seriously, Aunt Mish,” I said. “You already know that you need to get down on your knees.”

“Sorry,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She licked my cock head for several seconds before she started to alternate between sucking it and licking it. She then took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it, working her lips back and forth over the first inch of my cock.

“I love your big cock,” she said, looking up at me. “I loved it in my pussy, and I love it in my mouth.”

“You are going to love it even more in your ass,” said Aunt Leanne.

“I can’t wait for that,” said Aunt Michelle.

“It has to go here first,” I said, touching her throat.

“I hope I can do that,” she said.

“Of course you can,” said Mom. “Suck it as deep as you can first.”

Aunt Michelle took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“She’s a slut like us,” said Aunt Leanne, smiling at Mom.

“Nick’s going to enjoy fucking us together,” said Mom. “He’s the only one who’s ever and will ever do that.”

“We are whores, and we love it,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Michelle hit her gag reflex, and I adjusted her position while Aunt Leanne gave her pointers. She still gagged a few times, but she managed to swallow my cock entirely.

“Yes,” said Aunt Michelle cheerfully. “Now, I feel good.”

“Now, practice, and make me feel good while at it,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She eagerly deep throat my cock, and I thrust gently in her throat. Several minutes later, I eased her into throat fucking, and she loved it.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Now I am a real cocksucker,” she said.

“Let’s make you a real ass whore,” I said, pulling her up. “You’ve earned it.”

“Yes,” hissed Aunt Michelle.

“Are you excited about losing your sweet cherry and becoming all mine?” I asked, teasing her asshole with my fingertips while she stroked my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed, and show me that hot virgin ass of yours,” I said, slapping her ass.

Aunt Michelle got on all fours on the bed and thrust her ass out lewdly.

“You have a beautiful asshole,” I said, massaging her asshole with my thumb, while her sisters sucked my cock.

“Thank you,” she said. “It’s virgin.”

“I’ll put an end to that very soon,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole. “It’s too sweet to be left alone.”

When I guided Mom’s and Aunt Leanne’s hands to Aunt Michelle’s ass, they took the hint and spread it for me.

Since I had already reamed out Aunt Michelle’s virgin asshole with three fingers, it was easy for me to slide three slick fingers all the way in. I reamed out her asshole further, adding lube constantly.

“You are ready,” I said, slapping Mom’s and Aunt Leanne’s faces with my cock.

They got up and sat on either side of their sister, still spreading her ass.

“Fuck her virgin asshole,” urged Aunt Leanne. “Ream it out with your fat cock.”

“She needs to say that, not you,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from Aunt Michelle’s asshole.

“Fuck my virgin asshole, Nick,” she moaned as I squeezed lube along my cock and on its engorged head.

“Are you sure, Aunt Mish?” I said. “Once I do that, your luscious ass can never be virgin again.”

“I don’t want it to be virgin again,” she said as I touched my cock head to her glistening asshole. “Please fuck it.”

“I’d love to do that,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “Relax, and enjoy.”

She moaned softly as my cock head opened her tight asshole and sank in. She gasped when it popped in.

“It’s so big,” she moaned as I paused.

“It’s already in,” I said, thrusting gently. “Now, enjoy the ride, and come your hot ass off.”

“I knew it was big, and I didn’t realize that it stretched our little assholes this wide,” said Aunt Leanne.

“It’s amazing,” said Mom. “It will soon be balls deep inside.”

“I’ll then fuck this luscious ass royally,” I said as I moved Aunt Michelle’s ass back and forth.

Aunt Michelle fucked back gently as I thrust my cock deeper and deeper up her offered ass.

“I like this,” moaned Aunt Michelle, fucking back more actively when my cock was halfway up her ass.

“You are such a slut,” teased Aunt Leanne. “Welcome to the club.”

My cock was soon balls deep in, and Aunt Michelle stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come on that fat cock,” urged Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Michelle convulsed, her asshole twitching around my cock. I thrust gently in her ass while she recovered.

“That was amazing,” she gasped. “It was definitely the best orgasm of my life.”

“Your hot ass is no longer virgin, Aunt Mish,” I said. “I’ll now fuck it like I fuck your slut sisters’ asses.”

“Yes,” hissed Aunt Michelle, thrusting her ass into me.

“Get into position on either side of her,” I said to Mom and Aunt Leanne. “Your asses will get fucked too.”

“Thank you, Nephew,” said Aunt Leanne.

The sisters were in position, and I added lube and picked up the pace.

Aunt Michelle fucked back energetically and reached orgasm soon.

“I am coming again,” she gasped. “This is incredible.”

“That’s why you are here,” I said, pounding her ass.

She had an orgasm no less intense than her previous one.

While Aunt Michelle recovered, I unplugged Mom’s and Aunt Leanne’s asses and lubed them.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” moaned Mom, pushing her offered ass back as I pushed my cock into it.

“This is so slutty,” said Aunt Michelle. “We are getting fucked in the ass together.”

“You are all dirty whores,” I said, slapping her ass.

“No kidding,” she said.

“My big cock loves you, Aunt Mish,” I said. “Do you like being my ass whore?”

“Oh, Nick, I love it,” she said. “Your cock’s amazing. I’ve had it balls deep in every hole. It’s the best cock ever.”

“You are a good slut, Aunt Mish,” I said. “I take good care of my good sluts.”

“You are a real stud, Nick,” she said. “Thank you. I’ll be a slut only for you.”

Mom soon came, and I moved my cock to Aunt Leanne’s ass.

“You all have hot asses,” I said. “I can’t neglect them. I have to fuck them all the time. They deserve that.”

“Nick, you are the best nephew in the world,” gasped Aunt Leanne, fucking back energetically.

“Yes,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Aunt Mish, she means that I am better than Jim,” I teased.

“Nick, when it comes to this, you are better than everybody,” she said. “There is no way Jim can do this.”

“Yes, Nick, you are the best, and I am coming to prove it,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

After the next round, I fucked their pussies and returned to their asses. I made a few more rounds.

“Aunt Mish, I am ready to come in your mouth and let you gargle with my come before you swallow it,” I said.

“I’d love that although I’ve never done it before,” she gasped.

“Aunt Mish, you are *my* whore,” I said. “You can’t do these things with others.”

“That’s right,” she gasped.

The three sisters knelt on the floor and sucked my cock hungrily together until I was ready to come.

“Open wide,” I said, aiming my cock at Aunt Michelle’s mouth.

She opened wide, and I drained my balls in her mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

“Your come’s delicious,” she said.

“You need to get me hard again because I haven’t come in your ass and pussy yet, and I need to do that,” I said.

“I’d love that,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Did you come in all your mom’s holes?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Of course,” said Mom.

“You are going to come in all our holes in one day,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Of course,” I said. “You are my hot mom and aunts. You are incredibly hot sluts.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle.

The three sisters revived my cock.

“Lie on your backs and grab your heels,” I instructed. “Show me that you are real cock-craving whores.”

They got into position right away, and I started with Aunt Michelle’s ass. Like before she got fucked twice more as either of her sisters.

“You understand that I’ve already fucked your slut sisters,” I said. “That’s why I am fucking you twice as much.”

“Thanks, Nick,” gasped Aunt Michelle. “I appreciate that.”

“Me too, Aunt Mish,” I said. “I want to take advantage of your hot body. You are too hot for me not to.”

“You do that, baby,” she gasped.

“You understand that I am not completely selfless,” I said. “I enjoy fucking your sizzling fuck holes.”

“Nick, you are fucking us much better than anybody who ever has, so enjoy us all you can,” she gasped.

“You don’t think that I am bad for enjoying your amazing asses, do you?” I said.

“We think you are incredibly good,” she gasped. “I am going to come right away.”

Aunt Michelle came. Her sisters did too, and I made several rounds.

“I’ll now come in your luscious ass,” I said, pounding Aunt Michelle’s defenseless ass.

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

She convulsed in orgasm, and her asshole twitched madly, draining my balls inside her bowels.

“That was amazing,” she gasped when I pulled out of her ass.

“This will keep my come inside,” I said as I popped a butt plug up her ass. “Now you need to make me hard again.”

The sisters joined forces and revived my cock.

“I’ll now lie back and let you take turns bouncing your hot asses on my big cock,” I said, lying back. “Face me in the Asian cowgirl position so I can see your fine tits unlike earlier. Aunt Mish, you’ll get a turn every other time.”

“You got it,” smiled Aunt Michelle.

Aunt Michelle mounted me, getting her ass impaled on my cock as I spread it for her, and started to bounce.

They took turns getting their asses fucked to orgasm. After several rounds, I was ready to come.

“I’ll now come in your hot pussy,” I said, flipping Aunt Michelle onto her back.

When it was time, I replaced my cock with the butt plug and pumped my come deep in her pussy.

“Get on your backs like her, and grab your heels, all of you,” I said to Mom and Aunt Leanne. “Stay like that.”

They got into position, and I removed the butt plug from Aunt Michelle’s ass, got dressed, and left.

On the way to the living room, I grabbed a butt plug from my room. My uncles have gone home. Dad was alone.

“Dad, I am going to show you Aunt Mish’s bare ass,” I said. “Be appreciative, and give compliments.”

“Nick, that isn’t necessary,” he said.

“I know,” I said. “They are waiting. You’ve all seen their fine tits. You’ll be the only one to see their hot asses.”

He came with me to the master bedroom.

Aunt Michelle blushed when Dad entered the room.

“What do you think of this ass?” I asked him.

“It’s beautiful,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“All three asses are beautiful, aren’t they?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Wink with your assholes,” I instructed.

The three sisters winked with their assholes for about a minute while Dad and I watched.

“What do you think of their little assholes?” I asked.

“They are pretty,” he said.

“They are pretty,” I said as I dipped my index finger into Aunt Michelle’s sticky pussy and then her asshole.

“Thank you,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Milk my finger,” I instructed.

She milked my finger for several seconds.

“Taste?” I offered Dad as I pulled my finger out of her asshole and thrust it in his face.

He shook his head, and I sucked my sticky finger.

“They are so nice and tight,” I said as I dipped my index fingers in Mom’s and Aunt Leanne’s pussies and then into their assholes.

They milked my fingers for several seconds.

“Taste?” I asked Dad, offering him my sticky fingers.

He shook his head, and I sucked my fingers.

“Kiss their sweet pussies and assholes,” I said, pointing at Aunt Michelle’s pussy and asshole. “Start here.”

He knelt down and kissed her pussy and asshole. He then kissed Aunt Leanne’s holes and finally Mom’s.

“I’ll take care of licking their sticky pussies clean,” I said, kneeling in front of Aunt Michelle. “I can’t leave them like this. Do you want to thank them for showing us all they got?”

“Thank you all for this treat,” he said as I licked Aunt Michelle’s pussy leisurely.

“You are welcome, Dan,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Good night,” he said, nodding.

“Good night,” they all said as he withdrew from the room.

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My cock was mostly hard again. I locked the master bedroom door, put the butt plug aside, and got naked.

“Get on your hands and knees,” I said. “You are going to call your husbands and bid them good night while I fuck your slutty asses.”

“You are a wicked boy, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Isn’t that why I am fucking every hole you have, you hot sluts?” I asked.

“I thought that was because we are cock-hungry sluts,” she said.

“That too,” I said, grabbing the lube. “Grab your phone.”

She grabbed her phone, and I lubed her asshole and pushed my cock in.

“Make that slutty call, Aunt,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

She dialed her husband while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Are you still awake, honey?” she asked when Uncle Fred answered.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am calling to make sure that everything’s good and to say good night,” she said.

“Everything’s good,” he said. “Good night to you too.”

“I also want to tell you that Dan saw my pussy and asshole while I was in an obscene position,” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“My sisters and I were on our backs, holding our heels, while naked, and he saw our pussies and asses,” she said.

“Why were you in that position?” he asked.

“That’s beside the point,” she said. “I’ll tell you about it later.”

“What happened after that?” he asked.

“Nick had him kiss our pussies and assholes to show that he wasn’t appalled by what he saw,” she said.

“Nick was there when that happened?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “We wouldn’t do that in the absence of a man to protect us. That was Nick.”

“How can you assume an obscene position in front of Nick?” he asked.

“Nick’s different,” she said. “We can do anything in front of him. He’s unassuming. I can masturbate in front of him, but I can’t do that in front of you.”

“I see,” he said.

“He also had his dad thank us for showing him all we got,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“I just wanted to let you know that we took care of it,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Good night now,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said as I picked up the pace. “Good night.”

She soon came, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Are you ready to do the same, Aunt Lee?” I asked, squeezing lube on Aunt Leanne’s asshole.

"I guess I am," said Aunt Leanne.

"If you are not ready, I can fuck your slutty ass harder for a minute," I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

"That's up to you," she said, thrusting her ass back.

"Make that call," I said, fucking her ass hard.

"I can't talk if you fuck me like this," she gasped.

"Okay, I'll take it easy," I said, slowing down.

She made the call while I spread her ass and I fucked it at an easy pace.

"Hi, baby," she greeted when Uncle Ken answered.

"What's up?" he asked. "Is everything good?"

"It's funny that I called to ask you the same question," she said.

"Everything's good here," he said.

"Everything's good here too," she said. "I don't know if you want to know about this."

"About what?" he asked.

"Dan saw my pussy and asshole while I was in an obscene position," she said.

"What did you say?" he asked.

"My outrageous sisters and I were lying on our backs naked while we held our heels," she said. "You can tell how obscene that would look. Dan saw our pussies and assholes."

"Why were you all naked and in that position?" he asked.

"That's a long story I may tell you later," she said. "I just wanted to tell you that he saw our nether orifices."

"Did he say anything?" he asked.

"Nick asked him to kiss our pussies and assholes to show that he wasn't disgusted with us," she said. "Nick's such a thoughtful guy."

"Nick also saw that?" he asked.

"Nick's different, as you can tell," she said. "We are not shy about doing anything in his presence."

"You got into that position in front of him?" he asked.

"Sure," she said. "He's a great kid. I'd do anything in front of him even the things that I wouldn't do in front of you. He has a way of making you feel comfortable no matter what you do."

"Okay," he said.

"Are you mad at us for being slutty, or are you okay?" she asked as I picked up the pace gradually.

"I don't know," he said. "I guess it's okay."

"Are you jealous?" she asked. "Do you want to see our pussies and assholes in obscene positions? We may be able to arrange something. I'll let you go now. Good night. I love you."

"Good night," he said as I pounded her ass. "I love you too."

She had a wild orgasm, and I pulled out of her ass.

"Are you going to be the only one who won't bid her husband a good night?" I asked as I lubed Mom's asshole.

“You think I should call your dad?” asked Mom.

“Aren’t you a loving wife?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“I think so,” she said, pushing her ass back.

“Wouldn’t a loving wife call her husband and wish him a good night while she’s getting fucked in the ass with a cock this size, especially when it belongs to their horny son?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I guess she would,” she gasped.

“That’s your answer,” I said.

“I’ll make the call,” she gasped. “Keep that big cock fucking my lustful ass.”

“Of course,” I said.

She dialed Dad’s number, and he answered right away.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted. “Are you ready for bed?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy seeing our juicy pussies and little assholes?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick and you are the only ones who’ve ever seen all our holes,” she said. “He’s been nice to you. You know that we wouldn’t have showed our tits to everybody if it weren’t for him.”

“How can he talk you into doing that?” he asked.

“He has a way,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “He’s been nice to us too. That’s why we’d do anything for him.”

“I see,” he said.

“Why didn’t you taste our pussies and assholes on his fingers?” she asked.

“I can’t do that,” he said. “I don’t know how he does it.”

“He’s the only one who’s ever tasted us like that,” she said. “He apparently likes the taste. That means a lot to us.”

“It does?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Any guy can say you have a sweet asshole, but Nick proves it. He tastes it.”

“How come you let him stick his fingers inside you?” he asked.

“We don’t let him,” she said. “We want him to, because he’s so nice, and he obliges us. Anyway, I just called to say good night.”

“Are you all done?” he asked. “Can I come to sleep?”

“No, we’ll be up for half an hour or an hour more,” she said. “Go ahead, and go to bed. I love you. Good night.”

“I love you too,” he said as I picked up the pace. “Good night.”

After Mom came, I returned to Aunt Michelle’s ass. Mom took Dad’s stuff to him so he would not bother us in the morning.

“Take Nick’s room, but come back in the morning,” Mom said to her sisters an hour later.

Mom and I drifted to sleep with my cock up her ass.

When I woke up in the morning, my mom and aunts were already sucking and licking my hard cock leisurely.

“Good morning, sleepyhead,” greeted Aunt Leanne. “Are you ready to fuck your sluts?”

“I don’t know,” I teased. “You are the ones who’ve been sucking my big cock. Is it ready?”

“Oh, it’s readier than any other cock I’ve ever seen,” she said.

“I am ready when you are,” I said.

“Can your big cock say good morning to our horny little pussies before you fuck our slutty asses silly?” she asked.

“I am sure it can, but you’ve been having fun saying good morning to my big cock,” I said. “I want to say good morning to your juicy little pussies before my big cock does.”

“That can be arranged,” she said.

“Get on your backs. and grab your heels,” I said, getting up.

They got into position, and I got off the bed.

Their asses were plugged, and their pussies were already horny and wet. I started with Mom’s pussy.

“You are biased,” accused Aunt Leanne as I licked Mom’s leaky pussy and worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. “You started with her because she’s your mom.”

“Be nice to my mom, or she may stop sharing,” I said. “I am her son. I am not supposed to fuck her sisters too.”

“Oh, right,” she smiled. “I am sorry. Thanks, Amy, for sharing your stud son.”

“You are my sisters,” moaned Mom. “You don’t have a son, and Mish’s son is apparently not a stud.”

“Amy, I’ve never met a stud like your son,” said Aunt Michelle. “There is no way Jim can be anywhere like him.”

“I am a good sister, Mish,” moaned Mom. “You don’t have to depend on your son even if he’s a stud.”

“Thanks, Sister,” said Aunt Michelle. “You are the best.”

Mom came, and I moved to Aunt Michelle’s juicy pussy. She leaked into my mouth profusely while I ate her pussy to orgasm. It was then Aunt Leanne’s turn, and I ate her pussy to a nice orgasm.

“Your pussies are ready to start their morning,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s pussy.

“Yes, fuck us,” moaned Mom.

Each pussy got fucked to orgasm in the order I ate it.

“On your knees,” I instructed, taking my cock out of Aunt Leanne’s drenched pussy. “Let me see your hot asses.”

They got into position, and I unplugged and lubed their assholes. I started with Mom’s ass and made my rounds, dipping my cock into their drenched pussies after they finished coming. I was finally ready to come.

“Nick, why don’t you come on our faces so we can lick your hot come off one another’s face?” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are a dirty slut, Aunt Lee,” I teased.

“We are all dirty sluts, right, Sisters?” she said.

“That’s right,” said Mom and Aunt Michelle.

We did it like Aunt Leanne said. They sucked my cock hungrily, and I came on their faces. They licked it all up.

“Let’s continue in the living room,” suggested Mom after I gave each come-tasting mouth a deep kiss.

They popped in their butt plugs, and we all left to the living room.

Mom and her sisters revived my cock as I sat back on the sofa.

“Bounce on it, you hot sluts,” I said as I slapped their faces with my cock. “Start with your pussies.”

“Go first, Lee,” said Mom.

“You want your little pussy stretched for Uncle Ken?” I teased as Aunt Leanne climbed astride me.

“I don’t care much about that part,” she said, working her pussy down my cock. “I just want it fucked nicely with your big cock.”

“In that case, I’ll stretch it for everyone else,” I teased.

“Do whatever you want to it,” she moaned, working her pussy up and down my cock. “It belongs to you.”

“I will,” I said, grabbing the base of her butt plug.

She bounced on my cock, and I used her butt plug to pace her.

Aunt Leanne came soon, and Mom had Aunt Michelle impale her little pussy on my cock next.

“Stretch it for your uncle,” urged Aunt Michelle when I hit bottom. “Let him know he isn’t big enough for it.”

“You are a good slut,” I said, using the butt plug to pace her. “I’ll stretch it, but I’ll make your asshole looser.”

“You do that, baby,” she moaned.

Aunt Michelle soon came, and Mom replaced her eldest sister.

“Your mom’s pussy’s a little too tight,” urged Mom, bouncing on my cock. “Stretch it a little with your fat cock.”

Mom came and dismounted me.

“You’ll now get your hot asses fucked in the reverse cowgirl position,” I said. “The next to get her slutty ass fucked will eat her sister’s pussy to orgasm and so on.”

“Nick, you are so dirty,” said Aunt Michelle. “We’ve never done anything like that.”

“Isn’t this a wonderful time to start?” I said. “You are sisters in sin. That will get you even closer.”

“Anything for my perverse nephew,” she said. “Climb on it, Lee. I’ll eat your pussy.”

“Thanks, Big Sister,” said Aunt Leanne as she popped her butt plug out and climbed astride me.

“Are you happy now, you pervert?” teased Aunt Michelle as she knelt before Aunt Leanne.

“I am happy for you,” I teased.

Aunt Leanne got her ass impaled on my cock and rode it while her sister ate her pussy to orgasm. It was then Aunt Michelle’s turn, and Mom ate her pussy to orgasm. Aunt Leanne ate Mom’s pussy while she bounced her ass happily.

“On your knees,” I instructed, getting up. “I’ll fuck your hot asses like the hot bitches in heat you are.”

We fucked for over three hours. My first come load went up Aunt Michelle’s ass. My next come load went up Mom’s ass. My last come load went up Aunt Leanne’s ass.

“Nick, your sister will come home around noon,” said Mom. “Why don’t you get dressed? You can then hide your big cock when she comes home.”

“What about you?” I asked. “You are naked too.”

“We’ll get dressed too,” she said.

Dressed, I fucked their holes for about an hour.

When Alex arrived, my mom and her sisters plugged their asses and sat down on the sofa. I zipped up and sat down on the loveseat.

“Hi, everyone,” greeted Alex.

“Hi, Alex,” Mom and her sisters replied.

“Hi, Alex,” I said cheerfully, getting up. “I missed you.”

“I wasn’t away that long,” she said.

“Alex, don’t you know that some people need a year to be missed and some people need minutes?” I asked.

“What type am I?” she asked.

“You are the type that needs five years, but I missed you anyway somehow,” I smiled.

“I am not sure if that’s a compliment or an insult,” she said.

“What would you do if it’s a compliment?” I asked.

“I’d thank you,” she said.

“That isn’t so rewarding,” I said. “What would you do if it’s an insult?”

“I’d get mad at you,” she said.

“That isn’t so rewarding either,” I said. “You are saying they are about the same.”

“Getting mad at you isn’t like thanking you,” she said.

“Neither would do me any good or bad,” she said.

“Getting mad at you doesn’t do you any bad?” she asked. “You don’t care?”

“I care a little,” I said.

“Just a little?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Here I am missing you, and you offer to thank me? I should have missed Aunt Lee instead.”

“Aunt Lee was here though,” she said.

“I told you some people only need minutes to be missed,” I said.

“You said I needed five years to be missed,” she said.

“I told you I’d missed you already though,” I said.

“What you are saying doesn’t make sense,” she said.

“It actually does,” I said. “Aunt Lee and you mean a lot to me.”

“Thank you,” she said. “You didn’t miss her though.”

“I actually did,” I said. “I bet she missed me too. Now, watch how she’ll reward me.”

“You are right, Nick,” said Aunt Leanne, getting up. “I missed you too.”

“Oh, Aunt Lee, you are the best little aunt in the world,” I said.

“Little aunt?” said Alex.

Aunt Leanne came to me and pulled me into her arms. We hugged tightly, and she showered my face with kisses. I stroked her left ass cheek with my right hand.

“Nick, you are stroking her butt,” said Alex.

“Sorry,” I said as I continued to stroke Aunt Leanne’s ass. “It’s unintentional.”

“It’s okay, Nick,” said Aunt Leanne. “I know it’s innocent not.”

“It’s unintentional too,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“You are still doing it,” said Alex.

“What is it?” I asked.

“You are still stroking her butt,” she said.

“I told you it was unintentional,” I said.

“If it’s unintentional, you should stop it,” she said.

“I know it’s unintentional,” said Aunt Leanne. “Don’t stop.”

“How is it unintentional and you don’t want him to stop?” asked Alex.

“You don’t want to know how my butt has been stroked intentionally,” said Aunt Leanne.

“This is intentional too,” said Alex.

“Not really, sweetie,” said Aunt Leanne, subtly grinding her pussy into my boner. “I know exactly how intentional butt stroking feels. I don’t think you know that much.”

“Do you know that, Alex?” I asked. “Do you let boys stroke your butt intentionally?”

“Of course not,” said Alex.

“How do you know what’s intentional and what’s not?” I asked.

“Unintentional stuff happen accidentally,” she said. “It’s like when you are walking and stumble over something, but if you keep doing it, it’s intentional.”

“Oh, so if I tripped or stumbled more than once in my life, it’s intentional?” I said. “Are you serious?”

“Not like that,” she said.

“Like what?” I asked, mashing my boner into Aunt Leanne’s pussy.

“That was a bad example,” she said. “Nobody trips over stuff intentionally.”

“Most people don’t,” I said.

“When you grab a water glass and smash it into the ground, that’s intentional,” she said.

“Aunt Lee, you have an hour-glass shape, and you have a shapely butt,” I said.

“Do you really mean that, Nick?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Of course,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, stroke my butt all you want,” she said.

“As long as it’s unintentional,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “Don’t smash it into the ground like your sister says. I am going to come.”

“No way,” I said. “Come, but don’t bite my ear off.”

She held me tightly, and trembled, biting her lip. When she recovered, she let me go and returned to her seat.

“Are you going to reward me like that?” I asked Alex.

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“What, your brother doesn’t deserve that of you?” I asked.

“It isn’t that, but we’ve never done it before,” she said.

“You never missed me before?” I asked.

“Not in such a short time,” she said.

“Oh, Alex, I guess I don’t mean to you as much as you do to me,” I said.

“No, don’t think like that, Nick,” she said.

“If you don’t want me to think like that, come over here, and give me a serious hug,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She came to me and hugged me. I hugged her tightly.

“Shower my face with kisses,” I whispered.

“This is silly,” she said.

She showered my face with kisses. I pulled her into me tightly, and my boner bumped into her pussy, making her stiffen. She looked at me in surprise.

“Don’t stop,” I urged as I started to stroke her ass.

“Nick, you are stroking my butt,” she said.

“You know by now that it’s innocent and unintentional,” I said.

“How can it be unintentional,” she said as I continued to stroke her ass and press my boner into her pussy.

“I don’t claim to understand that more than you do, but Aunt Lee seemed okay with that,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

My stroking of her ass pressed my cock into her pussy rhythmically. At first, she did not know what to do, but she soon relaxed and started to enjoy it.

“You have a fantastic butt too,” I said.

“Nick!” she whined.

“Do you know why I’d rather stroke Aunt Lee’s luscious butt?” I asked.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because you are wearing panties, and she isn’t,” I said.

“What?” she asked in surprise. “Really?”

“Yes,” I said. “I can feel your panties.”

“She isn’t wearing panties?” she asked. “Maybe she’s wearing a thong.”

“I am not that clueless,” I said. “Why do you think she enjoyed having me stroke her butt that much?”

“Oh,” she gasped and stiffened.

She trembled in orgasm, and I mashed my boner into her pussy until her orgasm subsided.

When she caught her breath, she let me go, and I let her go. I returned to the loveseat, and she sat next to me.

“Amy, do you remember when we used to compare our boobs?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“No,” smiled Mom.

“Mom, did you use to do that?” I asked.

“Don’t listen to your aunt,” she said.

“He should listen,” said Aunt Michelle.

“You have fine boobs, but you must have lost every time,” I said.

“Why do you say that?” she asked.

“Because Mom has the most beautiful boobs in the world,” I said.

“You really think so?” asked Mom, smiling.

“Of course,” I said.

“Even if what you are saying is true, how can you tell that mine weren’t prettier than hers?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Nothing can be prettier than those amazing boobs neither in the past nor in the future,” I said.

“I think you are heavily biased,” she said.

“I doubt that,” I said. “Alex, aren’t Mom’s boobs prettier than Aunt Mish’s boobs?”

Alex was caught off guard.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“She’s honest,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I am not?” I asked.

“I didn’t mean it like that,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I just mean that you are biased,” she said. “She isn’t.”

“Alex, how can you make her think like that?” I asked. “When she thinks you are not biased, it means that you don’t care. You have no loyalty to Mom?”

“Of course I do, but I don’t remember Mom’s boobs, and I don’t think I’ve ever seen Aunt Mish’s,” said Alex.

“That’s an interesting point,” smiled Aunt Michelle. “How can you tell without seeing our boobs?”

“I can see through clothes,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Aunt Lee, did you use to compare your lovely boobs with theirs?” I asked.

“I was much younger than them,” said Aunt Leanne. “I probably didn’t have boobs when they did that.”

“Hey, we didn’t do it,” protested Mom.

“Your mom’s selectively forgetting that,” smiled Aunt Michelle. “She doesn’t want to remember her losses.”

“She doesn’t remember them because they don’t exist,” I said. “She just doesn’t want to embarrass you.”

“You are dreaming,” she said.

“I really don’t remember us doing that,” said Mom.

“Why don’t we do it now?” suggested Aunt Michelle. “Lee and Alex can join us too.”

Alex was startled by that.

“Obviously, everyone will claim that hers are the best,” said Aunt Leanne. “We can never have a winner.”

“We can have Nick referee,” said Aunt Michelle.

“You yourself said he was heavily biased,” said Aunt Leanne. “He’s going to make Amy win.”

“Amy or Alex,” smiled Aunt Michelle, making Alex blush.

“Their boobs are obviously the best,” I said.

“You can’t be the judge if you already have a verdict,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You can blindfold me and have me feel them up,” I said. “That way, I can’t tell which is which.”

“What do you think?” Aunt Leanne asked Aunt Michelle.

“Lee, he’d be feeling up our boobs thoroughly,” said Lee. “Normally, he’d just look at them.”

“He’s going to do that to everyone,” said Aunt Leanne. “I am okay with it.”

“Can I see them after the verdict?” I asked.

“Our judge’s a bad boy,” said Aunt Michelle.

“We should let him at least see the winner’s boobs,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Can I feel them up too?” I asked.

“Nick, you are pushing your luck,” said Aunt Michelle.

“That’s up to the winner,” said Aunt Leanne.

“If we make it up to the winner, she won’t agree,” I said, looking at Mom.

“You still think your mom’s going to win?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“She has the most amazing boobs in the world,” I said.

“You are not supposed to know that yet,” she said.

“I am clairvoyant,” I smiled.

“You are clairvoyant, and you can see through clothes,” she said. “Maybe you can feel up our boobs without touching them and without our taking them out?”

“If you want to go that way, you already know my verdict,” I smiled.

“We don’t want to go that way, because we know that you are biased,” said Aunt Michelle.

“You think we can trust Nick with a blindfold?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“You are right,” said Aunt Michelle. “He may try to look over or under the blindfold to make Amy win.”

“Why don’t we use the walking closet?” suggested Aunt Leanne. “We can go in one by one, and he can feel up our boobs all he wants without being able to see anything no matter how hard he tries.”

“Is everybody okay with that?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Sure,” said Mom.

“Alex will go last because she’s new to this,” said Aunt Michelle.

“So am I,” said Aunt Leanne. “Let’s go.”

Actually, Alex was the first to enter the closet, and she was wearing one dress instead of a top and a skirt.

How did I figure out the identity of the contestant? She was timid and a little stiff when I pulled her to me. I immediately discovered that she was not wearing any underwear. My mom and aunts were smart!

“Relax, and have fun,” I said lowly, turning her around. “This will take a few minutes.”

She did not say anything. She just let me turn her around.

“Naturally, I can talk because you know who I am,” I said, pulling her back by the hips. “You can’t.”

Her butt bumped into me. I adjusted my boner to point upward and pulled her into me again.

She stiffened when my boner bumped into her ass.

“Relax,” I said as I nestled my cock between her ass cheeks. “This is just a warmup.”

She remained stiff.

“When you are ready, push your sexy butt into me,” I said.

She did not move as I pushed my boner into her ass and ground it into her gently. I held her hips and continued to grind my cock into her ass.

“You need to be relaxed when I feel up your gorgeous tits, if you want to win,” I said.

It took her a minute before she pushed her ass into my boner.

“Move your hot ass a little,” I said.

She moved her ass into me reluctantly.

“That’s it,” I said, cupping her tits. “We are about ready.”

She stopped moving when I squeezed her tits.

“Keep moving,” I said, feeling up her tits gently. “You want to win.”

She slowly started to move her ass against my cock.

“That’s it,” I said, pinching her nipples gently. “These fine tits are winners. So is your hot ass.”

She started to grind her ass into my cock more actively.

“You all have nice asses,” I said. “You need to use yours well to win. Don’t let them win when you can win.”

She snuggled back into me as she ground her ass up and down my boner.

“That’s it,” I said, fondling her tits through her top. “Let your hot ass enjoy my big cock while I enjoy your tits.”

She let me feel up her tits as she continued to grind into me.

“Now, I’ll feel them up directly,” I said, pulling the top of her dress down.

Her stiff nipples poked into my palms when I cupped her bare tits. I felt up her tits thoroughly, pinching and twisting her nipples gently.

“Let’s do this finally,” I said, turning her around.

As I held her ass, I captured her left nipple between my lips. She trembled and involuntarily held my head. I sucked and licked her nipple for a minute. I then moved to her right nipple and gave it the same treatment. While I did that, I felt up her ass freely. She occasionally gasped and moaned lowly.

She squirmed, pushing her ass into my hands, and kept holding my head.

In the end, I straightened her top, and let her go. She left the closet.

The next contestant walked in.

It was Mom. She did not have to talk. I just felt up her tits and ass and knew who she was.

“I’ll feel up your luscious tits with my big cock,” I said, pulling her top down.

When her tits were out, I gave each nipple a gentle kiss.

She dropped to her knees when I nudged her shoulders down. She set my hard cock free right away.

“Suck it a little first,” I said.

She stroked my cock a little before she took the head in her mouth and sucked it gently, teasing it with her tongue tip. My cock twitched and leaked in her mouth.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I thrust in her mouth. She deep throated it eagerly, and I fucked her throat gently. After a minute of that, she laid my cock between her tits.

“Let the test begin,” I said.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a minute.

“Let me feel them up with my hands,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up, and I held her tits and sucked her nipples a little.

“Let me feel them up from behind,” I said, turning her around.

When her back was toward me, I hiked her dress and bent her over. She thrust her ass out. I pushed my cock into her pussy and grabbed her tits.

“Like this,” I said, squeezing her tits, as I thrust in her pussy.

She fucked back, and I picked up the pace. She soon stiffened and gushed on my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her pussy and popped the butt plug out of her ass.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I pushed my cock into her ass and held her hips.

She pushed her ass back, and I started to thrust in her ass.

“It doesn’t hurt to feel them up again,” I said, grabbing her tits.

She fucked back, and I fucked her ass harder while fondling her tits.

The pace accelerated, and she came. I pulled out of her ass and popped her butt plug up her ass.

“Suck it clean,” I said, slapping her ass.

She turned around and dropped to her knees.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for a minute. She finally zipped me up.

She straightened her dress and left.

Aunt Leanne was next.

She started with a blowjob as well. She got all her holes and her tits fucked. I naturally felt up her tits while fucking her pussy and ass. She finally sucked my cock clean and left.

Aunt Michelle was last.

As soon as she came in, I took her tits out and sucked her nipples for a few minutes while I held her tits. She sucked my cock, and we progressed to fucking her pussy and ass while I felt up her tits and pinching her nipples. She also sucked my cock clean and left.

“Who won?” asked Aunt Leanne as soon as I came out of the closet.

“I have news for you,” I said as I sat next to Alex on the loveseat.

“What?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“The closet blind fine tit test experiment did not help,” I said.

“What do you mean?” asked Mom.

“I knew your identities as soon as you walked in,” I said.

“Did you see us?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“Of course not,” I said. “I can see through clothes, but I can’t see in the dark. I am still working on that.”

“How did you figure us out?” asked Mom.

“Wait,” said Aunt Michelle. “Tell us in which order we came in. Let’s make sure that you are right first.”

“Alex was first,” I said. “Mom came next, and then Aunt Lee. You were last.”

“He’s right,” said Aunt Leanne.

“The only thing that did was making me unable to see your spectacular tits,” I said.

“Who won anyway?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Before that, why doesn’t Alex squeeze next to you, so you can all take your amazing tis out for me to see?” I suggested. “That way, you can also see how they compare. Alex and Aunt Lee can have fun playing that game too.”

“What do you think?” she asked the others as I pushed Alex forward.

Alex got up and squeezed next to Aunt Leanne.

“Wouldn’t that make Amy win?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“You think you’ll win if we don’t do that?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Let’s do it,” said Aunt Leanne, taking her tits out.

Aunt Michelle took her tits out, followed by Mom. Alex hesitated a little before taking hers out.

“Now, we can do a real test,” I said, kneeling in front of Mom. “I want to start by saying you all have fine tits.”

“Why are you touching your mom’s tits?” asked Aunt Michelle as I held Mom’s tits.

“I am going to test all eight amazing tits thoroughly,” I said, squeezing Mom’s tits gently.

“What do you mean?” asked Aunt Michelle. “Are you going to feel up our tits freely?”

“It’s actually more thorough than that,” I said.

“Don’t take this wrong, but your fine tits will be put through their paces,” I said.

“What does that mean?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“What makes a tit special is how it looks, how firm it is, how it feels in the hand and elsewhere,” I said. “A nipple’s however all about how mouthwatering it looks, how it tastes, and how sensitive it is.”

“Our nipples are very sensitive, but how are you going to test that?” said Mom. “How can you tell if they are sensitive or not?”

“I’ll find out how sensitive they are to tickling, pinching, twisting, pulling, licking, sucking, and nibbling,” I said. “I am going to be very thorough. You’ll see.”

“Let’s get started,” said Aunt Michelle. “I hope you can be fair.”

“If you really care about fairness, I can tell you how to make sure I am fair,” I said.

“Please do,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Give me a full hour with the winner’s luscious tits to play with them any way I want,” I said. “That way, you can make sure that I’ll pick what I really think are the best.”

“I am in,” she said.

“So am I,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Me too,” said Mom.

“Alex, are you okay with that?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Yes,” said Alex lowly.

“Let’s start,” I said, squeezing Mom’s tits.

Mom let me feel up her tits and squeeze them for a minute. I hefted them before I started to tease her stiff nipples with my thumbs. She gasped a few times. I pinched and twisted her nipples gently. I pulled on them a little.

“Now, to the taste and other related tests,” I said.

Mom moaned quietly as I took her right nipple between my lips. I teased it with my tongue and licked it gently.

“Is this okay?” asked Alex.

“As long as it’s innocent or unintentional, it’s okay,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Is this innocent?” asked Alex.

“Of course, sweetie,” said Aunt Leanne. “You’ll see when it’s your turn.”

Mom gasped as I sucked her nipple. I swabbing it with my tongue while still sucking it. She moaned and held my head to her tit. I nibbled her nipple for several seconds.

She followed my head as I moved to her left nipple. I gave it the same treatment and got the same responses. I repeated that a few times.

In the end, I pinched her nipples and used them to shake her tits and bump them into each other.

“Are you ready for the last test?” I asked, getting up.

“Of course,” she said.

“What’s that?” asked Aunt Michelle as I took my throbbing cock out.

“You’ll see in a second,” I said. “Mom, drool between your lovely tits.”

Mom drooled between her tits. I teased her nipples with my cock head before I laid my cock between her tits.

“I have to find out how they feel around a big hard cock,” I said as Mom squeezed her tits around my cock and I fucked them at an easy pace. “This is every important to most men.”

“Is this still innocent?” asked Alex.

“You’ll see in a little bit,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Regardless of how innocent this is, it feels so good,” I said.

“That’s right,” said Mom.

Aunt Michelle and Aunt Leanne had received the same treatment.

It was finally Alex’s turn.

“You are a big girl,” I said, kneeling in front of Alex. “Are you ready for it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Your luscious tits obviously are,” I said.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Your sweet nipples are even more mouthwatering than one of our sexy aunts,” I said.

“Which aunt is that?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“I am not sure,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Your tits are so beautiful and so firm,” I said, squeezing Alex’s tits.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“This test’s a lot of fun,” I said, teasing her stiff nipples with my thumbs. “Are your tits ready to have fun?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you let boys play with them freely?” I asked, fondling her tits.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“As long as you are a good girl, I’ll play with your fine tits all you want,” I said. “Whenever they want to have fun, you can bring them to me. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like this?” I asked as I pinched her nipples, twisted them, and pulled on them.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to have me taste your mouthwatering nipples?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped when I captured her left nipple between my lips. She squirmed and gasped as I teased her nipple with my tongue and licked it gently.

“Can you see how innocent this is?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You can’t let other guys do it to you though,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

Alex gasped and held my head as I sucked her nipple. I swabbed the sweet nipple with my tongue while sucking it gently. She moaned as I nibbled it for several seconds.

Her hand followed my head to her other nipple. I teased it and toyed with it similarly.

After repeating that for both nipples several times, I pinched her nipples and used them to shake her tits and bump them into each other.

She knew what to do when I got up. She drooled between her tits, and I teased her nipples with my cock head. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a few minutes.

In the end, I kissed her nipples and returned to my seat, my cock still sticking out.

“Nick, I think you did everything you wanted to do,” said Aunt Michelle. “Who’s the winner now?”

“I might have done everything I wanted to do, but you haven’t,” I said.

“What do you mean?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Isn’t there anything you want to do?” I asked, looking at her dress.

“He’s right,” she said, taking her dress off. “We need to get naked.”

Mom and Aunt Leanne took their dresses off right away.

“Why are they naked?” Alex asked me.

“If you want, you can get naked too,” I said. “They can’t say no to you when they are naked themselves.”

“I don’t want to get naked,” she said. “I am just asking why they are.”

“I think Mom can give you a better answer,” I said.

“Sweetie, my sisters and I decided that we are sexy women who don’t have anything to be ashamed of,” said Mom. “Don’t you agree that we are sexy women? Look at us, and be honest. You don’t have to flatter us.”

“Yes, you are sexy women, but I don’t understand why you are naked,” said Alex.

“Our husbands are out, so we can get naked and show our sexy bodies off,” said Mom.

“Nick’s here though,” said Alex. “He’s a guy.”

“Sweetie, your brother’s the sweetest guy in the world,” said Mom. “We are too old to brag to each other about the size of our tits and asses like girls your age do. We show off our bodies to Nick. He’s very appreciative of that.”

“Our mom and aunts are very hot women,” I said. “I am proud of them. I admire their sexy bodies.”

“He does,” said Mom. “You saw how he likes our tits and yours.”

“But they are your mom and aunts,” said Alex. “You can’t look at their bodies.”

“Alex, I don’t stare at their tits and asses or harass them like a jerk would,” I said. “I just admire them and let them know how hot they are. It’s all about being innocent and unintentional.”

“Nick, show her how much you appreciate our tits not for testing like before,” urged Mom.

“Sure,” I said, getting up. “They are gorgeous.”

Starting with Mom’s left tit, I rubbed my cock all over each tit and returned to my seat. I did that to Alex’s too.

“We are now more confident and closer together,” said Mom. “We couldn’t have done that without Nick’s help.”

“Mom, it’s the least I could do,” I said.

“Alex, do you want to get naked like us?” asked Mom. “You don’t have anything to be ashamed of. You are already topless, and Nick loves your beautiful tits. You are a big girl now. Do you want to act like one?”

“Is that okay?” asked Alex nervously. “I’ve never been naked in front of other people.”

“I know, sweetie,” said Mom. “It will rid you of your excessive shyness and give you self-confidence you’ve never had. You’ll learn to be proud of your body. You have a sexy body. You must know that.”

“Let me help you with your dress,” said Mom, getting up.

Alex did not resist as Mom took off her dress, leaving her naked. Alex tried to cover her pussy, but Mom pulled her hands by her sides.

“You are beautiful,” said Mom. “Don’t be shy about showing off.”

“Mom, why don’t you bounce your amazing tits and show Alex how proud of them you are?” I suggested.

“That’s a great idea,” said Mom.

“Do you agree, Aunts?” I asked.

“Yes, sure,” said Aunt Michelle and Aunt Leanne.

“Who wants to be first?” asked Mom.

“Can I be first?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“I can’t see why not,” said Mom.

Aunt Michelle came over. She made sure Alex could not see her take her butt plug out. With her asshole relaxed, it was easy to get it impaled on my cock.

“This is so slutty,” hissed Aunt Michelle, squeezing my cock. “We are corrupting your little sister.”

“It’s okay,” I said. “You are being a good role model for your niece.”

“That’s what you want, isn’t it?” she said.

“Alex, these gorgeous women are your role models,” I said.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Watch intently,” I said. “See how proud she is.”

“See what a whore your aunt is,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Go for it, Aunt Mish,” I said. “Show my lovely sister how good you are.”

Aunt Michelle started to bounce on my cock, and I used my far hand to spread and bounce her ass to orgasm.

After catching her breath, Aunt Michelle got up, popping her butt plug up her ass, and I hid my hard cock.

Aunt Leanne replaced Aunt Michelle, and Mom took her turn last.

“Take your turn, sweetie,” said Mom after she returned her butt plug to her ass.

“Okay,” said Alex timidly.

“Don’t be shy, Alex,” I encouraged. “You are a lovely girl.”

Alex came over and sat in my lap. She stiffened as her sticky pussy touched the upper side of my hard cock.

“Bounce your beautiful tits,” I whispered. “It’s too bad I won’t be able to see them bounce.”

She started to bounce on my cock tentatively. When she her pussy got wet, she slowed down to a stop.

“It’s okay, Alex,” I encouraged as I held her waist and paced her. “They all did it.”

She was a little tenser, bumping her pussy into my slick cock.

“You are doing great,” I said. “Show them how proud of your fine tits you are.”

Having her little pussy under insistent hammering soon got to her. I was previously trying to help her bounce faster. I soon was trying to slow her down. She was getting out of control.

“Take your time,” I advised, slowing her down. “Just have fun. My big cock isn’t going anywhere.”

She tried to do that for a few seconds, but the pace accelerated again, and she came. She tried to hide that by keeping quiet as much as she could, but it was obvious to everyone that she was coming—hard.

Alex sat limply in my lap for a couple of minutes, catching her breath. I rocked her gently. She then got up.

“Alex, you are gorgeous,” I said, getting up.

Alex blushed and did not know what to say. She trembled when I kissed her nipples, which were stiff.

“You have luscious tits, and your nipples are mouthwatering,” I said, returning to my seat.

“You are a big girl, sweetie,” said Mom. “You have to be proud, and you have to thank him.”

“Thank you,” said Alex shyly.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Come sit next to me,” said Mom.

My aunts shifted around, and Mom had Alex sit between Aunt Michelle and her.

“You thought we let Nick get away with being fully dressed while he admires our tits and asses?” asked Mom.

“Mom, I didn’t see Alex’s sexy ass,” I whined.

“Alex, get up, and show him your tight ass,” said Mom. “Show him that you are proud of it, not shy about it.”

Alex reluctantly got up and turned her ass toward me.

“What do you think?” asked Mom.

“She has a fantastic ass,” I said. “It’s very kissable.”

“Go ahead, and kiss it,” she said.

Alex held her position as I got up and knelt behind her. I spread her ass gently and kissed her asshole. She trembled and stiffened. My cock did too.

“He’s a dirty boy,” said Mom. “He kissed your little asshole, didn’t he?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“He does it to us too,” said Mom as she helped Alex sit down next to her. “You can’t beat that, can you?”

“Since he’s already kissed her little asshole, let’s have him kiss our pussies,” said Aunt Leanne.

“We let your naughty brother prove that he’s serious that we have sexy bodies,” said Mom. “Nick, go for it.”

When I approached Aunt Michelle, she pushed her ass forward and spread her legs. I knelt down and gave her dripping pussy a long deep kiss.

“Oh, this kiss is better than most times I had my pussy eaten,” moaned Aunt Michelle.

“Don’t give him any ideas,” said Mom. “He may eat your pussy.”

“I wouldn’t complain if he did,” moaned Aunt Michelle.

Mom was next, and she spread her legs similarly. It was then Alex’s turn. My cock throbbed.

“Spread your legs like you saw us do,” instructed Mom.

Alex spread her legs, but she was nervous and stiff. She moaned and gasped while I kissed her drenched pussy. I teased her clit until she stiffened and convulsed, gushing in my mouth. I drank all her juices before I moved on.

They all knew that Alex had come, but nobody gave her a hard time about it.

Aunt Leanne ground her leaky pussy into my face as I kissed it and tongue fucked it.

“Did you see how guys should show respect to our honeypots?” Mom asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Alex lowly.

“Why don’t you get on your knees and let me show respect to your luscious asses?” I suggested.

“What do you think, girls?” asked Mom.

“I’d love that,” said Aunt Michelle. “I love to have my ass kissed, and your son’s the only guy who loves to do it and knows how to do it.”

“I second that,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Alex, Nick will now show you why you should never be shy around him,” said Mom. “He’s going to kiss your tight little asshole and try to stick his tongue deep inside it.”

“Isn’t that dirty?” asked Alex.

“You have a dirty brother,” said Mom. “That’s why you should never feel shy around him.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

“We all need to get on our knees and proudly thrust our sexy asses out,” explained Mom. “Let’s do it.”

Mom led Alex by a little bit, and Alex followed suit. They were soon in position. Alex’s ass was the only one without a butt plug.

“Nick, start with your sister’s sweet ass,” said Mom. “I know that you can’t wait to show her how special it is.”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“Relax, Alex,” advised Mom as I knelt behind Alex. “You’ll love it. Your naughty brother loves asses and knows how to make them love him.”

Alex stiffened when I spread her ass. Her asshole clenched, but I kissed it gently, making her gasp, until it relaxed.

“You have a very sweet asshole, Alex,” I said. “I am going to eat it raw. Relax, and have fun.”

“Do as he said,” advised Mom. “Relax, and have fun. You’ll love it.”

Alex tried to relax, and my tongue helped. Her asshole unclenched, and I kissed it and licked it more actively. She started to moan softly and gasp occasionally. Before long, she ground her ass into my face. She had surrendered. I relaxed and enjoyed myself, eating her luscious asshole freely.

A few minutes later, she pushed her ass into my face more urgently. Her asshole twitched as her orgasm approached. I devoured her asshole.

“He’s going to make you come, isn’t he?” said Mom. “Enjoy.”

Alex gasped and stiffened. She convulsed wildly, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip. I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided. I then licked her asshole and drenched pussy gently. I finally slapped her ass with my cock.

“Did you enjoy that, sweetie?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said as I moved to Aunt Michelle’s ass. “I’ll be all over it all the time.”

My aunt’s asshole was loose because of the butt plug, which I popped out right away. I ate it hungrily, making her come within a few minutes. She was not too shy to urge me to eat her asshole and to announce her orgasm.

“You are a horny slut,” teased Aunt Leanne.

“Like you are not,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“I am too,” said Aunt Leanne.

Mom was next, and Aunt Leanne was last. I unplugged their assholes and ate them hungrily to orgasm.

“It’s our turn to show our appreciation,” said Mom. “Alex, don’t you think your brother has done a great job?”

“Yes,” said Alex as I returned to my seat.

“Good girls show appreciation for good things, don’t they?” asked Mom as she sat down properly.

The others sat down as well.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Come here, Nick,” called Mom. “We are going to show you that we can kiss too.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said, walking to Mom.

Mom stroked my cock and fondled my balls as Alex watched intently.

“What do you think, Alex?” asked Mom.

“It’s big,” said Alex.

“It’s beautiful, isn’t it?” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex lowly.

“We are going to kiss it,” said Mom.

Mom took my cock all the way down her throat and held it there for several seconds. She then took it out. Alex watched closely. I moved to Aunt Michelle, and she kissed my cock similarly. Aunt Leanne did the same.

“It’s your turn,” Mom said to Alex.

“I can’t do that,” said Alex when I stood before her, aiming my sticky cock at her face. “It’s too big.”

“Do you want to learn how to do that?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You have to be a good cocksucker to do that,” said Mom, dropping to her knees next to me. “Kneel down.”

Alex knelt down in front of me as I stepped back.

“Lick and suck his big cock any way you want, and I’ll help you,” said Mom. “Have fun. That’s what matters.”

Alex tentatively licked my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch.

“It obviously likes you,” said Mom. “Take advantage of that.”

Alex got more and more daring, and I thrust gently in her mouth. She started to enjoy herself and took my cock more and more deeply.

“Slobber all over it, and try to take it more deeply,” advised Mom.

Alex did as Mom instructed, and Mom adjusted her position and gave her more pointers. She naturally gagged but before long swallowed my entire cock. Mom and her sisters cheered and clapped their hands.

“Now, deep throat it for several minutes,” instructed Mom. “Show him that you appreciate sucking his fat cock.”

Alex deep throat my cock eagerly, and I helped her learn throat fucking.

“I am proud of you, Alex,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “You were definitely made for cock.”

“Thank you,” she said proudly if shyly.

“We’ll be back in fifteen minutes,” said Mom as she got up and pulled Alex up to her feet. “Entertain your aunts.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said as she led Alex away. “I’ll be waiting.”

“Let’s help you wait,” said Aunt Michelle as she got on her knees on the sofa.

“I’ll help too,” said Aunt Leanne, assuming the position.

“I want to fuck your tits,” I said, smiling, as I squeezed their tits.

“Okay,” they said, dropping to their knees on the floor.

“You are good aunts,” I said.

“We are here to please,” smiled Aunt Michelle.

“Please me,” I said, thrusting my cock out.

“With pleasure,” said Aunt Leanne.

They deep throated my cock eagerly for a minute, slobbering on it profusely, while I fondled their tits and pinched their nipples. Aunt Leanne was the first to wrap her fine tits around my cock, but I fucked both sets of tits for a few minutes. In the end, I returned my cock to their mouths, and they deep throated it for a minute.

“Now, let’s wait,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“We should wait quickly,” said Aunt Leanne as they got on their knees on the sofa. “We don’t have much time.”

“We’ll enjoy the wait as long as it lasts,” I said, squeezing lube on Aunt Michelle’s asshole.

“Oh, yes, baby, enjoy my waiting ass,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Are you excited about making your little sister your whore?” asked Aunt Leanne as I fucked her sister’s offered ass. “Between your mom and sister, you’ll always be busy. You’ll always be able to fuck one or the other.”

“I also have two hot aunts and a hot girlfriend,” I said. “I am not going to forget them.”

“You’ll be swimming in ass, aren’t you?” she said.

“That’s my favorite swim stroke,” I said.

“I bet, you horny fucker,” she said.

“What’s your favorite swim stroke?” I asked.

“It’s the same deep ass stroke,” she said.

“That’s my favorite too,” gasped Aunt Michelle as I fucked her ass briskly. “I can’t come in other swim strokes.”

“No kidding,” laughed Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Michelle soon came, and I moved to Aunt Leanne’s ass. I lubed it and skewered it with my cock.

“Swim in my ass, baby,” urged Aunt Leanne.

“I am diving deeply,” I said, picking up the pace.

“That’s the way, Nick,” she gasped.

She soon came.

They got their asses fucked to another orgasm each.

“Let’s suck your big cock,” suggested Aunt Michelle. “It may be too early for Alex to catch you drilling our asses.”

“Worship my big cock, you hot sluts,” I said, stepping back.

They knelt down on the floor and proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly.

Mom and Alex returned while my aunts sucked my cock.

“Can you see how your aunts appreciate your brother’s big beautiful cock?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Let’s join them and show them that we appreciate his amazing cock no less,” said Mom, kneeling down.

Alex knelt down, and my aunts made room for Mom and her. The four of them took turns deep throating my cock.

“Is your big cock happy, darling?” asked Mom.

“Oh, yes, Mom,” I said. “You are all amazing.”

“Is there anything else we can do for you?” she asked.

“I want to play with your luscious asses, especially Alex’s,” I said. “Why don’t you kneel on the sofa?”

“Your sister knows that you want to play with her ass, and she’s ready for it,” said Mom as they got into position.

“Good girl,” I said, squeezing Alex’s ass. “She sure looks ready to me.”

“She’s a big girl, and she knows that big girls can be dirty,” said Mom. “She’s ready to get dirty.”

“Is that right, Alex?” I said as I knelt down and spread Alex’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Alex’s asshole was not shy and timid like before, but it clenched for a few seconds when it felt my mouth on it. It relaxed soon, and she started to grind it into my mouth. I probed it with my tongue, and it responded, opening up and accepting my tongue.

“You are more comfortable now, aren’t you?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“You should never feel shy about your pretty asshole,” said Mom. “Nick will make sure of that.”

“Of course,” I said, gently corkscrewing my thumb into the virgin asshole.

Alex moaned and ground her asshole into my thumb. I started to ream it out right away. I stretched her asshole for a minute and then replaced my thumb with my index and middle fingers. She thrust her ass into my fingers, moaning. I used my fingers to loosen up her asshole further, and, within minutes, I had three fingers delving deep in her ass. She humped them as I fucked her ass with them.

“You like that, sweetie?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Your little asshole will soon be ready for anything,” said Mom.

“It almost is,” I said, squeezing lube all over my cock while I reamed out Alex’s asshole with my three fingers.

Her asshole continued to relax, and I pulled on its sides. It was very comfortable with my three fingers. I used my fingers to work more lube inside her ass.

She humped my fingers, moaning. She was ready.

“Does this feel good to you, Alex?” I asked, getting up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are ready,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

“Give her the real thing, darling,” urged Mom.

Alex's asshole remained relaxed when my fingers left it. I pressed my cock head into it, and it popped in within a few seconds, making her gasp.

"Do you want this, Alex?" I asked as I held her hips, stretching her asshole around the beginning of my shaft.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You want me to fuck your hot virgin ass with my big cock?" I asked, thrusting gently.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Don't be shy, sweetie," said Mom. "Ask him to fuck your horny ass with his big cock. You are a big dirty girl."

"Nick, fuck my horny ass with your big cock," gasped Alex, trembling.

"I am going to do that, Alex," I said. "Do you know why?"

"Why?" she moaned.

"Because that's what your gorgeous ass was made for," I said. "Hot asses are made for cock."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Was your little ass made for cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed, thrusting her ass back.

"I'll use it for what it was made for," I said. "Isn't that what you want?"

"Yes," she hissed.

My cock was halfway up her ass. I spread her ass and fucked it more firmly, going deeper and deeper.

"I love your luscious ass, Alex," I said. "It's perfect for my big cock."

"Tell him that your horny ass was made for his big cock," instructed Mom.

"My horny ass was made for your big cock," gasped Alex.

"I'll be very nice to it, Alex," I said. "Your hot ass is in good hands."

"Thank you," she moaned.

A few more thrusts sent my cock balls deep up her ass, and she gasped sharply.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"Come, sweetie," urged Mom. "That shows your brother that your slutty ass was truly made for his fat cock."

Alex convulsed, her asshole twitching, and I thrust briskly in her writhing ass until her orgasm subsided.

"That was so good," she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

"Your sizzling ass is no longer virgin," I said. "It now belongs to my big cock. Do you want me to fuck it?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Congratulations, Alex," said Aunt Leanne as I picked up the pace. "You are now your brother's little ass whore."

"Congratulations, sweetie," said Mom and Aunt Michelle.

"Thank you," gasped Alex, fucking back eagerly.

Alex soon had her hardest orgasm ever.

"Sweetie, your brother needs to fuck our asses too," said Mom. "Are you okay with that?"

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Don’t worry,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “I’ll fuck you more because you are new and my big cock loves you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I’ll now fuck Mom’s hot ass,” I said, squeezing lube on Mom’s asshole. “She’s a very hot slut. She loves my big cock so much. You can learn a lot from her.”

“Okay,” said Alex as I pushed my cock into Mom’s ass.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” urged Mom. “It was made for your big cock too.”

“All our asses were,” said Aunt Leanne.

“That’s right,” said Mom as I thrust in her ass.

“Fuck your Mom’s slutty ass,” urged Aunt Leanne.

“Ass fucking’s dirty,” moaned Mom. “It should only be done by dirty girls. Thankfully, we are all dirty girls. Are you happy you are a dirty girl?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Nice girls are completely oblivious to this,” gasped Mom. “Do you want to be a nice girl?”

“No way,” said Alex.

“Smart girl,” gasped Mom.

Mom soon came, and I fucked Aunt Michelle’s and then Aunt Leanne’s asses similarly.

“I’ve already missed your hot ass,” I said, squeezing lube on Alex’s asshole. “Has it missed me too?”

“Yes,” moaned Alex.

“Whenever that happens, let me know so I can fuck it for you, okay?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“I want your luscious ass and you to be always happy,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Thank you,” she moaned, fucking back.

Alex came three times before I moved to Mom’s ass.

“Are you happy with having your horny ass fucked more?” I asked Alex as I fucked Mom’s ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Horny girl,” she giggled.

“That’s what a good girl is to me,” I said.

A few rounds later, I was ready to come. I was fucking Alex’s ass hard.

“I am going to come in your hot ass, Alex,” I announced.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I came in her ass, giving her the hardest orgasm of her young life.

“Wow!” she gasped when I pulled out and popped a butt plug up her ass. “That was incredible.”

“You’ll get me hard again so we can do more of it,” I said. “You want more, don’t you?”

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

“You were definitely made for my big cock,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she gasped.

They got on their knees and revived my cock in no time.

“Let me fuck your fine tits, Alex,” I said, squeezing Alex’s tits. “I’ve fucked the others’ tits.”

“Squeeze your tits around his big cock, and let him fuck them,” explained Mom.

Alex did, and I fucked her tits for a few minutes.

“Do you want it in your sweet little pussy so you can belong to my big cock completely?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s better,” I said. “This way, we can get it fucked right the first time like we did to your luscious ass.”

“My mouth too,” she said. “I’ve never sucked cock before.”

“You are an amazing sister, Alex,” I said, pulling her up. “You’ve saved all your hot body for me.”

“You deserve it, Nick,” she gasped as I teased her dripping pussy with my fingertips.

“Lie back on the sofa, and grab your heels,” I said, pushing her toward the sofa. “I’ll make you all mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I helped her get into position.

“That’s it, sweetie,” said Mom as Alex opened herself up obscenely for me and I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head. “Have no shame when you are with your big brother. You belong to his big cock.”

When my cock head was soaked in her copious juices, I pressed it into her tight little pussy. She moaned.

“Push back into him,” advised Mom.

Alex pushed back, and my cock head opened her pussy and sank slowly in. She moaned.

“Stretch her little pussy,” urged Mom. “She’s a big girl now. Her little pussy was made for your big cock.”

“Yes,” I said, thrusting gently in Alex’s hot pussy.

My cock sank slowly in, taking a couple of minutes to be balls deep. Alex gasped and stiffened.

“It’s so big,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“That’s it, Alex,” said Mom. “Come hard for your big brother. Surrender your little pussy to his big cock.”

Alex writhed underneath me, and I thrust into her twitching pussy. She drenched my cock with her juices.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “You are so good to me.”

“Do you want more?” I asked, thrusting in her soaked pussy. “I do.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

After three orgasms, I pulled out of Alex’s drenched pussy, and Mom swallowed my glistening cock.

“I am all yours,” smiled Alex.

“I’ll now fuck you with my other whores,” I said.

Mom and my aunts took the hint and got into position next to Alex. I moved to Mom's pussy.

"Your brother's so nice to the little pussy you came from," moaned Mom as I fucked her gently.

"He's also so nice to the little pussies you didn't come from," said Aunt Michelle.

"He's a nice kid, isn't he?" gasped Mom as I picked up the pace.

"He's an amazing kid," said Aunt Michelle.

Mom gushed on my cock, and I fucked Aunt Michelle and Aunt Leanne similarly.

"Are you happy that your little pussy now belongs to me?" I asked, pushing my cock into Alex's pussy.

"I am happy *I* belong to your big cock," she moaned.

Alex's pussy gushed on my cock three times. I then popped her butt plug out and skewered her ass.

"Your hot ass is my favorite," I said, thrusting in her ass.

"Fuck it," she gasped.

Alex convulsed in two anal orgasms before I moved to Mom's ass.

"Your sizzling ass is my favorite," I said, fucking Mom's ass briskly.

"You say that to every slut, don't you?" she gasped.

"Only if her ass is one of my favorite asses," I said.

After a few anal rounds, I was ready to come.

"I am going to come in your hot mouth," I said, pulling out of Alex's ass. "I want you to gargle with my hot come before you swallow it all."

"I'd love that," she gasped, smiling.

She got up and deep throat my cock hungrily. I drained my balls in her mouth and pulled back. She gargled with my come and swallowed it all. I kissed her come-tasting mouth deeply.

"Do you want me to come in your little pussy too?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Make me hard," I said, pulling her head to my cock.

Alex revived my cock alone, and I pulled her up and pushed her onto the sofa.

"I'll fuck the four of you silly before I do that," I said. "Is that okay?"

"That's perfect," she said.

"It should be," I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

Each got her pussy fucked once and her throat fucked at least once before I plugged Alex's ass.

"Is your little pussy ready for my come?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed. "Give it to me."

She came, and I did, draining my balls in her twitching pussy.

"I am starved," I said, pulling out of Alex's come-filled pussy.

"We all are," said Mom as I gave Alex a deep kiss.

After we ate, my aunts kissed my cock goodbye and left home their asses plugged.

My cousins were out when Aunt Michelle arrived at home. She soon sat in the living room with Uncle Fred.

“Did you enjoy watching my sisters bounce their tits yesterday?” she asked.

“What was that all about?” he asked.

“It was Nick,” she said.

“Was it really Nick?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Had it not been for Nick, you’d never have seen my sisters’ tits, especially bouncing wildly.”

“How did he get you to do that?” he asked.

“He’s an amazing kid,” she said. “Do you agree that he’s an amazing kid?”

“Yes,” he said. “He’s an amazing kid, but how did he do that?”

“How could we say no to him?” she asked.

“It was outrageous,” he said.

“You say that, and you have no idea about the size of his boner while we bounced in his lap,” she smiled.

“He had a boner?” he asked.

“He’s a horny teen boy,” she said. “He’s expected to be hard most of the time. Weren’t you like that at his age?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Would having women bounce their asses on your boner make it soft?” she asked.

“No way, but you were his mom and aunts,” he said.

“Honey, if you had a boner and a basketball was bouncing in your lap, would your boner go away?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Anyway, that was nothing compared with the obscene position he got us in when his dad saw us,” she said.

“Yeah, how did he get you into that position?” he asked.

“Just like he got us to take our tops off and bounce our tits,” she said.

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“Wait until you know that we had him come on our faces and we licked his come off one another’s face,” she said.

“You did what?” he asked.

“Did you want us to tease him indefinitely and give him blue balls?” she asked. “The poor guy needed to come.”

“You let him come on your faces?” he said in disbelief. “You’ve never let me do that to you.”

“Do you think my sisters let their husbands do that?” she asked. “We are good girls.”

“You let your nephew come on your faces including his mom’s face,” he said.

“We did that because we are good girls,” she smiled. “Had we been bad girls, we’d have continued to tease him. Now, why don’t you be a good boy and eat my pussy? Talking about this made me horny.”

“This is crazy,” he said as he knelt before her.

“Enjoy,” she said as she hiked her dress and spread her legs.

Uncle Ken was home too when Aunt Leanne arrived at home. They sat in the living room.

“That was fun, wasn’t it?” she said.

“What was fun?” he asked.

“The time we spent at my sister’s,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy seeing my sisters’ tits bounce?” she asked.

“Is that a trick question?” he asked.

“Not really,” she said. “I enjoyed bouncing my tits for all of you.”

“I enjoyed that,” he said. “How did it happen?”

“I think Nick knew that you all wanted it,” she said. “My sisters and I have great tits after all, don’t we?”

“You do,” he said.

“You all wanted us to take our tits out and bounce them,” she said. “Apparently, every guy wants that.”

“I guess, but it wasn’t expected at all,” he said.

“Nick did you all a great favor, didn’t he?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s why the three of us let him come on our faces and we licked his come off one another’s face,” she said.

“You did what?” he asked.

“Did you forget that we were bouncing on his boner when we bounced our tits for you?” she asked.

“He had a boner?” he asked in surprise.

“Hello,” she said. “He’s a horny teenager. He must have a boner. Do you think bouncing our asses on it would make it go away or get harder?”

“I guess it would make it get harder,” he said.

“What kind of bitches tease a sweet kid like that without a relief?” she asked. “We had to do something. We could have given him a hand job, but that would be a mess, so we let him come on our faces and we licked it all up.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said. “You’ve never let me do that.”

“Have I ever teased you like that?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“That was a special treat for Nick,” she said. “You shouldn’t be mad at him. You should be grateful.”

“I am not mad at him,” he said. “He didn’t force you or anything, did he?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“I am sure he couldn’t resist that,” he said.

“He gave you a treat, and we gave him a treat on your behalf,” she said. “Now, give me a treat. Eat my pussy.”

“Okay,” he said, getting off the chair.

She hiked her dress and spread her legs, pushing her pussy forward.

Mom made dinner while Alex and I fooled around in the living room.

“Are you still horny?” I asked Alex, pointing at my hard cock.

“I can’t say no to that,” she said. “I am a horny slut.”

“Did you know that you couldn’t have belonged to my big cock otherwise?” I asked.

“I thought so,” she smiled.

“Get down on your knees, and show my big cock how much you love it,” I instructed.

“I am not sure I can do that, but I’ll have fun trying,” she said, kneeling before me.

“That’s the point,” I said. “My big cock wants you to be happy.”

“I am so happy thanks to it,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and worshiped it for about fifteen minutes.

“I want it inside me,” she said, getting up.

“Let me feed you my come out of your pussy so we can unplug your hot ass and fuck your nether holes,” I said.

“That’s dirty,” she smiled. “I love it.”

She sat back on the sofa, and I used my fingers to scoop my come out of her pussy and feed it to her. She sucked my slimy fingers eagerly, moaning around them. I popped her butt plug out and fed her the rest of the come.

“Fuck me, Nick,” she said, pulling her legs over her head and grabbing her heels.

“Where do you want it?” I said as I took my position and teasing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

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

“You got it, my horny little slut,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“This is so good, Nick,” she moaned as I thrust in her pussy. “I want you to fuck me whenever Dad’s out.”

“I’ll soon be able to fuck Mom and you while he’s home too,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You think so?” she asked. “That would be amazing.”

“I know,” I said.

She soon came, and I pushed my dripping cock into her ass.

“I’ve never thought ass fucking could be so good,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass.

“You are a dirty girl,” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

“I know, and I love it,” she gasped.

Alex came several times before it was time for Dad to come home.

Mom was done making dinner. She joined us. She plugged her ass, and Alex and she knelt down and worshiped my cock together.

“Hide your big cock, and let Alex sit in your lap,” said Mom when we heard the garage door open.

Mom sat on the end of the sofa, and I sat next to her, pulling my naked sister in my lap.

“We are ready for your dad,” said Mom.

“I am so ready,” I said, squeezing Alex’s tits.

“Hi, everybody,” greeted Dad when he came into the living room.

He then noticed that Mom and Alex were naked.

“You are naked,” he said questioningly.

“Nick and you have seen me naked before,” said Mom.

“Alex is naked too,” he complained.

“She’s building her self-confidence,” she said. “She’s a sexy young woman. Show him, Alex. Get up, and twirl for your dad. Don’t be shy.”

Alex got up and spun for Dad.

“What do you think?” asked Mom. “Isn’t she a sexy girl?”

“Yes, but why is she naked?” he asked as Alex returned to my lap.

“She couldn’t have been this self-confident if she’d been too shy to show off her hot young body,” said Mom.

“Why is she sitting in Nick’s lap?” he asked.

“It’s her turn,” she said. “I’ll be sitting in his lap soon.”

“Do you think it’s a good idea for the two of you to be naked like this?” he asked.

“You think it isn’t?” she asked.

“At least, it isn’t normal,” he said.

“It’s special,” she said. “Alex and I are special.”

“I am not comfortable with it,” he said.

“Your son’s obviously comfortable with it,” she said. “He’s old enough to handle it. Are you not?”

“It isn’t a matter of handling it,” he said.

“It is, honey,” she said. “Give it some time.”

“I am sure I won’t like it,” he said.

“Give it a try,” she said. “If that doesn’t work, look away whenever we are naked.”

“You can’t be serious,” he said.

“First, you need to pay your dues,” she said. “Sweetie, go to your dad and let him kiss your beautiful tits.”

“She’s my daughter,” he complained.

“We all know who she is,” said Mom as Alex got up and walked to Dad. “Kiss her tits like you kissed my sisters’.”

Alex thrust her tits in his face, and he reluctantly kissed her nipples.

“Kiss her pussy and ass too,” said Mom. “You’ve done that to her aunts.”

“Amy!” he whined as Alex turned around and bent over in front of him.

“Do it, Dad,” I urged. “It won’t take a second.”

He resigned himself to it. He knelt down and kissed her sticky pussy and asshole.

“Did you see how easy that was?” asked Mom as he got up. “Get ready to impale your sister’s slutty ass.”

He shook his head and walked away.

When Dad returned, Alex was still sitting in my lap, but my cock was balls deep up her ass. She occasionally gasped, and her asshole twitched.

“Dinner’s ready, but we want to get something out of the way,” said Mom.

“What?” asked Dad, sitting down in his chair.

“Alex wants to bounce her pretty tits like her mom and aunts did last night,” she said.

“Amy, do you have to do that?” he asked.

“She, not I,” she said.

“You are putting her up to that,” he complained.

“She’s a big girl,” she said. “She needs to know that she’s a big girl like her mom.”

“She’s still too young,” he said.

“See?” she asked. “She needs to prove something to you.”

“Okay, she’s a big girl,” he said. “She doesn’t have to prove anything.”

“Why are you afraid of having her act like a big girl?” she asked.

“Because she’s my daughter,” he said.

“Can’t your daughter be a big girl?” she asked.

“Of course she can, but she doesn’t have to do that in front of me,” he said.

“Honey, she wants you to be proud of her,” she said.

“I am already proud of her,” he said.

“Sweetie, start bouncing,” Mom said to Alex.

Alex’s asshole twitched before she started to bounce her ass on my cock tentatively.

“She’s new to this,” I said as I held Alex’s ass and paced her.

“Help your sister, darling,” said Mom.

Alex gasped softly as she bounced, her asshole twitching constantly.

“Can you see how sexy she is?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Dad.

Alex’s orgasm approached hurriedly.

“Don’t stop until your orgasm subsides,” I said. “I’ll help you.”

Alex stiffened, and her orgasm started. She continued to bounce albeit not rhythmically, and I kept pacing her. She finally fell into my lap limply.

“Wasn’t she lovely?” asked Mom. “Come here, and kiss her beautiful tits.”

Dad reluctantly got up and gave Alex’s nipples a light kiss each, making her asshole twitch around my cock.

“Now, we can eat,” said Mom, getting up.

Dad headed to the dining room ahead of us.

Alex dismounted me, and I zipped up and moved Mom’s butt plug from Mom’s ass to Alex’s.

After dinner, Mom sat in my lap. We managed to get her ass impaled on my cock.

“Honey, I feel like bouncing my tits,” said Mom.

“Amy, you are a mature woman,” said Dad. “You have teenage kids. You don’t have to do these silly things.”

“They were not silly when my sisters did them,” she said.

“I am not responsible for what your sisters did,” he said.

“Are you responsible for what I do?” she asked.

“You are my wife,” he said.

“I am your wife, but, as you said, I am a mature woman,” she said. “I am not a little girl, that is. Don’t you think I should be responsible for what I do?”

“Of course you are,” he said.

“I am sorry, Dad, but can I say something?” I asked.

“Go ahead,” he said.

“Mom’s a hot woman,” I said. “It isn’t silly for a gorgeous woman to do sexy acts. It’s what they were made for.”

“Your son seems to know about women more than you do,” said Mom. “No wonder he could get my sisters and me to do things none of you would ever have been able to do.”

“I don’t know much about women, but this looks elementary,” I said. “Don’t get caught up in other things.”

“Did you hear that, honey?” she asked.

“What would it hurt anybody if she bounced her cute little ass off?” I asked.

“Nick, don’t talk like that about your mom,” he said sternly.

“Mom’s okay with it,” I said. “Would that hurt anybody?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Focus on the meat,” I said.

“Yes, focus on this,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Bounce your gorgeous tits, Mom,” I said, holding her ass. “I’ll help you.”

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

Mom started to bounce on my cock, and I spread her ass and paced her.

“If I were you, I’d enjoy watching her luscious tits bounce,” I said. “Any man would give anything for that.”

“She’s your mom,” he chided.

“My mom’s your wife, and she has gorgeous tits, so don’t waste time fighting about them,” I said.

He looked at her bouncing tits while I continued to bounce her ass on my cock to orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, she sat limply in my lap.

“Alex and I will take turns bouncing our fine tits,” said Mom. “Either you watch and enjoy, or you don’t.”

Mom and Alex did not get their asses fucked all the time, but they did it about half the time, and Dad did not give us any hard time about that.

We finally called it a night, and I dragged my naked sister to my bed. The butt plug was up Mom’s ass.

Mom lost her butt plug as soon as she got in the master bedroom.

“Honey, did you enjoy our show?” Mom teased Dad.

“I don’t know why you did that and got Alex involved in it,” he said.

“Alex and I had a lot of fun,” she said.

“Why did you sit in Nick’s lap too?” he asked.

“Had we not, he’d have been able to see our tits,” she said. “Did you want us to bounce our tits for him?”

“I didn’t want you to bounce your tits for anybody,” he said.

“Including you?” she asked.

“You didn’t have to do it in front of the kids,” he said.

“The kids actually were very mature about it,” she said. “You are the one who made a big deal of it.”

“Whatever,” he said.

“Anyway, bouncing my tits like a slut made me so horny,” she said.

“You admit that it was slutty?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“That was what I was trying to tell you,” he said.

“You thought I acted like a slut?” she asked.

“I thought it was inappropriate,” he said. “You agree that you shouldn’t have done it.”

“Who told you I did?” she asked. “I knew that it was slutty. Nick knew that it was slutty, but he knew that I wanted it, so he supported me and helped me. On the other hand, you thought I was completely clueless. You didn’t trust me.”

“It wasn’t like that,” he said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“If you knew it was slutty, why did you get Alex into it?” he asked.

“She’s a big girl,” she said. “She can’t be left naïve so bad boys can take advantage of her. She has to learn it all.”

“You think now she can’t be taken advantage of?” he asked.

“Did you see how she twirled for you and how she walked proudly to you and had you kiss her tits?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“A girl with that kind of confidence makes bad boys nervous,” she said. “They can’t take advantage of her.”

“I hope not,” he said.

“Now, my pussy’s juicy, and I want you to lick it,” she said. “Maybe next time you can lick it in front of them.”

“That would be too much,” he said.

“You’ve already done it in Nick’s presence,” she said. “If you have a problem with that, Nick can coach you.”

He shook his head and dove for her pussy. He ate it to a quick orgasm.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. She pecked him on the lips. “Good night.”

“Good night,” he said.

“Getting my ass fucked in front of Dad made me so horny,” said Alex as I closed the locked the door.

“You are a dirty girl,” I teased. “Having your horny brother fuck your slutty ass with his big cock right in front of your clueless dad made you hungry for your brother’s fat cock?”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I came my ass off. It was the hottest thing in the world.”

“I take it that you don’t want to go straight to bed,” I asked, slipping a finger up her ass.

“If you mean by going to bed fucking, sure,” she smiled, squeezing my boner. “Your big cock wants to play too.”

“You want it to play with you?” I asked, fingering her holes with two fingers each.

“There is nobody else for it to play with,” she said.

“It wants to play with all your holes,” I said.

“It obviously deserves that I fall in love with it,” she said.

“If you are in love with it, drop to your knees, and make out with it,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said, getting down to her knees.

While she set my hard cock free, I took my shirt off. I was soon naked.

“You’ve been so nice to me today,” she said. She kissed my cock head. “I love you.”

“It will always be nice to you because it loves you too,” I said.

She moaned as she took it in her mouth.

“Show my big cock that you are a very good sister,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat.

“Let me fuck your fine tits too,” I said.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for her.

“Let’s do your other holes,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got on all fours on the bed, and I proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“I am ruining your little pussy for all other cocks,” I said.

“You’ve already ruined all of me for all other cocks,” she gasped.

She came a couple of times before I lubed her asshole and skewered it with my cock.

“I can’t believe how much I love your big cock,” she gasped. “I don’t think girls love cock this much.”

“Alex, you love good sex,” I said. “You are coming your hot ass off. Other girls love pathetic sex. They don’t come tenth as many as you do. If they got good sex, they’d love it.”

“You are right,” she gasped. “I am lucky.”

“I am so lucky that my little sister’s gorgeous,” I said. “She has luscious tits, a sweet pussy, and a sizzling ass.”

“Fuck me silly, Nick,” she gasped. “I belong to your big cock.”

“You do, Alex,” I assured.

Alex came several times before we called it a night, but I did not come.

When she drifted to sleep, my hard cock was balls deep up her ass.

In the morning, Mom and Alex were already sucking my hard cock.

“Good morning,” I greeted. “Has Dad gone to work already?”

“Yes, sleepyhead,” said Mom. “Good morning.”

“I love your big cock,” said Alex. “It wants to play all the time.”

“How can it not want to play with the sweetest girl in the world?” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“What about her mom?” teased Mom.

“You mean the hottest mom in the world?” I asked.

“Yes?” she said.

“Maybe it wants to play with her too,” I said.

“*She* wants to play with it,” she said.

“She’s already playing with it,” I said.

“She wants to play with it with all her holes,” she said.

“She sounds like a horny woman,” I said.

“She is,” she said. “Does your big cock want to play with her?”

“I think it does,” I said, squeezing Mom’s tits. “It wants to fuck her tits too.”

“No wonder I love it,” she said.

“No wonder it loves you,” I said.

Mom and Alex let me fuck their tits, and I got up. They turned into the doggy position and thrust their asses out. Both asses were plugged.

“Alex, where did you get a butt plug?” I asked as I popped Mom’s butt plug out and lubed her asshole.

“Mom gave me one,” said Alex.

“I found your stash of butt plugs,” said Mom as I skewered her ass. “Do you buy them by the dozen?”

“It was a wholesale site, and I got a good deal,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Mom soon came, and I switched my cock between their asses.

We kept that up until I came in both asses.

“Mom, Beth will stop by,” I said as Mom and Alex revived my cock. “You may want to get dressed.”

“Nick, Beth’s a girl,” said Mom. “I was naked or rather topless in front of men. I’ll stay naked.”

“What about you, Alex?” I asked.

“She’ll stay naked too,” she said. “She can’t be shy around a girl like her. Maybe you can get Beth naked too.”

“You want me to fuck her while you watch?” I asked.

“As you know, we are not virgins,” said Mom. “We’ll be wearing our butt plugs too.”

“She’ll be wearing her butt plug too,” I said.

“You are all set,” she smiled.

Mom and Alex worshiped my cock in the living room until Beth arrived. Alex got the door and let Beth inside.

“Your boyfriend’s waiting for you,” said Alex as she closed the door.

“Alex, you are naked,” said Beth.

“I am not completely naked,” said Alex, spreading her ass. “I am wearing a butt plug.”

“Oh!” said Beth in surprise.

“Nick said you are wearing one too,” said Alex.

“He did?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Alex. “You are apparently not an anal virgin either.”

“I guess not,” said Beth.

“Nick isn’t doing a good job?” asked Alex. “You had to guess?”

“I know that I am not an anal virgin,” said Beth.

“Is my horny brother keeping your little butthole loose?” asked Alex nonchalantly.

“Alex, I am not sure we should be talking about that,” said Beth.

“Oh, did I offend you?” asked Alex. “I thought you were old enough.”

“I am old enough, but I don’t want to talk about this,” said Beth.

“Do you feel intimidated?” asked Alex.

“I just feel that it should remain private,” said Beth.

“I am a girl too, and I love to have my little butthole stretched wide and stuffed tight,” said Alex.

“You are too comfortable getting naked and talking about this,” said Beth.

“I am no longer shy,” said Alex. “I am now self-confident. I can walk naked in the street without getting embarrassed or feeling self-conscious.”

“Most people would consider you outrageous,” said Beth.

“That’s fair,” said Alex. “I consider most people prudes too.”

“What happened?” asked Beth.

“I just decided that I didn’t have anything to be ashamed of,” said Alex. “I have a sexy body. It may not be the sexiest body in the world, but it’s sexy enough. If anyone has a problem with that, it’s their problem, not mine.”

“You have an interesting point,” said Beth. “I can’t do like you.”

“You can,” said Alex. “You can take your clothes off right now. You don’t have anything I don’t have, including your butt plug.”

“I’d feel uncomfortable if I did that,” said Beth.

“How do you think I felt the first time I got naked in front of others?” asked Alex. “You get used to it, and then you enjoy it. I like it.”

“I don’t know,” said Beth. “I’ll think about it.”

“If I thought about it, I’d still be thinking about it,” said Alex.

“You are right,” said Beth.

“Nick, your girlfriend,” said Alex as Beth and she entered the living room.

“Hi, Beth,” greeted Mom from the loveseat.

“Hi, uh, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth as she found out that Mom was naked.

“Don’t be silly, Beth,” I said. “Take off your clothes.”

“Nick, I wouldn’t feel comfortable doing that,” said Beth.

“It isn’t the job of your clothes to make you feel comfortable,” I said. “It’s my job.”

“I’d rather not,” she said.

“I won’t let you stick out like a sore thumb being dressed between two naked sexy girls,” I said. “Get naked, and sit in my lap like a good girl.”

Beth reluctantly took her top and skirt off and sat in my lap. She was not wearing any underwear.

“You can’t wear a butt plug when you sit in my lap,” I said, tugging her butt plug out.

She blushed.

“Nick!” she whined as I popped her butt plug out of her ass.

“Am I not right, Mom?” I asked.

“Of course you are,” said Mom.

My fly was not zipped. I took my cock out and pressed my cock head into Beth’s asshole.

“What are you doing?” whispered Beth trying to scoot forward, but I had my arm wrapped around her.

“Relax,” I said. “This is what should be up your hot ass.”

“Not in front of your mom and sister,” she said.

“They can’t see it,” I said.

She reluctantly relaxed her asshole, and I popped my cock head in. I pulled her onto me, driving my cock all the way up her ass. She milked it.

“She has nice tits, doesn’t she?” I said.

“She sure does,” said Mom, smiling. “You are a lucky boy to have such a beautiful girlfriend.”

“Thank her,” I instructed.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“Bounce them for them until you come on my big cock,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“Beth, when I ask you to do something, trust me, and do it,” I said. “That isn’t negotiable. Bounce your fine tits.”

Beth bounced her tits tentatively. I spread her ass and bounced it more actively. She gradually took over.

“That’s it,” I encouraged. “Show them that you are my whore to use any way I want. Don’t be shy. Be proud.”

She gave up all pretense of modesty and bounced on my cock wildly to orgasm. She stiffened and trembled while I kept her ass bouncing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I let her sit limply in my lap.

Mom and Alex clapped their hands for her.

“Alex, that was intense,” I said. “Why don’t you see if her little pussy needs to be licked clean.”

Beth was startled, and Alex got up right away.

“Nick, no,” said Beth in panic. “I’ve never done that before.”

“You are not doing anything, baby,” I said as Alex knelt down and tried to part Beth’s knees that Beth squeezed. “She’ll just see if your little pussy’s drenched for some reason. If it is, she’ll clean it up with her tongue.”

“I am not a lesbian,” said Beth.

“Of course not,” I said. “Lesbians don’t lick each other’s pussy clean. Lesbians don’t love cock. As long as you love my big cock, you are not a lesbian. Do you love my big cock?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Would that change if she licked your drenched pussy?” I asked.

“No, but...,” she said.

“Part your knees, and let her do her job,” I said.

Beth reluctantly opened her thighs, and Alex dove in, licking Beth’s pussy gently.

“She’s soaked,” said Alex.

“Lick it clean even if you have to make her come,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Beth, relax, and let her do her job,” I said. “Don’t help her make you come or anything. If she manages to make you come, she gets a prize. If she doesn’t, you get a prize.”

“I don’t want her to make me come,” said Beth.

“So don’t let her,” I said. “Nobody can force you to come. She’ll lick your juicy pussy, and you’ll do whatever you want. Her mission’s to make it dry. Help her accomplish her mission. If you come, you make it harder for her.”

Alex teased Beth’s pussy for a minute, and Beth started to respond. Her asshole twitched around my cock. I held her ass and gently worked it up the down my cock.

“Nick, you are not making it easy for me,” whined Beth, half gasping.

“I am not making what easy for you?” I teased.

“Not coming,” she gasped.

“I am making it hard for Alex and you?” I asked. “You should be able to handle big challenges.”

Beth started to hump my cock on her own, leaking in Alex’s pussy profusely.

“Nick, this won’t be easy, but I’ll do my best,” said Alex.

“I must be a wicked kid,” I teased.

“You are,” gasped Beth.

“Mom, is she bouncing her beautiful tits nicely?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” said Mom.

Beth soon reached orgasm. She gushed in Alex’s mouth, her asshole twitching on my cock. She then went limp. Alex licked Beth’s drenched pussy gently while she recovered.

“I am done,” said Alex as she got up and returned to her seat.

“Are you okay, or did that make your pussy a little sticky?” I asked.

“I think it made it a little too sticky,” said Alex.

“Beth, you think you can help her like she helped you?” I suggested.

“Nick, I’ve never done that,” complained Beth.

“You think Alex had?” I asked.

“Do I have to do that?” she asked.

“Do you have to return the favor?” I asked. “Are you really asking this question?”

“Okay, I’ll do it,” she said, trying to get up, but I held her back.

“Where do you think you are going?” I asked as I got up, holding her to me. “I can’t leave my girlfriend alone while she eats pussy for the first time.”

Beth and I walked to Alex with my cock up her ass. We knelt down, and I proceeded to fuck Beth’s ass gently while she acquainted herself with Alex’s juicy pussy. She soon started to hump my cock.

Alex started to respond to Beth’s ministrations and hump her face.

“My girlfriend’s a dirty girl, isn’t she?” I said to Mom while pinching Beth’s nipples.

“Definitely,” said Mom. “She’s eating your sister’s pussy while you fuck her ass. You are a very lucky boy.”

“You say that when you don’t know how good her sizzling ass feels around my big cock,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “You are already a lucky boy.”

“Show my mom how lucky I am,” I said, picking up the pace. “Make my little sister come.”

Both Beth and Alex gasped as Beth ate Alex’s pussy actively. Alex humped her face, leaking profusely.

“I am coming,” Alex soon announced.

Beth could not announce her orgasm because it hit her while she devoured Alex’s gushing pussy. Beth did not stop eating Alex’s pussy while writhing herself until Alex went limp.

“Try to lick it clean,” I instructed.

Beth obliged me.

“Let’s check on Mom’s juicy pussy,” I said. “If it’s wet, lick it clean. If it isn’t, make it wet, and lick it clean.”

Beth was surprised by my request, but she let me move her to Mom’s pussy with my cock up her ass. Mom spread her legs and pushed her pussy forward. It was obviously wet.

“You are lucky,” I said. “You don’t have to make it wet. Make it come, and lick it clean.”

Beth was a little tentative in the beginning, but that soon changed. She proceeded to eat Mom’s pussy eagerly. Mom moaned and gasped, humping Beth’s pussy happily.

“Your girlfriend’s good,” gasped Mom.

“You think I should change my mind and keep her?” I teased.

“Definitely,” she gasped. “Fuck her ass well too.”

Beth came while Mom came in her mouth and kept up the pace until Mom went limp while she writhed wildly on my cock. She then licked Mom’s sticky pussy gently.

“That was fun,” gasped Beth.

“Do you know that no bad deed goes unrewarded?” I asked her.

“What do you mean?” asked Beth.

“You’ve just eaten Mom’s juicy pussy,” I said. “That’s bad.”

“You told me to do that,” she said.

“I *asked* you to do that, but, regardless of who asks you to do what, you should be responsible for what you do.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you know the consequences of what you’ve just done?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“Mom now has to return the favor and eat your dripping pussy,” I said. “Are you ready for that?”

“I guess I have to be a big girl,” she said.

“You don’t have to do that, but remember that big girls go with big cocks,” I said. “If and when you decide to be a little girl, you need to find a tiny cock to fuck.”

“That would never happen,” she said.

“Let’s sit back and let Mom do her thing,” I said, getting up and taking Beth up with me.

Beth and I sat on the sofa like before, and Mom knelt between Beth’s spread legs.

Mom dove in, and Beth started to moan and gasp from the start.

“This is so fucked up,” I said. “A woman should never have to eat her son’s girlfriend’s leaky pussy while the little whore gets her slutty ass fucked on the son’s fat cock.”

“Should the girlfriend ever have to eat her boyfriend’s mom’s pussy while the boyfriend fucks her ass with his big cock?” asked Beth.

“Only if she’s a dirty girl, and you are a dirty girl,” I said. “Mom confirmed that.”

“I guess it’s really fucked up, but I love it,” she gasped. “I am apparently a very dirty girl.”

“You are,” I said.

Beth bounced her ass on my cock while Mom ate her leaky pussy eagerly.

“Come hard in Mom’s mouth,” I said. “Make it worth her while, or she’ll never eat your pussy again.”

“I am going to come hard even if I didn’t want to,” gasped Beth.

“She’s a big girl,” I said.

“I know,” she gasped.

Mom devoured Beth’s pussy, and Beth’s orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

“Come hard, bitch,” I urged. “Show her how much you appreciate what she did.”

“I am doing just that,” she gasped.

Beth gushed in Mom’s mouth before she went limp. Mom licked her sticky pussy gently while she recovered.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” gasped Beth when Mom got up.

“You are welcome,” said Mom as she returned to her seat.

“Do you know that this isn’t fair?” I asked Beth.

“What isn’t fair?” asked Beth.

“What we are doing,” I said. “You and I are sucking and fucking while Mom and Alex just eat pussy and have their juicy pussies eaten.”

“What do you want to do?” she asked.

“I think Mom and Alex deserve to taste your luscious ass on my big cock,” I said.

“That’s it?” she asked in surprise.

“I guess,” I said. “What do you think?”

“Do you want that?” Beth asked Mom and Alex.

“Sure,” they said.

“We liked the taste of your pussy,” said Mom. “I am sure your ass is delicious too.”

“Go first, Mom,” I said. “Take my big cock out of the whore’s ass and taste it on it. Show me that her sweet little pussy didn’t turn you into a lesbian.”

“Nick, pathetic cocks couldn’t turn your mom into a lesbian,” said Mom as she got up, walked to us, and knelt down before us. “No pussy can.”

“Beth’s too polite to say it, but she doesn’t believe you,” I teased.

Beth elbowed me.

“I’ll show her,” said Mom, popping my cock out of Beth’s ass.

Beth watched as Mom swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. After a few minutes of continuous deep throat, Mom took her mouth off my cock.

“I love the taste of your tight ass on my son’s big cock,” Mom said to Beth.

“Thank you,” said Beth.

“You need to refresh the flavor for Alex,” said Mom, working my cock back into Beth’s ass.

“You need to bounce, Beth,” I said as Mom returned to her seat.

Beth rode my cock to orgasm.

“Your turn, Alex,” I said.

Alex came over and moved my cock from Beth’s ass to her mouth. She deep throat it happily for a few minutes.

“How did the bitch taste?” I asked.

“Your girlfriend’s ass tasted very good on your big juicy cock,” said Alex.

“You agree that her slutty ass was meant to be tasted on my big cock?” I asked.

“I guess, but that’s so dirty,” she said. “Only dirty girls would do that.”

“I guess I am lucky I have a dirty mom and a dirty sister,” I said.

“Probably,” she said. “We are also lucky to have a horny son and brother.”

“Thank you,” I said as she returned my cock to Beth’s ass.

“You are welcome,” she said as she returned to her seat.

“I don’t think it’s fair yet,” I said.

“Why is it not fair yet?” asked Beth.

“They’ve tasted your ass on my big cock,” I said. “Don’t you think they should taste your pussy and mouth on my big cock too?”

“Sure,” she said.

“You know that I have to fuck your pussy and mouth for that to happen, right?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Let’s get started,” I said. “With which hole do you want to start?”

“Let’s start with my mouth,” she said.

“You are going to taste your own hot ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Go for it, you dirty slut,” I said. “Get down on your knees, and get to work. Take my shorts off.”

She knelt down and rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock completely free.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and went to work. She was soon deep throating my cock eagerly.

“If you want a taste, come over,” I called to Mom and Alex.

They knelt on either side of her, and she gave them room. Mom and Alex sucked my cock together while Beth watched. Mom pulled back and pushed Beth’s head to my cock. Beth joined Alex and learned how to share my cock. Mom soon joined them, and the three of them worshiped my cock together.

“You like this, don’t you?” said Beth.

“You seem to like the taste of one another’s mouth on my big cock,” I said. “Why should I not like that?”

“You enjoy having three cocksuckers work on your big cock,” she said.

“Only because they are great cocksuckers,” I said. “If they were three lousy cocksuckers, I wouldn’t enjoy it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“By the way, I’d enjoy it more if you didn’t talk,” I teased.

“You are a greedy fucker,” she said. “When I am talking two cocksuckers are taking care of your big cock.”

“That’s too few when there are three cocksuckers on the floor,” I said.

She shook her head before she dove for my cock.

“Why don’t you use your fine tits too?” I suggested. “You were given gorgeous tits for a reason.”

“We were given great tits so you could fuck them,” teased Beth.

“Exactly,” I said.

They took turns letting me fuck their tits.

When they returned my cock to their mouths, I got up and took turns fucking their throats.

“Did you all have fun?” I asked, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Of course,” they all said.

“Beth, we are not done, right?” I said.

“They need to taste my horny pussy on your big cock?” asked Beth.

“Only if you want them to,” I said.

“I do,” she said.

“You are a dirty slut,” I said.

“That’s why I am here, I guess,” she said.

“Good guess,” I teased.

“By the way, you are a pervert,” she said.

“Is that because I am nice to my girlfriend?” I teased.

“It’s because you are too nice to your family,” she said.

“I guess you are right,” I said, helping her onto the sofa. “Normal people aren’t nice to their families.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Sit on either side of her, and spread her slutty ass,” I said to Mom and Alex.

Mom and Alex spread Beth’s ass, and I lubed Beth’s asshole and proceeded to fuck it.

“I am not complaining, but I thought you wanted to fuck my pussy,” moaned Beth, fucking back.

“I do, but it’s wrong to ignore a sweet asshole when the ass is spread wide invitingly,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she gasped.

“My mom and sister can see what a whore you are,” I teased. “You don’t seem to mind that.”

“Not at all,” she gasped. “I am very comfortable now thanks to you.”

After Beth’s first orgasm, Mom deep throated my cock for a minute. I returned my cock to Beth’s ass, and Alex deep throated it after Beth’s next orgasm.

“Is your little pussy ready to get fucked, bitch?” I asked, teasing Beth’s drenched pussy with my cock head.

“You know it is,” she gasped. “It’s soaked.”

“I just wanted to make sure,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes, baby, fuck my little pussy,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You need to come hard because they need to taste it,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Like they didn’t taste it firsthand,” she gasped.

“This is all about secondhand, bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She has a nice little pussy, doesn’t she?” I said.

“You are stretching it to the limit,” said Mom.

“That’s what it’s there for,” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

Beth’s pussy received a hard drilling and gushed on my cock. Mom welcomed my dripping cock and deep throated it eagerly. Alex did the same when it was her turn after Beth’s next orgasm.

“Now everything’s fair, isn’t it?” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s spread ass.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“Wrong,” I said, picking up the pace.

“What?” she asked.

“They’ve tasted your juicy pussy and sweet asshole on my big cock, but you haven’t tasted theirs on it,” I said.

“Oh, you want to fuck them?” she gasped.

“Can you think of another way to do that?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she gasped.

“Come, so we can move to that,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Beth writhed while I drilled her ass. When she went limp, I pulled out.

“You need to switch positions,” I said. “Beth, sit. Mom and Alex, get on your knees.”

They got into position right away, and Mom and Alex pushed their plugged asses out lewdly.

“Spread her luscious ass,” I said, tugging Mom’s butt plug.

Beth spread Mom’s ass, and I popped the butt plug out, leaving Mom’s ass gaping. I drooled inside it. Beth was startled when I thrust the butt plug in her face, but she soon opened her mouth and sucked it. I put it aside.

“Let’s take this out as well,” I said, tugging Alex’s butt plug.

Beth spread Alex’s ass and sucked her butt plug after I drooled in her open ass. I then put the butt plug aside.

“Let’s start with the asses like you did,” I said, squeezing lube on Mom’s ass.

“Your fat cock really stretches assholes,” said Beth as she spread Mom’s ass and I skewered it.

“That’s the point,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass, darling,” gasped Mom, fucking back, as I fucked her ass briskly.

“Can you see?” I said. “We are not only letting you taste it on my big cock, but we are also satisfying its hunger.”

“You are a good guy,” teased Beth.

Mom soon came, and Beth deep throat my cock eagerly.

“Are you ready for more?” I asked, squeezing lube on Alex’s ass.

“You bet,” said Beth, spreading Alex’s ass.

Alex received a hard ass fucking, and Beth welcomed my cock in her mouth. She deep throat it happily.

“Let’s move to the pussies,” I said, teasing Mom’s dripping pussy with my cock head.

Mom fucked back happily to orgasm. Beth sucked my dripping cock clean.

“Last one,” I said, teasing Alex’s wet pussy with my cock head.

“Fuck it,” urged Beth.

“Thanks, Beth,” moaned Alex.

Beth deep throat my drenched cock eagerly after Alex gushed on it.

“It’s now all fair, isn’t it?” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“It isn’t,” I said.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

“If it’s fair, how come they are on their knees, and you are sitting down?” I asked. “Get you on your knees. You need to get fucked too, or you’d think I am a pervert.”

“I still think you are a pervert,” she teased as she got on her knees.

“In that case, sit down,” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “I need you to fuck me.”

“Mom do you think my girlfriend’s slutty enough to deserve to get fucked with my slut mom and my slut sister?” I asked as I teased Beth’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth before she stuck her tongue out at me.

“You better be ready to prove it,” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“I am ready,” she gasped as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“You think you can bounce your fine tits for Dad like you did for Alex and Mom?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“If he doesn’t kick my ass, I can,” she said, fucking back.

“Nobody can kick your slutty ass when it’s impaled deeply on my big cock, silly,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” she gasped.

“I want you to show Dad that you are my total whore and that there is nothing you wouldn’t do for me,” I said. “I want you to show him that you are proud to be my dirty whore and that I am not forcing you to be dirty.”

“You want to make sure he kicks me out?” she gasped.

“No, silly,” I said. “Dad’s a guy. Guys don’t kick whores out. They envy the guys who get to use them.”

“You want to make your dad feel jealous?” she asked.

“I actually want him to be proud of me, but there is no avoiding his feeling jealous,” I said. “You are a hot girl and you whore yourself to me in any way I want. Nobody can help feeling envious.”

“I am in,” she gasped.

“I am in and out,” I said, drilling her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Beth came, and I made a few rounds fucking their asses.

“Beth, I want you to eat my come out of Mom’s ass and share it with Alex over a kiss,” I said, drilling Mom’s ass.

“You are so dirty,” said Beth as Mom’s orgasm started.

“I want you to gargle with it before you share it with Alex,” I said, pumping my come up Mom’s convulsing ass.

“You are a pervert,” said Beth as she knelt behind Mom’s come-filled ass.

Mom revived my cock while Beth ate my come out of her ass. Beth gargled with my come and shared it with Alex.

“You know that this isn’t fair, don’t you?” I said.

“What’s the problem now?” asked Beth.

“You’ve eaten my come out of Mom’s ass and shared it with Alex,” I said. “To be fair, you need to eat my come out of Alex’s ass and share it with Mom.”

“Let’s do it,” she said. “You are apparently obsessed with being fair.”

“I am not obsessed with fairness,” I said. “I am obsessed with the way we achieve it.”

“That’s right,” she laughed.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

They got into position right away.

“I want to say hi to your little pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s drenched pussy.

“I’d never say no to that, darling,” she moaned.

“I’ll fuck your juicy little pussies and then move to the real thing,” I said, fucking Mom’s pussy briskly.

“You are a pervert,” said Beth. “Fucking our little pussies *is* the real thing.”

“If fucking your little pussies is real, fucking your sizzling asses is unreal,” I said.

“That makes sense,” she said. “You are lucky that we are all unreal sluts.”

“You are lucky too,” I said. “Unreal sluts have unreal desires that need an unreal guy.”

“That’s true too,” she said.

Mom gushed on my cock, and then it was Beth’s turn. Alex gushed on my cock last.

“Let’s do the unreal fucking,” I said, squeezing lube on Mom’s splayed asshole.

“Yes,” hissed Mom as I pushed my cock into her ass. “This is really unreal.”

“Fantastic asses were made for this,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she gasped.

“It’s so good to fuck three ass whores together,” I said.

“It isn’t your first time,” she gasped.

“I am spoiled,” I said.

“You spoil our asses,” she gasped.

Mom soon came, and I made a few rounds fucking their asses to orgasm.

“I am ready to fill my sister’s luscious ass for you,” I said to Beth while pounding Alex’s ass.

“Flood it with your hot come,” said Beth. “I enjoyed eating it out of your mom’s ass.”

“You are a keeper,” I teased.

“Don’t I know that?” she said.

Alex came, and I pumped my come in her twitching ass.

As soon as Beth took her position, I pushed my softening cock into her ass. She milked it while eating Alex’s slimy ass. Beth gargled, and Mom and she passed my foamy come back and forth before each swallowed her share.

“We need to eat,” I said, pulling my cock out of Beth’s ass.

After having brunch later than most lunches, Mom, Alex, Beth, and I returned to the living room.

“You know that you can’t get to eat my come out of their asses just like that,” I said to Beth.

“They should eat your come out of my ass as well,” she said.

“Smart girl,” I said.

“It’s all about fairness,” she said, stroking my hard cock.

“Where the means is as important as the rear end,” I said.

“No kidding,” she smiled.

“We should be able to do that before Dad comes home,” I said. “Who would you like to be the first to eat my come out of your slutty ass?”

“Your mom,” she said.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Mom.

“I feel like sitting back,” I said. “Why don’t you all bounce on my big cock for a while? Let’s start with Alex.”

Alex climbed astride me.

“Let’s do a pussy round first,” I said, worming two fingers into Alex’s ass. “After that, we do cock sucking, and, last but not most, we do ass fucking.”

Alex impaled her pussy on my cock and bounced on it while I toyed with her asshole. She soon gushed on my cock. I let her suck my fingers before she dismounted me.

“Beth?” I called.

Beth mounted me and got her pussy fucked to orgasm while I reamed out her asshole with two fingers.

“I saved you for last,” I said as Mom climbed astride me.

“Thank you, darling,” she said, impaling her pussy on my cock.

“I’ll fuck your luscious ass first though,” I said, worming two fingers up her ass.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Mom soon came, and they all sucked my cock before I moved it to her ass. She moved to the Asian cowgirl position and bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm. Beth came next followed by Alex.

“Turn around so each can eat the pussy of the slut before her,” I said when it was Mom’s turn.

Each came in the mouth of the next until I flipped Beth into the doggy position and came in her ass.

Mom ate my come out of Beth’s ass, while Beth revived my cock. Mom gargled with my come before Alex and she passed it back and forth and swallowed it.

“On your knees,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I started with Beth’s ass. I made a few rounds before I came in her ass. Alex ate my come out, gargled with it, and traded it with Mom before they swallowed it. Beth meanwhile revived my cock.

“You’ll go home with clean holes,” I said, popping Beth’s butt plug up her ass. “Come back tomorrow.”

“I had a lot of fun,” she said. “I’ll sure be back tomorrow.”

Goodbyes were exchanged, and Beth left while Mom and Alex worshiped my cock.

Mom made dinner, I got dressed, and Alex, Mom, and I practiced having each of them sit in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock without it being obvious even if they spread their legs. We were ready for Dad.

When Dad came home, Mom was sitting in my lap, and Alex was licking her leaky pussy while I fondled her tits. Naturally, Alex got up and sat next to me and I let go of Mom's tits when Dad arrived.

"Are you now nudists?" asked Dad.

"We are just big girls," said Mom.

"Dad, get used to being surrounded with beauty," I said.

"You like that, don't you?" he asked.

"Tell me what I shouldn't like," I said.

"Nothing," he said.

"Exactly," I said.

"You don't like my tits anymore?" whined Mom.

"Who said that?" he asked.

"Kiss them," she said.

"Amy, are you...?" he started saying.

"Dad, sorry to interrupt, but when it costs you nothing and it takes you no time to avoid a fight, avoid it," I said.

Mom squeezed my cock with her ass.

Dad shook his head and gave Mom's nipples a kiss each.

"Are you happy now?" he asked.

"What does a woman like me want, honey?" she asked. "A happy loving family. That's all."

"Dad, don't you want a happy loving family too?" I asked.

"Of course," he said.

"I hope it's the same family," I said.

"Of course it's the same family," he said.

"You and Mom want the same thing," I said. "I hope you don't fight over it."

"It isn't like only one of us can have it," he said. "Actually, either we both have it or neither does."

"Go ahead, and give her beautiful tits another kiss," I said as I held her tits and lifted them up a little.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"What?" I asked.

"You are touching her boobs," he said.

"I am presenting them to you to kiss them," I said. "I am doing you a favor, and remember my advice about fights."

He bent over and kissed her nipples. I squeezed her tits gently when he did. She squeezed my cock.

"Now that everything's good, let's eat," said Mom, getting up and letting my cock pop out of her ass.

Dad could not see me hide my cock. We all headed to the dining room.

By the time Dad changed and came down, Mom's asshole was stretched around the base of my hard cock. Her pussy was soaked. I had fingered it a little while fingering Alex's asshole. I was still reaming out Alex's asshole. Mom sucked my fingers clean.

"Honey, I am horny," said Mom, startling Dad.

"Amy, what are you saying?" he asked. "You can't say that in front of the kids."

"What kids, honey?" she asked. "These kids probably know about sex more than we do. You think Nick has never eaten pussy or Alex has never had her sweet little pussy eaten?"

"If you want to go to bed, let's go," he said.

"I don't want to go to bed," she whined.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"I want you to eat my pussy," she said. "It's soaked."

"You can't talk like that," he complained. "This isn't a porn video."

"In porn videos, husbands don't eat their wives' pussies," she said. "Other guys do."

"Dad, remember my golden advice about fights," I said. "This fight will not end until you do what she wants."

"She can't ask for what she's asking for," he complained.

"Dad, you've been married longer than my age, and you haven't figured out that that doesn't matter?" I asked.

"You are actually right," he said.

"Go ahead, and eat Mom's juicy little pussy," I said.

"Nick, you can't talk like that," he glared.

"Oh, Dad, you can't let go, can you?" I asked. "If I didn't know better, I'd think you are looking for a fight."

"I can't believe this," he said as he knelt in front of Mom, making her asshole twitch.

"You are lucky," I said. "Mom has a beautiful pussy. You don't want to see the pussies some guys have to eat."

"Thanks, darling," said Mom.

"I am proud that I've come out of there," I said.

"You are a good boy, Nick," she said.

Mom gasped, and her asshole twitched, when his tongue touched her pussy.

"You like this, Mom?" I teased. "You like having your husband eat your tight little pussy in front of your kids?"

"Yes, Nick," she moaned, grinding into his mouth and my cock. "This feels so good."

"You like acting like a slut, don't you?" I said.

"Oh, yes," she hissed.

"If you want to be a slut. come in his mouth," I urged.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

She mashed his face into her gushing pussy and slammed her twitching ass into my cock until her orgasm subsided.

"That was good," she gasped.

"Sluts need more," I said.

“Eat my pussy again, honey,” gasped Mom.

“Have fun, Dad,” I said. “Other guys’ jaws get sore before their wives come in their mouths.”

Dad returned his mouth to Mom’s drenched pussy and went to work. Mom started to hump his face and my cock.

“You like being a slut, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned.

“Are you a good slut?” I teased.

“I hope so,” she moaned.

“Good sluts don’t torture their husbands,” I said. “They come hard in their mouths.”

“I am going to come hard in your dad’s mouth,” she gasped.

“Are you going to show him that you are a good slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Make me proud,” I urged. “Show Dad that my mom’s the hottest slut in the world.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed in his mouth, her ass twitching around my cock. He licked her pussy gently while she recovered.

“Dad, are you having fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do it again,” I said. “She isn’t done.”

He dove back in and went to work.

Mom got better at getting her ass fucked while Dad ate her leaky pussy. It was not easy for me not to thrust in her sizzling ass, and it kept getting harder.

“Is Dad doing a good job eating your juicy little pussy?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Can he keep up with your flowing juices?” I asked.

“He’s trying,” she gasped.

“It isn’t easy, is it?” I said.

“I don’t think so,” she gasped, stiffening. “It’s getting even harder. I am coming.”

My own orgasm was imminent. I took my fingers out of Alex’s ass and held Mom’s hips tightly. She jerked her ass up and down my cock wildly, and I lost control. I pinched her nipples hard, and she felt my orgasm. She went out of control. I was afraid my cock would slip out and cause a disaster.

Alex looked at me as I stiffened.

“I am coming,” I mouthed as I let go of Mom’s nipples, making her eyes bulge out.

Mom’s intense orgasm finally subsided, and she went limp. She pushed her ass into my cock not to let it slip out.

“That was amazing, honey,” she gasped, milking my cock. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“My nipples are stiff,” she gasped. “Suck them a little.”

“Do I have to do that?” complained Dad.

“When you have a hot wife, her wish’s your command,” I said, holding Mom’s tits up.

“Do you have to hold your mom’s boobs?” he asked.

“I am doing that for you so you won’t have to hold them,” I said.

“I don’t mind holding them,” he said.

“Let him hold them, honey,” she said. “I think he likes my big tits. He won’t bite them. His mouth’s too far.”

He took her left nipple in his mouth and proceeded to suck it, making her moan. Her asshole twitched around my hardening cock. While he did that, I pinched her right nipple, and he saw that on his way to it.

“He’s pinching your nipple,” he complained.

“I am keeping them stiff and ready for you to suck,” I said, pinching her left nipple. “I am doing you a favor.”

“I don’t need your favor,” he said. “I can do that myself.”

“You were not doing it when I started doing it,” I said.

“Boys, can we act like adults?” she said. “Dan, let him pinch the nipple you are not sucking. It won’t hurt you.”

“He has no business touching your nipples,” he complained.

“Do you want to keep talking, or do you want to suck my nipples?” she asked.

He went back to sucking her nipples, and I continued to pinch and twist the nipple he was not sucking.

“Nick, thank you for doing this,” she moaned. “If I didn’t know better, I’d think you are a tit man.”

“I am not a tit man, but you have gorgeous tits,” I said. “Anybody can see that.”

“Thanks, darling,” she moaned.

“Dad’s a lucky man,” I said. “He can suck them whenever he wants.”

“That’s about never,” she moaned.

“If your sisters’ and your husbands don’t like their wives’ tits, why don’t you let your brothers-in-law take care of one another’s wife’s tits?” I suggested.

“Are you crazy?” said Dad. “You want your uncles to touch your mom’s boobs?”

“If you don’t want them, why not?” I reasoned.

“I want them,” he said.

“Suck them,” I said.

“I am doing just that,” he said.

Dad sucked Mom’s tits more actively, and she squirmed on my cock, which was hard by then. He kept it up until she stiffened and came. She held his head tightly to her tits and jerked her ass wildly on my cock. She finally went limp, her ass fully impaled on my hard cock.

“You are good,” she gasped. “You’ve never done that.”

“I am not totally bad,” he said.

Mom dismounted me, and I hid my cock and then zipped up.

We soon exchanged goodnights and headed to our rooms. Alex and Mom had their asses plugged.

“Wow, that was incredibly slutty, wasn’t it?” asked Mom as Dad and she entered the master bedroom.

“You like being slutty?” he asked.

“Honey, you can’t call your wife slutty,” she explained. “I can call myself slutty, and Nick can do that because he understands what it means, but my husband definitely can’t.”

“How come Nick understands what it means and I don’t?” he asked.

“That’s just the way it is,” she said. “You just don’t get it.”

“Speaking of Nick, did you have to let him touch your tits?” he asked.

“Can you see my tits, honey?” she asked, clasping her hands over her head.

“Yes,” he said.

She shook her tits and bounced them.

“Is there anything wrong with them?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Can you see Nick’s fingerprints on them?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Can you show me how he hurt them?” she asked, lowering her hands.

“No,” he said.

“What’s the problem again?” she asked.

“He’s your son,” he said. “That isn’t appropriate.”

“You want me to get a stranger to hold my tits?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“So, what was your problem again?” she asked.

“Nobody has any business holding your tits,” he said.

“Did that make you jealous?” she asked.

“No,” he said indignantly.

“I’ll consider this subject closed,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“I don’t want you to complain even if he held my tits all the time unless that makes you jealous and afraid that he may make me his girlfriend and get me to run away with him,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Now, be a good husband, and kiss my tits and pussy goodnight,” she said, holding her tits up.

He kissed her nipples, knelt down, and kissed her pussy.

“My pussy’s very pleased with you,” she said. She gave him a deep kiss. “I love you. Good night.”

“Good night,” he said. “I love you too.”

They got ready for bed.

Tuesday was mostly a replay of Monday until after dinner.

Mom's hot ass was soon fully impaled on my cock. She milked it rhythmically with her asshole.

"Play with my tits, darling," said Mom.

"Dad wouldn't like that," I said.

"Don't worry about him," she said. "He won't bother you."

"Are you sure?" I asked.

"Of course," she said.

Looking at Dad in the corner of my eyes, I held Mom's tits. I squeezed them gently. He did not notice, so I kept it up. I occasionally pinched and twisted her nipples. He finally saw me fondle her tits. He looked for a few seconds and then looked away. My cock leaked deep in Mom's ass. I thrust subtly in her ass in her milking rhythm.

"Let go of my tits, darling," she said. "I want to bounce them a little."

"Sure," I said.

She started to bounce her ass on my cock and I spread it and paced her. She had an orgasm within a few minutes and went limp. I fondled her tits while she recovered. She milked my cock.

"Hide your cock," she said.

She slid forward, letting my cock pop out of her ass, and I tucked it in.

"Stick two fingers up my ass," she said. "Don't let your dad see that."

Using my left hand, I obliged her.

"Honey, eat my pussy," she called.

Dad looked at her for a few seconds and then got up. He took his position and went to work.

Mom's first orgasm went normally except of having her asshole twitch around my fingers.

"Keep going," she gasped.

While he ate her pussy, she pulled her feet onto the edge of the sofa, and he saw my fingers up her ass.

"What's that?" he asked.

"What, honey?" she asked.

"He has his fingers in your butt," he complained.

"You've seen me stick my finger up her hot ass before," I said. "She likes to have her little asshole stretched."

"Give me more fingers, darling," she moaned. "Eat my pussy, honey. This is less dramatic than pinching my nipples. Speaking of that, use your other hand, Nick."

Dad saw me squeeze my ring finger into her ass before he resumed eating her pussy. I used my right hand to fondle Mom's tits and pinch her nipples. She humped my fingers and soon came, her asshole twitching around my fingers. I pinched her nipple while she writhed in orgasm.

"Once more, honey," she gasped.

He resumed eating her pussy, and I gave her ass a fourth finger while I continued to play with her tits. She milked and humped my fingers while she leaked in his eager mouth. I pinched her other nipple, and she came in his mouth.

"Honey, you did great," gasped Mom. "Now I want you to suck my nipples."

“Okay,” said Dad.

“Nick, keep your fingers where they are,” she gasped. “They are stretching my little asshole so wide.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said.

“Last night, your dad didn’t like having you pinch my nipples,” she said. “Tonight, we’ll let him do that himself. I want you to use your free hand to give my little pussy a nice massage.”

“Does he have to do that,” he complained.

“Of course not, but I think he’ll do it because he loves his slutty mom,” she said.

“Of course I do,” I said, cupping her drenched pussy with my right hand.

“Honey, you saw him finger my pussy and asshole before,” she said. “Why are you suddenly restless.”

“I am not restless,” he said.

“Do your job, and let him do his,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Nick, you are not on your own,” she said. “You are helping your dad make me come.”

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

Dad held Mom’s tits and went to work, sucking and teasing her nipples. I used two fingers on Mom’s leaky pussy while I finger fucked her ass with four fingers.

“This is so good,” moaned Mom. “We should do it often.”

“You like this, Mom?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, darling,” she moaned. “I love having you toy with my nether orifices while your dad sucks my nipples.”

“You are such a dirty slut,” I said. “Nice girls don’t have both nether holes fingered while their nipples are sucked.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Do you like having a slut mom?”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I love hot sluts unlike other guys. I’d love to play with your hot body all day and night.”

“You think I am a good mom, darling?” she moaned.

“I think you are the best mom in the world,” I said. “You are so beautiful, so horny, and so slutty. I love you.”

“I love you too, darling,” she moaned.

The pace accelerated gradually, and Mom humped my fingers wildly.

“Your slut mom’s going to come on your fingers, Nick,” she gasped. “She’s going to drench your fingers.”

“Do it, Mom,” I urged. “Show Dad what a horny bitch you are.”

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

“Dad, suck and pinch her nipples hard,” I urged. “Help the bitch come hardest.”

Mom came wildly, her asshole twitching around four fingers and her pussy gushing on two fingers. Apparently, Dad took my advice and treated her nipples right.

“You did so well, boys,” gasped Mom. “You’ve been good boys. Thank you so much. I’ll go to bed now.”

Mom dismounted me and plugged her ass before she left with Dad. I took Alex to my bed as usual.

Beth visited on Wednesday and got fucked with Mom and Alex as usual.

After dinner, Mom impaled her ass on my cock.

“Play with my tits and pussy, darling,” she said, squeezing my cock.

She milked my cock while I fondled her tits with my left hand and fingered her leaky pussy with my right hand.

“Honey, I want you to eat my horny pussy,” she called. “Nick made it so wet with his wicked fingers.”

“Okay,” said Dad.

While Dad made his way to Mom, she took my right hand off her pussy and guided it to her right tit. I proceeded to fondle her tits with both hands.

Mom humped my cock and Dad’s mouth as usual while I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples. She soon came as usual, jerking her convulsing ass on my cock while gushing in his mouth.

“Don’t stop,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

He continued to lick her drenched pussy. She pulled her feet up into the reverse Asian cowgirl position, and he saw where my cock impaled her ass.

“What’s this?” he asked.

“What’s what?” she asked.

“You are having anal sex with him?” he said.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “Instead of using four fingers on my little asshole, he’s using a very big finger.”

“This is anal sex,” he complained.

“Here you go again, honey,” she said. “Anal sex isn’t like this. He’s just stretching my little asshole so wide.”

“You can’t do this,” he complained.

“I can, honey,” she said. “Now, stop the child games, and eat my juicy pussy like an adult.”

He reluctantly returned to eating her pussy, and she gently worked her ass up and down my cock.

“I am going to gush in your mouth,” she soon announced.

She came and rode my cock wildly until she went limp.

“Keep going,” she gasped.

He continued to eat her pussy.

“Nick, forget about my tits, and spread my slutty ass,” she gasped. “Your cock’s so fat. Help me move freely.”

“You have a sizzling ass, Mom,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands. “I love being so deep inside it.”

“Me too, darling,” she gasped. “Enjoy your slut mom’s horny ass.”

He ate her pussy while I spread and bounced her ass on my cock.

“You are so hot,” I said. “You are hotter than any ass whore.”

“Your slut mom’s coming for you,” she gasped, stiffening.

She gushed in his mouth while she wildly jerked her twitching asshole up and down my cock. While she recovered, I gently worked her ass up and down my cock.

“Honey, I want you to play nice with Nick,” gasped Mom.

“What do you mean?” asked Dad.

“I want you to suck my nipples while he plays with my tits and you finger my pussy,” she gasped. “Do you think you can do that like adults?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Is your big cock happy, darling?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “It loves being inside your sizzling ass.”

“Keep it there,” she said, guiding my hands to her tits. “I love having it balls deep there.”

“You got it,” I said.

“Go for it, boys,” she urged.

As soon as Dad stuck two fingers into her pussy, she started to ride my cock with short strokes at an easy pace.

He sucked her nipples while I fondled her tits and toyed with the nipple he was not sucking.

“Honey, use your free hand to spread my ass and pace me,” she instructed, making my cock twitch in her ass.

He silently obliged her. He switched hands to use his right hand to spread her ass and pace it while he used his left hand to finger her leaky pussy. He was helping her get her ass fucked on my cock, which got even bigger!

“That’s it,” she moaned. “Let’s work out a nice rhythm.”

She was already using rhythmic strokes. The rhythm accelerated a little when he started helping her.

“Do you like this rhythm, Nick?” she asked.

“If you like it, I love it,” I said. “If you don’t like it, I don’t love it.”

“I like it, darling,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s stretching my little asshole perfectly, and it’s going in and out at an amazing pace.”

“I love it, Mom,” I said. “Keep it up.”

“Your dad heard you,” she gasped.

“Mom, you are the sluttiest woman in the world,” I said. “I love you so much.”

“Nick, you are the best kid in the world, and you have the best cock in the world,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s now deep in the hottest ass ever,” I said.

“Your slut mom’s going to come so hard for you because you are amazing,” she gasped.

“Mom, come for me because *you* are amazing,” I urged.

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

“Do it, Mom,” I urged, pinching her right nipple hard.

She stiffened and convulsed wildly, jerking her ass on my cock while she gushed on his fingers. When her orgasm subsided, I carried her ass and moved it gently up and down my cock.

“Did you have fun, honey?” she asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Lick my soaked pussy clean,” she instructed.

He obliged her, and we called it a night. I took Alex to my bed as usual.

“Wow, Nick!” said Alex when we closed the door. “You fucked Mom’s ass right in front of Dad. He even helped you fuck it. Isn’t that amazing?”

“We are not out of the woods yet,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I still can’t grab her at any time and fuck her luscious ass open like I do when he’s away,” I said.

“You are so close to that,” she said.

“We are a couple of days away,” I said.

“Maybe you can do it tomorrow night,” she said.

“Maybe,” I said. “There are a few things we haven’t done yet.”

“Like what?” she asked.

“I haven’t fucked her pussy yet,” I said. “She hasn’t sucked my cock. I haven’t fucked her tits. I haven’t eaten her pussy or ass. We haven’t even kissed. I haven’t come inside her or on her face or body. We still have some work.”

“The hardest part’s over,” she said.

“This is the hardest part,” I said, pointing at my hard cock, which was still sticking out.

“Your slut little sister will take care of this very hard part,” she smiled, squeezing my cock.

“How come she isn’t on her knees yet?” I asked.

“She is,” she said, dropping to her knees.

“Let’s do the things our slut mom didn’t do in front of Dad first,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed before she took my cock in her mouth.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes. She then wrapped her tits around my cock, and I fucked them.

“You forgot to kiss me,” she smiled.

“I’ll kiss you later, cocksucker,” I said.

She sucked my cock a little more, and I pulled her up for a deep kiss while I fondled her tits and ass.

“Do you want to eat my pussy and ass before you fuck them?” she asked.

“I am going to play with your fine tits too,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Go for it, Nick,” she said.

She held my head while I sucked her nipples and fondled her ass. I continued to suck her nipples while I fingered her pussy and fucked her ass with her butt plug.

“Eat me,” she said as she lay back on the bed and pulled her legs over her head.

She grabbed her heels, and I unplugged her ass and went to work. I ate each hole to orgasm.

“Fuck me,” she gasped. “Fuck my pussy first.”

Her pussy was soaked. I fucked it to a quick orgasm and then pushed my dripping cock into her offered ass.

We fucked for a while, and I came in her ass. She revived my cock then.

As usual, she drifted to sleep with my cock up her ass.

Thursday went as usual until after dinner.

Mom sat in my lap, her ass impaled deeply on my cock. She guided my hands one to her pussy and one to her tits. She gently worked her ass up and down my cock while I fingered her leaky pussy and played with her tits and nipples.

“Honey, what we did last night was great, but it was tiring,” she said, dismounting me, and leaving my hard cock sticking out. “Let’s do it differently tonight.”

She pulled me off the sofa and knelt in my place, thrusting her ass out.

“Eat my pussy this way,” she said, parting her knees. “Stick your head under my pussy, and go to work.”

“Why can’t I do it from behind?” he asked as he came over.

“When you do it from below, you can easily spread my ass,” she said.

“I can still spread your ass from behind,” he said.

“That’s easier for the two of us,” she said.

He got into position, and she lowered her leaky pussy to his mouth. He spread her ass and ate her pussy.

“Nick, darling, stick your big cock up my ass,” she instructed.

“Yes, Mom,” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Grab my big tits, and work that fat cock of yours in and out of my horny ass,” she urged. “Do my ass hard. Make me come in your dad’s mouth.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said, grabbing her tits.

She fucked back, humping his face and my cock. I fondled her tits while I fucked her ass briskly.

“Do you like this, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes, darling,” she gasped. “Fuck your slut mom’s horny ass any way you want. Just keep that amazing cock of yours going in and out of my cock-craving ass.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said, pinching her nipples. “I love fucking your sizzling ass with my big cock.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” she gasped.

“You are the hottest ass whore in the world,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Use my horny ass, darling,” she gasped. “Your slut mom lets you use her ass like no other whore would.”

“You are the best, Mom,” I said. “Your son only fucks the best.”

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped. “You are the best fucker too.”

“Isn’t Dad being good to you too?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I am going to come in his mouth thanks to you.”

“Do it,” I urged. “Reward him for being such a great husband.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

While she convulsed, I drilled her ass vigorously. She gushed in his mouth and went limp.

“That was amazing,” she gasped, pushing me back. “Honey, come up, and sit next to me.”

Dad came up and sat next to Mom as I stood behind her, my cock pointing at her loose asshole.

“Sweetie, spread my ass with your dad,” Mom said to Alex.

Alex was not new to this. She pulled Mom’s right ass cheek out, and Dad pulled her left ass cheek out.

Mom’s asshole gaped, and I squeezed lube inside it.

“Fuck my ass, darling,” cooed Mom, looking at me over her shoulder. “Fuck it with your fat cock.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said, pushing my cock into her open ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing back.

“Doesn’t this hurt?” asked Dad as I fucked Mom’s ass at an easy pace. “It’s so big.”

“It’s perfect, honey,” moaned Mom. “Assholes need to be stretched wide. It may be a little too fat for little pussies, but it’s perfect for slutty asses.”

“Dad, fucking’s like any other sport,” I said. “Nothing hurts if the player’s warmed up and ready for it.”

“Does it feel good?” he asked.

“It’s amazing,” she gasped as I picked up the pace. “It’s what I think I was made for.”

“At least, your incredible ass was made for this,” I said.

“Does it feel good on your big cock?” she gasped.

“Nothing feels this good on my big cock, Mom,” I said. “This is wonderful.”

“I am so happy my slutty ass is the best thing you’ve ever fucked,” she gasped.

“It is, and it’s going to remain so,” I assured.

“What do you think, honey?” she gasped. “Isn’t he an amazing ass fucker?”

“I have to agree,” he said.

“What do you think, Alex?” I asked. “You are not a little girl.”

“This is incredible,” said Alex. “I want him to fuck my ass like that.”

“Oh, sweetie, your little ass is hungry for your brother’s big cock?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex. “I think I am taking after you.”

“Nick, you have to be nice to your little sister,” gasped Mom. “She’s more important than your girlfriend. You can break up with your girlfriend, but you can never break up with your little sister.”

“I know that, Mom,” I said. “I don’t need anybody to tell me how important sweet Alex is. I’ll take care of her.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Alex. “You are the best.”

“You too, Alex,” I said. “Your brother will never leave you to the wolves.”

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

“Come whenever you want, Mom,” I said, pounding her ass. “I love feeling you convulse around my big cock.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Mom writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass into my cock. I drilled her ass hard until she went limp. I then thrust in her ass gently if deeply. I finally pulled out and gave Mom’s gaping asshole a kiss.

“He’s trying to lick my tonsils from behind,” moaned Mom when I stuck my tongue deep inside her ass.

“Do you want a turn now?” I asked Alex.

“Sure,” said Alex as she reached behind herself and popped her butt plug out.

“Switch places,” I instructed.

Alex and Mom swapped places.

“Help me spread her ass, honey,” said Mom, pulling Alex’s right ass cheek out.

“She’s my daughter,” complained Dad.

“She’s my daughter too,” said Mom. “I am not asking you to have sex with her. Actually, I don’t want you to.”

He reluctantly pulled Alex’s left ass cheek out, making her asshole gape.

“Is this okay?” he asked as I squeezed lube inside her ass. “It’s open.”

“It’s open because it’s ready,” I said. “It isn’t always open. Show him, Alex. Close your sweet asshole.”

Alex squeezed her asshole shut.

“Open it,” I said. “I am going in.”

She let her asshole gape, and I pushed my cock inside it.

“Did you see that, Dad?” I asked, thrusting in Alex’s ass. “She has a fantastic ass like Mom.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t you think it deserves to be treated nicely?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick, you are treating my little asshole amazingly,” she gasped.

“You are my sweet little sister,” I said. “I have to be nice to you, especially when you have an incredible ass.”

“I am sure most sisters don’t get this royal treatment,” she gasped.

“Of course not,” I said. “They don’t have this luscious ass after all.”

“I am sure their brothers don’t have incredible cocks like yours,” she gasped.

“What matters is that my sweet sister’s having a good time,” I said.

“I am having a wonderful time, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

She writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“Let me taste her sweet ass on your big juicy cock,” said Mom when I popped my cock out of Alex’s gaping ass.

“It was in her butt,” complained Dad.

“Of course,” said Mom. “You saw him stick his tongue deep up my ass. Our asses are squeaky clean.”

“Dad, we wouldn’t have done any of this had it been dirty,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s mouth.

Mom swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly as Dad watched. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. She drooled in her cleavage and squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked them for a couple of minutes.

“I love your beautiful tits,” I said.

“I am sure nobody loves them like you do,” she said as I pulled out of her cleavage. “Enjoy them, darling.”

“I did,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Sweetie, swap places with your dad so he can spread both asses,” said Mom as she got on her knees on the sofa.

Alex got off the sofa, and Dad scooted to the center. Alex then knelt on the other end of the sofa.

“Spread my ass, honey,” instructed Mom, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

Dad obliged her.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said, brushing my cock head up and down her dripping pussy.

“It’s so hungry for cock,” she gasped. “It’s been neglected. Stick your big cock inside it a little.”

“Sure,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“That’s it, darling,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “Take all my holes with your big cock.”

“Your little pussy’s so tight,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Loosen it up for me, darling,” she moaned. “It needs to be stretched wide with your fat cock.”

“Yes, Mom,” I said, driving my cock all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You really needed it,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing on my cock, while I pounded her pussy.

“I’ll make it come again,” I said, keeping up the pace, when her orgasm subsided.

“Thanks, baby,” she gasped.

“I am not a pussy guy, but the pussy I came from is an amazing pussy if I say so myself,” I said.

“Fuck it, darling,” she gasped, fucking back energetically. “Fuck it with your amazing cock.”

Her next orgasm approached hurriedly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for me, Mom,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“That was wonderful,” she gasped. “You can fuck my slutty ass now.”

“I wouldn’t miss it,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

She pushed her ass out for me, and I took my dripping cock out of her pussy and pushed it into her ass.

“Yes, darling,” she moaned, pushing her ass all the way back.

“I love your juicy little pussy, but I don’t love anything in the world like I love this sizzling ass,” I said.

“It loves you too, darling,” she gasped as I thrust in her ass. “It loves your wonderful cock.”

“What do you think, Dad?” I asked. “Isn’t this the hottest ass in the world?”

“Yes,” said Dad.

“It’s going to come for you, darling,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm while I drilled her ass hard. I then fucked it gently.

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped when I pulled out of her ass and gave her open asshole a kiss.

“Alex, do you want to taste Mom’s luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked as I moved to Alex.

“Sure,” said Alex, getting up.

She sat down, and I pushed my cock into her mouth. She deep throted my cock eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently.

“She’s a great cocksucker too,” I said to Dad. “She’s obviously taking after her hot mom.”

“Yes,” he said.

Alex drooled between her tits, and I fucked them for a minute.

“I love your gorgeous tits too,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Thank you,” she said.

She got on her knees and pushed her ass out. Dad spread it, and I lubed it.

“Do my pussy too,” she said.

“It’s soaked,” I said, brushing her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Put its juices to good use,” she gasped. “It needs to be stretched and stuffed too.”

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She moaned and pushed her ass back.

“Do you like this, Little Sister?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like giving me all your holes too?” I asked, thrusting faster in her hot pussy.

“I love it,” she gasped. “You are the only one who deserves them.”

“You are so sweet, Alex,” I said. “You definitely deserve the best.”

“*You* are the best,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated, and her orgasm hit her.

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

“Enjoy,” I said, pounding her little pussy.

She convulsed wildly, gushing on my cock. I thrust gently in her pussy while she recovered.

Dad was still spreading her ass. I pulled my dripping cock out and pushed it into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck my horny ass with your big wonderful cock.”

“I love your hot ass, Alex,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I want it to be always happy.”

“It’s so happy with your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“In that case, I better fuck it often,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You should,” she gasped.

She soon hit her orgasm.

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

Alex came hard, and I finally pulled out of her ass and gave her gaping asshole a kiss.

“Let’s roll over,” said Mom, getting into the missionary position. “I want to see you while you fuck me.”

“I’d love to see you too,” I said as Mom grabbed her heels. Alex followed suit. “This way, your juicy pussy can help lube your little asshole too.”

“Yes,” she said. “Go straight to my ass, darling. That’s where your big cock’s needed most.”

“Your sizzling ass is my favorite fuck hole too,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t you think Mom deserves to have so much fun?” I asked Dad as I fucked Mom’s ass briskly.

“Yes,” he said.

“Play with her tits,” I said, pinching Mom’s left nipple.

He turned toward mom and proceeded to fondle her tits while I pounded her offered ass. Her leaking pussy juices helped lube her asshole, and I drilled it to orgasm.

“Come hard,” I urged as she convulsed in orgasm. “You look so beautiful when you do.”

“I am coming hard for you, darling,” she gasped. “I love your wonderful cock.”

When her orgasm subsided, I started to switch my cock between her drenched pussy and her asshole.

“Do you want to taste your own luscious fuck holes on my big cock?” I asked, pulling out.

“Yes, darling,” she gasped, getting up.

Mom swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“I don’t taste bad,” she said when I slapped her face with my cock.

“You are delicious, Mom,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“You want it in the ass too?” I said as I pushed my cock into Alex’s ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your little pussy going to leak profusely to help lube your little asshole?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s such a sweet little fuck hole,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Her pussy leaked copiously, and I worked her juices into her ass.

“I am going to come,” she gasped as I drilled her ass.

“Come all you want, my hot little slut,” I urged.

She writhed underneath me, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“Do you want to taste your delicious self on my big cock?” I asked as I switched my cock between her fuck holes.

“Yes,” she hissed, getting up.

She deep throat my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat.

“I taste good,” she giggled as I slapped her face with my cock.

“Of course,” I said.

“You’ve been so good to us,” said Mom, dropping to her knees on the floor. “We want to be good to you.”

“Mom, you’ve been amazing,” I said. “I love every second of this.”

“I know, darling,” said Mom, stroking my cock. “You can fuck us more, but we want you to come for all the wonderful orgasms you gave us.”

“Yes, Nick,” said Alex as she knelt next to Mom. “Come for us, and we’ll make your big cock hard again so you can fuck us again.”

“What do you say?” asked Mom as Alex took my cock in her mouth.

“You think I can ever say no to you?” I asked.

“You are the sweetest kid in the world,” she said.

Mom and Alex worshiped my cock for several minutes. They licked and sucked my balls. They licked and teased my cock. They deep throated my cock, taking turns on it. They even let me fuck their tits.

“Are you ready to come for us?” asked Mom.

“You need to work for it,” I teased.

“We will,” she said.

They deep throated my cock hungrily, taking turns, and I let my orgasm approach.

“Come on our faces, Nick,” urged Mom as Alex sucked my cock wildly.

“You got it,” I said.

Alex let go of my cock, and I stroked it vigorously as they held their faces together.

“Here it comes,” I announced as my cock swelled and twitched.

“Give it to us,” urged Mom.

My come burst out, and I splattered their faces with it. I wiped my cock head on Mom’s lower lip.

Dad watched in disbelief as Mom and Alex turned to each other and proceeded to take turns licking my sticky come off each other’s face.

“They are so beautiful,” I said to Dad.

“This is so outrageous,” he said.

“When you love a cock, you love its come,” I said.

“Your come’s delicious, darling,” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

They cleaned up each other’s face, and Mom suddenly pulled Dad for a deep kiss. He resisted in the beginning, but he soon gave up, and she let him taste my come on her tongue. That made my soft cock twitch and grow.

“He’s delicious, isn’t he?” she asked.

“It isn’t bad,” he said.

“There is a big difference between delicious and not bad,” she said. “Our son’s come’s delicious, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you still think we were wrong to lick it off each other’s face?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“We need to get him hard again,” said Mom, kneeling next to Alex, who stroked my growing cock.

“You do, Mom, if you want more of my big cock,” I said.

“Of course we do,” said Mom as Alex sucked my cock head. “I have plans for your next come load.”

“I have plans for you before you get it,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

Mom and Alex sucked my cock actively, making it hard in no time.

“Are you ready to work out?” I asked, slapping their faces with my cock.

“What do you have in mind?” asked Mom.

“I want you to climb up and bounce your slutty asses on my big cock,” I said as I sat next to Dad. “Face me.”

“Like this, darling?” said Mom as she climbed astride me in the Asian cowgirl position and held my cock up.

“Yes, Mom,” I said, spreading her ass as she guided my cock inside it. “I want Dad to see your bouncing tits.”

She impaled her ass on my cock and started to bounce, and I paced her.

“Play with her leaky pussy,” I said to Dad. “I am not a pussy guy. You can play with her tits too. My hands are full of her luscious ass.”

Dad fingered Mom’s pussy with his left hand and fondled her left tit with his right hand. Alex licked my balls.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom soon.

Alex replaced Mom, and Mom licked my balls while Alex bounced her ass on my cock. Each took several turns.

“It’s time for my plans,” said Mom, getting on her back on Dad’s other side and pulling her legs over her head. “I want you to fuck my ass to orgasm, and, while I come, fill my pussy with come.”

“You got it,” I said, getting into position.

“Honey, finger my pussy, and play with my tits, while he fucks my ass,” she said to Dad as I skewered her ass.

Dad obliged her, and I fucked her ass hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Come in my pussy.”

While she writhed in orgasm, I slammed my cock into her pussy and let go. Her twitching pussy drained my balls.

“Honey, eat my pussy,” she gasped, making my cock twitch, when I pulled out.

“What?” he asked in surprise. “He’s just come inside it.”

“You’ve tasted my pussy, and you’ve tasted his come on my tongue and liked it,” she said. “What’s the big deal if you taste them together? This will get rid of any rivalry left between the two of you.”

“Don’t fight, Dad,” I said. “Just do it. I am sure you’ll love it. Mom has a delicious pussy.”

He reluctantly took his position in front of her slimy pussy, and my cock started to get hard. I climbed onto the sofa and pushed it into her eager mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly while he tentatively licked her come-filled pussy.

“That’s it, honey,” she urged, pulling his face into her pussy. “Eat my pussy clean. Eat all that hot sticky come.”

He ate my come out of her pussy more and more eagerly, making her come, while she made my cock rock hard.

“That was great, honey,” she gasped, getting up. She kissed him deeply. “It was fun, wasn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Our stud son isn’t through with his ass whores,” said Mom, squeezing my cock.

“The two of you are so hot it isn’t easy to get enough of either of you,” I said.

“I am up for more,” said Mom. “Alex, are you up for more of your brother’s big amazing cock?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex.

“On your knees, so Dad can spread your slutty asses,” I instructed.

Mom and Alex knelt on either side of Dad, and I stood behind Mom’s ass. He spread it, and I lubed it.

“Did you enjoy feeding Dad my slimy come out of your slutty little pussy?” I asked as I skewered her ass.

“Oh, yes, Nick, I loved it,” she gasped as I thrust in her ass.

“You are a slut wife, Mom,” I said, picking up the pace. “Only the sluttiest wives do that to their loving husbands.”

“Nick, if I am not the sluttiest wife, I don’t know who is,” she gasped.

“You have a point,” I said.

“Dad, did you know that beautiful women were so dirty?” I asked.

“No,” said Dad.

“They are so dirty,” I said. “They do anything for cock. Don’t you, Mom?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock wants you to come for it,” I said, pounding her spread ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until she went limp. I then moved to Alex’s ass.

Dad spread Alex’s ass, and I lubed it and proceeded to fuck it. I switched asses several times.

“Darling, come in Alex’s ass this time,” urged Mom while I fucked Alex’s ass briskly.

“Do you want that, Alex?” I asked, fucking Alex’s ass harder.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming. Fill my ass with your hot come.”

Alex convulsed in orgasm, and her ass drained my balls.

“Honey, eat his come out of her ass,” said Mom.

“What?” asked Dad in shock. “She’s my daughter.”

“Don’t have sex with her,” she said. “I am not even asking you to eat his come out of her pussy. This is her ass.”

“Dad, just do it,” I urged. “It wouldn’t hurt anybody.”

He resigned himself to it and took his position. I pushed my cock, which started to get hard, into Alex’s mouth.

“This will mean a lot to her,” encouraged Mom as Dad tentatively licked Alex’s slimy gaping asshole.

Just like before, he got more and more daring and kept going until he ate all the come out. Mom kissed him deeply.

“Our stud’s ready for more,” said Mom, pointing at my hard cock, which I took out of Alex’s mouth. “Nick, we’ve had enough here. I want you to take us to the master bedroom and fuck us until we drop.”

“Sure, Mom,” I said. “That may take most of the night.”

“Honey, you’ll have to take a spare bedroom,” she said, making my cock twitch. “We have an insatiable son.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you happy now, Nick?” said Mom as Alex, she, and I entered the master bedroom. “Your dirtiest whores are now all yours with your dad’s blessing.”

“This is unbelievable, Mom,” I said. “This is an incredible dream come true.”

“For all of us, Nick,” she said. “Your sister and I love your incredible cock.”

“Yes, Nick,” said Alex. “I am so happy.”

“It loves the two of you too,” I said. “From now on, it’s going to be fucking you all the time.”

“Yes, darling,” said Mom. “Your ass whores would love that.”

“Let’s get started,” I said.

“Of course,” she said, dropping to her knees.

Alex joined Mom, and they deep throated my cock for a few minutes. They let me fuck their tits too.

“Fuck us, Nick,” said Mom as Alex and she got on all fours on the bed, thrusting their plugged asses my way.

“I’ll fuck your pussies a little since they are open,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Our asses are open too,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“I know,” I said. “I’ll fuck them next.”

They both got their pussies fucked to orgasm, and I moved to their asses, starting with Alex’s ass.

“Your luscious asses are mine and mine only,” I said, fucking Alex’s ass briskly.

“Of course, Nick,” said Mom. “Nobody else can touch them except for eating your come out of them. We are only your whores. Isn’t that right, Alex?”

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Alex.

Our session lasted for about two hours. The New Year started while I fucked Mom’s ass hard and deep in her marital bed while Dad slept elsewhere, ringing in a new era. My hot mom was undeniably mine.

“You’ve fucked me out,” gasped Mom as I drilled her ass.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“I am going to come in your ass,” I said. “Come for me.”

Mom soon came for me, and I pumped my come deep in her convulsing ass. I then plugged her ass.

“Get my cock hard if you want to go to sleep with it up your luscious ass,” I said, pulling Alex’s head to my cock.

“I’d love that,” said Alex.

Mom rolled over and proceeded to tease my balls with her fingers.

“You are a real stud, Nick,” said Mom as my cock hardened in Alex’s mouth.

“I am just a horny guy,” I said.

“You are not my first horny guy, but you are my first and only stud,” she said. “I know what I am talking about.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

Alex got my cock hard, and I slapped her face with it.

We went to sleep with Mom’s come-filled ass plugged and Alex’s clean ass full of my cock. I reached back and held Mom’s ass possessively while my cock claimed my sister’s ass.

Friday started with Mom and Alex sucking my cock as usual. At around two, I took Beth to my room.

"I am going to introduce you to Dad," I said.

"He already knows me," she said.

"Not as his son's very dirty whore," I said.

"You are going to show me off today?" she asked.

"Like I told you on Monday, I want you to make me or rather him proud," I said.

"I'll do anything as long as he doesn't kick me out," she said.

"Nobody can kick you out," I said. "You are my property. You belong to my big cock."

"You want me to tell that to your dad?" she smiled.

"I want him to know that whether you tell him or not," I said.

"Okay," she said.

"Now show me that you deserve that reputation," I said.

"That's going to be fun," she smiled, dropping to her knees.

"That's the three-hole point," I said.

"Let's get my mouth and pussy out of the way," she said, stroking my cock.

"Your tits too, although I'll be coming back to them," I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. She deep throated it, and I fucked her throat.

She drooled between her tits, and I fucked them for her for a few minutes.

"Now, the pussy," she said as she got on all fours on the bed and thrust her plugged ass out.

"The pussy's soaked," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She fucked back energetically as I fucked her pussy hard to a wild orgasm.

"It's now ass for hours," she gasped when I pulled out of her pussy.

She ejected her butt plug out of her ass, and I lubed her asshole and skewered it with my cock.

"You must be the most ass fucked slut under twenty," I said, thrusting in her ass.

"I bet I can compete for the under-forty title or even age-free title," she giggled.

"There is still competition there," I said, picking up the pace.

"I know," she gasped. "I've been training hard as you know."

We had four hours to fuck and suck. I came in her ass about an hour later.

"You need to revive me standing on your hands so the come keeps going inside," I said, plugging her ass.

She obliged me, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm before I put her ass back to heavy use for nearly three hours, collecting a big load of come.

"Smile," I said as I stroked my cock vigorously, aiming it at her face.

She smiled, and I drenched her face with warm slimy come, aiming high to give it room to run.

"It's showtime," I smiled, wiping my cock head on her lips. "Make sure not to touch your face."

Beth was naked except for her butt plug and shoes when we went to the living room. Her face was covered with come. Thankfully, nothing went inside her eyes.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” Beth greeted with a wide smile.

Dad was startled when he saw her naked although Mom and Alex were naked. He did not know that we had guests.

“Hi, Beth,” he stammered.

“Happy New Year,” she said cheerfully.

“Happy New Year,” he said.

Despite the day being a holiday, Dad had to go to the office like every day.

“She’s beautiful, isn’t she?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“You must be wondering about the stuff on my face,” she said, smiling.

“Yes,” he said nervously.

“Your son shot his white stuff all over my face and told me not to touch it,” she said.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” he chided.

“She likes it,” I said. “I only do what the sluts like. Don’t you like it, bitch?”

“Of course, baby,” she said. “I love wearing your sticky come all over my face.”

“Did you hear that, Dad?” I asked. “She’s my whore.”

“Nick, you can’t say that,” he complained. “You are being disrespectful to her. You are humiliating her.”

“It’s okay, Mr. Callaby,” she said. “I am his dirty little whore. I love it when he treats me accordingly. I am not shy about it. I am actually proud of it. I love being a dirty slut for your stud son.”

“Can you see, Dad?” I said, fingering her leaky pussy with my left hand. I took my fingers out. “Can you see how wet she is? She loves it.”

“Of course, I do,” she said.

Mom and Alex had been following the conversation while sitting down. Mom got up and walked to us.

“Is all that come?” asked Mom. “Good job, darling.”

“No kidding,” smiled Beth. “He’s never come on my face this much, but he told me not to touch it either.”

Mom leaned forward and licked some of the come off Beth’s face. She moaned. She scooped some on her finger.

“Taste it, honey,” said Mom, offering Dad her slimy finger. “It’s delicious.”

“Amy!” protested Dad.

She pushed her sticky finger into his mouth anyway, and he had to suck it clean.

“Doesn’t it taste good?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am taking her home like this,” I said. “It’s dark.”

“Nick!” protested Dad as I led Beth away.

“Wow!” said Beth as we left the house. “That was so crazy.”

“No kidding,” I said.

“It made me so horny,” she said. “I am ready to fuck right here.”

“Me too,” I said.

“Was I good?” she asked.

“You were incredible,” I said.

“Are you proud of your whore?” she asked.

“Very much,” I said.

“Let me see,” she said, squeezing my boner. “You are.”

“If you don’t believe me, I’ll have you suck my big cock right now,” I threatened.

“That would be amazing,” she said.

“Do it,” I said, pulling her to the shadow of a tree. “Don’t mess up the come on your face though.”

She dropped to her knees and took my hard cock out. She sucked it eagerly for a minute.

“Get up,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up, and I led her, holding her ass, while she held my hard cock.

“I want to fuck your pussy,” I said. “Find something to hold on to.”

She found a tree and leaned on it.

“Fuck me,” she said, pushing her plugged ass out. “This is going to be a wonderful year.”

Holding her hips, I fucked her pussy from behind to orgasm.

“I am a world-class whore,” she said as I led her away, her pussy and my cock drenched in her juices.

“Wait until I fuck your ass,” I said.

“Why don’t you fuck my tits here?” she asked. “Your big cock’s all slick.”

She knelt down and squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for her for a minute.

“I am the whole package,” she laughed as I led her away.

“You are the whore or three-hole package,” I said, slapping her ass. “You are making me prouder than ever, bitch.”

“You are making me hornier than ever too,” she said.

“I guess I have to fuck your slutty ass,” I said.

“Of course you do,” she said.

We soon arrived at her house.

“Fuck my ass,” she said, leaning on the wall right next to her door.

She thrust her ass out, and I unplugged it and drooled on it. I pushed my cock into her ass and started fucking. She fucked back energetically through three orgasms. I plugged her ass and came in her pussy.

“Good night, bitch,” I said. I pecked her on her sticky lips. “You are now full of come.”

“Good night, stud,” she said as she opened the door and I walked away.

“Did you have to do that?” Dad asked Mom.

“Did I have to do what?” she asked.

“Did you have to lick his sperm off her face and let me taste it?” he asked.

“What’s the problem with that?” she asked. “It isn’t our first time tasting his delicious come.”

“We did it in front of her,” he complained.

“We did it in front of a naked girl with a face covered with come,” she said.

“She’s still a stranger,” he said.

“Honey, he’s taking her home like that,” she said. “She’s a dirty little whore, and she knows it.”

“Does she need to see us do that?” he asked.

“She does, honey,” she said.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“Did you want her to think we are prudes?” she asked.

“She now thinks we are perverts,” he said.

“Honey, she’s a slut,” she said. “Sluts don’t think like that. I know. I am one.”

“How do they think?” he asked.

“She now knows that she can’t intimidate us with her whoring ways,” she said.

“We are as bad as she is,” he said.

“She isn’t bad, and neither are we,” she said. “She’s just dirty. Our son doesn’t see bad girls.”

“She’s dirty, and so are we,” he said.

“She’s dirty, and I am dirty, but you are not,” she said.

“What am I?” he asked.

“You are the loving husband of a dirty wife,” she said.

“Is that good?” he asked.

“That’s up to you,” she said. “When you are good to me, it’s good.”

“Am I good to you?” he asked.

“You can be better, but you are good,” she said.

“How can I be better?” he asked.

“By not arguing with me in front of others,” she said. “You should have tasted the come off my finger right away.”

“That would have made me better?” he asked.

“Of course, honey,” she said. “The least hard time you give your wife, the better husband you are. Whenever I ask you to do something, trust me, and do it right away no matter how outrageous it is. Remember that I’ve always won.”

“You actually have a point,” he said.

“See?” she said. “It’s easy to be a good husband.”

“You are right,” he said.

Beth soon saw her Mom.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Beth cheerfully.

“Beth?” said her mom in surprise. “What’s this? You are naked, and what’s that stuff on your face.”

“Make a guess,” smiled Beth.

“What?” said her mom. “Am I playing with you?”

“No, Mom, sorry,” said Beth. “I am just excited.”

“Why are you naked?” asked her mom.

“This is how my boyfriend walked me home,” said Beth.

“Nick walked you home naked?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth.

“Why?” asked her mom. “Did you lose a silly bet?”

“Of course not, Mom,” said Beth. “I am not that silly.”

“What happened?” asked her mom. “Your clothes were stolen on the way or something?”

“No, Mom,” said Beth. “I left my clothes at his house.”

“What’s this stuff on your face?” asked her mom. “Did you have a food fight or something?”

“It’s edible, but it isn’t exactly food,” said Beth.

“What is it?” asked her mom.

“Come,” said Beth.

“What?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“He came all over my face before he walked me home,” said Beth. “He fucked me in all my holes and fucked my tits on the way. He came in my pussy at the door. I am full of his hot creamy come.”

“Are you serious?” said her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth.

“Are you a whore?” asked her mom. “Whores don’t do that.”

“I am dirtier than whores,” said Beth. “I am proud of that.”

“You are proud of that?” said her mom in shock. “You mean he didn’t do that against your will?”

“Nick?” said Beth. “No way. Do you think he’s a jerk? Do you think I’d pick a jerk for a boyfriend? Is it like me? Did you raise me like that?”

“You wanted him to do that?” asked her mom incredulously.

“I wanted to show him that I am dirtier than any girl,” said Beth. “He’s proud of me. He told me so.”

“That’s just nice,” said her mom.

“There is a catch though,” said Beth. “I can’t touch it myself. He told me not to. Someone else has to touch it. It tastes good though. I tasted it before.”

“You are both out of your minds,” said her mom.

“Mom, have you ever tasted come?” asked Beth.

“Of course not,” said her mom.

“Are you serious?” asked Beth in disbelief.

“Of course I am serious,” said her mom. “Do you think I am crazy like you?”

“Dad has never come in your mouth?” asked Beth.

“Beth, your language,” said her mom. “Besides, this is none of your business.”

“Mom, I need to know,” said Beth.

“Of course not,” said her mom.

“Did you ask him and he turned you down?” asked Beth.

“Did I ask him to ejaculate in my mouth?” asked her mom.

“Yes?” asked Beth.

“Of course not,” said her mom. “He actually wanted to do that, but I didn’t let him.”

“Holy fuck, Mom!” said Beth. “He wanted to do it, but you didn’t let him? At least, try it once.”

“That was how it happened,” said her mom.

“You have no idea what you’ve been missing,” said Beth. “Taste it on my face.”

“Beth!” chided her mom.

“You owe it to yourself,” urged Beth. “Do it.”

Her mom hesitated, so she pulled her head gently to her face. She finally tentatively licked some of the come.

“What do you think?” asked Beth.

“It tastes strange, but it isn’t bad,” said her mom.

“Mom, it’s delicious,” said Beth. “Get another taste.”

Her mom was a little more daring as she licked another lump of come off her daughter’s face.

“It tastes okay, I guess,” said her mom.

“You are getting there,” said Beth. “Taste it again.”

Her mom licked more come off her face.

“It tastes nice,” said her mom.

“Go ahead, and lick it all off my face,” said Beth.

“Beth!” whined her mom.

“Do it, Mom,” urged Beth. “You owe it to yourself. A sexy woman like you should eat good come daily.”

Her mom was a little reluctant in the beginning, but she licked her daughter’s sticky face clean.

“Beth, you can’t tell this to anyone,” said her mom.

“Mom, I won’t tell my friends that my prudish mom’s first taste of come was licking my boyfriend’s yummy come off my drenched face, but I’ll find a way to come home my face covered with come often,” said Beth.

“Beth, we don’t want anyone to catch us,” said her mom.

“Of course not,” said Beth as she walked away, letting her mom see her butt plug before she disappeared.

Beth's dad saw her naked as she passed through the living room. Her sister was sitting there too.

"Beth, why are you naked?" he asked sternly.

"Hi, Dad," she greeted. "I've just come from outside. I came home naked."

"What?" he asked in surprise.

"Do you want me to tell you all about it?" she asked as she sat next to her sister and crossed her legs.

"What are you doing?" he asked in disbelief. "Go get dressed."

"Dad, the job of clothes is to cover one's body so other's won't see it," she said.

"Yes, so cover your body so we can't see it," he said.

"There is another solution," she said. "If you don't look at me, you won't see my naked body."

"Beth, get dressed!" he demanded.

"Dad, I walked in the street naked," she said. "The world wouldn't end if I took a few minutes to get dressed."

"You walked in the street naked?" he said in disbelief. "Are you out of your mind?"

"Dad, you are confusing me," she whined. "Do you want me to tell you all about it or not?"

"I want you to get dressed first," he said.

"If I did, I'd forget all about it," she said. "If you want me to tell you, I have to do it while it's fresh in my mind."

Beth's little sister followed the conversation in disbelief.

"Go ahead tell your story," he said.

"I wanted to show Nick that I am the dirtiest girlfriend he can ever have, so he walked me home naked and had sex with me on the way home," she said.

"What?" he asked. "Say that again."

"I wanted to prove to Nick that I am the dirtiest girl he can ever have," she said. "To verify it, he walked me home naked and had sex with me on the way."

"Are you crazy?" he said in disbelief. "Why did you let him do that to you? I'll talk to him."

"Dad, he didn't force me," she said. "I wanted to do that. Now, he's proud of me, and I am proud of myself."

"You are proud of yourself because you showed him that you are the dirtiest girl he can ever have?" he asked.

"Yes, Dad," she said. "He's a great guy, and guys like dirty girls. I want him to like me, and he does."

"This is beyond belief," he said. "I thought you were much smarter than that."

"A smart girl makes her boy likes her," she said. "That's what I did."

"I can't handle this," he said. "I'll have your mom talk to you."

"I've already talked to her and explained my point of view," she said. "She fully understands."

"That's great," he said. "Now, go get dressed."

"Excuse me," she said, getting up.

"Lisa, never do like your sister," he said to her sister.

"Of course not, Dad," she said, smiling. "She's crazy. Nick's a nice guy, but others would tell all their friends."

When Beth returned to the living room, wearing a low-cut tank top and a short skirt without underwear, her dad was gone. Her sister, Lisa, was still there. She sat next to her.

“You had Nick walk you home naked?” asked Lisa. “You are crazy.”

“That was the tame part,” smiled Beth. “I didn’t tell Dad everything. He can’t handle that.”

“That was tame?” asked Lisa. “What did you do more outrageous than that?”

“Before Nick walked me home, I was in his room,” said Beth. “He used me like a cheap whore, and I loved it.”

“You love having him use you like a cheap whore?” asked Lisa in surprise.

“He’s great,” said Beth. “I love his fantastic cock and how he uses it. He keeps me coming until I lose my mind.”

“I have to agree with the losing your mind part,” smiled Lisa.

“When he was done with me, he shot a big come load all over my face,” said Beth. “He walked me out of his room naked, and his folks saw me naked with my face covered with his yummy slime.”

“His folks saw you?” asked Lisa in disbelief.

“Yes,” smiled Beth. “His mom was impressed by the amount of come her son shot on my face. It made her proud.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Lisa.

“Anyway, we didn’t intend to do anything on the way, but we were talking about how horny we were, and Nick had me suck his cock right there in the street,” said Beth.

“The two of you are crazy,” said Lisa.

“We walked halfway, and he fucked my pussy,” said Beth.

“You are unbelievable,” said Lisa.

“I then had him fuck my tits,” said Beth.

“Wow!” said Lisa.

“When we arrived at home, he had me lean on the wall outside the door and fucked my ass,” said Beth. “When he was done, he came in my pussy. My pussy’s still full of his come. Mom saw me with his come all over my face.”

“Mom saw you?” asked Lisa.

“Yes, smiled Beth. “I had to talk to her for a while to explain my point of view.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Lisa. “You said he fucked your ass too? Do you let him do that?”

“That’s what we do ninety percent of the time, and we love it,” said Beth.

“Is he small?” asked Lisa.

“He’s this wide,” said Beth, holding her thumb and index finger in a circle with the tips about an inch apart.

“Doesn’t that hurt?” asked Lisa.

“Of course not,” said Beth. “He trained me well from day one. He stretches my little asshole to the limit and keeps my ass replenished with his come. He came in my pussy earlier because he’d already come in my ass in his room.”

“I thought you were kidding when you said walking naked in the street was the tame part,” said Lisa.

“I kid you not, Little Sister,” said Beth, smiling. “Your big sister’s a very dirty girl.”

“I believe you,” said Lisa. “I now have no doubt.”

Beth's dad returned to the living room.

"Are you happy now, Dad?" asked Beth, crossing her legs.

Her legs were exposed all the way to her ass.

"Your clothes are too revealing," he complained.

"You say that to a girl who's just walked naked in the street?" she asked.

"That was wrong, and you know it," he said. "Two wrongs don't make a right."

"Dad, if you can't handle this, you can't handle what I was going to tell you," she said.

"What were you going to tell me?" he asked.

"Can you handle this first?" she asked as she slowly uncrossed and crossed her legs.

"Beth!" he glared.

"You are my dad," she said. "I know that you won't ogle me, harass me, or rape me, or am I wrong?"

"Of course I wouldn't do that," he said indignantly.

"I trust you," she said. "You need to convince yourself. You are the one who thinks I shouldn't. Dad, you have teenage girls. Don't treat us like you'd treat your grandma."

"Okay," he said. "What did you want to say?"

"Do you promise not to get mad?" she asked. "It has already happened, and it didn't hurt anybody."

"What happened?" he asked.

"Promise," she said.

"I promise," he said.

"Nick's folks saw me when I was naked and my face was covered with his white slime," she said.

"What?" he asked in surprise.

"They saw him walk me out with his sticky stuff still covering most of my face," she said.

"You are unbelievable," he said after taking a deep breath. "What did they do?"

"His dad was shocked kind of like you and chided him," she said. "He didn't want me to let his son get away with that, but I told him that I loved it. His mom understood where I was coming from, so to speak, and took it easy kind of like Mom. She was actually impressed with the amount of sperm her son shot all over my face kind of like Mom."

"Your mom saw sperm on your face before?" he asked.

"Not before, tonight," she said. "She saw the same sperm. I walked home with my face covered with it."

"Your mom was okay with that?" he asked.

"Not really," she said. "Put yourself in her shoes. Your daughter comes home naked and her face covered with slimy goodness. It's shocking. I'd be shocked if my daughter came home like that. You have to understand that."

"I have to understand that?" he asked in disbelief. "What about you?"

"I fully understand it, but I have to do the right thing even if it's shocking," she said.

"That's wonderful," he said.

"Are you ready for more, Dad?" she asked.

“Is there more?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “That happened before we left his house. I still had a long way home.”

“What happened on the way home?” he asked.

“Are you ready for it?” she asked. “It may shock you.”

“I am already shocked,” he said. “Go ahead.”

“Note that it wasn’t planned,” she said. “We were just so horny, and he had me suck him in the street.”

“You let him do that?” he asked.

“I wanted it,” she said. “Always remember that I wanted to do everything I did. I was not coaxed or coerced.”

“That makes me feel better,” he said sarcastically.

“I bet you’d have felt better had your daughter had a jerk boyfriend who’d rape her in the street,” she teased.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Halfway home, I leaned on a tree and he had full proper sex with me,” she said. “I later had him do my boobs.”

“What if someone saw you?” he asked.

“They’d have something to talk about,” she shrugged. “Anyway, when we arrived, I leaned on the wall just outside the door, and he did me the improper way.”

“What’s the improper way?” he asked.

“Up the butt,” she said.

“You let him do that to you?” he asked in disbelief.

“I *wanted* him to do that,” she said. “We do that all the time. I think virgins have vaginal sex more than I do, but I have more anal sex than anal whores, and I love it. You have to know that Nick has a big fat shaft. It stretches my butthole so wide and it reaches so deep...”

“Beth, I don’t need to know that,” he said.

“I am trying to help you understand how much I love it,” she said.

“Okay, I got it,” he said.

“When I had my orgasm, he switched his amazing shaft to my front hole and filled me with his slime,” she said. “It’s still inside me.” She patted the bottom of her stomach.

“Don’t you practice safe sex?” he asked.

“We are each other’s first,” she said. “Do you practice safe sex with Mom? Are Lisa and I adopted?”

“Your mom and I are married,” he said, shaking his head. “Like you don’t know that.”

“Anyway, Dad, I’ve convinced my boyfriend that I am the dirtiest girl in town,” she said. “Have I convinced you?”

“Unfortunately, you have,” he said.

“A girl in my status shouldn’t wear clothes at home,” she said as she yanked her top and skirt off and sat on them. “If you have a problem with that, I can walk out. Even though you disagree with me, are you proud of me?”

“Unfortunately, yes,” he said.

She rushed to him, straddled him, and held him tightly, kissing his cheeks. He reluctantly held her naked body.

Beth's mom joined everybody in the living room. Beth was still naked sitting next to her sister, and their dad was still there. Beth's mom sat on one end of the sofa, completely ignoring the fact that her daughter was naked.

"I had a wonderful time with Nick tonight," said Beth.

"That's nice," said her mom.

"We kind of celebrated the New Year," laughed Beth. "We didn't get to do anything last night at midnight. Nick celebrated with his family, and I didn't do anything. Did Dad and you do something fun?"

"We had a nice evening," said her mom.

"Did you get a hotel room?" asked Beth.

"Have some shame," chided her mom.

"That's how you should have celebrated, Mom," said Beth. "It's okay for married couples to do that."

"I am not going to comment on that," said her mom.

"I'd have noticed had you done that anyway," said Beth.

"Beth!" chided her mom.

"I can tell when a woman had celebrated," teased Beth.

"Anyway, what's your New Year's resolution?" asked her mom.

"My resolution's to be the best girlfriend ever for Nick, and I've already started working on it," said Beth. "I had a good head start. I think I am doing great if I say so myself."

"He's a nice guy," said her mom.

"He's an amazing guy, especially in bed," said Beth.

"Don't brag so other girls don't try to steal him away from you," said her mom.

"I want to see them try," smiled Beth. "No matter how hard they try, they can't. It's like an ant trying to steal a banana, so to speak, from a monkey."

"Don't take that for granted," warned her mom.

"I don't," said Beth. "I work hard, and I enjoy my hard work. There is nothing I wouldn't do for him."

"I hope he deserves that," said her mom.

"Of course he does," said Beth. "There is nothing he wouldn't do for me. Lisa, would your boyfriend ever have sex with you in the street?"

"No way," said Lisa. "I wouldn't let him either."

"If you let him, would he do it?" asked Beth.

"I don't think so," said Lisa.

"Nick did it for me, and I let him," said Beth. "I've had better sex in the street than most girls have in bed."

"Nick and you are crazy," said Lisa.

"Do you think other girls can compete with that?" asked Beth.

"I doubt it," said Lisa.

"I rest my case," said Beth theatrically.

As soon as I sat down on the sofa, Mom and Alex knelt down and rid me of my pants and underwear. They proceeded to suck my soft cock eagerly. It was soon hard, and they deep throat it happily.

“Nick, did you have to do that?” asked Dad.

“Did I have to do what?” I asked.

“Did you have to pull that stunt with your girlfriend?” he asked.

“You mean taking her home naked?” I asked.

“I mean everything, especially that,” he said.

“She’s my girlfriend,” I said. “We didn’t have to do anything. We did it because we wanted to.”

“Would you like to have someone do that to your sister?” he asked.

“I’ve already claimed Alex,” I said, squeezing Alex’s tit. “Nobody can do anything to her. If they try, I’ll rip their balls off and stuff them down their throats.”

“You do to your girlfriend something you don’t tolerate to have anybody do to your sister,” he said.

“Dad, I am a great guy,” I said. “I do what I do to Beth because I am a great guy and she’s a great girl.”

“You wouldn’t let a great guy do it to your sister though,” he said.

“Great guys usually don’t do that,” I said. “I am rare. If I didn’t know myself well, I’d think I am a sleazeball.”

“You agree that you are acting like one,” he said as Mom pulled me up and Alex and she knelt on the sofa.

“It looks that way, but the intentions are what counts,” I said, squeezing lube on Mom’s asshole.

“You are unbelievable,” he said as I pushed my cock into Mom’s offered ass.

“I have to agree,” I smiled, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“Me too,” moaned Mom, fucking back.

“I fucked all her holes and her tits on the way, and I came in her pussy just outside her door,” I said, picking up the pace. “I made sure that she entered her house safe and sound, naked, and my come intact on her face.”

“She entered her house naked and your sperm on her face?” he asked.

“My folks saw her that way,” I said. “Don’t you think her folks deserve to see her that way?”

“I don’t think they’d let that go,” he said. “That wasn’t a wise move.”

“She’s a big girl, Dad,” I said. “She needs to break it to her folks that she now belongs to my big cock.”

“How can you talk about her like that?” he asked. “Don’t you respect her at all? She’s your girlfriend.”

“I respect the property of my big cock so much,” I said. “My big cock’s very valuable to me, and so is its property.”

“It doesn’t look that way,” he said.

“You think I don’t respect Mom and Alex?” I said. “I treat them like whores because that’s what they want. When you respect a woman, do you treat her like she wants or like she doesn’t want?”

“I treat her like she wants,” he said.

“This is what I want, darling,” gasped Mom. “By the way, Alex is sleeping in your bed tonight. You are sleeping in mine tomorrow, but I think your aunts will be here.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said.

To my surprise, when I woke up, I was alone in bed. I went to the bathroom and took a shower before I went down.

Mom and Alex were naked, sitting on the sofa. Dad was there too.

“Good morning,” I greeted.

They greeted me back.

“How come you are not horny this morning?” I asked.

“Nick, people have enough,” said Dad.

“We are actually, horny, darling,” said Mom.

“How come you are leaving me alone?” I asked, squeezing her tits.

“It’s actually how not come,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Your aunts will arrive at any time, and we don’t want them to find us fucking,” she said.

“Does that mean that I can’t play with my sexy mom’s beautiful tits?” I said, pinching her nipple.

“You can actually do to your slut mom anything you want as long as you keep your big cock in your pants,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Take a break,” said Dad.

“No way, Dad,” I said as I knelt before Mom. “Sex may be a chore to you, but it’s a lot of fun to me.”

“You can’t have fun all the time,” he said.

“I only have fun when I can,” I said, squeezing Mom’s tits.

Mom moaned, and I took her left nipple in my mouth. She held my head to her tit.

“Come here, Alex,” I called. “You have amazing tits too.”

“Thank you,” said Alex, scooting close to Mom.

While switching my mouth between Mom’s nipples, I used my right hand to fondle Alex’s tits. I used my left hand to finger Mom’s pussy, which was dripping.

“You are soaked,” I said.

“What did you expect, darling?” moaned Mom. “My little pussy’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“What about your other holes?” I teased, worming two fingers into Alex’s leaky pussy.

“They are even hungrier,” moaned Mom as I took Alex’s right nipple in my mouth.

While I sucked Alex’s nipples and fingered her pussy, I used my left hand to fondle Mom’s tits and pinch her stiff nipples. I later switched my hand between her tits and her pussy.

“Grab your heels, and let me see what I can do with your juicy little pussies,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I dove in Mom’s juicy pussy while I worked their butt plugs in and out. Mom soon gushed in my mouth.

“I don’t want to fuck you,” I said, taking my cock out. “I just want some of the juices on my big cock.”

Mom let me dip my cock in her drenched pussy. I then ate Alex’s pussy to orgasm and dipped my cock in it.

They kissed my sticky cock before I zipped up.

When the doorbell rang, I was sitting between my naked Mom and sister and fondling their tits.

“I’ll get the door,” said Alex, getting up.

“Don’t you think that you should get dressed?” suggested Dad.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Mom. “They are girls.”

“She’s wearing a butt plug,” he said as Alex walked away.

“Do you think they’ll stare at her asshole?” asked Mom.

He shook his head in desperation.

Alex opened the door and let my aunts in.

“Hi, Alex,” greeted my aunts.

“Hi, Aunt Mish,” replied Alex. “Hi, Aunt Lee.”

Each gave her a hug.

“You are naked,” said Aunt Michelle. “Are you alone?”

“Mom, Dad, and Nick are in the living room,” said Alex. “Mom’s naked too.”

“You can now be naked in your dad’s presence?” said Aunt Leanne.

“I am a big girl,” smiled Alex. “Are you going to get naked too?”

“What do you think, Mish?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“That sounds like fun,” said Aunt Michelle.

“That’s the point,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“He’s already seen us naked,” said Aunt Michelle.

“He’s going to see more than that this time though, isn’t he?” said Aunt Leanne.

“That’s the plan,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Let’s get naked,” said Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Leanne got out of her dress. She was only wearing her butt plug and shoes. Aunt Michelle followed suit.

“I am ready,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I am so horny,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Isn’t that part of being ready?” smiled Aunt Michelle.

“I think so,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Are you horny too?” Aunt Michelle asked Alex.

“Mom and I are dripping,” said Alex.

“Did you wait for us?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Yes,” said Alex. “We didn’t fuck or suck at all.”

“Good girls,” smiled Aunt Michelle. “Let’s go in.”

They all walked into the living room.

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“Hi,” greeted my aunts.

“Hi, Dan,” said Aunt Michelle as she bent over Dad and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

“Hi, Mish,” he Dad.

“Hi,” smiled Aunt Leanne as she treated him similarly.

“Hi, Lee,” he said.

“Hi, Nephew,” greeted Aunt Michelle as I stood up and opened my arms for her.

“Hi, Aunt Mish,” I said.

We hugged, and I squeezed her ass.

“Hi, Nick,” said Aunt Leanne cheerfully.

“Hi, Aunt Lee,” I said, pulling her into a hug.

She hugged me, and I squeezed her ass similarly.

They hugged Mom.

“Did you miss us, Nick?” asked Aunt Michelle as I sat down.

“Of course I did,” I said. “Did you miss me?”

“We’ll see about that,” she smiled.

“Nick, I believe you, but I want to see the proof,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Me too,” said Aunt Michelle. “This isn’t a matter of trust. We just want to see it.”

“Be my guests,” I said.

They dropped to their knees and proceeded to take my pants and underwear off, setting my hard cock free. Dad was surprised with that move.

“Do you think this is for us?” asked Aunt Michelle as she stroked my cock.

“There is only one way to find out—if any,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Let’s see if we can find out or not,” said Aunt Michelle.

They both dove for my cock and proceeded to lick it and suck it. They licked my balls too.

Aunt Michelle deep throated my cock for a minute.

“What do you think?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“I am not sure,” said Aunt Michelle. “Give it a try.”

Aunt Leanne swallowed my cock and deep throated it eagerly.

“Inconclusive,” said Aunt Leanne. “Let’s keep trying.”

They dove again and proceeded to worship my cock.

Meanwhile, I fucked Mom’s and Alex’s asses with their butt plugs.

“This is so much fun, isn’t it?” said Aunt Michelle.

“Definitely,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Nick, we are so horny,” said Aunt Michelle. “Please fuck us without foreplay.”

“We’ll delay the foreplay a little,” I said. “Hop on.”

Aunt Michelle straddled me, and Aunt Leanne helped her impale her leaky pussy on my cock.

“Excuse us, Dan,” gasped Aunt Michelle as she bounced on my cock. “We are too horny.”

“Sure,” said Dad.

“We are good girls, Dan,” said Aunt Leanne, fondling my balls. “Would you like a hand job or a blowjob?”

“No, I am fine,” he said. “Thank you.”

Aunt Leanne proceeded to lick my balls. She fingered Mom’s and Alex’s leaky pussies while she did. They moaned and humped her fingers.

“You are a very good girl, Aunt Lee,” I said.

She moaned over my balls.

Aunt Michelle soon gushed on my cock.

“Your turn, Lee,” gasped Aunt Michelle, dismounting me.

Aunt Leanne replaced her sister, and Aunt Michelle helped her impale her pussy on my cock.

As Aunt Leanne started to bounce on my cock, Aunt Michelle knelt before Alex.

“Dan, why don’t you eat your wife’s hot pussy while I eat your daughter’s little pussy?” suggested Aunt Michelle.

Dad did not know what to say.

“Do it, honey,” urged Mom. “You are not doing anything.”

He reluctantly got up and came to her. He knelt down and dove in her pussy. She pushed her pussy forward, and bounced her ass on the butt plug, which I held for her, while he ate her pussy actively.

Meanwhile, Alex did the same with Aunt Michelle.

“Dan, isn’t this better?” asked Aunt Michelle, taking her mouth off Alex’s pussy briefly.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“You don’t even have to thank me,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I should,” gasped Mom.

“No, you shouldn’t,” said Aunt Michelle. “We are sisters. You don’t thank me. You eat my pussy.” She laughed.

“That’s true,” gasped Mom.

While Aunt Michelle devoured Alex’s pussy, she used one hand to fuck Aunt Leanne’s ass with her butt plug and the other to fuck her own ass with hers.

“I am going to come,” gasped Alex.

“Me too,” gasped Mom.

“Me too,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

Mom, Alex, and Aunt Leanne came at the same time, convulsing and gasping happily.

“That was fun,” said Aunt Michelle. “Wasn’t it, Dan?”

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Hop on, Mom,” I said as Aunt Leanne dismounted me and Dad returned to his chair.

“Yes, darling,” gasped Mom.

Mom mounted me, and Aunt Leanne helped her impale her pussy on my cock.

“Do you want to eat your aunt’s juicy pussy?” Aunt Michelle asked Alex.

“Sure,” said Alex.

Aunt Michelle and Alex swapped places, and Alex dove in my aunt’s pussy. I reached under Aunt Michelle’s ass.

With my right hand, I held the base of Mom’s butt plug with it and worked it in her ass.

“Dan, Nick’s working two butt plugs,” gasped Aunt Michelle. “You can work the other two.”

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

“You wouldn’t be having sex with them,” she gasped. “You’d just help them get their tight assholes ready.”

“Do it, Dad,” I urged. “Don’t be so uptight. I am sure Mom wouldn’t mind that.”

“Of course not,” gasped Mom.

He reluctantly got up and knelt behind Alex and Aunt Leanne. He held the bases of their butt plugs and started to work them in and out. With their asses moving constantly, that was not easy. They soon figured out a routine.

“You are now adding value to our little orgy,” gasped Aunt Michelle. “Don’t you feel good about that?”

“Yes,” he said.

Mom and Aunt Michelle soon came, one gushing on my cock and the other gushing in Alex’s mouth.

Alex climbed astride me, Mom knelt before me, and Aunt Leanne replaced Aunt Michelle. Dad got up.

“You’ll now get to work on the other two asses,” Aunt Michelle said to Dad, kneeling before Aunt Leanne.

Dad reluctantly knelt down and grabbed Aunt Michelle’s and Mom’s butt plugs as Aunt Michelle dove in her little sister’s drenched pussy. I grabbed Alex’s and Aunt Leanne’s butt plugs and went to work.

“Are you having fun, Dad?” I asked as Alex bounced on my cock.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Your son got you to fuck your sisters-in-law’s asses with butt plugs,” I said. “Isn’t that a special treat?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“Their husbands didn’t get to do that, and you got to do it to your wife and daughter too,” I said.

“I guess I am lucky,” he said.

“We are all lucky, because everybody here is very special at least to me,” I said.

A round of thanks went around.

“Life isn’t all about fucking although that’s what it is to me,” I said.

“You are right,” he said.

“It’s all about fucking to us too,” said Aunt Michelle.

“You are sluts,” I teased. “What do you expect?”

“We expect the best,” she smiled.

Alex and Aunt Leanne soon came wildly, and Alex dismounted me.

“It’s ass time now, isn’t it, darling?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Get on your knees on the sofa, all of you.”

Mom and her sisters and daughter got into position right away.

“Dad, sit down here,” I said, motioning Dad to the loveseat. “I want you to help.”

Dad sat on the loveseat.

“Mom, I know they are guests, but I want to start with your luscious ass, the ass that I love most,” I said, squeezing Mom’s ass. “I hope you don’t mind that.”

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

“Kneel next to Dad so he can spread your hot ass and watch it get fucked nicely,” I said.

“Of course,” she said, getting up.

Mom assumed the position next to Dad, and he spread her plugged ass.

“Let’s take this out of the way,” I said, pulling on her butt plug.

She moaned as the butt plug slid out of her ass, leaving her asshole open. I brought it to her mouth, and she sucked it. I then put it aside.

“Good lube’s good,” I said, squeezing lube on the rim of her asshole and watching it run inside her ass. “Now, be a good whore, and beg.”

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, darling,” she said as I touched my cock head to her open asshole.

“Dad, she just asked me to fuck her ass,” I said. “She didn’t say if she wants me to fuck it nice and easy, nice and hard, nice and deep, hard and deep, or what. If you want, you can pick how I fuck it.”

“Amy, how do you want him to fuck your ass?” he asked.

“You pick, honey,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Fuck her ass hard and deep,” he said. “Take it easy in the beginning though.”

“You got it, Dad,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Just keep her sizzling ass spread wide and ready for serious drilling.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Dad wants me to give your slutty ass a nice fucking,” I said, pressing my balls into the back of her dripping pussy.

“He’s a great husband,” she moaned, grinding her ass into the base of my cock.

“I wish my husband would do that for me,” said Aunt Leanne as I fucked Mom’s ass at an easy pace.

“I am sure he will when he finds out how good it is,” I said. “We’ll naturally need to help him do that.”

“This is not good,” said Mom, fucking back. “This is amazing.”

“It’s about to get even better,” I said, picking up the pace. “Dad, is this how you want me to fuck this fine ass?”

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Make your slut mom come on your big cock, darling,” gasped Mom, fucking back energetically. “I am so close.”

“Do it, Mom, you sexy bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Mom writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass hard until she went limp. I finally pulled out.

“Aunt Mish, replace your sister if you want your luscious ass fucked with my big cock,” I called.

“Of course I do,” said Aunt Michelle, getting off the sofa.

Mom returned to the sofa, and Aunt Michelle knelt next to Dad.

“Spread my beautiful aunt’s hot ass, Dad,” I said, pulling Aunt Michelle’s butt plug out. “You are going to watch it get fucked like it should.”

“Don’t be afraid, Dan,” she encouraged as he tentatively spread her ass and the butt plug popped out. “My ass isn’t made of eggshell. You’ll soon see your stud son put it to good use.”

He spread her ass wide, and her asshole gaped. She sucked the butt plug, and I put it aside. I squeezed lube on and inside her ass.

“Are you ready, Aunt Mish?” I asked, touching my cock head to her glistening asshole.

“Oh, Nick, I am dying for it,” she moaned. “Please fuck my slutty ass with your fat cock.”

“Do you want Dad to decide how it should be fucked?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Sure,” she moaned. “He seems to know how sluts’ asses should be fucked with big cocks.”

“Dad, you are getting a good reputation here,” I said.

“I appreciate that, but I am not sure I deserve it,” he said.

“You do,” I said. “How do you want this ass fucked?”

“Fuck it nice and deep for a while, and then fuck it hard,” he said.

“Is that how you want your slutty ass fucked?” I asked, pressing my balls into her sticky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dad, is this deep enough?” I asked, sending my cock balls deep with every thrust.

“I don’t think it can get any deeper than this,” he said.

“Your sister-in-law has a serious ass, doesn’t she?” I said, fucking her ass with long strokes at an easy pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does it deserve my big cock?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thanks, Dan,” she moaned. “I appreciate that, but men can’t tell that no ass can deserve Nick’s amazing cock.”

“Women can’t see their hot asses like I see them either,” I said. “Though, trust me that I wouldn’t stick my big cock up your cock-craving ass if I didn’t think it deserves it.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“It’s time to fuck this luscious ass hard,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Show me how hard you can come in Dad’s hands,” I said, pounding her ass.

“It’s pretty hard, and it’s just started,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Come, you hot slut,” I urged.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I kept fucking her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out.

“It’s your turn, Aunt Lee, if you want it,” I said.

“Of course, I want it,” said Aunt Leanne, getting off the sofa. “That’s why I am here.”

“Your hot little ass is hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“All my holes are hungry for it, but my ass is hungriest,” she said.

“Get into position, Little Sister,” said Aunt Michelle, getting off the loveseat.

“I can’t wait to get my slutty ass fucked with my nephew’s fat cock,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are a horny slut,” I teased, slapping her ass, as she got into position.

“I am glad that you know that,” she said.

“Dad, did you know that your sisters-in-law love cock this much?” I asked, grabbing the base of her butt plug.

“No,” said Dad, spreading her ass.

“We don’t love cock, Dan,” she said as I pulled her butt plug out. “We only love your son’s amazing cock. I’d never let Ken fuck my ass.”

“He’s a lucky guy,” he said as the butt plug popped out, leaving her ass open.

“You say this because you don’t know how lucky we are,” she said as I squeezed lube on and in her asshole.

“Are you going to come hard enough to help him find out?” I teased, touching her asshole with my cock head.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Start like a nice little ass whore,” I said. “Beg.”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“You want Dad to call the shots?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she said. “He obviously knows he wants to watch my ass fucked how.”

“What do you say, Dad?” I asked.

“Fuck her ass nice and slow,” he said. “Don’t go deep until she’s ready for it hard and deep.”

“Do you want that, Aunt Lee, or should I take my big cock out?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I definitely want it,” she said, fucking back.

“Do you think she has a pretty asshole?” I asked.

“I am sure of that although I don’t know much about anal beauty,” he said.

“Thanks, Dan,” she moaned.

For the following minute, I fucked her ass with short strokes at an easy pace.

“I think you are ready for more,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back faster.

“Is this what you want, Dad?” I asked, pounding her ass.

“This sure is what I want,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“I guess it is,” I said.

She shook wildly in orgasm, and I kept fucking her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I slowly pulled out.

“Do you want it, Alex?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, I do,” said Alex, getting off the sofa. “I may be young, but I am a very horny girl.”

“Do you know that horny girls were made for my big cock?” I teased.

“I don’t know about that, but I know that I was,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I want to be a good whore for your big cock,” she said, squeezing my sticky cock.

“You are,” I said.

Aunt Leanne got off the loveseat and returned to the sofa.

Alex climbed into position, and Dad spread her ass.

“Let’s get this hot ass ready for what it was made for,” I said, pulling the butt plug out.

The butt plug popped out, leaving her asshole gaping. I squeezed lube on and in it.

“I think when Mom was young, her hot ass was like this,” I said, tapping Alex’s asshole with my cock head. “That’s why Alex’s ass means a lot more to me than just a sweet slut sister’s luscious ass.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Mom, thanks for giving me your sexy ass, according to Nick,” said Alex.

“You are welcome,” said Mom as I pushed my cock into Alex’s ass.

“You are lucky you are getting your tight ass fucked this early,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I know,” said Alex. “That’s why I love Nick’s big cock more than just a big brother’s big amazing cock.”

“You have an amazing ass, but you still have to beg,” I said, holding my cock head just past her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny little ass with your big hard cock,” she begged.

“Dad, you need to pick how I fuck it, and you have to watch me fuck it to make sure I am doing it right,” I said, thrusting gently in Alex’s ass.

“Deep but with short slow strokes until she’s ready for more,” he said.

A few thrusts sent my cock balls deep up her ass. I proceeded to fuck it with short slow strokes, keeping most of my cock up her ass all the time.

“Do you like this, Alex?” I asked.

“I love it,” she moaned, fucking back. “You are the best brother in the world.”

“I am just warming you up,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “I can’t wait to have you fuck my horny ass hard.”

She did not have to wait for long. I picked up the pace.

“Is this what you want, my little whore?” I asked, pounding her ass.

“This is perfect,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Show me, Alex,” I urged. “Come for me.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her orgasm took over her, and I drilled her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I soon pulled out.

“Return to the sofa,” I said to Alex. “I am going to fuck you all there.”

Alex soon returned to the sofa.

“Dad, kiss their asses on the hole in the order you spread them, and then you can sit back and watch,” I said. “Remember that a bad kiss is worse than no kiss.”

They thrust their asses out, and he kissed their assholes.

“Thanks,” each said.

Dad returned to the chair, and I took my cock to Aunt Michelle’s mouth.

“Taste your slut niece’s sweet asshole on my big cock,” I said, pushing my cock into my aunt’s mouth.

Aunt Michelle sucked my cock eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

“Is your slutty ass ready for it?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “My ass is always ready for your big cock. You can fuck it whenever you want.”

“I’d love to do that,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

Aunt Michelle fucked back energetically, and she soon came. Mom welcomed my cock in her mouth.

“She has a tasty asshole, doesn’t she?” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

“Yes, Nick,” gasped Mom. “My ass is ready to flavor your big juicy cock.”

“I think it’s ready to get fucked with my big cock,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes, darling,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “It always is.”

Mom soon came, and Aunt Leanne swallowed my cock.

“Did you like that?” I asked, slapping Aunt Leanne’s face with my cock.

“Of course I did,” she said. “Your big cock’s always delicious, and your mom’s asshole tastes great.”

“Do you want to find out what Alex is going to say about the taste of your slutty ass?” I said, penetrating her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

Aunt Leanne received a hard ass fucking, and I pushed my cock into Alex’s mouth.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping Alex’s face with my cock.

“I know that you only fuck the best asses,” she said.

“Is that why I am fucking your luscious ass now?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“I hope so,” she said.

Alex soon came, and Aunt Michelle welcomed my cock into the depths of her sizzling ass.

After several rounds, I drained my balls in Mom’s twitching ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Dad as I pulled out of Mom’s come-filled ass.

After little hesitation, he knelt behind Mom’s offered ass and ate it eagerly. She gave him a deep kiss after she finished reviving my cock.

“Dad, this is amazing, but we don’t want to hold you here all day,” I said. “Thanks for your help.”

“Yes, thanks, Dan,” said my aunts.

“You are welcome,” he said as he walked away. “I’ll go do other things.”

“Roll over, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

Mom, her sisters, and Alex got into position right away, and I pushed my cock into Aunt Michelle's pussy.

"Nick, I want you to come in my pussy and ass at the end," said Aunt Michelle as I thrust in her leaky pussy. "I want to try to feed your come to Fred."

"Do you think you can do that?" asked Aunt Leanne.

"Sure," moaned Aunt Michelle. "I won't tell him it's come. I want to see how he likes it first."

"Oh, he's going to like it if he doesn't know it's come," said Aunt Leanne. "The problem's all about knowing what it is and what it means that it's there."

"We'll take it one step at a time," moaned Aunt Michelle. "Besides, I know what it is, and that will be amazing."

"I guess so," said Aunt Leanne.

"Amy's so lucky, but I am sure Dan didn't just offer to spread her ass and eat his son's come out of it," gasped Aunt Michelle as I fucked her pussy harder.

"We took it slow," said Mom. "It happened over a few days."

"I wouldn't call that slow at all," said Aunt Leanne.

"Trust me it was very slow as far as I was concerned," I said.

"You are a horny but lucky bitch," she said.

"You are a horny slut," I smiled.

"You know what to do with those, don't you?" she said.

"That's what I know best," I said.

"It's what you do best too," she said.

Aunt Michelle came, and I fucked the other pussies similarly.

"Back to what I do best," I said, pushing my cock into Aunt Michelle's ass.

My next come load exploded in Alex's convulsing ass, and Aunt Michelle graciously ate it all out and shared it with Aunt Leanne while Alex revived my cock.

"You need to do some bouncing to make sure you are always ready for shows," I said. "Start with your feet on the floor and work your way up and around."

They got off the sofa, and I sat back. Aunt Michelle sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock, and she started bouncing with her feet on the floor. After she came, Mom replaced her. Aunt Leanne and Alex did the same.

"Now squat," I instructed.

They all got their asses fucked in the reverse Asian cowgirl position.

"Turn around," I instructed.

They got their asses fucked in the Asian cowgirl position.

"You did great," I said, getting up. "You deserve to get your hot asses fucked like the hot bitches you are."

They knelt on the sofa, and I resumed fucking their asses.

Mom ate my come out of Aunt Leanne's happy ass and shared it with Alex.

Naturally, I came in Aunt Michelle's pussy. She plugged her pussy until I came in her ass. My aunts then left.

“Honey, I didn’t tell you everything about what happened the other time when I stayed at Amy’s,” said Aunt Michelle to Uncle Fred.

“What happened?” he asked.

“I told you that Dan saw my sisters’ and my pussies and assholes in an obscene position,” she said. “Nick had him kiss our pussies and assholes so that we wouldn’t feel degraded or disrespected.”

“You told me that,” he said.

“Don’t you think that was an ingenious idea to make us feel comfortable?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Would you kiss our pussies and assholes if you saw us in obscene positions?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You need to know, honey, because, if you would, I could arrange for you to see us like that,” she said.

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” he said.

“It isn’t about good and bad anymore,” she said. “It’s fair that you see them like he did.”

“I guess it wouldn’t kill me if I kissed them,” he said.

“That isn’t exactly the attitude I want you to have,” she said. “I want you to be excited about kissing them.”

“If it were only your pussies, sure, but I need to kiss your assholes too,” he said.

“Let me tell you what Nick did,” she said. “He stuck his finger in the pussy of one of us and then her asshole. He offered his dad his finger to taste, and he declined, so Nick sucked his finger, and moved on to the next pair of holes.”

“Nick stuck his finger in your pussies and asses and then sucked it?” he asked in surprise.

“Isn’t he amazing?” she smiled.

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“Wouldn’t a woman feel very comfortable with a guy like that?” she asked. “He did it over and over.”

“Isn’t that dirty?” he asked.

“Not really,” she said. “How would you make someone feel very comfortable around you if you did lame things?”

“I guess you have a point, but it’s a little extreme,” he said.

“That’s why we feel that nobody’s like Nick and we are completely at ease around him,” she said.

“I see,” he said.

“I am comfortable with spreading my ass and letting him kiss it,” she said.

“I guess you are,” he said.

“He’s comfortable with kissing it and trying to stick his tongue inside it,” she said.

“Oh,” he said.

“He tells us our pussies and assholes are delicious,” she said. “Nobody else has ever done that. Doesn’t he deserve to be special?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Now, are you going to kiss our pussies and assholes happily, or do you want us not to respect you?” she asked.

“I am going to do that,” he said.

“You know that if you make a mistake, it would be worse than not doing it,” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

“You need to show respect and appreciation, not disgust or reluctance,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think you can kiss my asshole nicely?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Do you know how we can make sure of that?” she asked as she reached back and popped her butt plug out.

“How?” he asked.

“Start training,” she said as she got on all fours, hiked her dress, and spread her ass. “I don’t want you to embarrass me in front of my sisters.”

“Do we have to do this?” he asked.

“Honey, if you are not comfortable doing it now, how are you going to do it in front of my sisters?” she asked.

“Okay,” he said.

He dove in and kissed her asshole tentatively.

“Keep kissing, honey,” she urged. “You are now in training. I want you to be very good at it.”

He continued to kiss her asshole, and he did it more and more daringly.

“You are doing great, honey,” she encouraged. “Now, use your tongue. Try to stick it up my ass. It’s clean.”

He started to probe her asshole, and she gradually fed him my come out of her ass.

“Your ass is leaking,” he said.

“That’s okay, honey,” she said. “It’s squeaky clean. This is natural. It doesn’t hurt or taste bad.”

“Okay,” he said.

“If you can do this, you can do anything,” she said.

He kept it up until her ass was squeaky clean, and she came. Her pussy was soaked.

“I am proud of you, honey,” she gasped.

“Thank you,” he said.

“That was fun, wasn’t it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You did a great job and made my little pussy a mess,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead and clean that mess,” she said. “It’s soaked. Suck it dry—just like you did to my little asshole.”

He ate her pussy more eagerly, and she fed him another load of my come and came.

“I did it,” she gasped. “We did it. You are the best. I’ll send the kids out and have them come over tomorrow.”

She turned around and gave him a deep kiss. She was able to identify the taste of my come on his tongue.

When I woke up, my hard cock was up Mom's ass.

"Good morning," she said, smiling at me.

"Good morning, Mom," I said, squeezing her tits.

"Mish did it," she said.

"She did what?" I asked.

"She fed your uncle your come out of her ass and pussy in this order," she said, making my cock twitch.

"That's great," I said.

"She wants us to pick up Lee and go there," she said. "Get up, and let's get ready."

"Isn't it too early?" I asked.

"It's already ten," she said. "It will be eleven by the time we can get there."

"Okay," I said as she dismounted me.

"You are coming with us," Mom said to Alex as Alex swallowed my cock.

"Really?" said Alex excitedly.

"Of course," said Mom. "You are one of Nick's sluts, aren't you?"

"Of course," said Alex.

"Are you sure?" I teased, pulling her astride me.

"I am positive," she said.

"Show me that my big cock can fit in your little ass," I said, spreading her ass.

She reached back and popped my cock head into her ass.

"What do you think?" she asked.

"Most of it is still out," I teased.

"You want it all the way in?" she asked.

"I just don't want you to take my balls inside," I said.

"You got it," she said, thrusting her ass down my cock.

Her ass was soon impaled fully on my cock.

"What do you think now?" she asked.

"I think you are a horny slut," I teased.

"I think I am better than that," she said.

"Me too," I smiled.

"Let's get ready, kids," said Mom.

Alex dismounted me, and I slapped her ass.

They went to get ready, and I headed to the bathroom.

Mom drove, and my cock was balls deep down Alex's throat in the backseat by the time we were out of the garage. I naturally busied my hands with her tits and ass.

Alex moved to the passenger seat, and Aunt Leanne stuffed my cock down her throat after the greetings.

Aunt Michelle was naked and wearing her butt plug when she let us in. Mom, Alex, and Aunt Leanne lost their clothes while Aunt Michelle gave my cock a deep kiss and tucked it in. They all were wearing butt plugs.

“Hi, Uncle Fred,” I greeted while fondling Aunt Michelle’s ass where he could not see.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

While the others gave him hugs, his wife sat me on the sofa and replaced her butt plug with my cock.

We squeezed on the sofa, and my fingers soon replaced Mom’s and Aunt Leanne’s butt plugs.

“Uncle Fred, you are not offended by their beautiful nakedness, are you?” I said as my aunt milked my cock.

“Not at all,” he said. “As you said, they are all beautiful.”

“Is that a polite way to say that you are ready to watch their gorgeous tits bounce?” I asked.

“Sure, if that’s what they want,” he said.

“Don’t worry about what they want,” I said. “Aunt Mish brought us here to entertain you. What do *you* want?”

“Sure,” he said. “I’d like that.”

“Aunt Mish, are you going to show us what your husband wants so the others can do a good job?” I suggested.

“That’s a great idea,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Uncle Fred, don’t be shy,” I said, removing my fingers from Mom’s and Aunt Leanne’s asses. “She’s your wife, so feel free to correct her if she isn’t doing what you want.”

“Okay,” he said as I spread her ass.

“Are you ready, honey?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you ready, Nick?” she asked, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “You need to help me bounce so I don’t get tired prematurely and put on a mediocre show.”

“I am ready, Aunt Mish,” I said. “I’ll gladly take some of your little weight in my hands. Clasp your hands over your head, and let’s do it.”

She clasped her hands over her head and started grinding her ass into the base of my cock.

“Let’s do this,” she said as she started to bounce her ass.

She bounced her spread ass on my cock in short but fast strokes. Her tits bounced as her horny asshole shuttled up and down the last couple of inches of my cock.

“Is this to your liking, Uncle Fred?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” he said.

Aunt Michelle established a rhythm and got her ass fucked nicely toward orgasm. She came within a few minutes. She accelerated the rhythm as her orgasm hit her. When her orgasm subsided, she sat limply, gasping.

“That was great,” he said.

“Kiss them,” I said.

He came over and kissed her nipples.

As Uncle Fred returned to his chair, Mom swapped places with Aunt Michelle, getting her ass impaled fully.

“Would you like to see Mom’s beautiful tits bounce?” I asked Uncle Fred.

“That’s up to her,” he said.

“Don’t be too polite, Uncle,” I said. “You just tell me what you want and let me worry about it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Remember that these hot ladies are naked because they want to show off their amazing bodies,” I said. “They can’t show them off if there is nobody to see them. You are the audience. Do you want to oblige your performers?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Do you want to see Mom’s fine tits bounce just like Aunt Mish bounced hers or do you want something different?” I asked. “I know that you see Uncle Mish’s fine tits all the time, and that isn’t the case with Mom’s tits.”

“Trust me, Nick, he doesn’t see my tits much more than he sees your Mom’s,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Mish!” he whined.

“Forget about the past, Uncle Fred,” I said. “Try to see them more often in the future.”

“I’ll do that,” he said.

“Now, how do you want to see Mom’s amazing tits bounce?” I asked.

“Just like Mish did,” he said.

“You know what to do, Mom,” I said, spreading Mom’s ass.

“I know, darling,” she said, squeezing my cock.

Mom bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm while Uncle Fred watched.

“That was amazing,” he said.

“Kiss them,” I said when she sank limply on my cock.

Uncle Fred kissed Mom’s nipples, and Aunt Leanne replaced her as he returned to his seat.

“The same?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

Aunt Leanne bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm, and he kissed her nipples. Alex replaced her.

“Alex’s tits may not be as big, but they are as beautiful,” I said. “Do you want to see them bounce similarly?”

“I can’t do that,” he said. “She’s a minor, and she’s my niece.”

“Uncle Fred, it’s wrong to lust for your niece, but are you going to do that if you saw her tits bounce?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Enjoy her performance as a performance, not as an erotic act,” I said.

“I am not sure,” he said as Alex started to bounce.

“Do you think it’s better for her to bounce her tits for strangers?” I asked. “Enjoy the show.”

Alex picked up and pace and bounced her ass energetically to orgasm.

“Kiss them,” I said.

He reluctantly kissed her nipples, and she scooted forward, allowing me to tuck my cock in.

“Are you ready for the ass show?” I asked Aunt Michelle.

“I am ready,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Show us,” I said, getting up.

Everybody got off the sofa, and Aunt Michelle knelt in the middle and thrust her ass out lewdly.

“You are outrageous, Aunt Mish,” I said, looking at her utterly exposed asshole and her dripping pussy. “You have a gorgeous ass, but you are shameless.”

“Oh, Nick, I have no shame when I am with you,” she said.

“Come over here, and take a look at this, Uncle Fred,” I called. “I am sure you don’t see this often.”

Uncle Fred came over reluctantly.

“What do you think?” I asked. “Doesn’t she have an amazing ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“You have a pretty asshole, Aunt Mish,” I said. “Wink at us with it.”

“This is so slutty,” she said as she winked with her asshole.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” I asked my uncle.

“Uh, yes,” he said.

“Can you see how wet she is?” I said as I pushed two fingers into her leaky pussy, making her moan. My fingers glistened when I pulled them out. “Can you see?”

He did not comment.

She moaned as I pushed my slick fingers all the way into her asshole.

“Do you want a taste?” I asked, offering him my sticky fingers.

“Uh, no,” he said.

“Suck them, honey,” she urged. “I am clean.”

“If you don’t want to suck them, I’ll suck them,” I said.

“He does,” she said.

“Your choice,” I said.

He reluctantly sucked my fingers.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“Not bad,” he said.

“Let me see,” I said, pushing my fingers into her wet pussy.

She soaked my fingers with her copious juices, and I pushed them into her asshole. I sucked my fingers, moaning.

“She has a delicious asshole and tasty pussy,” I said. “Kiss them.”

He went down and kissed her pussy and asshole.

“Thanks, honey,” she said, getting up.

She gave him a deep kiss.

“Mom, do you want to show Uncle Fred your gorgeous ass?” I asked.

“I’d love that,” said Mom, getting into position right away.

Mom thrust her ass out as obscenely as Aunt Michelle did before.

“You are as shameless,” I said.

“I think I have a nice ass,” said Mom. “I am not shy about it.”

“You have an incredible ass, but you have no shame,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Uncle?”

“Yes, she has a great...ass,” he said.

“Thanks, Fred,” she said.

“Look at her little asshole,” I said, pointing at her asshole. “Isn’t it beautiful?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You want to see it wink?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Wink, Mom,” I said. “Show Uncle Fred that you really have no shame.”

“I only have no shame in your presence,” she said, winking with her asshole. “I’d never have done this otherwise.”

“You are a good mom,” I said.

“I am a slutty mom,” she said, still winking with her asshole.

“What do you think?” I asked my uncle.

“It’s nice,” he said.

“Can you see how wet she is?” I asked, pushing two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” he said as I took my glistening fingers out.

“I am not crude or anything, but I think a woman’s only this wet when she’s horny,” I said, pushing my slick fingers into her ass.

“Maybe,” he said.

“Are you hungry for cock, Mom?” I asked, taking my fingers out of her ass.

“Yes, darling,” she said.

“Is that why you feel slutty?” I asked, offering him my fingers.

“Yes,” she said as he reluctantly sucked my fingers.

“She tastes good?” I asked as I pushed my fingers into her pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Fred,” she said as I pushed my fingers into her ass.

“You are welcome,” he said as I sucked my fingers.

“She’s delicious,” I said. “Kiss her sweet holes.”

He knelt down and kissed her pussy and asshole.

“Thanks, Fred,” she said, getting up.

“Do you want to show off your most valuable asset?” I asked Aunt Leanne.

“That’s why I am here,” said Aunt Leanne smiling.

She got on her knees on the sofa and thrust her ass out shamelessly.

“The three sisters combined don’t have the shame of a seasoned whore,” I said.

“Do you think I should be ashamed of this ass?” she asked, wiggling her ass.

“Of course not,” I said. “Had I thought so, I wouldn’t have had you put it on display.”

“Why should I have any shame then?” she asked.

“That was a compliment, silly,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Do you think a woman who has this ass should have any shame?” I asked Uncle Fred.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Do you think she does?” I asked.

“I don’t think so either,” he said.

“Thanks, Fred,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You are welcome to see my ass whenever you want,” she said.

“I don’t think Uncle Ken would like that,” I teased.

“I am sure he would after I show him my sisters’ and niece’s fine asses,” she said.

“Nobody’s doing you any favors here,” I said to my uncle. “The other husbands will enjoy your hot wife’s ass.”

“You have a point,” he said.

“Not exactly,” said Aunt Michelle. “We are doing them all favors. Nick’s the only one we are not doing favors.”

“That’s right, Fred,” said Aunt Leanne. “I am doing you a favor now, so enjoy it. You are in my debt anyway.”

“Wink at him,” I said. “Show him how silly it is for a guy to have any shame when the women are total whores.”

She winked at him with her asshole.

“Pretty, isn’t it?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Let’s find out how she tastes,” I said, pushing two fingers into her leaky pussy. “She’s horny too.”

“A hot woman’s always hungry for cock,” she moaned, soaking my fingers.

My slick fingers went easily up her ass. I then offered them to my uncle. He sucked them right away.

“Nice,” he said.

“Let me see,” I said, pushing my fingers back into her soaked pussy.

She bathed my fingers with her juices, and I dipped them in her asshole before I sucked them.

He kissed her orifices when I motioned him to them.

“Thanks, Fred,” she said as she climbed off the sofa.

“Do you want to do that, Alex?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Alex, climbing onto the sofa. “If I have more shame than they do, I want to rectify that.”

“Nobody can blame you for taking after your hot mom and aunts,” I said.

“I am not afraid of blame here,” she said, thrusting her ass out lewdly. “I am after credit.”

“You are a little slut, Alex,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, wiggling her ass.

“What do you think about your sweet niece?” I asked Uncle Fred. “Do you think she has any shame?”

“I doubt it,” he said.

“Thanks, Uncle Fred,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Don’t be afraid of admiring her sweet ass,” I said to him. “Just don’t lust for it. Don’t be afraid of anything wrong. Aunt Mish wouldn’t let you touch her.”

“That’s right,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Do you like my ass, Uncle Fred?” she asked, shaking her ass for him.

“It’s pretty,” he said.

“Do you think the boys will be chasing after it?” she asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“I know that you are shameless, but, if you let a boy touch it, I’ll rip it off,” I threatened.

“No way, Nick,” she said. “I know how precious my ass is. I’ll guard it with my life.”

“She’s a good girl despite being shameless and horny, isn’t she?” I asked my uncle.

“Yes,” he said.

“Wink,” I said.

She winked at us with her asshole.

“Pretty, isn’t it?” I asked, pointing at her asshole.

“Yes,” he said as I pushed two fingers in her dripping pussy, making her moan.

My fingers slid easily into her ass, and I offered them to him. He was reluctant, but I insisted, and he sucked them.

“Does she taste good?” I asked, returning my fingers to her pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

Her ass welcomed my slick fingers again, and I sucked my fingers.

“Go ahead, and kiss them,” I said.

“Do I have to do that?” he asked.

“You haven’t learned anything if you don’t know the answer to that,” I said.

He reluctantly kissed her pussy and asshole.

“Thanks, Uncle Fred,” she said, getting up.

“Nick, I think it’s your turn now,” said Aunt Michelle.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“You’ve been looking at our tits, asses, and pussies and touching them,” she said.

“I didn’t look at your tits or touch them,” I said.

“You can see my tits now, and you can touch them,” she said. “Go ahead squeeze my tits and pinch my nipples.”

“Would that offend you, Uncle Fred?” I asked.

“He stuck his fingers in our pussies and asses,” she argued.

“How does that imply that I should squeeze your luscious tits and pinch your sweet nipples?” I asked.

“It just does,” she said.

“Are you okay with her logic?” I asked.

“I am okay with it although I don’t understand it,” said Uncle Fred.

“Aunt Mish, your tits are beautiful,” I said, looking at her tits.

“Thank you,” she said. “Squeeze them.”

“Thank you,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Pinch the nipples,” she said. “Kiss them if you think they deserve that.”

“Of course they deserve that,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Kiss them,” she said. “You had your uncle do that to show his respect. Now, show yours.”

“They are mouthwatering,” I said.

“Suck them if you want,” she said. “Your uncle doesn’t mind. You’ve given him the best treat of his life.”

She gasped softly as I kissed her left nipple. I sucked it gently, making her moan. I treated her right nipple similarly.

“Now, you can’t deny that you’ve seen and touched our tits,” she said. “You’ve even sucked my nipples.”

“They are delicious, but I’ve only done that to you,” I said. “I didn’t do it to the other fine tits and sweet nipples.”

“What do you say, girls?” she asked. “Do you want him to play with your tits so we can have a strong argument?”

“Sure,” said Mom, Aunt Leanne, and Alex.

They stood side by side and offered their tits, clasping their hands over their heads.

“Help yourself, stud,” said Aunt Michelle.

“This is amazing,” I said. “I have no idea what I’d do if I were a tit man.”

“Don’t worry about that impossibility, and enjoy the possibilities,” she said.

“Uncle Fred didn’t get to do this,” I said, squeezing Aunt Leanne’s tits.

“You are the only one who’s ever done this,” said Aunt Michelle while I kissed and sucked Aunt Leanne’s nipples.

Mom was next. I squeezed her tits and kissed and sucked her nipples, making her moan.

“Show me that you appreciate my tits, Nick,” said Alex as I squeezed her tits.

“You are a naughty girl, Alex,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she moaned as I kissed and sucked her nipples.

“Now, can you deny that you’ve seen and touched our tits, pussies, and assholes?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“I can’t deny that,” I said. “You have witnesses, not that I’d have denied it otherwise.”

“Did you enjoy that?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Of course I did,” I said.

“Girls, do you remember how he commented on our being horny and hungry for cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” her sisters and Alex said.

“Don’t you think we have the right to find out if he’s horny too?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“I already know that he’s horny,” said Alex. “I sat in his lap. A girl at my age shouldn’t even know that those amazing things come in that size.”

“You are a little slut,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “I was made for cock, and I love it. Mom’s okay with that, aren’t you, Mom?”

“Of course, sweetie,” said Mom. “How can I not be okay with that when you are taking after me?”

“Girls, he saw our pussies and assholes and played with them,” said Aunt Michelle. “Do you think we are even just because we sat in his lap? Don’t you want to see what he got and play with it like he played with all we got?”

“Of course we do,” said Alex.

“Don’t you think it’s too big for you?” I teased.

“I am a big girl,” she said. “No cock’s too big for Alex. I bet your big cock’s perfect for me.”

“Alex, since you are so excited about it, why don’t you do the honors?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Sure,” said Alex, dropping to her knees. “Thank you.”

My fly was not zipped. She released my cock, and it popped out in her face.

“Can you see how big he is?” asked Aunt Michelle, stroking my cock.

“Mish, I don’t think you should be doing that,” complained my uncle.

“You haven’t seen anything,” she said. “He stuck his fingers in our pussies and assholes, and you both sucked them. If he’s old enough to do that, he’s old enough to face the consequences.”

Meanwhile, Alex teased my cock head with her tongue tip.

“Alex, should you be doing that?” he asked.

“Payback’s a bitch, isn’t it?” she smiled.

“In this case, it’s four hot bitches,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said. “Sit back, and let’s see if you can handle your bitches.”

“I know you are all hot and shameless, but you haven’t met cock until you’ve met mine,” I said, sitting down.

“I am not too young to know that,” she said. “This is going to be a lot of fun. Just make sure you don’t come prematurely and spoil our fun.”

“I won’t do that,” I assured. “You’ll see who’ll quit first.”

“I am looking forward to all the fun we’ll have before that,” she said.

“Knock yourselves out,” I said, spreading my legs wider.

“Do you want me to do this alone?” asked Alex, looking at Mom and her sisters.

“No way, Alex,” said Aunt Michelle, kneeling next to Alex. “We are not going to let you have all the fun alone.”

Mom and Aunt Leanne knelt down and joined them.

“Nick, I don’t know what they are going to do, but I am sure they can make you cry,” warned Uncle Fred.

“Uncle Fred, four hot women can’t make me cry,” I said. “If they think they can make me come prematurely, they are vastly mistaken. Maybe they know me and they know that they can’t, but you’ll soon get to know me.”

“You think they can’t?” he asked in disbelief.

“Uncle, cock-hungry women can’t hurt me,” I said. “I can hurt them.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “It would be boring if you know what will happen. I don’t know what will happen either. I only know that these sluts are going to succumb to my big cock.”

“I don’t think you can back that up,” he said.

“Would you mind if I did?” I asked.

“By all means,” he said.

“They are toast,” I said.

“I am sorry, Nick, but I think you are toast,” he said.

“Do I win if they admit that they are slaves to my big cock?” I asked.

“You do, but I can’t see that happening,” he said.

“You need to have faith in me,” I said.

“I know, but I can’t,” he smiled.

“You think these four hot women can make my big cock lose control and surrender to them?” I asked.

“I have no doubt,” he said.

While we had this conversation, the others took turns teasing my cock head with their tongue tips.

“Ladies, bring it on,” I said. “The only way my big cock will go soft this way is if you keep it up until I am ninety.”

“You don’t want us to take it easy on you, do you?” said Aunt Michelle.

“Aunt Mish, you can only take it easy on me, because your hardest and best is easy on me,” I smiled.

“Aren’t you full of yourself?” she said.

“I am full of myself, and I have several thick inches sticking out and waiting for someone else to be full of me, because there is so much of me,” I smiled.

“Don’t you think he’s arrogant, honey?” she asked.

“I think he’s trying to have extra courage,” said Uncle Fred.

“This isn’t war,” I said. “Courage isn’t needed. Patience and perseverance are.”

“Good luck,” he said. “I hope things don’t get messy there.”

“Good luck there,” I said. “I think they’ll make a pool on the carpet.”

“Maybe,” he said.

“What do you think, girls?” asked Aunt Michelle. “Should we declare all-out war like he did?”

“He’s asking for it,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Let’s go all out,” said Mom.

“I am in,” said Alex.

“Nick, you have a gorgeous cock,” said Aunt Michelle. “You’ve already come on our faces and had us lick your delicious come off one another’s face, so we are not afraid of your big cock or hot come. We are going to show you.”

“Give me your best,” I smiled.

“Girls, let’s suck that big fucker,” she urged. “Let’s show him what we are.”

Their mouths converged at my cock, and they started to lick and suck together. Uncle Fred was not able to see what was going on. There was just a pile of heads around my cock.

“That feels nice,” I teased. “Keep it up. It may increase your odds from one in a zillion to one in a trillion.”

“You really think so?” asked Uncle Fred.

“I am exaggerating,” I smiled. “I think it only improves their odds to one in half a zillion.”

“No way,” he said.

“You’ll see,” I said.

“This isn’t working,” said Aunt Leanne. “Let’s take turns.”

“Sure,” said Aunt Michelle. “Alex, do you want to take the first turn?”

“Sure,” said Alex.

Alex dove for my cock, and the others pulled back. Uncle Fred was able to see her take my cock in her mouth and suck it eagerly. She was soon deep throating it hungrily.

“Isn’t this incest?” he asked.

“Not really,” said Aunt Michelle. “Everything’s fair in love and war. This is war...or love.”

“Don’t worry, Uncle,” I said. “She can’t make me come. It isn’t incest if you don’t come.”

Alex continued to deep throat my cock, and I placed my hand on the top of her head and bounced it on my cock.

A few minutes later, Alex pulled back gasping. Aunt Michelle pounced on my cock and proceeded to deep throat it wildly to her husband’s shock.

“How can you handle that?” he asked me.

“We haven’t even started,” I said, bouncing his wife’s head in my lap. “They are going to surrender.”

She deep throated my cock continuously for several minutes before she pulled back, gasping for air.

Aunt Leanne dove in and proceeded to deep throat my cock. I bounced her head as well.

“The kid has a serious cock,” Aunt Michelle said to Uncle Fred. “I don’t think you can handle that.”

“No way,” he said. “Is he on drugs or anything?”

“You are welcome to try drugs,” she smiled.

Mom replaced Aunt Leanne and deep throated my cock similarly.

They took a few more turns, totaling a one-hour blowjob.

“It’s your turn now,” I said. “Show me your asses and pussies, and let’s see if I can make you come.”

“You’ll have no problem there,” said Aunt Michelle. “We almost came sucking your amazing cock.”

“You obviously can use a few orgasms,” I said.

“No doubt,” she said.

They all got on their knees on the sofa and pushed their asses out lewdly.

“Uncle Fred, you’ve seen your sexy wife all but devour my big cock,” I said. “If you want, you are welcome to eat her juicy pussy. If not, I’ll gladly eat it.”

“Don’t eat it, honey,” said Aunt Michelle. “We don’t want him to have any help. We want him to win it alone.”

“I can win in my sleep,” I said.

“I’d rather have you awake,” she said.

“I am awake,” I said.

“I want you to do to me whatever you do to them,” she said.

“Aunt Mish, it may come to fucking,” I said. “Are you sure you want my big cock to ruin your little pussy?”

“Sure,” she said. “If your big cock isn’t too big for your little sister, it can’t be too big for me.”

“Mish, are you sure you want to go that far?” asked my uncle.

“If he earns that, sure,” she said. “If you think you can earn that too, go for it. We’ll let you fuck us all.”

“I don’t know anybody who can do that,” he said.

“Sit back, and see if this kid can,” she said.

“You can bet your hot tight ass,” I said.

“I am practically doing that,” she said.

“Your luscious ass is toast, Aunt Mish,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

She gasped as I pushed two fingers into her pussy. I twisted my fingers twice and squeezed a third finger in, making her moan. I twisted my fingers twice, soaking them in her juices and pulled them out. I drooled on her asshole and pushed my three slick fingers in. She groaned as I corkscrewed them into her ass.

“You are opening my little asshole wide,” she moaned.

“You need to be ready if push comes to shove,” I said, squeezing my other two digits into her juicy pussy.

“You are filling both my holes,” she moaned.

While I did the same to Mom’s holes, I teased Aunt Michelle’s clit with my tongue tip. When my other fingers were all the way in Mom’s holes, I started to switch my tongue between both clits.

Aunt Michelle came within a few minutes. When her orgasm started, I jerked my digits within her twitching holes and tongue lashed Mom’s clit. Mom soon joined her sister, and I jerked my digits in all four holes. They did not announce their orgasms, but they were obvious. I sucked my digits and retrieved their butt plugs.

“These will keep your little assholes stretched,” I said as I pushed their butt plugs up their asses.

Aunt Leanne and Alex received the same treatment, coming within seconds of each other. They convulse, gushing and twitching around my digits while I jerked them within their holes. I sucked my digits and plugged their asses.

“We’ve obviously failed,” said Aunt Michelle as I stood up, my cock sticking out and up.

“Are you ready to face the consequences?” I asked.

“We are big girls, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle. “We are not about to back out now.”

“Nick, you’ve made us hornier than before,” said Aunt Leanne. “You have to fuck us.”

“Is that what you all want?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Mom. “We all have hot pussies.”

“I am going to start here,” I said, teasing Aunt Michelle’s dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you okay with this, Uncle Fred?” I asked. “I’ve earned it.”

“Mish, you are a married woman,” he protested. “You can’t do that. He’s your nephew too.”

“Honey, we’ve already agreed that all’s fair,” she said. “We can’t pull out now. He has to fuck me like the others.”

“He shouldn’t fuck the others either,” he said.

“That’s up to them,” she said.

“Aunt Mish, concede,” I said. “Beg for it.”

“Please fuck my horny little pussy with your big cock,” she begged. “I’ve never begged anybody else for cock.”

“That should show you whose cock you are a slave to,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Say it,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“I am a slave to your big cock,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Uncle Fred, didn’t I tell you that four hot sluts can’t handle me?” I said, picking up the pace.

“You did, and I didn’t believe it,” he said.

“Relax,” I said. “I am not going to come in your hot wife’s pussy. I’ll just show you that she’s no match for me. You are going to see her come her hot ass off like never before.”

“Oh, Nick, you are going to fuck your married aunt like nobody else ever has,” she gasped.

“Isn’t that what you want, bitch?” I asked. “Isn’t that what you begged for?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Go ahead show your husband which cock you belong to,” I urged, pounding her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Just like that,” I said.

She writhed in a wild orgasm, gushing on my cock. I drilled her pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as I pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy. “Wasn’t it, honey?”

“Yes,” said Uncle Fred absentmindedly.

“Next,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s pussy.

Mom, Aunt Leanne, and Alex begged, conceded, and came on my cock similarly. I made two more rounds.

“Nick, you are an ass man,” said Alex. “Come on fuck our asses. Isn’t that why you reamed them out?”

“You are a little whore,” I said.

“Aren’t you going to fuck me like one?” asked Alex.

“I am going to fuck you like a very dirty one,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I am,” she said.

“Uncle Fred, we need your help,” I said. “I want you to sit here.”

He got up and sat on the loveseat.

“Assume the position, Aunt Mish,” I said.

Aunt Michelle got up and knelt on the loveseat next to her husband.

“Spread my ass, honey,” she said. “He’s going to fuck it.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” he asked.

“Can’t you see what’s inside it?” she asked.

“Okay,” he said.

He spread her ass tentatively, and she reached back and repositioned his hands.

“Spread it wide,” she said. “He has a fat cock.”

He spread her ass wider, and I tugged at the butt plug, popping it out. Her ass gaped.

“Suck it,” I said, bringing it to her mouth.

She sucked it, moaning around it. I then put it aside.

“It’s open,” he said.

“It’s ready,” I said, squeezing lube on and in her asshole. “It needs to open wider, but it’s ready.”

“Can it close shut?” he asked as I touched my cock head to her asshole.

“Of course,” I said. “It’s normal. She just can let it open wide. Other women can’t.”

“Relax, honey,” she said. “I am okay.”

“Let him hear you beg so he can tell that this is what you want,” I instructed, pressing my cock head into her ass.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole with your big fat cock, Nick,” she begged.

“I can’t say no to a hot woman, especially when she begs,” I said as I popped my cock head in, making her gasp.

“Honey, can you see how wide his fat cock stretches my little asshole?” she asked.

“It’s unbelievable,” he said.

“It feels so too,” she said, thrusting back. “I want it all in.”

“Should I give her the rest of my big cock?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass. “Does she deserve that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Here you go,” I said, making a couple of long hard thrusts that sent my cock all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her twitching ass until she went limp. I then fucked her ass gently.

“Do you want more?” I asked.

“Did you forget that you promised to fuck us until we can’t fuck anymore?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Of course not,” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We all want that,” said Mom.

“You promised to do that to all of us,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Nick, we want you to fuck our asses open,” said Alex.

“What do you think, Uncle Fred?” I asked. “Should I give them what they want?”

“I don’t think you have any other choice,” he said.

“Okay, bitches, you are fucked,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thanks, Nick,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“Your little asshole’s hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck it royally,” I assured.

“Thanks,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Uncle Fred?” I asked. “Am I being nice to my hot aunt’s luscious ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Is this how it was meant to be fucked?” I asked.

“I think so,” he said.

“It feels so good around my big cock,” I said. “I am sure it was made for this.”

“It looks that way,” he said.

“I’ve always thought hot asses were not just meant to be stared at,” I said. “Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“This is definitely a hot ass, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“It obviously deserves this,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

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

“That’s the point,” I said.

She writhed in ecstasy, and I kept drilling her ass throughout her orgasm. I kept it up after that.

“Oh, fuck, Nick,” she gasped. “That was amazing.”

“It was, and that’s what I am doing,” I said.

She soon recovered and fucked back energetically to her next orgasm.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out.

“Mom, is your hot ass hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom as she replaced Aunt Michelle on the sofa.

“You want it fucked?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“I definitely do,” she moaned.

“Your luscious ass obviously deserves that,” I said, tugging gently at the base of her butt plug.

“Thanks, baby,” she moaned.

“Uncle Fred, are you ready to spread this gorgeous ass and help it get what it wants?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Uncle Fred, tentatively reaching for her ass.

“Go for it,” I said. “Don’t be shy. She isn’t.”

“Be nice to my ass, Fred,” she moaned. “Spread it wide.”

He spread her ass wide.

“Just like that,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Uncle Fred, you are holding an amazing ass,” I said. “Do you realize that and appreciate it?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“Let’s pop it open and feed it,” I said, popping her butt plug out. “It’s so hungry for my big cock.”

Her asshole gaped, and I lubed it thoroughly while she sucked the butt plug. I then put it aside.

“You know what to do if your hot ass is hungry for my big cock,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your fat cock, darling,” she begged as I pressed my cock in.

She gasped as my cock head popped up her ass. I proceeded to thrust in her ass.

“This is my favorite ass,” I said when I was halfway in.

“Fuck it, Nick, all you want with my favorite cock,” she moaned, fucking back.

“I will,” I said, sending my cock balls deep up her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come,” I urged. “Show Uncle Fred that your ass is really hungry for my big cock and we are not doing this just because you are a cock-craving slut and I am an ass-craving pervert.”

“Of course my ass is hungry for your amazing cock,” she gasped, writhing in ecstasy.

“Do you agree, Uncle Fred?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down a little.

“Do you want more, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Please keep fucking my ass.”

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

The pace accelerated, and I fucked her ass hard through two orgasms. I only slowed down after her third orgasm.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped when I pulled out. “That was amazing.”

“I guess it’s my turn,” said Aunt Leanne. “I can’t wait to try it.”

“You want your little ass to get fucked too?” I teased.

“Of course, Nick,” said Aunt Leanne.

“You are a slut aunt, aren’t you?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I am only a slut for this amazing cock,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“You’ve never been a slut for any other cock?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Uncle Fred, do you think she’s been a good girl or a bad girl saving herself for my big cock?” I asked as she got into position on the loveseat.

“She’s definitely been a good girl,” he said.

“Thanks, Fred,” she said.

“Does she deserve to have her tight ass spread wide?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said, reaching for her ass.

“Thanks, Fred,” she said.

He spread her ass, and I popped her butt plug out and pushed it into her mouth. She sucked it eagerly before I put it aside and lubed her gaping asshole thoroughly.

“Uncle Fred, do you think this little asshole’s worthy of my big cock?” I asked as I aimed my cock at her asshole.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Let’s hear it, Aunt Lee,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole with your big fat cock,” she begged as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Is this your favorite cock?” I asked as I popped my cock head in, making her gasp.

“Of course, Nick,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “I’ve never let any other cock touch my little asshole.”

“Uncle Fred, I should be nice to it,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Don’t you think so?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“It’s so nice to me,” I said as she fucked back.

“It loves your big cock,” she moaned.

“Here is more of it,” I said, driving my cock all the way in.

“Here’s an orgasm for you,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching around the base of my cock. I thrust gently for several seconds.

“You naturally want more, you greedy bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Of course, Nick,” she gasped. “It isn’t easy to get enough of your amazing cock.”

“You are lucky there is so much of it to go around,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated and never slowed down until she had two more orgasms.

“You are the best,” she gasped when I pulled out.

“Does my little sister want some of this?” I teased.

“Your little sister’s only little by age,” said Alex. “I am a big girl.”

“This is a situation where you have to be a big whore,” I said.

“I am a big whore,” she said.

“You want my big cock up your little ass?” I teased.

“Of course I do,” she said, getting into position next to Uncle Fred. “I want it more than they do.”

“You don’t know that,” protested Aunt Michelle.

“I do, Aunt Mish,” said Alex. “Remember how you were at my age, and you’ll know it too.”

“You have a point,” smiled Aunt Michelle.

“I am the biggest whore here,” said Alex. “When they were my age, they were nice little girls.”

“No kidding,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Uncle Fred, she obviously deserves to have her ass spread,” I said.

“I think so,” said Uncle Fred, reaching for her ass.

“I deserve to have my ass spread wider and fucked harder,” she said as he spread her ass.

“Alex, this is a privilege,” I said, popping her butt plug out. “I give it to you because I am a great guy.”

“That’s right, but I think you know what I mean,” she said.

“Show me what you mean,” I said, pushing the butt plug into her mouth.

She sucked the butt plug eagerly, moaning around it. I put it aside and lubed her open asshole thoroughly.

“Your sweet ass looks ready to be taken,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please take it, Nick,” she begged. “It’s yours. Please fuck it with your amazing cock.”

“Uncle Fred, should a *big* brother give his *little* sister what she wants?” I asked, pressing my cock into her ass.

“Definitely,” he said.

“You are a great uncle, Uncle Fred,” gasped Alex as I popped my cock head up her ass. “Nick’s a great brother.”

“Uncle Fred, can you see how easy it is to make women happy with you?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“I can see how it’s done, but it isn’t as easy as it looks,” he said.

“You agree that it’s a lot of fun though, don’t you?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

Alex thrust her ass back as I thrust in, sending my cock deeper and deeper inside it.

“I am coming,” she gasped when I was balls deep in.

“That’s how you show your appreciation,” I said.

She convulsed in orgasm. When she went limp, I fucked her ass gently.

“Let’s put this luscious ass to good use,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically, and I kept up the pace until she had two more orgasms. I then slowed down.

“You are the best brother in the world,” she gasped when I pulled out.

“Aunt Mish, come here to collect your prize,” I called.

“What’s my prize?” asked Aunt Michelle as she walked to me.

“Let’s make sure your husband thinks you deserve it,” I said, pushing her onto the loveseat.

She got into position and pushed her ass out.

“Do you think she deserves a prize?” I asked, motioning Uncle Fred to spread her ass.

“Of course,” he said, spreading her ass.

“Her prize is going to be a big load of warm sticky come up the ass,” I said. “Do you think she’s earned it?”

“Yes,” he said as I drooled on her asshole.

My cock head slid right in when I pushed it up her ass. I popped it out, leaving her asshole open.

“Drool in her asshole to help her ass get fucked better,” I said.

He hesitated for a bit before he drooled in her gaping ass.

“Do you want this, Uncle Fred?” I asked, pushing my cock up her ass.

“Sure,” he said as I thrust in her ass.

“Fuck my ass hard, baby,” she moaned, fucking back.

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

She fucked back energetically and reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said, letting go. “Take it all.”

She had her wildest orgasm ever as my cock twitched and pumped my come up her sucking ass. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and went around the loveseat. I fed her my sticky cock, and she sucked it clean.

“Eat my ass, honey, like you did last night,” she said, looking over her shoulder and making my cock twitch.

“It’s full of his come,” he protested.

“That’s the point, honey,” she said. “His come’s so tasty, and you’ve already eaten my ass. Spread it, and dive in.”

“Don’t let your hot wife down,” I said, pushing my hardening cock into her mouth. “I am sure you’ll like it.”

After some hesitation, he scooted off the loveseat and knelt behind her. My cock jumped in her mouth.

“Did you see how hard I work to make them happy?” I said, thrusting in her mouth. “I can’t do it on my own.”

He licked her gaping asshole tentatively. She moaned around my cock and ground into his face.

“She has a luscious ass,” I said as he became more and more daring. “Nothing can change that.”

“Your hot come can only make it tastier,” she moaned.

“Eat out all that yummy come,” urged Aunt Leanne. “She’s a lucky bitch. I wish Ken would do this for me.”

“He’ll do it if you give him the chance,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

Uncle Fred ate my come out of his wife’s ass while I fucked her eager throat, and he made her come. I slapped her face with my cock. She turned around and gave him a deep kiss tasting of my come.

“You are the best,” she said. “Wasn’t that fun?”

“Yes,” he said.

“My pussy’s soaked,” she said. “Why don’t you lick it clean?”

“Sure,” said Uncle Fred.

Aunt Michelle got on her knees on the sofa and thrust her ass out. He proceeded to lick her pussy.

“Uncle Fred, why don’t you lick her juicy pussy from below so you can spread her ass and I can fuck it?” I said.

“That’s a great idea, Nick,” she said, parting her knees. “Do that, honey. Stick your head under my pussy.”

He sat on the floor and stuck his head between her knees. She lowered her pussy onto his mouth.

“Spread my ass, honey,” she moaned, grinding her sticky pussy into his face.

He spread her ass, and I pushed my cock into her ass.

“That’s it,” she moaned. “Fuck my horny ass, Nick, while my husband eats my slutty pussy.”

“You are a dirty whore, Aunt Mish,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, and I love it,” she gasped.

“You wouldn’t be one if you didn’t love it,” I said.

“That looks amazing,” said Aunt Leanne.

“It is,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“I wish Ken would eat my pussy while Nick fucks my ass,” said Aunt Leanne.

“I hope that happens soon,” gasped Aunt Michelle. “Meanwhile, I can eat your pussy while Nick fucks your ass.”

“I appreciate that, but it isn’t the same,” said Aunt Leanne. “I want my hubby to whore me out to my stud nephew.”

“I know,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“I am sure Uncle Ken wants you to get fucked like you should,” I said. “We just need to let him know that this is how you should be fucked.”

“I hope it’s as simple as that,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Your thrusts hammer my pussy into your uncle’s mouth,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“Do you like that?” I asked.

“I love it,” she gasped.

“You are an amazing whore,” I said, pounding her spread ass.

“Only for you, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ve been a nice girl with your uncle and all my ex-boyfriends.”

“That’s how it should be,” I said. “You belong to my big cock after all. You don’t belong to their cocks.”

“That’s right,” she gasped.

“Show my uncle that you’ll always be a nice girl with him,” I urged. “Come hard in his mouth.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Show him that you belong to my big cock,” I urged.

“I am sure he knows that by now,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I continued to drill her twitching ass until she went limp. I thrust gently in her ass.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass. “Your uncle and you did great.”

“You need to return the favor and eat Mom’s pussy while I fuck her ass,” I said, slapping Aunt Michelle’s ass.

“Okay,” said Aunt Michelle, getting up.

“Uncle Fred, thank you for your help,” I said.

“Sure,” said Uncle Fred.

“Do you believe in me now?” I asked as Aunt Michelle got into position under Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am going to fuck their tight asses open,” I said, squeezing lube on Mom’s splayed asshole as Aunt Michelle spread her ass wide with both hands.

“How can you last like that?” he asked.

“This is nothing,” I said. “Have you ever fucked four sluts at the same time?”

“I haven’t even dreamed of that,” he said.

“I dream about fucking a dozen sluts at the same time,” I said.

“Isn’t that too many?” he asked.

“Not if I have enough time,” I said.

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“Women are hornier than most people think,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s ass. “Most guys are too lazy to fuck them properly. Look at me. I am fucking three married women and a girl who has a boyfriend, but they are lazy.”

“It isn’t a matter of laziness,” he said. “I’ve never been able to fuck like you.”

“Because you were too lazy in the beginning,” I said. “It then gets harder and harder.”

“Maybe,” he said.

“Don’t you think women deserve to get fucked royally?” I asked, fucking Mom’s offered ass briskly.

“Definitely,” he said.

“That’s what I do,” I said. “I am volunteering to do what everybody else isn’t doing.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“I hope you enjoy watching beautiful women put to good use,” I said.

“As a matter of fact, I do,” he said.

“It’s kind of like watching good sports, but this is to me more fun than sports,” I said.

“I can understand that,” he smiled.

“I am going to come, Nick,” gasped Mom.

“You are going to come in your big sister’s mouth,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty whore like her,” I said.

“I think I am dirtier,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

Mom convulsed in orgasm, gushing in Aunt Michelle’s eager mouth. I switched my cock between the three holes.

Mom ate Aunt Leanne’s pussy while I fucked her ass, and Aunt Leanne returned the favor, eating Alex’s pussy.

“Let’s do it again, but, this time, you’ll bounce your slutty asses on my big cock,” I said.

“Okay,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Are you ready to eat pussy again, Uncle Fred?” I asked as I sat in the middle of the sofa.

“Sure,” said Uncle Fred.

“Aunt Mish, let’s get your luscious ass impaled on the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” said Aunt Michelle, backing up onto my cock.

Mom squeezed lube on my cock head as Aunt Michelle squatted astride me. I spread my aunt’s ass, and she guided my cock to her asshole and got it impaled all the way, moaning.

“Go for it, Uncle Fred,” I said, bouncing Aunt Michelle’s ass gently on my cock. “Eat that juicy little pussy.”

He took his position and went to work. She rode my cock energetically and gushed in his mouth.

“Are you having fun, Uncle Fred?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

Mom came in Aunt Michelle’s mouth like before, and Aunt Leanne and Alex did like before.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

They obliged me right away, and I started fucking Aunt Michelle’s leaky pussy.

“Aunt Mish has a nice little pussy, but you know that, don’t you?” I asked Uncle Fred as I fucked my aunt briskly.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“I hope I am not ruining it for you,” I said.

“No, that’s okay,” he said.

“Aunt Mish doesn’t mind if I ruin her little pussy for you because she loves my big cock so much,” I said.

“That’s right,” gasped my aunt. “You can fuck me any way you want, baby.”

“She apparently loves being my whore as much as I do,” I said.

“Of course, Nick,” she gasped.

Aunt Michelle came, and I fucked her ass to another orgasm. I did the same to the others.

Uncle Fred soon saw his wife eat my come out of Mom’s ass and share it lewdly with her little sister.

Over an hour later, he saw Mom eat my come out of her little sister’s ass and share it with her daughter.

Aunt Leanne ate my come out of Alex’s ass and shared it with her big sister. I finally came in Aunt Michelle’s ass for Alex to eat my come out and share it with Mom.

“We got to go,” announced Mom after Alex finished reviving my cock.

“Nick’s sleeping with me tonight,” said Aunt Michelle. “Nick and I will celebrate this amazing day in bed. Honey, take the spare bedroom after the kids come home and go to bed. We’ll first have a quick dinner.”

“Sure,” said my uncle.

“Uncle Fred, don’t worry about my hot aunt,” I said, squeezing Aunt Michelle’s ass. “I’ll take good care of her.”

“Of course,” she said.

We exchanged goodbyes and kisses, and Mom, Aunt Leanne, and Alex left.

After dinner, Aunt Michelle and I retired to the master bedroom.

“Oh, Nick, this is amazing,” she said excitedly as she locked the door. “You can now fuck me freely in my marital bed. This is awesome.”

“You are now officially my married whore,” I smiled, squeezing her ass.

“Fuck me accordingly,” she said, stroking my hard cock.

“Of course,” I said as she knelt down.

“Start with my throat,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat at an easy pace. It got a little faster later.

“Use your fine tits,” I said, slapping her tits with my sticky cock.

“Yes,” she said.

She drooled in her cleavage and wrapped her tits around my cock. I fucked them for a few minutes.

“Let’s get my married little pussy out of the way so you can fuck my slutty ass silly,” she said as she hopped on the bed and pulled her legs over her head.

“This horny little pussy’s mine,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck it.”

“I have to,” I said, fucking her at an easy pace. “You are a good married whore for my big cock.”

The pace accelerated, and she gushed on my cock.

“Spread your hot ass, Aunt Mish,” I said, pressing my dripping cock head into her asshole. “I am going to fuck your sweet little asshole open.”

“That’s what it’s there for,” she moaned, spreading her ass with both hands.

My cock sank all the way up her ass, and I held her ankles and proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace.

“This is wonderful, Nick,” she gasped. “I love it.”

“You belong to my big cock, Aunt Mish,” I said. “It’s amazing.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came several times in that position, and we switched to the anal doggy position. She had more orgasms.

“Come in my pussy this time,” she gasped. “I want your uncle to eat your come out of my pussy knowingly.”

“You got it,” I said. “Let’s make a big load for him.”

Her horny ass got more drilling before I came in her pussy with her ass plugged.

My cousins were in bed, so she took her come-filled pussy to my uncle in the spare bedroom, and he ate it dry.

My cock was mostly hard when she returned. She revived it completely, and squatted on it.

After two hours of drilling her ass, I came in her mouth, and she swallowed. She revived my cock right away.

“I want to go to bed with your hot come up my ass too,” she said as I skewered her ass on my cock.

She drifted to sleep with my come and my hard cock up her ass.

She sucked my cock in the morning. I took my shower after I filled her ass with a new come load for my uncle.

“Surprise!” announced Aunt Michelle when her children came for breakfast before school. “Nick has spent the night at our house.”

“How come we didn’t see you?” asked Jim.

“You all were out,” I said.

“You should have let us know you were coming,” he said.

“I didn’t want to ruin your plans,” I said. “Besides, I was coming with Mom, Aunt Leanne, and Alex.”

“Next time, let us know,” he said.

“I’ll try,” I smiled. “This time, not only did I miss your company, but I also missed the company of my beautiful cousins.” I looked at Claire and Mary and winked.

“Like you spend any time with us,” teased Claire.

“You were not this beautiful before,” I teased. “Things will change now. You’ll see.”

“Yeah, right,” she smiled.

“I just hope your boyfriends don’t get jealous,” I teased.

“I believe you,” she said.

“That depends on you,” I said. “If you are all over me, they’ll get jealous.”

“If I had a cousin like you, I’d be all over him all the time,” said my aunt.

“See?” I smiled. “You can even make your mom jealous.”

Claire punched me lightly.

“They can’t make you jealous,” I said to my aunt.

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“You can be all over me all you want,” I said. “It’s up to you.”

“Oh, you want me to make your uncle jealous?” she smiled.

“Sure,” I said. “The husband of a hot woman like you should be jealous when she spends time with anybody else.”

“What do you think, honey?” she asked. “Can I make you jealous if I spend time with Nick?”

“I think I can handle that,” he said.

“We’ll see about that,” I said. “She’s going to dress more sexily when she’s with me, and so are Claire and Mary.”

“I am not sure about that,” said Claire.

“What about you?” I asked my aunt.

“That’s a good idea,” she said. “I can put my sexy outfits to good use.”

“You can buy new ones too,” I smiled.

“That would be fun,” she smiled. “Maybe I can go shopping with the girls. Let me take you home now.”

Goodbyes were exchanged, and my aunt and I left.

She had me drive and kept my cock down her throat all the way home. I managed to finger her pussy to orgasm.

She gave me a deep goodbye kiss and left.

When Beth and I entered her living room, her mom and sister were there.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Beth. “Hi, Lisa.”

“Hi, Beth,” they said.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I greeted, bending over and shaking Beth’s mom’s hand.

“Hi, Nick,” she said.

Before I let go of her hand, I pecked her on the lips startling her.

“Hi, Lisa,” I greeted, shaking Lisa’s hand.

“Hi, Nick,” she said.

She also received a surprise peck on the lips.

“Nick, you kissed my mom and sister but didn’t kiss me,” said Beth as I sat on the sofa next to her mom.

“Come here, and let me kiss you,” I said to Beth as I wrapped my arm around her mom and stroked her side.

Beth stood before me. She braced her knees against the cushion of the sofa and bent over, thrusting her ass out. She brought her lips to mine as I cupped her ass with both hands after discovering that her mom was without panties.

We pecked each other’s lips and started to tease each other’s lips with our tongue tips. That was followed with a deep kiss, where our tongues wrestled playfully while I felt up her ass gently.

Beth tried to break the kiss a few times, but I let go of her ass briefly and pulled her head down to mine.

“This is too much,” complained Beth’s mom. “This is much more than a kiss.”

“Get a room,” teased Lisa.

“Beth, you overdid it,” I said as Beth broke the kiss. I was still holding her ass and feeling it up gently. “You were supposed to get a peck on the lips.”

“I wasn’t kissing myself,” said Beth. “You kissed me back.”

“I couldn’t break the kiss while you kissed me,” I said. “That would have been insensitive.”

“I tried to break the kiss several times, but you pulled me back into it,” she said.

“Is that right, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth’s mom.

“You still wanted to kiss,” I said to Beth. “I couldn’t let you break the kiss prematurely.”

“You can’t blame me then,” she said.

“Of course I can,” I said. “You were so hungry for the kiss. I am your boyfriend. I can’t keep you unsatisfied.”

“Okay,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Nick, you are still groping her butt,” said Beth’s mom.

“You can’t blame me for that,” said Beth.

“Do you think I was wrong to feel up your luscious butt?” I asked as I continued to hold her ass.

“No,” she said.

“We don’t have to blame somebody every time,” I said.

Beth turned around and sat in my lap.

“I heard that Beth sat with you naked the other day,” I said, cupping Beth’s tits. “Is that right?”

“Yes, she did,” said Lisa.

“Was she completely naked?” I asked, pinching Beth’s nipples through her top.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “She wasn’t wearing anything.”

“Did she really do that?” I asked Beth’s mom.

“Yes,” she said.

“The two of you saw it?” I asked, twisting Beth’s nipples.

“Yes,” said Beth’s mom.

“Dad saw it too,” said Lisa.

“Your dad saw it?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“I hope he didn’t see my sticky stuff all over your face,” I said.

“No, he didn’t,” she said. “Mom was the only one who saw that. She was impressed by the size of your offering.”

“Beth!” chided Beth’s mom.

“You were, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked.

“Her face was covered with it,” she said.

“She looked gorgeous with it all over her face, didn’t she?” I said.

“Nick, can we please not talk about that?” she asked.

“Of course, after you answer a few questions,” I said. “Would you do that please?”

“Yes,” she said reluctantly.

“Wasn’t she gorgeous with my white slimy stuff all over her pretty face?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth’s mom, shocking Lisa.

“Do you know why it was that big?” I asked.

“No,” said Beth’s mom.

“Facials are done for visual effect,” I said. “I had to spew a big one to make that visual. Was I successful?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You approve of my facial art?” I asked.

“Nick, I think that was outrageous,” she said. “I don’t think you should have done it.”

“How can you blame me for making my beautiful girlfriend look even more beautiful?” I asked.

“Maybe it’s okay to do it behind closed doors, but having her walk in the street and come home like that is way out of the acceptable norm.”

“Do you blame me for doing it though?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Your dad must have been shocked,” I said, pinching Beth’s nipples.

"I think so," said Beth.

"Did he think you were a slut when he saw you like that?" I asked.

"I don't think so," she said.

"You know that sitting naked in front of your dad, especially after having more sex than a houseful of whores, is unbelievable, don't you?" I asked.

"I wanted to impress him," she said.

"Did you impress him or shock him?" I asked.

"Probably both," she said.

"Mrs. Conkley, did your daughter's outrageous show impress you at all?" I asked.

"It did, but it shocked me too," said Beth's mom.

"Were you proud of her?" I asked.

"I am not sure," she said.

"Lisa, were you proud of your sister when you saw her and heard her story?" I asked.

"I thought she was crazy," said Lisa.

"Beth, why did you do that?" I asked.

"I wanted to impress my family like I impressed yours," she said.

"Luckily, your dad didn't see my slimy goo all over your face like my dad did," I said.

"What did your dad do?" she asked. "Was he impressed?"

"Not at all," I said. "At least, he didn't look that way. He wasn't pleased with me for doing that to you. He thought you were a sweet girl who shouldn't be treated that way."

"Dads are too sensitive and protective," she said.

"Thankfully, our dads respect women like I do," I said.

"Nick, if you respect women, you have a very strange way of showing it," said Lisa.

"You think I don't and your sister's a moron?" I asked.

"I just said that was a strange way to show it," she said.

"Does your family know why we did that?" I asked, pinching Beth's nipples.

"I told them we did it so I could show you that I was the dirtiest girl in the world," she said.

"Did they think you were?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "Even Dad did."

"I guess it was a success," I said.

"It was," she said. "I just wanted to show you. I don't care if others didn't know how dirty I am."

"Mrs. Conkley, having a dirty girlfriend doesn't make me disrespect her," I said. "I love dirty girls and dirty women. Beth wanted to impress me, and she did. She impressed a bunch of other people in the process too."

"I am glad that went without any problems," said Beth's mom.

"Baby, you did so well you deserve to take off your top," I said, pinching Beth's nipples.

As Beth pulled her top off, getting topless, I helped her.

“Nick, you’ve been feeling up her boobs for a while,” complained Beth’s mom as I cupped Beth’s tits. “She’s now taking her top off. Don’t you see that too much?”

“After you saw her naked with my goo all over her face?” I asked, pinching Beth’s stiff nipples between my index and middle fingers.

“That was an exceptional situation,” said Beth’s mom.

“Lisa, are you offended by that?” I asked.

“No,” said Lisa.

“Would you be topless in front of your family?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Not even in front of your mom?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “Why don’t you come over here and let me give you another peck on the lips?”

“I am fine,” she said. “Thank you.”

“It doesn’t have to be as long as Beth’s unless you want it to,” I said.

“I don’t want one at all,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, please tell Lisa to come over and receive a peck on the lips,” I said. “She deserves a reward.”

“Lisa, it’s okay,” said Beth’s mom. “Let him peck you on the lips.”

“Mom!” whined Lisa.

“Do it, sweetie,” urged her mom.

Lisa reluctantly got up and came over. She bent over, and I held her right ass cheek.

“You don’t want it to be as long as Beth’s?” I asked, squeezing her ass gently.

“No,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and I pecked her.

“I’d love to see your gorgeous tits,” I whispered as I squeezed her ass, making sure her sister and mom heard it.

“Don’t say that to my little sister,” whined Beth as I stroked Lisa’s ass discovering that she was without panties.

“Sit down next to me, Lisa,” I said, pulling Lisa by the ass. “Beth, did you forget that you are my dirty little slut and you have no say in what I say or do?”

“Sorry,” said Beth as Lisa sat down and I turned her face toward me and kissed her lips gently.

“Always be a good girl like Lisa,” I said, pinching Beth’s nipples harder as her sister returned to her seat.

“Okay,” said Beth as I turned Lisa’s face to me again and kissed her lips a little longer than before.

“Mrs. Conkley, do you know why I’ve been fondling my lovely girlfriend’s tits?” I asked, squeezing Beth’s tits.

“Because you like them?” said Beth’s mom.

“Actually, because they are gorgeous,” I said.

“Thanks, baby,” said Beth.

Beth had been subtly grinding her pussy into my boner for the entire time.

“You shouldn’t feel them up in front of us though,” said Beth’s mom.

“You’ve never had a boyfriend feel up your gorgeous tits in front of your mom?” I asked her, lowering my gaze to her tits, the beginning of the cleavage of which was showing.

“Nick!” she chided.

I raised my eyebrows.

“Of course not,” she said

“I am sure they were no less irresistible than they are not,” I said. “Was that because your boyfriend was shy or your mom was a prude?”

“We didn’t do it because it was inappropriate,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, everything’s appropriate with the right people and the right situation,” I said. “Am I hurting anybody by making my lovely girlfriend’s luscious tits feel loved and appreciated?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Didn’t your boyfriends love your amazing tits?” I asked.

“We shouldn’t talk about that,” she complained.

“I always like to talk about beautiful things,” I said. “Consider that part of admiring them and appreciating them.”

“You have no business admiring my boobs,” she said.

“Don’t call them boos, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “That takes away their character. They are gorgeous tits.”

“Well, you have to business admiring my gorgeous...tits,” she said.

“Don’t say that,” I said. “I am your daughter’s boyfriend. I can’t help admire everything about you.”

“That should be about my personality, not my physical attributes,” she said.

“That’s true for strangers,” I said. “We are a lot closer than that. We can do that as long as we are respectful.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Did your boyfriends love your fine tits?” I asked.

“I guess,” she said.

“They were too shy and timid to show that to your family?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Didn’t you wish they had the guts to do that, knowing that your family wouldn’t have gone crazy?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Can you please accept my admiration as a humble belated recompense for that?” I asked.

“Okay,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked Lisa. “Doesn’t your boyfriend spoil you?”

“He does,” said Lisa, smiling.

“If he doesn’t, I’ll gladly do that for you,” I said.

“He does,” she said, smiling.

“Can you see, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked. “Most boyfriends spoil gorgeous girls.”

“Yes,” said Beth’s mom.

“Is that my fault too?” I asked.

“I guess you have a point,” she said.

“Does that run in the family?” I asked Lisa.

“What?” she asked.

“Does your boyfriend love your lovely tits?” I asked.

“Nick, we should talk like that,” she complained.

“Are you more proper than your mom?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“She let me talk about her gorgeous tits freely,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Does he love them?” I asked, squeezing her left tit.

“Nick!” she whined.

“What?” I asked.

“You can’t touch them,” she said.

“I just wanted to make sure they are as firm and braless as I think they are,” I said.

She blushed.

“They are,” I said, tickling her nipple through her top.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Does he love them?” I asked, pinching her nipple.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you think he loves them as much as I love Beth’s?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” said Beth. “You are not a tit man either.”

“That’s right,” I said.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa.

“Nick’s amazing,” said Beth.

“Please accept my admiration for your luscious tits,” I said to Lisa.

“Okay,” she said.

“Who’s going to sit in my lap first?” I said, looking at Beth’s mom.

“Not me,” said Beth’s mom.

“You?” I asked Lisa.

“Not me either,” she said.

“You are a big girl, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, wrapping my arms around Beth’s mom and pulling her.

Beth got off my lap, and her mom did not resist much.

“You desert to sit in my lap,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Beth’s mom as she sat in my lap.

“Thank you,” I said, wrapping my arms around her. “This is a privilege you don’t grant to Mr. Conkley easily.”

“Nick!” she whined.

“Does Mr. Conkley spoil you?” I asked, cupping her tits.

“Nick!” she chided, cupping my hands and trying to move them away.

“Does he?” I asked, squeezing her tits firmly.

“He’s too old for that,” she said as she took her hands off mine.

“I am not,” I smiled, cupping her tits possessively.

“I bet not,” she said.

She tensed when my boner pressed into her ass.

“Relax,” I said softly, gently pushing my boner into her ass. “It likes you.”

“You are outrageous,” she said.

“I love your tits,” I said, feeling up her tits. “Why don’t you take them out and let me play with them a little?”

“Nick!” she whined.

“Don’t worry about anything,” I said, pulling her top down. “Just keep grinding your sexy ass into my big cock.”

“Nick!” she whined but did not try to stop me.

She was not wearing a bra, so her bare tits soon were free. I cupped them possessively.

“They are so nice,” I said, gently pinching her stiff nipples between my thumbs and index fingers.

“I can’t believe this,” said Lisa as I fondled her mom’s tits freely.

Beth’s mom ground her ass subtly into my boner, and I occasionally pushed it into her ass.

“Wait until it’s your turn,” I said.

“I don’t think I’ll do that,” said Lisa.

“You are a gorgeous girl,” I said. “You deserve to be spoiled, but let me enjoy your hot mom now.”

“Nick, you are outrageous,” said Beth’s mom.

“You didn’t get a chance to have your fine tits spoiled in front of your mom,” I said. “To make up for that, they are now being spoiled in front of both your daughters.”

She remained silent for several minutes, letting me play with her tits freely while she ground her ass into my cock.

“Are you ready?” I asked Lisa as I twisted her mom’s nipples gently.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa.

“You don’t have to let me play with your sweet tits, especially if your boyfriend’s more jealous than your dad or you are more prudish than your mom,” I said.

“Nick!” whined Beth’s mom.

“I don’t want this to end, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, squeezing her tits. “You’ll have another turn, but please allow me to show some admiration for your lovely little daughter.”

“Okay,” she said, getting off my lap.

Lisa reluctantly let me pull her into my lap.

“I feel that you belong here,” I said, wrapping my arms around her. “Don’t you feel that?”

“Ahem!” said Beth.

“Naturally, your hot sister and your sexy mom belong in my lap too,” I said.

“I am not sure I belong in your lap,” said Lisa.

“Give yourself a few minutes,” I said, cupping her tits. “Keep grinding your little ass into my big cock though.”

“Nick!” she whined, wiggling her tits under my hands.

“I am serious,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples. “Your sister and mom love it.”

“Enjoy yourself, Lisa,” said Beth. “Nick’s lap’s very special.”

“I have a big lap,” I said, pushing my boner into Lisa’s ass.

“Nick, don’t scare her,” said Beth.

“She’s a big girl,” I said, slowly pulling Lisa’s top down. “Aren’t you, Lisa?”

“Yes,” she said.

Lisa did not resist as I pulled her top down, setting her tits free.

She trembled when I cupped her bare tits.

“They feel so good,” I said, squeezing her tits gently. “Isn’t that right?”

“Nick!” she whined.

“Move your luscious ass against my big cock,” I said. “Don’t be outrageous and let your mom think you are a dirty whore like your sister though.”

She took several seconds before she started to grind her ass into my cock subtly.

“Do you feel better now?” I asked, pinching her nipples between my index and middle fingers.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Does your boyfriend spoil you as much as I do?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Nobody spoils girls like Nick,” said Beth.

“I’ll gladly show you all the appreciation you want always,” I said, twisting Lisa’s nipples.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you ready to return to my lap?” I asked Beth’s mom as I gently pushed Lisa off my lap.

“I guess,” said Beth’s mom.

“Lisa, you are going to come back shortly,” I said.

“Okay,” said Lisa, getting off my lap.

Beth’s mom sat in my lap.

“Mrs. Conkley, this time, we’ll take your dress completely off,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Nick!” she whined.

“You showed enough merit to deserve to sit in my lap naked,” I said. “Don’t be too humble.”

“I can’t do that in front of my daughters,” she said.

“You can,” I said. “You should show them that you are proud of your sexy body.”

She did not resist as I pushed her dress down. She actually cooperated, and she was soon naked.

“Just like this,” I said, wrapping my arms around her.

She squeezed her legs tightly.

“You are not hiding something you should be shy about,” I said, firmly pulling her legs apart. “You should be proud about it. Relax.”

She reluctantly let me part her knees.

“Beth, kiss the sweet little pussy you can through to the world,” I said.

“No,” said Beth’s mom, snapping her knees together.

“Relax, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, firmly pulling her thighs open. “She should learn respect. It’s a simple kiss.”

Beth’s mom reluctantly let me part her legs as Beth knelt before her.

“Mom’s pussy’s so pretty,” said Beth, smiling.

“Beth!” chided her mom.

“I am serious,” said Beth.

“Kiss it, baby,” I urged.

Beth’s mom’s pussy was dripping. That was why she was reluctant. Beth showered it with kisses.

“Mom, I love your beautiful pussy,” said Beth, looking up at her mom, who was speechless.

“Lisa, did you come out of it too?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“What are you waiting for?” I asked. “Get down, and kiss it. Show that you appreciate it like your sister does.”

Lisa knelt down as Beth moved aside.

“Isn’t it gorgeous?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Kiss it,” urged Beth.

Lisa gave her mom’s dripping pussy a few kisses.

“Mrs. Conkley, I also appreciate your little pussy,” I said.

“You shouldn’t,” said Beth’s mom.

“It gave me my dirty girlfriend,” I said. “I should appreciate it more than anybody else.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Unfortunately, I can’t kiss it while you sit in my lap, and I don’t want you to get off me or my big cock,” I said.

“Thankfully,” she said.

“I still have to show my appreciation somehow,” I said.

“You just did,” she said.

“I am a serious guy, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “These simple obstacles can’t stop me.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I am still going to kiss your sweet little pussy while you are sitting on my big cock,” I said.

“How are you going to do that?” she asked.

“I’ll send her a big kiss,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Let’s see,” she said innocently.

She looked back at me as I kissed my right hand and took it to her pussy. She trembled when I cupped her dripping pussy. My middle finger slid into her pussy right away, making her gasp.

“How did you like the delivery of my kiss?” I asked, stirring my finger within her leaky pussy.

“Nice,” she said. “You can now take your hand off.”

“I told you I was going to deliver a *big* kiss,” I said, still working my finger within her pussy.

She squeezed her legs shut.

“I can’t kiss it freely when you close your sexy legs like this,” I said, moving my finger faster.

“You are not supposed to kiss it freely,” she said.

“I am not taking my hand until I finish delivering my kiss,” I said.

“It’s too big a kiss already,” she said.

“This kiss is so big it ends with a big orgasm,” I said.

She trembled, and her pussy twitched.

“Are you ready for it?” I asked.

“If you are too bad, I’ll never let you kiss it again,” she threatened, squirming.

“Next time, I am going to kiss it directly with my lips and tongue,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “I shouldn’t have let you do this.”

“Just relax, and enjoy the kiss,” I said.

She tried to look nonchalant as my finger worked wildly inside her horny pussy. As her orgasm approached, she tensed up, but that did not delay the inevitable. When her orgasm started, I slid my ring finger in and used both fingers to work out her pussy as it twitched and gushed around my fingers.

Her orgasm subsided, and I stirred her pussy slowly. I then took my sticky hand off her pussy and cupped her tit.

“When one’s having fun, time flies,” I said to Lisa. “It’s your turn again.”

“My time’s up,” said Beth’s mom, getting off my lap.

“Promise me you are going to be back in my lap soon,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I promise,” she said.

“Come here, baby,” I said to Lisa, pulling her into my lpa.

Lisa sat in my lap.

“Are you excited about being back in my lap?” I asked as I squeezed her tits, pinching her nipples.

“A little,” she teased.

“Did you think I asked if you were turned on?” I asked, twisting her nipples.

“No,” she said.

“Are you?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“Does your little pussy leak freely when you are not turned on?” I teased.

“Nick!” she whined.

“My big cock wants you naked,” I teased. “Can we do that?”

“Do we have to do that?” she asked as I slowly unzipped her skirt.

“You know it’s in charge,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

She reluctantly cooperated as I pulled her skirt off. She kicked it off.

“Does your little pussy want to be kissed like your mom’s?” I asked as she squeezed her knees.

“No,” she said as I pulled her knees apart. “It didn’t give birth to anybody.”

“It may give birth to the sweetest kids in the future,” I said. “Beth, check it out. If it’s pretty kiss it.”

“Beth has no business kissing it,” she said, squeezing her legs shut.

“Relax,” I said, pulling her knees apart again. “You’ll kiss hers if it’s pretty too.”

Beth knelt in front of Lisa and inspected her leaky pussy.

“It’s as pretty as Mom’s,” said Beth.

She kissed Lisa’s pussy, wiggling the tip of her tongue against her clit. Lisa trembled and gasped.

“Mrs. Conkley, show your pride in your little daughter’s sweet pussy,” I said.

Lisa tried to close her legs as her mom knelt before her. Her mom kissed her pussy gently.

“You know I have to give it a big kiss too,” I said, taking my hand to my mouth.

Lisa trembled and gasped when I cupped her wet pussy, slipping my middle finger in. I slipped my ring finger right away and started to swirl my fingers within her pussy. She squeezed her legs, leaking on my fingers freely.

She pretended that what I did had no effect on her, but she had to squirm and leak. She tensed up when her orgasm approached in an attempt to hide it, but her orgasm came like the tide. She gasped before she bit her lip. I wiggled my fingers within her pussy faster as her pussy twitched and gushed on my fingers.

When she caught her breath a little, I cupped her tit with my sticky hand.

“Nick, you didn’t let us bounce our tits,” said Beth.

“Do you want to show them how it’s done?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“You have to take your skirt off though,” I said. “We don’t want your mom and sister to think you are a prude.”

“Not when I am trying to show them that I am the dirtiest slut in the world,” she said, taking her skirt off.

“Exactly,” I said.

“You need to be bottomless too,” she said, kneeling before me.

She unzipped me and fished my cock and balls out.

“Can you see how big and hard is what you sat on?” she asked her mom and sister.

They did not comment.

“You won’t feel comfortable if I keep this toy up my ass,” she said, yanking her butt plug out of her ass.

She placed it on the coffee table and carefully sat in my lap, making sure my cock head popped up her ass before she squirmed her way down the entire shaft.

“Are you comfortable?” I asked as her asshole closed around the base of my cock.

“Yes,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“Pay attention,” I said. “The point’s to bounce her gorgeous tits as sexily as possible for the longest time. Pacing’s very important, or she’ll tire prematurely.”

Beth started to work her ass up and down my cock in short slow strokes.

“Look at her fine tits,” I said as I spread Beth’s ass and paced it.

“This is the warmup,” I said. “It’s obviously too slow.”

“I’ll pick it up right away,” she said, milking my cock.

“This is one of the most important acts a hot woman can do in my lap,” I said.

“You like feeling her tight ass thrust into your big cock, don’t you?” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

The pace accelerated gradually.

“That’s it, baby,” I said.

“You like it?” she gasped.

“I love it,” I said.

“Look at her gorgeous tits,” I said.

Beth’s mom and sister looked at her bouncing tits while she got her ass fucked on my cock.

Beth bounced faster and faster as her orgasm neared.

Her orgasm finally caught up with her. She tried to continue to bounce, but she had to get out of rhythm as she gasped out of breath. Her orgasm subsided, and she went limp.

“You did great,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Lisa, can you do that?” I asked, rocking Beth’s ass gently on my cock.

“I think I can,” said Lisa.

“Get up, baby,” I said, pinching Beth’s nipples.

Beth got off my lap, and I helped by spreading her ass.

“Sit in my lap, baby,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa got up and stood before me. She backed up onto me.

“Make sure my big cock doesn’t accidentally go where it shouldn’t,” I said, pushing my cock down.

“Okay,” she said.

She carefully sat in my lap. I adjusted her position, and the upper side of my cock pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Are you comfortable?” I asked, rocking her so her leaky pussy would slide along my cock using it like a rail.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you ready?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Make sure you don’t bounce too high,” I said. “Do like Beth did.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Don’t tire yourself out too early,” I said. “If you do that, I’ll have you go again.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Do it,” I said, holding her hips.

She started to bounce on my cock, rubbing her dripping pussy along its upper side, as I paced her.

“That’s nice,” I said, using one hand to pace her and slipping the other behind her mom’s ass.

Beth’s mom tensed up a little as I slipped my hand under her ass. She relaxed gradually.

“She’s doing well, isn’t she?” asked Beth’s mom as I teased her asshole with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

Taking advantage of her pussy, I slipped my middle finger into her dripping pussy and then into her ass. She stiffened, and her asshole clenched. I swirled my finger gently, and she relaxed.

“That’s it,” I urged as I helped Lisa bounce and reamed out her mom’s asshole.

Lisa tried to bounce faster, but I slowed her down as I squeezed a second finger up her mom’s ass.

Beth’s mom squirmed as I loosened up her asshole. I soon squeezed a third finger up her ass. It took a minute to work my fingers all the way in, but I had my three fingers all the way in. She was wrapped around my finger, the single finger that was not up her tight ass. She responded to my fingers, and I proceeded to finger fuck her ass.

“Go faster, baby,” I urged when Beth’s mom was close enough.

While Lisa approached her orgasm, I jerked my fingers within her mom’s ass at the same pace she used. They both tried to look nonchalant, but they could not avoid stiffening. They both gasped and convulsed, but each was too busy with herself to pay any attention to the other.

“That was nice,” gasped Lisa.

While they recovered, I rocked Lisa slowly and swirled my fingers within her mom’s ass gently.

“It’s your turn,” I said to Beth’s mom, wiggling my fingers within her ass. “Are you ready?”

“I think so,” she said.

“You think you can do like your little daughter?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Lisa, your hot mom wants to show me that she’s hotter than you,” I said as I took my fingers out of Beth’s mom and helped Lisa get off my lap.

“I don’t think I am hotter than Lisa,” said Beth’s mom as Lisa got off my lap.

“Why don’t we let it decide?” I said, pointing at my glistening cock.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said.

“Good girls are so wet,” I teased, pushing her forward. “Let’s see how wet you are.”

She got up and backed up into my lap. I pushed my cock down for her.

She sat in my lap, pressing her dripping pussy into the upper side of my cock.

“Are you comfortable?” I asked, rocking her gently along my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“Can you feel it?” I asked. “Is it pressing into your little pussy nicely?”

“Nick!” she whined.

“They both tried it, so relax,” I said. “Is it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You are going to bounce on it without letting it slip inside,” I said as I continued to rock her ass.

“Okay,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

She started bouncing, and I held her hips and paced her.

When her pussy started bumping into my cock and sliding against it nicely, I freed one hand and slipped her behind Lisa’s ass. Lisa tensed a little, but I soon had my hand under her ass.

“That’s it,” I said, looking at Lisa, as I teased her asshole with my fingertips. “Relax, and enjoy yourself.”

Lisa’s pussy leaked around my finger when I stuck it inside it. I took it out and slipped it up her ass, making her tense up as her asshole clenched.

“Stay relaxed,” I said, working my finger in and out.

Lisa’s asshole relaxed, and I soon squeezed a second finger in. Meanwhile, her mom bounced a little faster. Lisa started to squirm and hump my fingers as I reamed out her asshole. I squeezed a third finger in and took my time working them inside. I soon had them all the way in. I finger fucked her ass, and she humped my fingers.

“You can go fast now,” I said, finger fucked Lisa’s ass faster.

Both approached orgasms and came together. I jerked my fingers within Lisa’s twitching ass.

“That wasn’t bad,” gasped Beth’s mom.

“You are a hot woman,” I said.

While they recovered, I rocked Beth’s mom slowly while reaming out Lisa’s asshole gently.

“Mrs. Conkley, you did so well I want you to turn around so I can see your beautiful tits?” I asked.

“I think I can do that,” said Beth’s mom.

“Beth will help you take my big cock out of the way,” I said, taking my fingers out of Lisa’s ass.

“Okay,” said Beth’s mom.

When Beth’s mom got up, Beth held my glistening cock up. Beth’s mom turned around and climbed astride me.

“Mom, lower yourself slowly so I can take his big cock out of the way,” said Beth.

Beth’s mom slowly lowered herself onto me. Beth rubbed her mom’s dripping pussy with my cock head while I slipped a finger up her ass. Beth’s mom soon figured out how Beth was going to take my cock out of the way. She grunted softly as my engorged cock head opened her tight pussy and made its way in. I took the chance to squeeze a second finger up her ass.

“Take your time, but, this way, you’ll take it completely...out of the way,” said Beth.

“It’s so big,” groaned her mom, pushing her pussy down my cock, as I reamed out her asshole.

“Now, you know why I love it so much,” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed her mom as I squeezed a third finger up her ass.

When Beth’s mom stiffened, I pushed my fingers all the way up her ass. She gasped and shook in orgasm. Her pussy was halfway down my cock. Previously busy with her own ass reaming, Lisa finally figured out what her mom was doing. She looked at me in surprise, and I smiled at her.

Beth’s mom could not take it anymore. She shoved her pussy hard down my cock, sending it all the way down in two hard thrusts, and let go.

“I am coming so hard on your amazing cock,” she gasped, gushing around my cock and twitching around my fingers. “This is incredible.”

Her orgasm peaked, and she writhed wildly.

“You are a cock-craving slut, Victoria,” I teased, smiling at Lisa. “Come your hot ass off on my big cock.”

“Yes,” gasped Victoria.

“You are a whore for my big cock,” I said, still smiling at Lisa.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Victoria.

“Tell Lisa that you belong to my big cock, or get off me,” I instructed.

“Lisa, I belong to Nick’s big cock,” she gasped. “It’s incredible.”

“Tell her that you are my whore and I can do to you whatever I want like your other daughter,” I instructed.

“Lisa, I am Nick’s whore,” she gasped. “He can do to me whatever he wants—like Beth.”

“I’ll do that to you, Victoria,” I assured. “Do you want me to fuck you now?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Beg me to fuck you with my big cock,” I instructed.

“Please fuck me with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“Ride it until you come five more times, and then get off,” I instructed, bouncing her ass with my hand.

Victoria eagerly and energetically bounced on my cock, coming five times within five minutes. She then got off.

“Do you want to sit in my lap and show me your beautiful tits like your hot mom did?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, trembling.

“Do you think you can handle my big cock?” I teased as Beth swallowed my cock.

“I don’t know,” she said. “It’s so big.”

“Of course you can handle it, or you can’t be my whore,” I said.

“I’ll help you,” said Beth.

“Don’t be afraid, sweetie,” encouraged Victoria. “It’s big but amazing. You’ll love it.”

“My big cock was made specifically for little pussies and tight assholes,” I said to Lisa, making her asshole twitch.

“You’ll agree when you try it,” said Beth.

“Go for it, Lisa,” I urged.

“I’ve never done it before,” she said.

“Are you virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Are you going to give me this privilege, or are you going to give it to someone else?” I asked.

“I’ll give it to you,” she said, trembling.

“You’ll never regret it,” I said. “I promise. You’ll belong to my big cock forever.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, helping her get into position with my fingers up her ass. “Give me your sweet cherry.”

Lisa straddled me, and Beth started to rub her dripping pussy with my cock head while I reamed out her asshole.

“Take your time, Lisa,” I said as Beth pressed my cock head into Lisa’s little pussy. “Don’t worry at all. I am not going to let you get off my big cock until it’s balls deep in your little pussy and you’ve come several times on it.”

“Okay,” groaned Lisa as my cock head started to open her virgin little pussy.

It took about a minute or two for my cock head to enter her pussy, making her grunt.

“It’s so big,” she moaned. “I am going to come.”

“It’s already in, Lisa,” said Beth. “Shove your pussy down, and come.”

Lisa followed her sister’s advice, descending a couple of inches down my cock, and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard, Lisa,” I urged. “Show my big cock that you want to be its whore like your mom and sister.”

Lisa shook in orgasm, shoving her pussy down my cock. Her orgasm doubled when I was balls deep in. She gushed on my cock and balls, and her asshole twitched around my fingers. She finally went limp.

“If that’s what you want, beg me to fuck your little pussy with my big cock,” I said.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You know what to do, Lisa,” I said, using her asshole to bounce her. “Bounce on it until you come several times.”

She bounced on my cock and came half a dozen times within five minutes.

“Wow!” gasped Lisa breathlessly. “That was unbelievable, but I am out of breath.”

“Beth will show you how to kneel like hot bitches,” I said as I helped Lisa off me and got up. “It’s less tiring.”

Beth knelt on one end of the sofa and thrust her ass out lewdly.

“This is how you do it,” I said. “I want you to be shameless like her. She’s wearing a fat butt plug. You’ll soon wear ones like it because your luscious asses belong to my big cock too.”

Lisa knelt next to Beth, and Victoria knelt on the other end.

“Victoria, is your little pussy still hungry for my big cock?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Lisa’s and Victoria’s utterly exposed assholes.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria as I wormed a thumb up each ass. “It’s hungrier than ever.”

“Lisa, I want you to take after your slut mom,” I said, pushing my cock into Victoria’s pussy.

“Okay,” moaned Lisa.

“You all have fantastic asses,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Nobody else has ever touched my ass,” gasped Victoria.

“That’s how I want it,” I said. “It belongs only to me. I am going to fuck it and flood it with my hot sticky come.”

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria.

“You are a good whore for my big cock, Victoria,” I said, pounding her twitching pussy.

She gushed on my cock, and I pulled out and squeezed lube on her asshole. I replaced my thumb with three fingers. Before I pushed my cock into Lisa’s pussy, I lubed her asshole and stuffed it with three fingers.

“Does your little pussy want more?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting back instinctively.

“You like being a whore for my big cock, don’t you?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I love it,” she gasped.

“Move your hot ass, Lisa,” I urged. “Get your little pussy fucked while I get your little asshole ready.”

“You are going to fuck me in the ass?” she gasped, both her holes twitching.

“Of course,” I said. “You have a luscious ass, and your little asshole’s too sweet to ignore.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she gasped.

“Not when you are ready for it,” I said. “Your sweet ass is ready to be taken and showed a wonderful time.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

“I want you to be my total whore,” I said. “Don’t you want that?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Come hard, Lisa,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder. “If you come hard enough, I’ll fuck your hot ass before I fuck your hot mom’s equally virgin ass.”

“I am coming hard, Nick,” she gasped, convulsing. “Your big cock’s incredible.”

“So is your little pussy,” I said. “Let it have fun.”

“It’s having a lot of fun,” she gasped.

Her wild orgasm subsided, and I thrust in her drenched pussy gently while she recovered. I finally pulled out.

“Do you want it in the ass, Lisa?” I asked, twisting my fingers within Lisa’s tight asshole. “You’ve earned it.”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, her asshole twitching.

“Do you want to be a good big sister for your little sister and spread her hot virgin ass for the big cock both your luscious asses belong to?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Beth, sitting up. “Mom can help me spread it too so she can see how it’s done.”

“Lisa, do you want to teach your slut mom how to get fucked in the ass?” I asked. “If you do that, she’ll be in your debt forever. What do you say?”

“Sure,” said Lisa, smiling.

“Do you want to learn, Victoria?” I asked, taking my fingers out of Victoria’s ass.

“Sure,” she said.

“Are you looking forward to giving your luscious ass to the big cock it belongs to too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get up, and help spread your baby girl’s hot ass,” I said. “She’s ready to be a dirty little whore.”

Beth and Victoria spread Lisa’s ass, and I slowly withdrew my fingers and knelt down.

“Lisa, your little asshole’s beautiful,” I said. “I am going to eat it for you. Relax, and enjoy.”

“Okay,” said Lisa lowly.

Lisa’s asshole clenched defensively when my lips touched it, but I soon opened it up. Because it was already relaxed, I easily stuck my tongue inside it. She went wild, grinding her ass into my face and nibbling my tongue. Meanwhile, I wormed three fingers up Victoria’s ass and my thumb into her leaky pussy. I kept both squirming.

“I am going to come,” gasped Lisa.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm several seconds later. I kept my tongue wiggling inside her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided. I licked her pussy clean and got up, taking my digits out of her mom’s holes.

“It’s time, Lisa,” I said, squeezing lube on her relaxed asshole. “Beg for what you want.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she gasped, trembling, as my cock head touched her asshole.

“Relax, and enjoy,” I said, pressing my cock head into her ass. “My big cock will take what belongs to it.”

She moaned softly as her asshole dilated slowly, letting my cock head sink in. It popped in, and she gasped.

“It looks so big,” commented Victoria when I paused.

“It feels even bigger, but it’s amazing,” moaned Lisa. “I am going to come very soon.”

“You don’t have to come now, Lisa,” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass. “You can take your time.”

“I know, but your big cock’s incredible,” she gasped, meeting my strokes.

“So is your hot ass, Lisa,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass firmly. “It’s sizzling hot. It’s amazing.”

She thrust back harder, and I drove my cock all the way up her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed in a wild orgasm, and I just made sure my cock stayed up her ass until she went limp.

“Thank you, so much, Nick,” she gasped. “That was the best thing in the world.”

“I’ve only deflowered your luscious ass,” I said. “I haven’t fucked it yet.”

“Please fuck my horny ass, Nick,” begged Lisa,

“Are you okay with that, Victoria, or do you want your hot ass deflowered first?” I asked.

“That’s okay,” said Victoria. “Fuck her horny ass a little.”

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Lisa.

“My little sister took to your big cock like a duck to water,” said Beth as I thrust gently in her little sister’s ass.

“It’s more like a baby to its mom’s tits,” I said, squeezing Victoria’s tit.

“What do you think, Mom?” asked Beth. “Did he replace your tits with his big cock as far as Lisa’s concerned.”

“He apparently did, but he’s feeding her from a different hole,” said Victoria.

“I am going to feed her and you from every hole,” I assured, brushing her lips with my thumb.

“I bet, you horny fucker,” she smiled. “It’s going to be a lot of fun.”

“Isn’t that what a nice guy should do to his good whores?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said. “You seem to know that very well.”

“I am going to enjoy doing that,” I said.

“We’ll enjoy it too,” she said.

Lisa’s asshole had relaxed, and I accelerated the pace gradually.

“My little girl’s getting her tight ass fucked royally with a big fat cock,” said Victoria.

“It’s what it was made for,” I said.

“It looks that way,” she said.

“It feels that way too,” gasped Lisa.

“Tell your mom whose whore you are, Lisa,” I said.

“Mom, I am Nick’s whore like you are or more,” gasped Lisa.

“I can see that, you little slut,” smiled Victoria. “You love that big cock up your little ass, don’t you?”

“I love it,” gasped Lisa. “I am going to come. You are going to love it too.”

“I am sure I am,” said Victoria. “It looks so good.”

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa. “I am coming on Nick’s big amazing cock.”

“Do it, Lisa,” I urged. “Show your mom that what you said is true.”

Lisa convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her shaking ass until she went limp.

“Nick, you are incredible,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass. “I love you.”

“I love you too, Lisa,” I smiled. “You were definitely made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My little sister fell in love,” smiled Beth. “I must have fallen in love this way.”

“Only whores fall in love because of getting fucked royally in the ass,” I said as I pulled out of Lisa’s ass.

“What did you think we were?” said Beth as I kissed Lisa’s loose asshole deeply, making her moan.

“I am in love with Nick and his big cock,” gasped Lisa.

“Do you want to try your luck at love?” I asked Victoria, pinching her nipple.

“I can’t wait,” said Victoria.

“Swap places with the little whore,” I instructed.

Victoria and Lisa swapped places, and Beth and Lisa spread their mom’s virgin ass.

“Now, you know what to expect,” I said, pushing two fingers into Victoria’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What do you expect?” I asked.

“I expect to get my virgin ass fucked and come my no-longer virgin ass off,” she said.

“That’s about it,” I said, kneeling down.

Victoria’s asshole twitched and clenched even before my lips touched it, but I enjoyed kissing it and licking it until it opened and started to nibble my tongue. It was slower to relax because I left it alone for a while, but she moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“This really feels good,” she moaned.

“You have a horny asshole like me,” said Lisa.

“We are all cock-craving whores,” said Beth.

“No kidding,” said Lisa. “We are so lucky Nick’s taking care of us.”

“I am going to come,” gasped Victoria.

“Mom must be looking forward to what comes after this,” said Lisa.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria.

Victoria writhed, her asshole twitching around my tongue. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her pussy clean.

“Do you still want to surrender your luscious ass to the big cock it belongs to?” I asked as I got up.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped as I squeezed lube on her asshole. “Please fuck my virgin asshole with your fat cock.”

“This is a dream come true for me,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole. “You have a gorgeous ass.”

“It’s now a dream for me too,” she moaned as her asshole dilated gradually, taking my cock head slowly in.

She gasped when my cock head popped in.

“Just like Lisa said, it’s so big and amazing,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass is so tight and amazing,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently.

“Take it, Nick,” she urged, pushing her ass back.

“This looks almost as good as it feels,” said Lisa.

“You are no longer innocent, Lisa,” I teased.

“I can’t be innocent and be your whore,” she smiled. “I love being your whore much more.”

My cock advanced slowly in until Victoria shoved her ass back, taking the last two inches in and stiffening.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, and I held her hips tightly keeping her ass skewered on my cock until she went limp.

“Losing my anal virginity was more fun than anything I’ve ever experience,” she gasped.

“Now that your hot ass is no longer virgin, do you want me to fuck it?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Victoria. “Fuck it silly with that big cock of yours.”

“You are not shy getting fucked in the ass in front of your daughters?” I teased, thrusting in her ass gently.

“My daughters are sluts like me,” she gasped.

“Are you proud that you are my whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you tell them that?” I suggested.

“Girls, I am so proud I’ve become Nick’s ass whore,” she gasped.

“Congratulations, Mom,” said Beth.

“Yes, Mom, congratulations to you and to me,” said Lisa.

“Thanks, girls,” gasped Victoria.

“It’s so hot to see girls congratulate their hot mom on becoming a whore,” I teased.

“I am your whore, not just a whore,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “You have a great ass. I love standing behind it.”

“I love how you stand behind it,” she gasped.

“That shows that you are a real whore,” I teased.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

By then, I was fucking her eager ass briskly, and she was fucking back to meet my thrusts.

“I love this,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her tits.

“It’s wonderful,” she gasped. “It’s really the best thing in the world.”

“You were definitely made for my big cock, Victoria,” I said. “My big cock loves you, so I’ll make sure you get to do what you were made for all you can.”

“Yes, Nick, I want your amazing cock up my ass all the time,” she gasped.

“You are a greedy whore, but I have the big cock for you,” I said.

“You definitely do, and I am going to come for it,” she gasped.

“The more you come for me, the more I fuck you,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Yes, Mom, come on his fat cock,” urged Lisa. “It’s incredible.”

“It sure is,” gasped Victoria as she shook in orgasm.

“Come hard, Victoria,” I urged, fucking her twitching ass hard. “Show your daughters that ass fucking’s great.”

“It’s wonderful,” she gasped. “I am coming hard.”

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass back wildly, and I kept fucking it hard until she went limp.

“Did you like your first ass fuck?” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“I loved it, Nick,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

“Girls, get into position next to your slut mom,” I instructed. “You all are going to get your horny asses fucked.”

“Yes,” cheered Lisa.

“You are so good to us, Nick,” said Beth as Lisa and she knelt on either side of their mom.

“Does my lovely girlfriend want to get fucked?” I teased as I unplugged Beth’s asshole and squeezed lube on it.

“Of course, Nick,” she said. “Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock.”

“Your little asshole’s hungry for my big cock?” I teased, working three fingers in and out of her ass.

“All my holes are, but my ass is hungriest,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

“You got it,” I said as I replaced my fingers with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

“Are you happy that you are all my whores?” I asked, thrusting in her offered ass.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I am happy that my mom and sister can enjoy your amazing cock.”

“Are you happy for me too?” I asked, picking up the pace. “I can enjoy their sizzling asses and other holes.”

“Of course I am happy for you too,” she gasped.

“You are a fantastic girlfriend and a fantastic daughter and sister,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You must be the best girlfriend in the world,” I said.

“You are definitely the best boyfriend in the world,” she gasped.

“This compliment deserves a reward,” I said as I grabbed her tits and fucked her ass hard.

“You are always rewarding me,” she gasped. “I am coming for you.”

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently and pulled out.

“Is this hot ass happy?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Victoria’s asshole and skewered it with my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “It’s never been happier.”

“You are a slut,” I teased, thrusting in her ass. “Only sluts are happiest when they are fucked like cheap whores.”

“I can’t deny that,” she moaned.

“You must be happy that your daughters are taking after you too,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Victoria soon came, and I moved to Lisa’s ass.

“Is my little whore happy too?” I asked, fucking Lisa’s ass briskly.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I think I am as happy as Mom and Beth combined.”

“You must be as dirty if you are,” I said.

“I think I am,” she gasped.

“I am so happy for all of you,” I said.

“You are a great kid, Nick,” said Victoria.

Lisa soon came, convulsing around my cock, and I returned to Beth’s ass.

“Lisa, do you want my hot come up your slutty ass first?” I asked while drilling Lisa’s ass.

“Oh, yes, I’d love that,” gasped Lisa.

“To be fair, you can’t keep it there,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Your mom has to eat my come out of your slimy ass and share it with Beth over a sloppy kiss,” I said.

“That’s so depraved,” she gasped.

“Is it too dirty for all of you?” I asked. “Victoria, can you do it?”

“Of course I can do it,” said Victoria.

“Beth’s okay with whatever I do,” I said.

“So am I, Nick,” she said. “I am sure Lisa is too.”

“Of course,” gasped Lisa.

“In that case, why don’t you come hard for me so you can drain my balls up your slutty ass?” I suggested.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“I am with you,” I said, letting go.

Lisa writhed in orgasm, her twitching asshole sucking my spurting come out of my balls. I thrust gently in her milking ass when our orgasms subsided. I then pulled out.

“She’s all yours, Victoria,” I said as I walked around the sofa.

Victoria got off the sofa and knelt behind Lisa as Lisa took my sticky cock in her mouth.

Lisa and her mom had not sucked my cock yet, so Lisa was tentative as she licked and sucked my softening cock. She was also distracted by her mom’s licking and probing her loose asshole, making her moan around my cock. That though caused my cock to harden faster as I taught Lisa how to suck it. She was a fast learner and an eager cocksucker.

“It’s becoming big,” said Lisa. “I love it.”

“Me too,” I said.

Becoming big meant that it was getting harder to suck it, so I adjusted the angle of her head and gradually worked on her gag reflex. She gagged a few times, but I kept going until she was able to take it all the way down her throat.

“I sucked it all the way!” she said excitedly.

“You were made for it, baby,” I said, sliding my cock back down her throat.

While Lisa practiced deep throat, and I taught her throat fucking, her mom finished eating my come out of her ass.

“Watch your dirty mom and sister trade my slimy come,” I said, slapping Lisa’s face with my cock.

Lisa looked back and watched her mom kiss her sister and pass my come to her. Beth returned the come to her mom, and they traded it back and forth several times.

“That’s so dirty,” smiled Lisa.

“You are all dirty whores,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

Victoria and Beth finally broke the kiss, and each swallowed her share of my come. I kissed both of them deeply.

“Good girls,” I said.

“Our stud’s ready for more,” said Victoria, pointing at my hard cock.

“Aren’t you?” I asked.

“We are,” she smiled. “We are such cock-hungry sluts.”

“Why don’t you lie back side by side and grab your heels to show me that you really are?” I instructed.

“We are dirty enough to assume the obscenest positions,” she smiled.

They got into position and grabbed their heels.

“Do you like being my whore?” I asked as I pushed my cock into Victoria’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like that I can fuck you any way I want?” I asked, fucking her pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You were meant to be my bitch, weren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I pushed my dripping cock into her splayed ass.

“I am going to fuck your mouth when I am through with your slutty asses,” I said, fucking her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want all your holes to be mine?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Victoria came, and I fucked Beth’s pussy and ass. I then fucked Lisa’s pussy and ass.

“I am going to fuck your slutty ass often,” I said, fucking Victoria’s ass hard.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“You too, Lisa,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Lisa.

After several rounds of fucking their asses in that position and putting their excess pussy juices to good use, I was ready to come.

“Is your slutty ass ready to drink my hot come, bitch?” I asked, pounding Victoria’s ass.

“Yes, Nick, give it to me,” she gasped.

She came, and I let her twitching ass suck my come out of my balls.

“Lisa, it’s your turn to suck the come out and share it with Beth,” I said, pulling out of Victoria’s ass.

“Yes,” said Lisa as I climbed astride Victoria and pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

Victoria revived my cock, moaning around it, while Lisa ate my come out of her ass.

When Lisa was done, she traded my come with Beth. Victoria and I watched.

“They are so dirty,” I said. “They must be taking after their slut mom.”

“No kidding,” said Victoria.

Beth and Lisa swallowed their shares of my come.

“Let me teach you how to suck my big cock properly,” I said, pulling Victoria onto her knees on the floor.

“Yes, I want to be able to take it all the way down my throat like Lisa,” said Victoria.

“You are becoming a role model for your slut mom,” I teased Lisa.

“Yes,” she smiled.

My cock was hard as Victoria proceeded to suck it.

“I want you to become a good cocksucker because your mouth has become mine,” I said.

“I want that too,” she said.

She sucked my cock eagerly, and I gradually adjusted her position, straightening her throat. Before long, she swallowed my entire cock.

“You did it, Mom,” said Lisa cheerfully. “You’ve become a serious cocksucker like me.”

“She has,” I said, slapping Lisa’s ass. “Now, suck it together. Let me see if you can make my big cock happier.”

“Of course,” she said as she knelt next to her mom.

Victoria and Lisa shared my cock tentatively in the beginning. They soon established a nice routine and proceeded to suck my cock nicely. I took turns fucking their throats after a while.

“John will come home very soon, and I haven’t made dinner,” said Victoria as I slapped her face with my cock.

“Call him, and have him get dinner,” I said as I arranged her on her knees on the sofa.

Beth handed her mom her phone as I pushed my cock into Victoria’s ass.

“Nick, you are fucking my ass,” moaned Victoria as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. “I can’t make the call.”

“That’s what you think,” I said. “Give it a try. You are a big girl and a serious slut wife.”

“You are so wicked,” she said as she dialed.

“I am fucking what’s mine,” I said.

“You sure are,” she said.

“Hi, Victoria,” answered her husband.

“Hi, honey,” she said as I pinched her nipples. “I got busy with the kids and did not get a chance to make dinner. Can you grab something for four on your way?”

“Sure,” he said. “I’ll be leaving within a few minutes.”

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

She came hard as soon as she hung up.

“You did great, but you know it,” I said. “That’s why you came hard.”

“We need to get dressed,” she said.

“I’ll just put my pants on,” I said. “You can all stay naked. You are mine. Your husband needs to get used to that.”

“I hope he can,” she said as I pulled my underwear and pants on, leaving my cock and balls sticking out.

They remained naked, and I continued to fuck their asses, occasionally letting them deep throat my cock.

We kept that up until it was time for Beth’s dad to arrive. I pushed my balls inside and pulled Victoria into my lap as I sat in the middle of the sofa. Her happy ass was soon fully impaled on my cock.

“Don’t let him know that I am balls deep up your sizzling ass,” I said when the garage door opened.

“No kidding,” said Victoria.

Beth and Lisa were sitting on either side of us.

“Put the food in the kitchen,” called Victoria as I pinched her nipples.

He obliged her and walked into the living room. He was startled to find his wife and both daughters naked. He froze in his tracks.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” I greeted.

“Hi,” he said. “What’s going on? Why are you all naked?”

“Nick’s dressed,” said Victoria, her asshole twitching around the base of my cock.

“Why are the girls and you naked?” he asked.

“Mr. Conkley, please have a seat,” I said. “You can talk while seated.”

He sat down, and I slipped my hands under his daughter’s asses.

“Why are you naked?” he asked as I slipped a finger into each ass.

“We didn’t want Beth to be the only one naked,” said Victoria, squeezing my cock. “We wanted to support her.”

“Why didn’t she get dressed instead?” he asked.

“Dad, I can’t get dressed in the presence of my boyfriend,” whined Beth.

“How would that show our support to her too anyway?” asked Victoria.

“Isn’t this extreme?” he asked.

“No, honey,” she said. “Nick’s no stranger.”

“Why are you sitting in his lap?” he asked.

“She apparently doesn’t want me to see her beautiful boobs,” I said. “That’s cheating. Please tell her that, if she wants to support Beth honestly, she has to show me her gorgeous boobs.”

“Nick, you can’t say that,” he said. “She’s your girlfriend’s mom.”

“That can’t prevent her from having lovely boobs,” I said. “You don’t agree?”

“I agree, but you can’t ask to see them,” he complained.

“Mr. Conkley, I am a normal guy,” I said. “If a woman has fine boobs, I want to see them.”

“You can’t be like that,” he said.

“All the guys I know are like that,” I said. “When you were my age, you were not attracted to luscious boobs?”

“I was, but I didn’t try to see them,” he said.

“That doesn’t make sense, sir,” I said. “If someone’s attracted to something, he’d want to see it and touch it.”

“Okay, but I didn’t admit it in front of people,” he said.

“You are now blaming me for being honest?” I asked. “That’s okay.”

“I am not blaming you for being honest,” he said. “I am blaming you for being bold.”

“You need to be bold to be honest,” I said. “People who have fear, shyness, or wickedness can’t be honest.”

“What are you doing?” asked John when I held his wife’s boobs.

“What?” I asked.

“You are touching her boobs,” he complained.

“I love them,” I said. “If she doesn’t want me to touch them, she can ask me not to.”

“Nick, I’d love to have you touch my big boobs and even play with them, but I don’t think we should be doing that, especially now in front of my husband while we try to clarify a misunderstanding,” she said.

“I’ll take my hands off them on one condition,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“You have to bounce them for Mr. Conkley so he can see how nice they are,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

“I know how nice they are,” he said as I let go of her tits.

“Has she ever bounced them for you?” I asked.

“That’s none of your business,” he said.

“I haven’t,” she said.

“Do it now,” I urged. “You promised. I won’t be able to see them anyway.”

“Victoria, don’t do that,” he urged.

“They are my tits, honey, and I promised,” she said. “I have to.”

She started to bounce, and I spread her ass and paced her.

“You are touching her butt,” he complained.

“If I don’t help her bounce, she’ll tire quickly, and we don’t want that,” I said.

“Honey, he’s already touched my tits,” she gasped. “It’s okay if he touches my ass to help me bounce them.”

“Do a good job, Victoria,” I said. “Get your slutty ass fucked nicely. I am sure you’ve never done that for him.”

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

“I want you to feel as hot and slutty as you are, you sexy bitch,” I said.

“I love this,” she gasped.

She soon reached orgasm. She continued to bounce until her orgasm subsided.

“Did she put on a good show, or do you want her to do it again and do better?” I asked him.

“She did great,” he said.

“Show your appreciation,” I said. “She’d love that. Kiss her beautiful tits.”

“What?” he asked in surprise.

“Kiss what she bounced for you,” I said. “If you think they don’t deserve it, I’ll kiss them for her.”

He reluctantly came over and bent over, giving each tit a kiss on the side.

“Did you like my show, honey?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You don’t want me to play with her fine tits,” I said. “Why don’t you kneel down and suck them a little yourself?”

“I’d love that,” said Victoria. “Nick’s hands made my big tits hungry for attention.”

“You want me to suck them in front of them?” her husband asked.

“I bounced them for you in front of them, and he touched them in front of them,” she said.

“Can you see how mouthwatering they are?” I asked as I pinched her nipples, making her gasp.

“You can’t do that,” he complained.

“She isn’t complaining, because she needs the attention,” I said, holding her tits. “Give her the attention she needs if you don’t want me to.”

“This isn’t right,” he said.

“It’s okay,” she teased. “If you don’t want to do it, Nick’s willing and able to play with them. Isn’t he, Beth?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth. “Nick’s willing and able to play with all women’s parts.”

“I am sure your dad doesn’t want Nick to play with my woman’s parts lest he shows me that he’s better at it,” teased Victoria. “I already don’t want him to let go of my big tits.”

“I have to let them go if Mr. Conkley wants me to and he takes care of them,” I said.

“Do it, Dad,” urged Beth. “Suck Mom’s nipples.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said, leaning forward.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched around my cock when he took her right nipple in his mouth. She held his head to her tit. I took the chance and proceeded to finger her leaky pussy, teasing her clit with her excess juices. She started to moan and squirm, milking my cock with her asshole.

“You like this, Victoria?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are such a slut,” I said.

“You ca...,” he started to say as he pulled back.

“Don’t worry about him, honey,” she moaned, pulling his face back to her tit and wrapping her arms around it. “Just don’t stop.”

“You like having your husband suck your nipples while you sit on your daughter’s boyfriend’s big cock,” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Aren’t you afraid of corrupting sweet Lisa?” I said as I teased Lisa’s clit with my free hand.

“Of course not,” she moaned. “I am not doing anything wrong.”

“Are you sure, you hot whore?” I teased, tickling her clit.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“A good mom doesn’t let her daughter’s boyfriend call her a whore,” I teased.

“I am coming,” she gasped, squeezing her husband’s head in her arms.

Victoria and Lisa shook in orgasm, and I jerked two fingers within each pussy until their orgasms subsided.

“That was good, honey,” gasped Victoria, tilting his face up, as I withdrew from Lisa’s pussy. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You are touching my little pussy,” gasped Victoria.

“It’s soaked,” I said.

“Of course,” said Victoria. “I’ve just come my ass off.” She squeezed my cock.

“Nick, you can’t touch her there,” complained her husband.

“If she doesn’t want me to touch her there, all she has to do is let me know,” I said.

“Honey, if you don’t want Nick to touch my juicy little pussy, I can ask him to stop,” she said.

“Of course I don’t want him to touch it,” he said.

“Nick, John doesn’t want you to touch my dripping pussy,” she said.

“Does he want to touch it, or does he just not want it to have any fun?” I asked.

“Honey, do you want to touch my hot pussy, or why do you want Nick to stop touching it?” she asked. “My little pussy needs some attention. If you don’t want to give it that attention, I can’t stop Nick.”

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” he urged.

“Nick isn’t my husband, and he doesn’t mind touching my little pussy in the living room,” she said. “Why should I hide when my husband wants to touch it? All you need to do is lick it because it’s soaked.”

“You want me to do it here?” he asked in disbelief.

“I’ve just come,” she said. “I don’t feel like getting up. If you don’t do that, it’s okay. Nick’s taking care of it.”

“It’s your call,” I said, spreading the top of her pussy.

“I’ll lick it,” he said.

“Go for it,” I said as I held her tits.

He saw me squeeze her tits, but he did not comment. He dove in her wet pussy. She started to moan and grind into my cock right away.

“You are a hot slut, Victoria,” I teased, pinching her nipples. “You are so shameless. Only sluts do this.”

“Sluts must be wise,” she moaned. “This is so good.”

“He can’t talk to you like that,” he complained.

“It’s okay, honey,” she moaned, pulling his head back to her pussy. “I enjoy dirty talking when I am horny.”

“You are always horny, aren’t you, you sexy bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are always hungry for cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You crave cock so much your husband can never satisfy you, can he?” I teased.

“No way,” she gasped. “I need ten guys like him to satisfy my horny little pussy, and I am not sure they can.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and come despite being an insatiable bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped as I pinched her nipples hard. “I am coming.”

“Good girl,” I said.

She writhed on my cock, gushing in his mouth, as she held his face to her pussy. He finally pulled back.

“Mr. Conkley, can I massage her juicy pussy a little?” I asked, cupping her pussy with my right hand.

“You can’t do that,” complained John. “She’s a married woman.”

“It’s just a massage to help her recover from her orgasms,” I said, kneading her pussy.

“Honey, aren’t you going to learn your lesson?” whined Victoria.

“What lesson?” he asked.

“When you don’t want Nick to do something, volunteer, and do it,” she moaned.

“Do you want to massage her slutty little pussy for half an hour?” I asked.

“You can’t talk about her like that,” he complained.

“Is that yes or no?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Be nice and gentle,” I said as I took my hand off her pussy and let her suck my sticky fingers as he watched. I then cupped her tits. “She has a sensitive pussy.”

“You are not about to teach me about sex now,” he said as I fondled her tits without any objection from him.

“Of course not, sir,” I said. “I am just reminding you because men sometimes forget that women are delicate.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she moaned as he touched her pussy.

“Anytime, Victoria,” I said.

“You are so sweet,” she moaned.

“I love your tits,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“They are bigger than Beth’s?” she asked, making him look at her in surprise.

“They are a little bigger than Beth’s and a little more bigger than Lisa’s, but that isn’t why I love them,” I said.

“Why do you love them?” she asked.

“Because they are so much like Beth’s tits, and Beth has fantastic tits,” I said, making Beth smile.

“You love her tits more than you love mine?” asked Victoria.

“Of course,” I said. “She lets me fuck her tits and come all over them. If you let me fuck your big tits and come all over them, I’ll love them as much as I love hers.”

“You are so dirty,” she moaned. “You want to fuck your girlfriend’s mom’s big tits and come all over them.”

“She deserves to have her beautiful tits splattered with my warm sticky come, because she’s a horny slut,” I said.

“Good point,” she moaned.

“Horny sluts were meant to be fucked in every possible way,” I said. “That’s what I want to do to you. I want to fuck you in every possible way, Victoria. I want to use you like you were meant to be used. You are a dirty whore.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she gasped as I pinched her nipples. “I am coming.”

“Come hard, Victoria,” I urged. “Show your husband and daughters that you are a dirty whore for real.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, jerking her ass up and down my cock in short fast strokes. I continued to pinch her nipples until her orgasm subsided. Her husband took his hand off her drenched pussy.

“Lick her little pussy clean, Mr. Conkley,” I suggested. “You can’t abandon it now.”

“You are always thoughtful, Nick,” gasped Victoria.

“So is Mr. Conkley,” I said. “He was just distracted by the intensity of your orgasm to show him that you are a real dirty whore. Isn’t that right, sir?”

“Yes,” said John.

He dove in her pussy, and she started to moan and squirm, milking my cock.

“Is my sexy bitch happy?” I asked, holding her tits.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned.

“Maybe one day, Mr. Conkley and I can fuck you together at the same time, each in a hot fuck hole,” I teased.

“I am sure that would be wonderful,” she moaned.

“You want me to fuck your sweet little asshole with my big cock while he fucks your slutty pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Mr. Conkley, don’t you think that’s too depraved?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’d rather fuck your luscious ass with my big cock while he licks your leaky pussy,” I teased.

“That can work too,” she gasped, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“Mr. Conkley, that isn’t as slutty, is it?” I said.

“I think it’s as slutty,” he said.

“No way,” I said. “You’ll be licking her juicy pussy just like you did earlier while she sat on my big cock, and I’ll carry her tight ass and bounce it like I did when she bounced her tits for you. We’ll just be doing that simultaneously.”

“You’d be penetrating her butt too,” he said.

“That’s easy,” I said, reaching behind her ass. “Let’s do it, Victoria. Raise your hot ass a little.”

Victoria leaned forward, raising her ass a little, and I acted as if I was taking my cock out. I actually took my balls out. I then acted as if I was inserting my cock into her ass.

“What are you doing?” he said. “You can’t do that.”

“It’s too late, honey,” she moaned. “He’s in.”

“You can’t do that,” he complained as she groaned and pushed her ass down.

“It’s all the way in,” she said as she pulled her feet up onto the sofa in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. “Take a look, and, when you are done, eat my pussy. It’s so wet.”

“Eat her juicy little pussy,” I urged as she worked her ass up and down my cock. “Don’t let her give up on you and think you abandoned her. She’d then act like a real whore. She needs you now. Don’t make her wait.”

He hesitated a little before he leaned forward and licked her dripping pussy tentatively.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, jerking her ass up and down my cock, as she pulled his face into her gushing pussy.

“That was so good, honey,” she gasped. “Don’t stop.”

He continued to eat her pussy, and I spread her ass and bounced it on my cock through a few wild orgasms.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said, helping her off my cock. “Show my big cock that you appreciate what it does for you.”

“Of course, lover,” gasped Victoria.

John moved away as his wife knelt before me. She rid me of my pants and underwear.

“Massage my pussy, honey,” she said to him before she took my cock in her mouth.

He proceeded to rub her leaky pussy while watching her suck my cock eagerly.

“Little sluts, why don’t you help your hot mom suck my big cock?” I said. “It may be too big for her.”

“It isn’t too big for me, but they are welcome to join in,” she said.

“It’s too big for you, Victoria,” I said. “You can’t handle it alone.”

“Okay, lover,” she said.

“Girls, help your slut mom,” I said.

Beth and Lisa hesitated a little before they scooted off the sofa and knelt on either side of their mom.

“This isn’t right,” complained John as he continued to rub his wife’s pussy.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “Let them have some fun. Nick has a big juicy cock.”

“Sir, my big cock deserves this kind of treatment,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It’s so good to me.”

The girls joined their mom, and it took them a minute or two to establish a rhythm. Things heated up after that. Before long, they were deep throating my cock hungrily.

“That’s it, you dirty cocksuckers,” I encouraged. “Make sure it’s ready to take care of you.”

“I’ve never seen a cock this ready,” said Victoria.

“You’ve never seen a cock worshiped by three such hot sluts either, have you?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Use your fine tits,” I instructed. “Let me fuck your fine tits. Drool between them.”

Victoria drooled in her cleavage before she squeezed her tits around my cock and proceeded to work them up and down my cock. I got up and fucked her tits properly.

“Suck it,” I urged, tilting her face down.

She licked and sucked my cock head whenever it emerged at the top of her cleavage.

“Fine tits need to be put to good use,” I said.

“Use them, baby,” she moaned.

“I’ll use your sweet daughters’ luscious tits too,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

Beth drooled in her cleavage, and I proceeded to fuck her tits. She sucked my cock head like her mom did.

“Let me try these fine ones,” I said, aiming my cock at Lisa.

Lisa drooled between her tits, and I fucked them. She licked and sucked my cock head similarly.

“Take it in your mouth,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Lisa deep throated my cock, and I took turns fucking their throats.

“Sit on the sofa, girls,” I instructed. “Victoria, kneel between them. Let me see your slutty ass.”

Beth and Lisa returned to their seats, and Victoria knelt between them, pushing her ass out lewdly.

“Squeeze toward Beth so your husband can sit down,” I instructed.

Victoria squeezed toward Beth, and Lisa moved away.

“Have a seat, Mr. Conkley, and spread your hot wife’s sexy ass to see how nice it is,” I said, squeezing lube on her offered asshole.

“Do it, honey, so Nick can fuck my tight ass hard,” urged Victoria as I massaged her asshole with my cock head.

John resigned himself to the situation and sat between Victoria and Lisa. He spread Victoria’s ass.

“Spread it wider, sir,” I said, pressing my cock head into her ass. “I want you to see her pretty asshole as it stretches wide around my big cock.”

He spread her ass wider, and my cock head popped in, making her gasp.

“Fuck my horny ass, Nick,” she grunted, shoving her ass back and taking my cock halfway in.

“You like having your daughter’s boyfriend fuck your slutty ass with his big cock, bitch?” I teased, thrusting in her ass firmly. “You like having your husband help him do that?”

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass back the rest of the way.

“Sir, your hot wife’s obviously a slut that has been hiding behind her prim and proper wife’s mask for a long time,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “You’ve never met your real wife. Here she is.”

“It seems that way,” he said.

“Do you know what the cure for sluts is?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Cock,” I said. “From now on, you and I have to give her all the cock she can handle and then some. I’ll take care of her mouth and ass because nice wives don’t let their husbands do that, and you’ll take care of her slutty pussy.”

“You mean this isn’t a onetime thing?” he asked.

“If you want this to be a onetime only affair, never come home early, because, whenever you do, you’ll find a different guy fucking her,” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“In that case, you and I need to work for her pleasure,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“That’s what you should do,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp. I then pulled out.

“Taste your slut mom’s hot ass,” I said, aiming my cock at Lisa.

Lisa swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily.

“You obviously need more, bitch,” I said, pushing my cock into Victoria’s ass.

“Of course,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Take it,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

The pace accelerated, and she came wildly. I pulled out and thrust my cock in Beth’s face.

Beth eagerly deep throat my cock. In the end, I slapped her face with it.

“Girls, get into position,” I said, pushing my cock into Victoria’s ass. “I am not going to neglect your fine asses.”

Beth and Lisa knelt on the sofa and thrust their asses out.

“They can’t watch their slut mom get her hot ass fucked silly and not have some,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You want to have sex with the mom and the daughters at the same time?” asked John.

“Unless you want two other guys to take care of them while you watch,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Your big cock feels so good up my ass,” gasped Victoria.

“It feels that way to me too,” I said.

“I want you to fuck my slutty ass at every chance you get,” she gasped.

“You don’t want me to give it a chance to tighten up?” I teased.

“No way,” she gasped. “I want it to be always loose and ready for your fat cock.”

“If you want me to do that for you, you have to be a good whore for my big cock,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped. “I am going to come for it right away.”

“Do it, you hot bitch,” I urged, pounding her ass. “Show my big cock how much you love it.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Victoria writhed in orgasm, and I soon pulled out.

“Sir, spread Lisa’s sweet ass,” I said as I squeezed lube on Lisa’s asshole.

“She’s my daughter,” he complained.

“You won’t have sex with her,” I said. “You’ll just make sure that her delicate ass is getting fucked nicely.”

He reluctantly spread Lisa’s ass as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

Lisa pushed her ass back, taking my cock deeper.

“Can you see how she wants it?” I said, thrusting in her ass. “She appreciates what you are doing for her.”

“Yes, Dad, thank you,” she moaned.

“I love your hot ass, Lisa,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck it, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck it royally with your incredible cock.”

She fucked back energetically to orgasm.

As I thrust in Lisa’s ass, I motioned Victoria and Beth to switch places. They obliged me, and I pulled out.

“Spread Beth’s hot ass, sir,” I said, squeezing lube on Beth’s asshole.

He did not hesitate to spread Beth’s ass, and I skewered it with my cock and proceeded to fuck it.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” urged Beth, fucking back. “It loves your big cock so much.”

“My big cock loves its dirty whore too,” I said, picking up the pace. “You are a very dirty whore for it.”

“You have a fantastic cock,” she gasped. “I am so proud it loves me.”

“Enjoy,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She reached orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp. I then pulled out.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said, brushing Victoria’s dripping pussy up and down with my cock head.

“It’s so horny,” moaned Victoria.

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck it to show your husband that you are so slutty I can do whatever I want to you,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is there anything I can’t do to your cock-craving body?” I teased, pushing my cock into her juicy pussy.

“No way,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “Your big cock has been so good to me I can never say no to it.”

“You are a good whore,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “My big cock and I love you.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Can you see, sir?” I asked, picking up the pace. “All her holes are mine, but I am an ass man. You can’t depend on me to take care of her leaky pussy. Are you up for taking care of it?”

“Yes,” said John.

“Come for me, bitch, to show your husband that you fully belong to my big cock,” I urged, pounding her pussy.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock, and I drilled her pussy until she went limp. I then pulled out.

“Your daughters’ pussies belong to my big cock too,” I said, pushing my cock into Lisa’s pussy.

“Of course,” gasped Victoria. “We all are your dirty whores.”

“Lisa, tell your dad what you belong to,” I said, fucking Lisa’s pussy briskly.

“Dad, I belong to Nick’s big cock like Mom and Beth,” she gasped.

“Sir, are you happy that your hot wife and daughters belong to the same big cock that’s mine, or do you want them to whore themselves to different untrustworthy guys?” I asked.

“I am happy that they do,” he said.

“Lisa, I want you to be a good girl, or you are no longer my whore,” I said.

“I’ll always be a good girl, Nick,” she gasped.

“Show me,” I urged, pounding her pussy. “Come for me.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Lisa gushed on my cock, and I took my dripping cock to Beth’s juicy pussy.

“You obviously belong to my big cock,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s wet pussy.

“Of course,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “I belong to your big cock more than anybody else.”

“We’ll see about that,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly. “There is stiff competition on that.”

“I’ll prove that over and over,” she gasped.

“You have to, or the other whores may beat you,” I said.

“I am not worried about that,” she gasped.

She soon gushed on my cock, and I pulled out of her pussy.

“Where do you want it?” I asked, standing behind Victoria.

“I want it in the ass, lover,” moaned Victoria, using both hands to spread her ass.

“Why don’t you beg for it to show your husband that you are serious about that?” I suggested, lubing her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “Who can say no to this luscious ass? Don’t you agree, sir?”

“Yes,” said John.

“Don’t you agree that this sizzling ass was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you happy, bitch, that your husband agrees to the obvious?” I asked, fucking her ass hard.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“All their luscious asses belong to my big cock, sir, don’t they?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

Victoria came, and I moved to Beth’s ass.

He spread Beth’s ass when I motioned him to it, and I proceeded to fuck it.

“Are you happy, baby, that your mom and sister are my whores like you?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Now, you can fuck us together all the time. Dad, isn’t this wonderful?”

“Yes,” he said.

Beth came, and I moved to Lisa’s ass. He spread it on his own as I lubed it.

“Your sweet asshole belongs to me, my little whore,” I said, fucking Lisa’s ass briskly.

“All of me belongs to you, Nick,” she gasped. “Use me any way you want.”

Lisa came, and I returned to her mom’s ass.

“I am going to come in your slutty ass, bitch,” I said, pounding Victoria’s ass, when her orgasm approached.

“Do it, lover,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She came and drained my balls in her ass.

“Express your love for her, sir,” I said. “Eat my come out of her happy ass.”

“What?” he asked in shock.

“Beth loves my hot come,” I said. “Taste it in your hot wife’s luscious ass. It’s clean.”

“Do it, honey,” she urged.

He hesitated before he reluctantly knelt behind her and proceeded to lick her slimy asshole.

“Spread her slutty ass, and eat it raw,” I urged as I pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

Victoria revived my cock eagerly while feeding my come to her husband out of her ass. He ate it more actively, and she came in his mouth while I fucked her throat with my hard cock.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped, getting up.

She pulled him for a deep kiss, tasting my come on his tongue.

“Let’s break for dinner,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s mouth.

“If you are a good girl, you can get me to spend the night in your marital bed,” I whispered to Victoria after dinner.

“Why don’t we move to the bedroom so you can fuck us on a bed?” suggested Victoria.

“Are you not done?” asked John.

“Honey, this is my first night,” she said. “It’s like my wedding night, but it’s a lot sluttier.”

“Don’t worry about them,” I said. “I’ll keep fucking them until they can’t fuck anymore.”

“Don’t you tire?” he asked.

“Of course I do, but I’ve hardly started,” I said.

“Good night, honey,” said Victoria, leading me away by my hard cock.

“Good night, sir,” I said.

Goodnights were exchanged, and I found myself in the master bedroom with Victoria and her horny daughters.

“Fuck us any way you want all night long, stud,” said Victoria, dropping to her knees.

“That’s why I am here,” I said as she swallowed my cock. “I’ll spend the night with you to let your husband know that his slut wife no longer belongs to him. She now belongs to my big cock. She’s now my whore.”

“Nick, you are so wicked,” said Beth.

“I am so straightforward,” I smiled, nudging her shoulder down.

Beth and Lisa joined their mom, and they sucked my cock together.

“Are my whores happy that they are now all mine to fuck any way I want whenever and wherever I want?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Victoria.

“Yes,” said Beth and Lisa.

“Let me fuck your fine tits before we move to your nether fuck holes,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

Each drooled in her cleavage, and I took turns fucking their tits and letting them lick and suck my cock head at the end of every thrust.

“Get on all fours on the bed like the hot bitches you are,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

Victoria pulled the bed covers, and they got into position.

“Let me claim you in your marital bed, my hot married whore,” I said, pushing my cock into Victoria’s wet pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Show me that you are mine, bitch,” I urged, slapping her ass. “Get fucked.”

“Of course, Nick,” she moaned, thrusting her ass. “I’ll show you that I am all yours.”

“You are my whore,” I said.

“Of course, Nick,” she gasped.

“You have to be a good wife though,” I said, fucking her pussy harder. “Fuck your husband blind.”

“That’s so easy,” she gasped. “I’ll show him that he can’t handle me. I am coming already.”

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her ass. “I don’t want him to be able to get it up when you are done with him.”

She gushed on my cock, and I took my dripping cock to her ass. I fucked her ass hard to another orgasm.

“Are you also mine?” I asked, brushing Lisa’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, Nick, I am all yours too,” moaned Lisa, grinding into my cock. “Please fuck me.”

“My big cock likes you,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“I love your big cock too,” she gasped, shoving her ass back.

“No wonder it likes you,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly. “You have hot fuck holes too.”

“Enjoy them all, Nick,” she gasped.

“Forgive me for ruining your little orifices for other guys,” I said.

“I am happy that you did,” she gasped. “This is how I was meant to be fucked.”

“Victoria, your little daughter’s happy I am ruining her fuck holes for her boyfriends,” I said.

“I wonder who she’s taking after,” said Victoria.

“It might be a slut who’s happy I ruined her for her husband,” I teased.

“You may be right,” she said.

Lisa soon came, and I moved my cock to her ass. I drilled it to another orgasm.

“You are happy that everyone knows that you are my whore?” I asked, pushing my cock into Beth’s pussy.

“Not everyone, just our families,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“Most girls don’t want those to know,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

“I am different,” she gasped. “I know that I am not doing anything wrong. Other girls know that they are. I am just being nice to my amazing boyfriend.”

“You are not being nice, Beth,” I said. “You are being fantastic.”

“Thanks, baby,” she gasped.

Beth came, and I fucked her ass to orgasm.

After making a few more rounds, I came in Beth’s ass and plugged it, keeping my come up her ass.

“Get me hard again, bitches,” I instructed, pushing my sticky cock into Victoria’s mouth.

Before long, my cock was rock hard, and I was on my back.

“Ride my big cock, whores,” I instructed.

Victoria was the first to climb astride me in the Asian cowgirl position and get her ass fucked. They took turns.

Lisa was on her hands and knees when her twitching asshole drained my balls. I plugged her ass.

They revived my cock, and we resumed fucking with them on their backs, holding their heels.

“Nick, I am about to beg for mercy,” gasped Victoria as I drilled her ass.

“Come, and get it,” I said.

She convulsed in orgasm, draining my balls in her ass.

“We are done, but get me hard again,” I instructed as I plugged Beth’s and Lisa’s asses.

They revived my cock, and we went to bed with my cock up Victoria’s come-filled ass.

We were on our sides, Lisa behind me, and Beth behind her.

In the morning, I came in Victoria’s pussy for her husband and sent Lisa’s plugged ass to school full of come.

Friday afternoon after school had me sitting in the middle of Aunt Michelle's sofa. I called my cousins, Claire and Mary, to sit by my sides, and they did.

"Come sit down here, Aunt Mish," I called, patting my thigh.

Aunt Michelle came over and sat in my lap.

"Did you miss your aunt?" she asked.

"What do you think?" I asked, wrapping my arms around her.

"Maybe you did," she said.

"You don't know?" I asked.

"By your womanly sense or something," I said, subtly pushing my boner into her ass.

"My womanly sense tells me that you did," she said, clenching her ass cheeks against my boner. "Is it right?"

"Regardless of whether it's right or wrong, do you think I can say no now?" I asked.

"You can, but I'd be disappointed," she said.

"Am I the kind of great guy who'd disappoint his gorgeous aunt if he doesn't have to?" I asked.

"The kind of great guy, huh?" she smiled.

"Don't you think I am a great guy?" I asked.

"I do, but you can't say it like that," she said.

"Whatever," I said. "Do you think I'd disappoint my gorgeous aunt, especially in front of her lovely daughters?"

"I hope not," she said.

"You don't know for sure?" I asked.

"I guess I do," she said.

"You must know that any great guy would love to have sexy women sit in his lap," I said.

"I think most guys would love that, great or not," she said.

"So, you know that I'd love to have you sit in my lap," I said.

"Assuming I am a sexy woman," she said.

"Of course you are," I said. "You are one of the hottest two mom's sisters that I have."

"That's a serious compliment," she laughed.

"Of course," I said. "My mom and her sisters are very sexy women."

"Is that right?" she said.

"Of course," I said.

"Are you sure you are not biased?" she asked.

"What if I am?" I asked. "Is it wrong for me to think that my mom and her sisters are hot? I think everyone's entitled to some bias. I think I am a little biased."

"I think that's important," she said. "It would take away some or all of your credibility. You admit that you are a little biased, so I have to think that I am a little less sexy than you think."

"If I am biased, what about the objective opinions of other guys?" I asked.

“What other guys?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Their husbands stare at one another’s wife,” I said, drawing my cousins’ attention.

“What?” she asked. “Your dad and uncles stare at one another’s wife?”

“Don’t take my statement at its face value,” I said.

“How am I supposed to take it?” she asked.

“First, you should remember that my dad and uncles are nice guys,” I said.

“How can they be nice guys if they stare at one another’s wife?” she asked.

“Maybe stare isn’t the right verb to use,” I said.

“What verb should you use?” she asked.

“Maybe admire,” I said.

“It’s as bad,” she said. “They have no business admiring their sisters-in-law.”

“You think so?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“You don’t seem to know much about guys,” I said.

“What do I not know?” she asked.

“They have wandering eyes,” I said.

“You do too?” she asked.

“I am a guy,” I said.

“Actually, everyone knows that,” she said.

“Why are you surprised that they’d admire their sisters-in-law?” I asked.

“Maybe because getting caught is dangerous,” she said.

“Danger sometimes adds to the thrill,” I said.

“That may be true,” she said.

“It is,” I said.

“Did you catch them admire us?” she asked.

“What’s so strange if one of them looked at his sister-in-law’s butt and wondered what it would be like to bury his face in it?” I asked, making my cousins look at me strangely.

“I don’t think they’d do that,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Our brothers-in-law are not butt guys,” I said.

“What?” I asked.

“They are boob guys,” she said. “If you said they might look at our boobs and wonder what it would be like to bury their faces in them, you might have a point.”

“I see,” I said as her daughters looked at her in disbelief.

“Maybe you are a butt guy,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I actually am,” I said.

“You admit that you like girls’ butts?” she asked, drawing her daughters’ attention.

“Not like that,” I said.

“Like what then?” she asked.

“I only like the very sexy female butts,” I said.

“Maybe it was you,” she said.

“Maybe it was me?” I asked.

“Maybe it was you who looked at our butts and wondered what it would be like to bury your face in them,” she said, squeezing my boner between her ass cheeks.

“You really think so?” I asked.

“If you accuse your dad and uncles, why should you be above suspicions?” she asked.

“You have a point,” I said.

“Was it you?” she asked.

“Are you asking if I’ve ever stared at your butt and wondered how it would feel to bury my face in it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You know that I like the very sexy butts, so, if I admitted to that, it’s a serious compliment to your butt,” I said.

“That’s true, but it’s very perverse too,” she said.

“Not if you have that kind of butt,” I said.

“Do I?” she asked.

“You don’t know?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said.

“I am surprised,” I said.

“Answer me,” she said.

“I can’t answer you without admitting to checking out your butt,” I said.

“I am sure you do,” she said.

“If you are sure I do, you are sure you do,” I said.

“I want it hear it from you,” she said.

“I am not the kind of guy who’d look at your hot butt and wonder how it would feel to bury his face in it,” I said. “That’s elementary.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I am the kind of guy, when he looks at your sexy but, he’d know exactly how it would feel to bury his face in it,” I said. “It would feel incredible.”

“You are outrageous, but thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Do you have that habit?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“What habit?” I asked.

“The habit of checking out other girls,” said Aunt Michelle.

“You mean like my dad and uncles do?” I asked.

“We got nowhere there,” she said. “I don’t think they’d do what you said they did.”

“Because there was a major flaw in your logic,” I said.

“What flaw?” she asked.

“Your butts are too hot to be ignored by your brothers-in-law,” I said. “That’s a serious flaw.”

“You think so?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“How did you know how hot our butts are?” she asked.

“Maybe I don’t,” I said.

“If you don’t, you can’t tell if there is a logic flaw,” she said.

“Maybe I do,” I said.

“If you do, you must have checked them out,” she said.

“You leave the crux of the issue and focus on whether I checked out your butts or not?”

“That’s important, because the whole case rests on it,” she said.

“Okay, I’ve checked out your butts,” I said, drawing my cousins’ attention.

“Which of us has the best butt?” she asked.

“Is that important?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“I can’t say for sure,” I said.

“Why not?” she asked.

“I can’t,” I said.

“You have to say,” she said.

“You really want to know?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“For me to be able to decide for sure, the three of you should be on all fours side by side naked,” I said.

“Wouldn’t you love that?” she said.

“Any guy would,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“I am just telling you how things should be done,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Trust me,” I said.

“Whose butts else have you checked out?” she asked.

“Do you really want to know?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“It’s innocent though,” I said.

“Yes, yes, of course,” she said.

“When I look at my girlfriend’s little sister’s butt, I have to say it’s almost as hot as her sister’s,” I said.

“You check out your girlfriend’s little sister’s butt?” she asked. “That’s creepy.”

“I didn’t say I checked it out,” I said.

“What did you say?” she asked.

“I said when I looked at it,” I said.

“That’s as bad,” she said.

“You think I should be blindfolded just in case she turns her back to me?” I asked.

“A guy can’t tell how hot a girl’s butt is when she turns her back to him,” she said. “He has to stare.”

“That’s the normal guy,” I said.

“You are not a normal guy?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “Do you think Jim has ever had this kind of conversation with Mom?”

“No way,” she said.

“See?” I said.

“You have a point,” she said.

“I told you,” I said.

“You can find out how hot a girl’s butt is without checking it out?” she asked.

“I’ve never tried it, but I think I can,” I teased.

“You’ve never tried it?” she asked.

“If I can check it out, why would I not?” I smiled.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“I am just a guy,” she said.

“Yes, you are a guy, a perverse guy,” she said.

“I sometimes look at her mom’s butt and say to myself, if she’s still with me when she’s at her mom’s age, I bet her butt would be twice as hot,” I said.

“You even check out your girlfriend’s mom’s butt?” she asked.

“I am faithful though,” I said. “I always confirm that my girlfriend has the hottest butt.”

“I don’t think your girlfriend would agree,” she said. “If your uncle did that, he wouldn’t like the consequences.”

“Aunt Mish, I am a macho guy,” I said. “I am not like Uncle Fred. I am not scared of my girlfriend.”

“Wait until she catches you,” she said.

“I don’t think you have the slightest clue,” I said.

“Is that right?” said Aunt Michelle.

“I can tell you a story,” I said.

“Go for it,” she said.

“Listener’s discretion’s advised,” I said.

“I am a big girl,” she said.

“I once put my girlfriend to the test,” I said.

“What did you do?” she asked.

“After we had marathon sex, I covered her pretty face with sperm,” I said.

“You are dirty,” she said.

“I’ve hardly started,” I said.

“Okay?” she said.

“I then walked her home naked and with her face covered with my slimy goo,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“Not only that, but we had sex in the street on the way to her house,” I said.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“I delivered her home naked and her face still covered with my goo,” I said.

“Did her folks see that?” she asked.

“That’s were all the fun is,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“My folks saw us on our way out,” I said. “Mom was impressed with the amount of stuff I covered the poor girl’s face with, but Dad was shocked and kind of angry at my treating my girlfriend in a degrading manner.”

“He has every right to be like that,” she said.

“Her mom saw her naked and with her face covered with white goo, but her dad only saw her naked,” I said.

“Did you get your butts kicked?” she asked.

“Not at all,” I said.

“Did you both got grounded forever?” she asked.

“Not at all either,” I said.

“What happened?” she asked.

“Practically nothing,” I said. “My girlfriend managed to sit down naked with her folks in the living room but without the goo on her face. Nothing happened to me either.”

“No way,” she said.

“Aunt Mish, I am a serious boyfriend, and my girlfriend’s a serious girlfriend,” I said. “We can do whatever we want. She wouldn’t mind if I had sex with anybody, because she’s sure of herself.”

“Wow!” she said.

“Have you ever done anything like that?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“I don’t think Uncle Fred can do that to you in private,” I said.

“You are darn right,” she said.

“What would you do if he tried?” I asked.

“It may be the last thing he does in his life,” she said.

“I am sorry, Aunt Mish, but I think men who let their wives or girlfriends treat them like that are wimps,” I said.

“Don’t say that about your uncle,” she said.

“What do you want me to say?” I asked.

“A wise man,” she smiled.

“Am I crazy, because I can do whatever I want to my girlfriend?” I asked.

“You are not crazy, but your girlfriend must be a wimp,” she said.

“A wimp girl can defend herself and her boyfriend, after he walks her home naked, has sex with her in the street, and deliver her home with her face covered with sperm, and sit naked in front of her folks in the living room?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“Have you ever had that kind of guts?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Have you ever had a boyfriend who could treat you like I treat her?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Can you see that I am a serious boyfriend and she’s a serious girlfriend?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I rest my case,” I said.

“How can you do that?” she asked.

“I can do it because I am a sincere and honest guy,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I always do the right thing,” I said.

“I don’t think walking your girlfriend like that was the right thing,” she said.

“It was the right thing for what we wanted to do,” I said.

“What did you want to do?” she asked.

“My girlfriend and I wanted to prove that she was the dirtiest girl ever,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“She wanted to show me that she was the dirtiest girl ever to show me that she had no reason to be afraid that any other girl could take me away from her because no other girl could give me anything extra,” I said. “In the process, she showed both my folks and her folks that she was the dirtiest girl in the world.”

“No kidding,” she said.

“Anyway, we got talking about other things and you never told me if you missed me,” I said.

“You couldn’t tell?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Of course I could,” I said.

“Did I miss you?” she asked.

“I think you did,” I said.

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“Normally, the gorgeous women who don’t miss me don’t sit in my lap,” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“I love having your hot little butt in my lap,” I said.

“Nick!” she whined.

“Aunt Mish, imagine that you had a big fat butt,” I said. “Would you think I’d want that in my lap?”

“I doubt it,” she said.

“I am just being honest with my sexy aunt,” I said. “You shouldn’t be shy about having a luscious butt.”

“I know, but the girls don’t know that,” she said.

“Your sisters and you have very shapely butts,” I said. “I am proud of them. There is nothing wrong with that. Wouldn’t a guy like me be embarrassed if his mom and aunts had the fattest and ugliest butts in the state?”

“I guess he would be,” she said.

“On the other hand, a guy should be proud that his mom and aunts have the hottest butts in the state,” I said.

“You have a point although I’ve never heard it before,” she said.

“Would you rather that your mom had a hot butt or a fat ugly butt?” I asked Claire.

“Of course I’d rather she had a hot butt,” she said.

“Mary?” I asked, looking at my other cousin.

“Of course,” said Mary.

“She does,” I said. “Now, the three of us are proud of her luscious butt. Is there anything wrong with that?”

“I am proud of it too,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I am actually so fanatic that I think my mom has the hottest butt in the world,” I said.

“You think your mom’s butt’s hotter than Lee’s butt?” she asked.

“I can’t believe you are talking about that,” said Claire.

“The three sisters have fantastic butts, but Mom’s butt takes the prize,” I said.

“At least, you think that Lee and I have very hot butts,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Of course,” I said. “Did you think I’d let any woman sit her butt in my lap?”

“I hoped not,” she said.

“I bet that your lovely daughters got the genes from you,” I said.

“Nick, please leave my butt out of this,” said Claire.

“Do you want me to give you a lap dance like I did last time?” offered Aunt Michelle.

“You gave him a lap dance?” asked Claire in shock.

“She never gave me a lap dance, but I enjoyed watching her butt dance in a thong,” I said.

“You’ve never seen me in a thong either,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I guess we are even,” I said.

“Have you ever seen your mom pole dance and stroke her curves lewdly?” I asked Claire.

“Mom, you did that?” she asked in disbelief.

“Nick, I’ve never done that,” whined Aunt Michelle.

“Not even in college?” I asked.

“Not even in college,” she said.

“You are crazy,” I said. “You should have taken advantage of that and tried it. I am sure Claire will.”

“No way,” said Claire.

“Not even in private for your boyfriend or cousin?” I teased.

“I don’t think so, definitely not for my cousin,” she said.

“You are crazy,” I said. “You’ll never find any guy as honest and appreciative as I am.”

“No, the world’s full of perverts,” she teased.

“Aunt Mish, if you had a cousin like me, wouldn’t you pole dance for him and let him see your luscious butt in a thong, then in a micro thong, and then maybe without it?” I asked.

“Is that how you want to see Claire’s butt?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“If the three of you promise not to call me a pervert, I can tell you the truth,” I said.

“You already did, pervert,” said Claire.

“If you don’t promise, you’ll never know the truth,” I said.

“I can’t promise, because I’ll definitely call you a pervert if you want that,” she said.

“You don’t think your little butt may be worth it?” I asked.

“That’s irrelevant,” she said.

“If you had a big fat butt and anybody in the world wanted to see it in a thong, that person’s a moron,” I said. “Not everyone’s a pervert.”

“You have a point,” she said.

“Let’s get back to my butt,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Sure,” I said. “It’s so hot to get back to it.”

“Now, you want me to stuff it in a thong and give you a lap dance like I did last time?” she asked.

“You’ve never done it before, but sure,” I said. “Maybe you should start with a tight little dress though.”

“I’ll be right back,” she said, getting up.

“Mom, are you serious?” asked Claire as her mom walked away.

“The kid likes my butt,” said Aunt Michelle. “It won’t hurt me to oblige him.”

Aunt Michelle returned to the living room wearing a red little dress. Her dress exposed more of her tits and her entire legs. It hardly reached a couple of inches below her crotch.

“Mom, you are outrageous,” said Claire.

“Sweetie, your opinion’s irrelevant,” said Aunt Michelle. “I am wearing this for Nick.”

“It’s too revealing,” said Claire.

“What do you think?” Aunt Michelle asked me.

“I’d agree completely with Claire, if there were such a thing as too revealing in my opinion,” I said.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

“I think so,” I said. “Turn around. I can’t see it all.”

She turned around and pushed her ass out a little.

“I love it,” I said. “It hugs your sexy butt perfectly.”

“Nick!” protested Claire.

“What did you want me to say?” I asked as Aunt Michelle turned around.

“Have some shame,” said Claire.

“I did,” I said. “You don’t want to know what I’d have said otherwise.”

“Great!” she said.

“You like the front?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“You mean the top?” I asked.

“Of course the top,” she said. “I know that you can’t see my crotch.”

“I almost can,” I teased.

“He’s right, Mom,” said Claire.

“You think my dress is too short too?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Yes,” said Claire. “It’s too short, too tight, and too little.”

“Is she right?” Aunt Michelle asked me.

“I’d say perfect length, perfect tightness, and perfect size,” I said.

“Of course,” said Claire.

“You said your opinion,” I said. “Can I say mine? I didn’t tease you about your opinion.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“You didn’t say your opinion about the top,” said Aunt Michelle bending over a little.

“Mom!” whined Claire.

“I can see why your brothers-in-law would love to bury their faces there,” I said.

“What about you?” she asked.

“I’d like to bury mine elsewhere,” I said.

“Do you want that lap dance?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Sit in my lap, and let’s talk about it,” I said.

“You are actually dressed like lap dancers,” said Claire.

“And you know that how?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“Everybody knows that lap dancers wear next to nothing,” said Claire.

“Sweetie, you have no idea what next to nothing is like,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Your mom’s a very sexy woman,” I said. “She should dress sexily.”

“You are a pervert,” said Claire.

“Who do you think should dress like this?” I asked. “Only exotic dancers?”

“I guess,” she said.

“Other sexy woman don’t need to feel sexy,” I said.

“They do, but you are her nephew,” she said.

“It’s okay for a nephew to give his hot aunt nice compliments,” I said. “Come here, Aunt Mish.”

Aunt Michelle turned around and sat in my lap. My boner was soon between her ass cheeks.

“This is much better than before,” I said, running my hands down her sides.

“You like sexy women in sexy clothes?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“I am happy that you like,” she said.

“You are not wearing anything underneath it, are you?” I asked, cupping her tits.

“Did you want me to wear stuff underneath it?” she asked.

“What kind of guy wants sexy women to wear more clothes unless it’s freezing?” I asked, squeezing her tits gently.

“Mom, he’s feeling up your boobs,” said Claire.

“Sweetie, he’s just making sure I am not wearing a bra under my thin little dress,” said Aunt Michelle.

“It’s obvious that you are not wearing one,” said Claire.

“Guys are less perceptive to these things,” said Aunt Michelle.

“How long does it take them to find out?” asked Claire.

“A little while,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I like how your fine tits feel in my hands,” I said.

“Me too,” she said, subtly grinding her ass into my boner.

“Mom, what are you doing?” asked Claire. “He tells you that he likes how your boobs feel in his hands, and you tell him that you like that too.”

“Sweetie, he’s complimenting me on the size and firmness of my boobs, and I am complimenting him on how gentle and nice he is.”

“My boyfriend wouldn’t compliment me like that,” said Claire.

“Because he or you are crazy,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Aunt Michelle, about that dance,” I said.

“You want that lap dance?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“I sure do, but you are overdressed for that,” I said.

Claire and Mary looked at me in disbelief.

“Nick, I am only wearing this little dress,” said Aunt Michelle. “If I take it off, I’ll be naked.”

“I know that,” I said. “I don’t want you to take it off.”

“What do you want?” she asked.

“I want you to dance in your dress but not in my lap,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Wait,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“First, I need to verify that you are really not wearing a bra,” I said.

“How long does it take you to do that?” asked Claire.

“I am a very shy guy,” I said. “I don’t get to have sexy women without underwear sitting in my lap.”

“Mom, you are better off, pulling your top down and showing him your bare boobs,” she said.

“No, sweetie,” said Aunt Michelle. “That’s slutty.”

“I bet this is prudish,” said Claire.

“Aunt Mish, I can feel your nipples,” I said, pinching Aunt Michelle’s stiff nipples through her top. “I am done.”

“You are ready for that dance?” she asked as I squeezed her tits gently.

“Yes, but be careful,” I said. “Make sure your fine boobs don’t spill our and your hem doesn’t ride up too much.”

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she said, getting off my lap.

“Make sure to show off all the sides,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Do you want music?” she asked.

“No, you are fine,” I said.

Aunt Michelle started to bump and grind in front of her daughters and me.

“This is outrageous,” said Claire.

“Isn’t she so sexy?” I asked.

“She is, but she shouldn’t be doing this for us,” she said.

“She’s doing it for *me*,” I said.

“That’s even worse,” she said.

My aunt danced for a few minutes, making sure to turn around often, showing off her tits and ass.

“You did great,” I said, clapping my hands hard. “You can now change into that thong and do the lap dance.”

“I’ll be right back,” said Aunt Michelle, bowing theatrically, as Claire punched my shoulder.

When Aunt Michelle returned to the living room, wearing a bikini top that could hardly contain her big tits and bottoms that could hardly cover her pussy, I let out a wolf whistle, alerting her daughters to her.

“Mom, you are unbelievable,” said Claire.

Aunt Michelle smiled as she sauntered to us.

“You like?” she asked me as she twisted left and right, showing me her ass in the thong.

“I like a lot,” I said. “Who wouldn’t? I’d like it even if I were a very straight-laced girl.”

“Thank you,” she said, sitting in my lap. “You want that lap dance?”

“Of course,” I said.

“I think you are ready,” she said, grinding into my boner. “I can feel you against my butt.”

“Mom!” said Claire in disbelief.

“What’s the point of a lap dance if the guy doesn’t care?” said Aunt Michelle, looking at Claire.

“I can’t believe you,” said Claire.

“Make sure not to lose control and make a mess, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle as she rhythmically slid her ass back and forth against my boner.

“Why don’t you keep it up until one of us loses control, and the loser becomes the winner’s sex slave for a day?” I suggested. “That would be more fun.”

“You are on,” she said. “I am going to have you lick my toes when I win.”

“I am going to lick your luscious butt when you lose,” I said.

“It seems that I’ll be a winner either way,” she said.

“We’ll both be winners either way, but the person in charge will be different,” I said.

“Girls, do you think he has any chance of winning?” she asked, grinding her ass into my boner wildly.

“Mom, this is crazy, but I don’t think he can win, especially if he’s hard already as you say,” said Claire.

“Sweetie, your cousin’s harder than anybody I’ve ever known,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I don’t think he’ll have any chance of winning,” said Claire. “Perverts can’t win.”

“So, if I win, I am not a pervert?” I asked.

“If you win,” she said. “That won’t happen.”

“Pick it up, Aunt Mish,” I urged. “Let’s find out who the pervert is.”

Aunt Michelle worked her ass back and forth and around, grinding her pussy into my boner, and the pace kept accelerating. That was an advantage of not having music.

“Nick, you have to lose control now,” she gasped. “I can’t keep this up for long.”

“It’s okay to lose,” I teased.

“I think I am losing,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Enjoy,” I smiled.

My cousins looked at their mom in disbelief as she writhed in orgasm, gushing on my cock.

“Mom, you lost,” said Claire.

“I know, sweetie,” gasped Aunt Michelle. “Your cousin’s a tough nut to crack.”

“Nobody can beat a cucumber,” I smiled. “Get naked, Aunt Mish. You are my sex slave.”

“You have a cucumber in your pants?” asked Claire as her mom took her bathing suite off.

“Don’t you think I should level the field?” I smiled.

“You cheated,” she said. “You are a loser.”

“Take out the cucumber, and try your luck,” I said.

“Do it,” said Aunt Michelle, getting up.

Claire tentatively unzipped me. She carefully reached inside my pants and underwear.

“There is no cucumber here,” she said.

“Take it out anyway,” I said.

“No way,” she said, taking her hands away.

“It’s okay,” I said as I fished out my hard cock.

“It’s no cucumber, but it’s as big and as hard,” she said.

“Why don’t you take off your panties and try it?” I suggested. “You’d know there is no cheating.”

“I definitely can win,” she said. “When my boyfriend’s this hard, he can’t last for a minute.”

“Your boyfriend has never been this hard,” I said. “You are not his cousin.”

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“You can only say that if you win,” I said.

“Give it a try, or shut up,” urged Aunt Michelle.

“You don’t mind?” asked Claire.

“It’s a teen challenge,” said Aunt Michelle. “I know that teens are crazy.”

“We are going to make fun of you forever, Nick,” said Claire as she got up and wiggled out of her panties.

“Win first,” I said as she sat on my cock.

She hiked her skirt and aligned my cock under her juicy pussy, gasping.

“You are too wet to win,” I teased as she started to slide her pussy back and forth along my cock.

“You are too hard to win too,” she gasped, working her pussy against my cock harder.

“You are my sex slave for a day,” I teased.

“I’ll win,” she said, mashing her leaky pussy into my cock.

“You’ll lose,” I said as I yanked her top off.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I unsnapped her bra.

“You are past your minute anyway,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I lost.”

Mary watched her sister writhe in orgasm and drench my cock in her juices.

“Do you want to try your luck?” I asked Mary.

“This is so slutty,” said Mary.

“You think you can’t win after your mom and sister tired me?” I asked.

“I think I can win,” she said.

“Take off your panties while your sister takes off her skirt and joins the losers,” I said, helping Claire get off me.

Claire lost her skirt and replaced her sister.

Mary shyly took off her panties.

“Your mom and sister depend on you,” I said, pulling her into my lap.

“I’ll win,” she said as she sat her pussy on the upper side of my cock.

“If you don’t, you’ll all be my sex slaves,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said, working her ass back and forth.

“You are wet enough,” I teased, pulling her top over her head.

She did not resist. I soon tossed her bra aside and cupped her tits.

“You have fine tits,” I said, squeezing her tits gently. “Don’t let what I am doing distract you from your mission though. Has anybody ever fucked your beautiful tits before?”

“No,” she said, rubbing her pussy into my cock harder.

“If you lose, I’ll fuck them for you and come all over them,” I teased. “Do you want that?”

“No,” she gasped.

“If you win, you may never experience getting stretched around my fat cock,” I said, pinching her nipples. “You’ll just see your mom and sister experience that.”

“You are a pervert,” she gasped.

“You can’t say that until you win,” I said, twisting her nipples.

“I am going to win,” she gasped.

“If you win, will you make me lick your juicy little pussy for hours?” I teased.

“I might,” she gasped.

“Are you going to make me fuck you?” I teased.

“No way,” she gasped.

“If you lose, my big cock will make you a winner,” I said. “Instead of winning, why don’t you let it do that?”

“I don’t think so,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy’s no match for my big cock,” I teased.

“It is,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged, pinching her nipples hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are a good girl,” I teased. “Show my big cock that you want to be its whore.”

She convulsed wildly, bathing my cock in her juices.

“I now own your asses, bitches,” I said, wrapping my arms around Mary.

“You are impressive,” said Claire.

“You haven’t seen anything, Cousin,” I said. “The three of you are fucked.”

“You’ve earned it fair and square,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Why don’t you turn around and let me see these lovely tits?” I said, squeezing Mary’s tits. “I want your juicy little pussy back on my big cock as soon as possible.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

She turned around, facing me, and did not know whether to push my cock under her ass or in front of her pussy.

“My big cock wants to know your little pussy a little better,” I said, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

She trembled as she took the hint.

She reached between her thighs and held my cock, guiding it into her pussy, as I held and spread her ass.

“It’s big,” she said as my cock head opened her pussy and sank slowly in.

“Is it okay if it ruins you for your boyfriends?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her pussy down.

“Take your time, Mary,” I said. “I am not letting you get off my lap until I ruin your little pussy for tiny cocks.”

She gasped but continued to push her pussy down.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Your little pussy seems to love my big cock,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed on my cock, as I held her to make sure her pussy remains impaled on it, drenching it with her juices.

“Keep going, Mary,” I urged. “Your little pussy’s so hungry for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She worked her pussy up and down my cock gently, and I pulled down on her, feeding her more and more of it.

“It’s all the way in,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“It wasn’t all the way in earlier?” asked Claire.

“It’s so big,” gasped Mary. “It’s stuffing my little pussy to the limit.”

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock.

“Now that it’s all the way in, get fucked,” I said, slapping her ass.

“He made her come twice before he started fucking her,” said Claire.

“This is unbelievable,” gasped Mary, bouncing on my cock. “He has an amazing cock.”

“Ride it, bitch,” I urged, slapping her ass.

She bounced on my cock faster and faster.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

She writhed on my cock, wildly shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock.

While Mary recovered, I teased her asshole with my fingertips. She tensed up a little, and her nether holes clenched.

“Relax,” I said, worming a finger into Mary’s asshole. “You’ll love this.”

She tried to relax, but it was not easy for her. She finally relaxed a little, and my fingertip slipped up her ass, making her gasp and clench her asshole again.

“Bounce on my big cock,” I said, reaming out her asshole. “I know that your little pussy’s still hungry.”

“I’ve never come like this, but I’ve never been this horny,” she gasped, working her pussy up and down my cock.

“That’s okay, Mary,” I said. “You are now wrapped around the big cock you belong to. I’ll fuck you silly.”

“Thank you,” she hissed.

“You can’t thank me like this,” I said. “You thank me by being a good whore for my big cock. Can you do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your sister has never seen a whore get fucked properly,” I said. “Show her how that’s done.”

“Okay,” she said, smiling.

“Pay attention, Claire,” I said. “You don’t know any slut who’s been fucked royally.”

“You sound arrogant, but seeing is believing,” said Claire as Mary bounced on my cock.

“When I am through with you, you’ll believe in my big cock more than you believe in anything else,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” said Claire.

Mary’s asshole relaxed, and I squeezed a second finger up her asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped when my fingers were all the way in.

She had a bigger orgasm than before as I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole.

“Don’t stop, Mary,” I urged. “You are getting good at this.”

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Remember that you are teaching your big sister about sex too,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Mary resumed bouncing on my cock, and I resumed reaming out her asshole. I soon squeezed a third finger in.

“I am coming,” she gasped, when my three fingers were all the way in.

“Come hard, my little bitch,” I urged, slapping her ass.

She writhed wildly, gushing on my cock and twitching around my jerking fingers.

“This must be the biggest orgasm in the world,” she gasped.

“Is that because you are a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her holes twitching around me.

“Did you enjoy losing your virginity for real?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled. “I was practically a virgin before.”

“Now, you are going to be a good whore for your cousin, aren’t you?” I said, pulling my fingers out of her ass.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Do you want to lose your virginity too?” I teased Claire.

“Of course,” said Claire.

“You don’t want to be a virgin when your little sister’s a little whore, do you?” I teased, helping Mary off my lap.

“Of course not,” said Claire.

“Aunt Mish, can you suck my big cock clean so Claire can depend on her own juices only?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Aunt Michelle.

Aunt Michelle dropped to her knees and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly. Her daughters were surprised by her enthusiasm and prowess, especially as she deep throated my cock expertly. She took my cock all the way down her throat and licked my balls at the same time.

“Mom, you are really good,” said Claire.

“I am sure you thought you invented sex, but you didn’t,” smiled Aunt Michelle. “It’s ready for you.”

“Show your mom that, despite the fact that you didn’t invent sex, you know how it’s done,” I said, pulling Claire into my lap in the cowgirl position.

“That’s the least I should do,” she said, guiding my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Show me that Mary didn’t take all the sex genes from your mom and left you with nothing,” I said.

“I left her some,” she said, pressing my cock head into her pussy. “This is big. Did you get it from your dad?”

“I got it from my dad and improved on it,” I smiled.

“That may be right,” she said.

“It’s right,” said Aunt Michelle. “My sister wasn’t getting fucked with something like this.”

“Mary was right,” gasped Claire, stiffening. “I am coming already.”

“You are a pervert,” I teased. “You love your cousins big cock too much.”

“No kidding,” she gasped. “I love your amazing cock.”

She writhed in orgasm, drenching my cock in her gushing juices.

“That was good, but you have to take it all the way in, and, then, I have to fuck you,” I said.

“Don’t worry,” she gasped. “I am not letting you go until we do.”

She thrust her pussy down and came again, but harder, when her pussy surrendered completely.

“Let me get fucked,” she gasped.

She bounced on my cock, and I proceeded to probe her asshole, making her tense a little.

“Relax, and have fun,” I said.

She came when my finger was all the way in.

“Do it again,” I urged, slapping her ass, as I squeezed a second finger into her asshole.

She rode my cock wildly and came hard with two fingers up her ass and harder with three fingers all the way in.

“Now, I know what the best orgasm in the world means,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole, until her orgasm subsided.

“Nick, you are incredible,” she gasped. “I am definitely going to be a good whore for you.”

“What about you, Aunt Mish?” I asked. “Do you want to take your horny nephew for a ride?”

“Didn’t my slut daughters get their sex genes from me?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“I think so,” she said.

“That means I need to get fucked more than they do,” she said.

“Your mom doesn’t sound like a virgin, but I’d love to fuck her,” I said, helping Claire off my cock.

“I am not a virgin at all,” said Aunt Michelle as she climbed astride me.

“I might believe you, but you need to convince your daughters too,” I said, pulling her onto me.

“Of course,” she said, guiding my cock into her pussy.

“You think your little pussy can handle my big cock?” I teased.

“You have a big cock, but my little pussy was made for that,” she moaned as my cock head penetrated her pussy.

“You love my big cock?” I teased.

“You bet,” she gasped as her pussy swallowed my entire cock. “I am looking forward to being your sex slave. It’s all the way in, and I am already coming.”

“Come for me, Aunt Mish,” I urged. “Show your slut daughters that you are a real whore for their stud cousin.”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as she writhed wildly, gushing on my cock.

“Now, get fucked,” I said, worming a finger into her asshole.

“You bet,” she gasped, working her pussy up and down my cock.

“Show your daughters that your little pussy belongs to my big cock like theirs,” I urged.

“Yes,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

Her orgasm approached. She came when I had three fingers all the way up her ass.

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

She convulsed in orgasm, shoving her gushing pussy into my cock wildly.

When her orgasm subsided, she reached back and pulled my fingers out of her ass. She drooled in her hand and slapped her drool on her asshole.

“Put it in my horny ass, Nick,” she said, moving my dripping cock to her asshole. “Show my daughters that I am a three-hole bitch.”

“Of course,” I said, spreading her ass.

She shoved her ass down a few times, taking my cock balls deep in.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed on my cock, bouncing her ass wildly on my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, she started to bounce on my cock rhythmically.

“You are good, Mom,” said Claire in awe.

“Your mom can take a big cock balls deep in every hole she has,” gasped Aunt Michelle. “Can you do that?”

“No way,” said Claire.

Aunt Michelle rode my cock energetically to orgasm.

“Little whores, are you ready to surrender your sweet virgin asses to the big cock they belong to?” I asked.

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” asked Claire.

“No,” I said.

“I want to give it a try, but please be gentle,” she said.

“You don’t have to say that,” I said. “Your luscious asses belong to me. I’ll take good care of them whether you want that or not.”

“Thank you,” she said as her mom dismounted me.

“Get on your knees on either end of the sofa so your mom can spread your sweet asses for me,” I instructed.

Aunt Michelle sat in my seat, and her daughters knelt on either side of her.

“I’ll start with Mary,” I said, kneeling behind Mary. “Do you want that, Mary?”

“Yes,” hissed Mary as her mom spread her ass.

Holding Mary’s tits gently, I proceeded to kiss and lick her clenching asshole. She gasped and moaned. When her asshole relaxed, I let go of her tits and focused on it. She started to squirm and grind into my face.

“This feels nice,” she moaned.

“That’s why he’s doing it to your little asshole, sweetie,” said Aunt Michelle. “He wants it to have a good time.”

Mary ground her ass into my face more and more urgently as her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“You obviously have a horny asshole like your mom,” said Aunt Michelle. “Your cousin’s going to enjoy it fully.”

“I am coming,” gasped Mary.

Mary convulsed, and I held her hips tightly and devoured her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“That was unbelievable,” gasped Mary.

“You have a delicious ass,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

Her asshole twitched and clenched.

“Relax, sweetie,” said Aunt Michelle as I slid my finger inside Mary’s asshole, making her gasp. “He’s getting your little asshole ready for his fat cock.”

“Isn’t that what you want?” I asked, reaming out Mary’s asshole gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole did not relax right away, but it relaxed soon as I reamed it out. I added more lube and squeezed a second finger in. She moaned and humped my fingers. I soon had both fingers all the way in. I twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole before I added more lube and squeezed a third finger in. I slowly corkscrewed my fingers inside her tight ass. I soon had them all the way in.

“He has three fingers up your little asshole,” said Aunt Michelle. “Do you like that?”

“Yes,” hissed Mary.

“Your little asshole’s almost ready for his big cock,” said Aunt Michelle, making Mary tremble.

“She has a sizzling ass like her mom,” I said, twisting my fingers within Mary’s asshole.

“Enjoy it, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle as I slowly withdrew my fingers from Mary’s ass.

“What do you want, Mary?” I asked as I got up and lubed my cock.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” moaned Mary.

“Remember that you are now a role model for your big sister,” I said. “You have to say please. Also, tell me with what you want me to fuck your luscious ass.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she gasped, trembling.

“You want me to make your sweet ass mine and mine only?” I asked, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be my whore like your mom?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Remember that, when you are my whore, you can’t be anybody else’s whore,” I said as my cock head sank slowly in her dilating asshole. “You have to be a nice girlfriend and not let your boyfriends treat you like a whore like I do.”

“Yes,” she gasped as my cock head popped up her ass. My cock stretched her asshole wide. “It’s so big.”

“Of course,” I said, pausing. “Your hot ass can’t belong to a tiny cock. It can only belong to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Her little asshole looks so sweet as you stretch it so wide with your fat cock,” said Aunt Michelle. “It was obviously made for it.”

“That’s why I made it mine,” I said, thrusting gently.

“Fuck it, Nick,” she urged. “Show her what her tight little ass was made for.”

“Is that what you want, bitch?” I said as I held Mary’s tits, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Fuck back, baby,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass firmly. “Show me that you are my ass whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am going to come anytime.”

“Come, Mary,” I urged, thrusting harder in her ass. “Show your big sister that you are my dirty ass whore.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

My cock was about halfway up her ass. I made a few hard thrusts, driving it all the way in, and her orgasm doubled.

“Oh, fuck!” she gasped, convulsing in orgasm. “I can’t believe this. I am coming my ass off.”

“Have fun, my bitch,” I said, drilling her ass with short fast strokes.

“That was the best thing in the world,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You’ve just lost your sweet ass cherry,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently. “Are you ready for your first ass fuck?”

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting back gently.

Holding her hips, I fucked her ass at an easy pace that soon accelerated. She fucked back until she came hard.

“I am coming again on your wonderful cock,” she gasped, shoving her twitching ass into my cock wildly.

When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently for a minute. I then pulled out.

“What do you think?” I asked, standing behind Claire. “Do you want it?”

“Definitely,” said Claire.

“You want to surrender your luscious ass to your cousin’s big cock forever?” I asked as I knelt down.

“Yes,” she hissed as her mom spread her ass.

“You have to be a good girl, right?” I said. “You can’t do dirty things with others guy.”

“Other guys don’t deserve that,” she said. “I am your whore, not their whore.”

“You want to be a three-hole bitch and belong to my big cock like your mom and sister?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“That would make you a very dirty girl,” I warned. “You’d be dirtier than all your girlfriends and naturally very better fucked. Are you sure you want to do that?”

“Yes, I am sure,” she said.

“You’ll be my dirty whore exclusively like your mom and sister?” I asked. “You’ll fully belong to my big cock.”

“Yes, that’s what I want,” she said.

“Aunt Mish, you’ve apparently passed your genes faithfully to your daughters,” I said.

“I guess I am a good mom after all,” smiled Aunt Michelle.

“You are a perfect mom,” said Claire.

“She’s apparently a good girl,” I said.

“She’s a perfect girl,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Let’s see if she’s a perfect whore for her horny cousin,” I said, diving in Claire’s spread ass.

“I am sure of that,” said Aunt Michelle as her Claire gasped. “I raised her to be a good girl.”

Although Claire relaxed faster than Mary because she knew what was coming, her asshole clenched when it first felt my lips and tongue. She soon moaned and squirmed, humping my face, and I enjoyed eating her sweet asshole, which nibbled my tongue tip playfully.

“You are so good, Nick,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my face.

She humped my face more and more urgently as her orgasm approached, and I devoured her twitching asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I ate her asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

“Your asshole’s so sweet,” I said. “Are you looking forward to losing its cherry?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

Her asshole clenched again when I pressed my fingertip inside it, but it soon opened up, and my finger went in. I reamed out her asshole gently but firmly, making room for a second finger. I added lube with my second finger and soon had both fingers all the way in. I reamed out her asshole with them while she squirmed and ground into my fingers. I added more lube and squeezed my third finger in. Before long, I was twisting my fingers deep in her ass. I stretched her asshole a little more as she moaned and humped my fingers.

Her asshole was ready, and I slowly pulled my fingers out.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked, getting up.

“I want your big cock deep in my horny ass,” moaned Claire.

“Do you want it bad enough to beg for it?” I asked, lubing my cock.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big fat cock.”

“Claire, if I do that, you’ll be my whore forever,” I said, touching her asshole with my glistening cock head. “Are you sure you want that?”

“Yes, I am sure I want to be your whore forever,” she said.

“Claire, forever’s forever like your mom,” I said, pressing my cock into her ass. “You’ll be my whore even after you get married and have kids.”

“Yes,” she said.

“I may fuck you on the morning of your wedding day and have you walk down the aisle with traces of my come in your mouth, pussy, and ass,” I said. Mary looked at me in disbelief. “Are you that dirty?”

“Yes,” she gasped as my cock head popped up her ass.

“Your groom will be eating my come out of your pussy on your wedding night,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Are you sure you want to do that?”

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

“She’s serious,” I said, holding her hips tightly.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“You think you can do that?” I asked Mary as her sister writhed wildly and I held her hips tightly, thrusting in her twitching asshole because my cock was not even halfway in.

“Of course,” said Mary. “By then, my groom will be used to eating your come out of my pussy.”

My cock went all the way in, and Claire came even harder.

“That was amazing,” gasped Claire when her orgasm subsided.

“Are you that dirty, Aunt Mish?” I asked, thrusting gently in Claire’s spread ass.

“I am dirtier than the two of them combined, but you were not around when I had boyfriends, got engaged, and got married,” said Aunt Michelle.

“It was just a matter of bad luck,” I said.

“For both of us,” she said.

“Cousin, are you ready to get your no-longer virgin ass fucked?” I asked, fucking Claire’s ass gently.

“Of course,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

“Let’s get your hot ass fucked,” I said, picking up the pace. “I want it to be very happy and full of come on your wedding night. Let’s start planning for that right away.”

The pace accelerated, and she fucked back energetically.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, and I fucked her ass hard until she went limp. I thrust gently in her ass while she recovered.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass. “I can hardly believe it’s true.”

“Aunt Mish, do you want to get into position so I can fuck you all?” I asked.

“I thought you’d never ask,” said Aunt Mish, getting on her knees between her daughters.

“I had to deflower the little whores first,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Of course,” she said.

“You heard your slut daughters beg for what they wanted,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole. “Why don’t you let them hear their slut mom do that?”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big wonderful cock, lover,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass all the way back.

“You have a hungry asshole,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“It loves your big cock so much,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let Uncle Fred eat my come out of your little pussy tonight?” I asked as I held her hips and picked up the pace.

“I am a big girl, not like the girls,” she gasped. “I am going to have your uncle eat your hot come out of my ass.”

“You are a big girl and a big whore,” I said as her daughters looked at her in disbelief.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Aunt Michelle came, and I fucked Mary’s and Claire’s asses to orgasm. I made several rounds like that.

“Cousins, I am going to come in an ass and have the other eat my come out and share it with her mom,” I said, while fucking Claire’s ass. “Mary, do you want to be the sluttier sister and eat my come out of Claire’s ass first?”

“That’s so dirty, but sure,” said Mary.

“You fucked her ass first,” gasped Claire. “I want to be the first to eat your come out of her ass.”

“Claire, that’s so dirty even though she’d return the favor when I come in your slutty ass,” I warned.

“I want to do it,” she said.

“Mary, do you want to be the first to take my come up her ass?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Mary.

Claire soon came, and I drilled Mary’s ass to orgasm.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come for your sister,” I said, slamming into Mary’s writhing ass.

“Yes, yes, Nick,” gasped Mary, shoving her ass wildly into me. “Flood my ass with your sticky come.”

Mary’s ass drained my balls, and I pulled out.

“Help yourself,” I said to Claire as I pushed my sticky cock into Mary’s mouth.

“I am the first to suck your big cock too,” said Mary.

“Make it hard,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth again.

Mary moaned around my cock as it hardened in her mouth and I taunted her deep throat while her sister spread her ass and devoured it. Claire managed to make Mary come while I fucked her throat gently.

Claire was tentative at first as she kissed her mom, passing my come to her, but she soon got the hang of it. They soon swallowed their shares of my come.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed, slapping Mary’s face with my cock. “We are not done.”

They got into position right away, each in her place.

“I’ll fuck your pussies a little to make sure you don’t forget what they were made for and to keep them ruined for other cocks,” I said, pushing my cock into Claire’s sticky pussy. “Are you okay with that, Claire?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty come-eating whore,” I said, lowering my face to hers. “I can’t believe I am fucking you. Your mouth must taste of your sister’s slutty ass and my slimy come. Give me a kiss, you filthy bitch.”

Her frown was replaced by a smile before my lips touched hers. We kissed feverishly while I thrust in her leaky pussy and she fucked back.

“I’ll kiss you when you show me that you are worthy of a kiss,” I teased Mary.

“You are so dirty,” she said. “You only kiss dirty whores.”

“Nice girls should kiss their little boyfriends,” I teased.

“I’ll show you that I am dirty enough to kiss you,” she said.

“If I hadn’t had faith in you, you’d have still been virgin,” I said, fucking Claire’s pussy harder.

Claire soon came, and I fucked her mom’s and sister’s pussies in this order.

“Now, we have the real fun,” I said as I lubed my cock and pushed it into Claire’s ass.

“Yes, Nick, fuck my horny ass,” she moaned.

“This is the slutty ass I am going to flood with come in an hour or so,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“I can’t wait,” she moaned.

“Me neither,” said Mary.

“You are a dirty bitch,” I teased. “What kind of girl looks forward to eating slimy come out of her sister’s ass?”

“I am a dirty bitch,” she said. “I am going to show you.”

“Don’t tell me you are going to gargle with my come before you share it with your mom,” I teased.

“I will too,” she said.

Claire soon came, and I fucked her mom’s and sister’s asses. I made several rounds, fucking their horny asses.

“Are you ready?” I teased Mary as I drilled Claire’s ass.

“I am ready when she is,” said Mary.

“I am coming,” gasped Claire.

Claire writhed in orgasm, and I slammed in her twitching ass hard, pumping it full of my come.

“Roll over,” I said to Claire as I pulled out of her slimy ass. “Enjoy, Mary.”

Claire took my sticky cock in her mouth as Mary spread her ass and dove in. Claire moaned around my cock as it grew in her mouth. She ground into her sister’s face, feeding her my come. I taught Claire deep throat, and she deep throated my cock eagerly while her sister ate her ass to orgasm. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

Claire looked back in time to see her little sister gargle with my come. Mary and her mom traded my come back and forth a few times before each swallowed her share.

Mary smiled at me and pulled me for a kiss. We kissed feverishly, and I fondled her tits and ass.

“Suck my big cock together,” I instructed.

They went down to their knees with Aunt Michelle in the middle and proceeded to suck and lick my cock. It took them a few minutes to establish an unspoken routine, and things improved after that.

“By the way, where is Jim?” I asked.

“He has some practice,” said Mary. “He’ll come home very soon. By the way, we need to get dressed.”

“Not really,” I said as I sat in the middle of the sofa and pulled Claire astride me.

“You want Jim to come home and find us like this?” asked Claire as she guided my cock into her ass.

“Claire, baby, you’ve eaten my come out of each other’s ass and shared it with your mom,” I said. “You are not exactly shy little girls. Are you too shy to have your brother see you naked?”

“I am not exactly naked,” she gasped, thrusting her ass down my cock. “I am getting fucked in the ass.”

“We’ll tone that down a little, but there is no need to get dressed,” I said. “That’s extreme.”

“Are you okay with that, Mom?” she gasped.

“Sure,” said Aunt Michelle. “Your brother needs to know that we are his cousin’s whores. We need to start working on that right now in small steps so he doesn’t get shocked.”

“What about Dad?” she gasped. “He’ll come home soon too.”

“Sweetie, your dad has already eaten Nick’s come out of my ass,” said Aunt Michelle. “Did you think Nick has just deflowered my ass? He deflowered it at his house over the holidays. Your Dad will have no problem with this.”

“Wow!” gasped Claire. “I am coming.”

Claire writhed on my cock until her orgasm subsided. I then helped her off.

Aunt Michelle squatted on my cock in the Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass, and she impaled it on my cock.

“Nothing and no one is going to stop us from whoring our slutty asses to this amazing cock,” she gasped.

“This is so wonderful,” said Claire.

“Your luscious asses now belong to me,” I said, bouncing Aunt Michelle’s ass. “Nobody can stop me from enjoying what’s mine.”

“That’s right, Nick,” she gasped.

She bounced on my cock energetically to orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, she dismounted me.

“It’s finally my turn,” said Mary, squatting on my cock.

“You missed it already?” I asked as I spread her ass and she impaled it.

“Of course,” she gasped as she thrust her ass down my cock. “I am a very horny little whore.”

While Mary bounced on my cock, we heard a door open and close.

“That’s Jim,” said Aunt Michelle.

Mary tried to dismount me, but I held her down.

“Just turn around so he can’t tell where I am hiding my big cock,” I said.

“You want to keep it in my ass?” she asked as she started pivoting around my cock.

“I can’t think of a better place,” I said, helping her get into position.

“Me neither, if you put it this way,” she said, sitting her ass in my lap.

“This is so crazy,” whispered Mary as Jim made his way to the living room. “I may come anytime.”

“Just be quiet,” I said, wrapping my arms around her, as Jim walked in.

“Ha...,” he said before he froze in shock. “What’s going on? Why are you all naked?”

“Hi, Jim,” I greeted as I let my right hand dip between Mary’s thighs and touched her clit with my fingertip.

“Nick?” he said. “What are you doing here?”

“I am visiting,” I said, teasing her clit and making her asshole twitch. “Do you want me to go home?”

“No, I didn’t mean that, but why are they naked?” he asked. “What happened?”

“Take it easy,” I said. “They just lost a little bet.”

“What kind of bet did they lose that got them all naked?” he asked.

“They were just too sure of themselves and thought they couldn’t lose,” I said.

“How long do they need to stay naked?” he asked.

“Just for twenty-four hours,” I said. “We have about twenty-two hours left.”

“Dad’s going to come home soon,” he said. “He won’t accept this.”

“Forget about your dad for a minute,” I said. “Do you accept having your sexy mom and sisters naked for a day?”

“It’s weird, but it’s none of my business,” he said.

“You don’t mind that your naked sweet little sister’s sitting in my lap?” I asked.

“She’s okay with it, and Mom’s okay with it,” he said.

“You are a good brother,” I said as I squeezed Mary’s tits.

“You are feeling up her boobs,” he said.

“Is that any of your business?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“No,” he said.

“Seriously, if you can behave when a naked beautiful woman sits in your lap, you are lucky,” I said. “I can’t.”

“Mom, you don’t mind that he’s feeling up her boobs?” he asked.

“Sweetie, he can’t help it, as he said,” said Aunt Michelle. “Your sister has nice boobs, and she likes it.”

“His mom and both sisters have fantastic tits,” I said as I squeezed one of Claire’s tits and one of Aunt Michelle’s.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Did it hurt anybody when I squeezed their spectacular tits?” I asked.

“I don’t think so, but it’s inappropriate,” he said.

“I am your sisters’ cousin and your mom’s nephew,” I said. “I take pride in their hot bodies. What’s inappropriate about my showing my admiration to their luscious tits or asses?”

“I am proud of your big cock too, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Mom!” he protested.

“Sweetie, your cousin has a big beautiful cock,” she said.

“Do you know what that bet they lost?” I asked. “If you did, you wouldn’t think like you do.”

“What was it?” asked Jim.

“They challenged me that they could sit in my lap and rub my boner with their sizzling asses until they made me come,” I said. “When they tried to do that, they all came, and I did not.”

“Mom, you really did that?” he asked in disbelief.

“Sweetie, wouldn’t you think it should be so easy, and then we can tease him about it forever?” said Aunt Michelle.

“You wanted to tease your nephew about having an orgasm while you grind your butt into his lap?” he asked.

“It’s innocent fun,” she said.

“What kind of guy would have an orgasm while his aunt or cousins grind in his lap?” he asked.

“He was harder than rock,” she said. “It should have been too easy.”

“How did you have an orgasm yourselves anyway?” he asked.

“His big boner was so big,” she said. “It rubbed into more than our asses, and we had orgasms.”

“Your own nephew gave you an orgasm?” he said in disbelief.

“Sweetie, my own nephew’s so big, if you danced in his lap, you may have an orgasm yourself,” she teased.

“Mom!” he whined.

“Sweetie, you are old enough to know that, when a big hard cock rubs into a woman’s hot little pussy the right way, she loses control even if it belonged to her own dad,” she said.

“Mom, you are unbelievable,” he said.

“I suppose that you know about women more than your mom does,” I said.

“Of course not, but she must be exaggerating,” he said.

“And you know that because...?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You owe them an apology, don’t you?” I suggested.

“Yes,” he said remorsefully. “Sorry.”

“You are a big boy, Jim,” I said. “You don’t apologize to your naked mom and sisters like that.”

“How am I supposed to apologize?” he asked.

“You accused their femininity,” I said. “You apologize by kissing their sweet little pussies.”

“What?” he said in surprise.

“He’s right, sweetie,” said Aunt Michelle. “Don’t eat our pussies. Just kiss them to show your respect.”

“Mom, I can’t kiss my sisters and you there,” he complained. “I am your son and their brother.”

“We all know that, sweetie,” she said. “It’s okay. It’s just a kiss of respect, not lust or anything.”

“You are not serious, are you?” he said.

“Just do it, and get it over with, Jim,” I said, parting Mary’s knees. “We don’t want to spend all day on this.”

Claire and Aunt Michelle spread their legs, and he reluctantly knelt down and kissed all three pussies. Mary’s asshole twitched around my cock when he kissed her pussy.

“Let me show you how easy it is to make these hot ladies come,” I said when Jim sat down.

“I don’t want to see that,” said Jim.

“You can close your eyes if you don’t want to see it,” I said. “Mary will show you that mere bouncing her luscious ass on my big cock is enough to make her come like gangbusters. Mary, show your brother.”

Mary squeezed her knees a little and started to bounce gently. I spread her ass and helped her bounce faster.

“You’d think a girl can bounce like this for days without reaching orgasms,” I said. “Not these hot girls.”

Mary’s orgasm approached as she bounced. I kept her bouncing rhythmically.

She lost her rhythm when her orgasm started. She bounced wildly, gasping and twitching around my cock.

“Did you see that?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“They are all like that,” I said. “Do you want to try it, Aunt Mish?”

“Sure,” said Aunt Michelle, getting up.

Mary and Aunt Michelle made it so he would not be able to see my cock. I held it up for my aunt to sit on it, impaling her ass all the way down.

“Bounce on my big cock, Aunt Mish,” I urged. “Show your son how powerful it is.”

Aunt Michelle bounced on my cock as I spread her ass and paced it. She reached orgasm within a few minutes.

“I am coming,” she announced.

She writhed wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“Claire, do you want to show your brother that you are as hot?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Claire, getting up.

Claire replaced her mom without letting her brother see my cock.

“Go for it,” I said when Claire’s asshole squeezed the base of my cock. “Ride my big cock.”

“You got it,” she said, working her ass up and down my cock.

She starts bouncing, and I spread her ass and paced her.

“Nick, your big cock’s amazing,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Come your hot little ass off, Cousin,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, her asshole twitching around my cock. Her orgasm subsided, and she went limp.

“Horny women can’t handle a big cock,” I said.

“You are their cousin and nephew,” he said.

“Do you know that women use vibrators?” I asked. “Do you think they come because the vibrators are handsome?”

“No,” he said. “It’s because of physical stimulation.”

“Nick, it isn’t like that,” protested Aunt Michelle. “You are a hot guy too. You are no dildo or vibrator.”

“I am just trying to explain things to him,” I said. “I know that. You are very hot ladies too.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you want me to let you in on another secret?” I asked.

“What?” asked Jim.

“Stand in front of me,” I instructed.

“What for?” he asked.

“Just do as I say, and you’ll know,” I said.

He got up and walked to me.

“Kneel down,” I said.

He knelt down after some hesitation.

“Claire, place your feet on the edge of the sofa outside my knees,” I instructed.

Claire obliged me right away.

“Can you see the secret?” I asked.

“What?” he asked.

“Look here,” I said, pointing at where my cock met her asshole.

“Where?” he asked.

“Just look here for a second,” I said.

He reluctantly looked and saw what was happening.

“You are having anal sex with her?” he said in disbelief as I gently worked Claire’s ass up and down my cock.

“Anal sex is okay between cousins, isn’t it?” I said.

“I’d say it’s a lot more than okay,” said Aunt Michelle. “I think it’s wonderful.”

“Did you have anal sex with all of them?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “They all have incredible asses.”

“Mom, how did you let him do that?” he asked.

“Sweetie, take it easy lest you find yourself apologizing to us by kissing our little assholes after your stud cousin has loosened them well for us with his fat cock,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Jim, I had to work for that, but my work was rewarded handsomely,” I said. “I am the only one who’s ever fucked any of these luscious asses, not to mention all of them.”

“Is that right, Mom?” he asked. “He deflowered all of you anally?”

“Yes, sweetie,” said Aunt Michelle. “Your cousin has an amazing cock. We couldn’t afford not to succumb to it.”

“Jim, hot women were made for cock,” I said. “It’s natural that they succumb to it.”

“That’s right,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I didn’t only fuck their hot asses,” I said. “I’ve fucked all their holes balls deep—all nine holes.”

“He has?” he asked his mom.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Aunt Michelle. “He’s too good to deny anything.”

“They are too hot to deny me anything,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“By the way, I haven’t fucked your fine tits,” I said. “They are too good not to.”

“Let’s do that now,” said Aunt Michelle.

Claire dismounted me, and I got up. They knelt before me.

“Start by sucking it a little,” I instructed.

Jim could not believe it as his mom and sisters sucked my cock together.

“They are good cocksuckers,” I said.

“This feels so weird,” he said.

“It’s natural,” I said. “You haven’t expected this, so it will take you some time to get used to it.”

Aunt Michelle drooled in her cleavage, and I fucked her tits for a minute. Claire came next, and finally did Mary.

“Now I’ve fucked all your holes and your tits,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“What do you want to do now?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“I want to fuck your luscious ass while Jim spreads it for me,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

Jim looked at us in disbelief as his mom knelt next to him.

“Spread my ass, sweetie,” she said.

“Mom, I can’t do that,” he protested. “You are my mom.”

“Sweetie, don’t fuck me in the ass,” she said. “Your stud cousin will. Just spread it for his fat cock.”

He reluctantly spread her ass as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, Nick,” she said as I pressed my cock head into her ass.

My cock head popped in, and I proceeded to fuck her ass.

“I know she’s your mom, but she’s a hot woman,” I said, picking up the pace. “I can’t resist such a luscious ass.”

“Fuck it all you want, Nick,” she gasped, fucking back eagerly.

“You are a good whore for my big cock, Aunt Mish,” I said. “I am so proud of you.”

“Thank you, Nephew,” she gasped.

She soon came. I drilled her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I pulled out and gave her asshole a deep kiss.

“Kiss her asshole,” I said to Jim.

He hesitated a little before he gave his mom’s gaping asshole a light kiss.

“Thank you, sweetie,” she said, getting up, as I motioned Claire to take her place.

Claire got into position, and I motioned Jim to spread her ass. He did with little hesitation.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

My cock skewered Claire’s spread ass, and I drilled her ass to orgasm. I kissed her asshole, and so did Jim.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry little asshole with your fat cock, Nick,” begged Mary when she got into position.

“My horny ass loves your big cock.”

Jim spread his little sister’s ass, and I fucked it to orgasm. I pulled out, and I kissed her asshole before he did.

“Nick, the girls will keep you company while I work on dinner,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Sit in the middle of the sofa so you can spread both amazing asses while I take turns fucking them,” I said to Jim.

Claire and Mary took their positions on opposite ends of the sofa.

Jim reluctantly moved to the sofa.

“Spread your big sister’s luscious ass,” I said, squeezing lube on Claire’s asshole. “My big cock loves it.”

He spread her ass, and I pressed my cock into her ass.

“Thanks, Jim, for spreading my tight ass for Nick’s amazing cock,” she moaned. “I really appreciate that.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” he said as I thrust in her ass.

“You are helping your horny cousin fuck his slut cousins,” I said. “You are a great cousin.”

“I thought I was helping my sisters,” he said.

“Your sisters are big girls,” I said. “They don’t need your help. I do.”

“You were doing great without me,” he said.

“Who said that?” I asked. “Their hot asses were not spread before.”

“That didn’t stop you,” he said.

“It didn’t stop me, but it made it harder for me,” I said.

“I guess I am doing something useful,” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “It also gets you used to the new style. You’ll see me fuck these amazing asses often.”

“You mean this isn’t a onetime thing?” he asked.

“You remind me of my girlfriend’s dad when he saw me fuck his wife and daughters for the first time,” I said.

“You have sex with your girlfriend’s mom and sisters?” he asked.

“They have great asses,” I said. “I couldn’t let them go to waste.”

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said.

Claire came, and Mary took my cock up her ass.

“Aren’t you proud of your little sister?” I asked while drilling Mary’s ass. “She can take my big cock balls deep in every hole she has. I am sure most girls her age can’t.”

“I am impressed,” he said.

“Do you really think anybody can fuck this amazing ass only once?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You do,” I said.

Mary came, and I made several rounds, fucking both asses to orgasm after wild orgasm.

“That’s Dad,” said Claire as I fucked Mary’s ass vigorously.

“I am coming,” announced Mary.

Mary writhed in orgasm, and, when she went limp, I pulled out of her ass.

We sat down politely, but the girls remained naked and Claire sat in my lap.

“Hi,” greeted Uncle Fred as he walked in. He then saw his naked daughters. “Why are the girls naked?”

“Hi, Uncle Fred,” I said. “They lost a bet to me. They have to remain naked for twenty-four hours.”

“I see,” he said. “Isn’t that too much?”

“That’s the point of losing,” I said.

“Why are you sitting in his lap?” he asked Claire.

“Because I feel weird when there is no gorgeous girl sitting in my lap, especially if she’s topless or naked,” I said.

“Okay,” he said, sitting in the chair.

“What matters most is that she’s comfortable,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Are you comfortable, Cousin?”

“I am very comfortable,” said Claire, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“They have beautiful boobs,” I said. “They are obviously taking after their sexy mom. Don’t you think so?”

My cousins looked at me in disbelief.

“Nick, they are my daughters,” he said. “I can’t comment on that.”

“At least, you can see if they are taking after their hot mom as long as you take an innocent look,” I said.

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

“If you do, I’ll have them bounce their fine boobs for you,” I said.

“I don’t want them to bounce their boobs for me,” he said.

“Come on, Uncle, give me your verdict,” I urged.

He reluctantly looked at his daughters’ tits for a few seconds.

“I think they are taking after their mom,” I said.

“Claire, bounce your luscious tits for your dad,” I instructed, giving Claire’s tits a squeeze.

“Nick, are you serious?” she asked.

“He has to see you show your pride in your spectacular tits,” I said, spreading her ass. “Get your hot ass fucked.”

Jim, sitting next to me, looked at me in disbelief.

Claire bounced her tits tentatively, and I paced her, bouncing her ass on my cock. She soon picked it up.

She rode my cock energetically to orgasm.

“Kiss them respectfully,” I said.

“She’s my daughter,” he complained.

“We all know that, and we know that it’s a kiss of respect, not lust,” I said.

He reluctantly got up and came over. He kissed her nipples lightly, making her asshole twitch.

“Your turn, Mary,” I said, helping Claire off my cock.

Mary replaced her sister, and I helped her bounce her tits to orgasm. Her dad did not hesitate to kiss her nipples, making her asshole twitch. She relaxed in my lap and milked my cock leisurely.

“Dinner’s served,” called Aunt Michelle.

We got up, and I walked behind Mary to keep my cock hidden from her dad.

“Mish, you are naked too,” said Uncle Fred as we entered the dining room.

“I lost a bet to Nick,” said Aunt Michelle.

“She was the first to lose,” I said.

“I see,” he said.

“I think she should get spanked for that,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know, not that I want to sleep on the couch,” he said.

“Bend over, Aunt Mish,” I instructed. “Your luscious ass is going to get spanked.”

“Nick!” she whined.

“It’s going to be quick,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, bending over to her children’s surprise.

She jumped and yelped when I smacked her right ass cheek sharply. Before she recovered, I treated her left ass cheek similarly, getting the same response. They all looked at me in disbelief.

“Done,” I smiled.

“That hurt,” she said.

“I am sorry, but you need to be a good role model for the girls,” I said. “You can’t cut corners.”

“I guess you are right,” she said.

“To make it easy on you, I’ll let you sit in my lap,” I said.

“Thank you, but how would you eat if I did?” she asked.

“Claire and Mary can feed me,” I said.

“Are you okay with that, girls?” she asked.

“Sure,” said Claire and Mary.

Aunt Michelle sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock, when I sat between her daughters.

“Let’s eat,” I said, reaching for my cousins’ pussies.

They tensed and squeezed their thighs. They soon relaxed and started to enjoy my ministrations. Their mom milked my cock, rocking subtly.

“Are you comfortable, Nick?” asked my aunt, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“I am very comfortable,” I said, teasing her daughters’ clits with my fingertips.

My cousins squirmed as they fed me. I kept their pussies leaking constantly.

“I am going to make your daughters come in the end,” I whispered. “See if you can come with them.”

“You are a wicked boy,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“Thank you so much for the great dinner,” I said when my aunt’s and her daughters’ orgasms subsided.

“Our pleasure, literally,” said my aunt, squeezing my cock.

When we returned to the living room, I pulled Mary into my lap. She resisted a little, but I impaled her ass on my cock. She ground her ass all the way down.

“Get your hot ass fucked, Cousin,” I whispered.

“What about Dad?” she asked.

“You’ve already done it in front of him, and he kissed your tits,” I said. “He wouldn’t mind, or I’d talk to him.”

She started to work her ass up and down my cock gently. I spread her ass and paced her. She soon picked up the pace and got her ass fucked nicely.

“Show your dad that you are a real whore,” I urged. “Make him proud of you.”

“I don’t care about my dad,” she gasped.

“My big cock means to you more than your dad does?” I teased. “I really appreciate that.”

“I didn’t mean it like that,” she gasped.

“Make whichever means more to you proud,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Don’t let Dad see you do that,” she gasped.

“I just want to make sure your nipples are stiff because bouncing tits are more beautiful with stiff nipples,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she gasped.

“I am serious,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Don’t alert your dad unless you want him to be proud,” I teased.

She writhed on my cock and then went limp.

“You can’t just sit there on my big cock,” I said. “Switch places with your sister.”

The sisters switched places, and Claire got her ass impaled on my cock.

“Get your slutty ass fucked,” I instructed, spreading her ass.

After her sister’s success, Claire started bouncing right away.

“Why are you still bouncing your boobs?” asked Uncle Fred.

Claire froze and did not know what to say.

“She hasn’t perfected it yet,” I said, working her ass up and down my cock. “I’ll soon let Aunt Mish show her.”

He looked away, and she resumed bouncing.

“I can’t believe that,” whispered Mary.

“You better believe it,” I smiled.

Claire bounced to orgasm, and Aunt Michelle replaced her.

“Watch this, Cousins,” I said, bouncing my aunt’s ass on my cock.

Aunt Michelle soon came.

“Let’s see if you learned anything,” I said, helping my aunt off my cock.

Claire and Mary took their turns. We repeated that a few more times.

“Suck my big cock, all of you,” I said, helping Aunt Michelle off my cock.

My aunt and her daughters knelt in front of me and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

“What are you doing?” asked Uncle Fred after a few minutes of cock sucking.

“We are showing Nick appreciation for letting us bounce in his lap,” said Aunt Michelle.

My uncle looked away, and they resumed sucking my cock.

“If you don’t do a great job, I’ll never let you bounce in my lap,” I said.

“Don’t worry about that, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle. “We intend to bounce in your lap for many years *to come*.”

“You better let it show,” I said.

“We will,” she assured.

They deep throated my cock happily for several minutes.

“It’s now my turn to show some respect,” I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock. “Get on your knees on the sofa, and show me your luscious asses.”

They got into position with Aunt Michelle in the middle and thrust their asses out.

“Uncle, sit here so you can see that I do this right,” I said, patting the place between Aunt Michelle and Claire.

My aunt and Claire made room for my uncle, and he sat between them.

“Spread my aunt’s sexy ass so I can show her how beautiful it is,” I said. “The goal’s to make her proud of it.”

He spread her ass, and I proceeded to lick her asshole. She moaned softly and squirmed, grinding into my face.

“This gets the message across like no words can,” I said.

Within a few minutes, Aunt Michelle stiffened and writhed in orgasm. She did not announce her orgasm though.

“A sweet asshole’s nothing to be shy about,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

She squirmed and moaned as I reamed her asshole until I was working three fingers in and out and around.

“Do you feel better about your hot ass now?” I asked, taking my fingers out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This will make you feel even better,” I said as I got up and squeezed lube on her relaxed asshole.

“What are you doing?” asked Uncle Fred as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“I’ll stretch her little asshole wider and stuff her sizzling ass tighter,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “She’ll love that.”

“I love it already,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Some people think only dirty whores do this,” I said. “They don’t know that hot women were meant to be so.”

“I love being a dirty whore for your big cock, Nick,” she moaned. “Please fuck my slutty ass hard.”

“You have a fantastic ass, Aunt Mish,” I said, picking up the pace. “I want you to be always proud of it.”

“I’ll always be proud of it if you fuck it with your wonderful cock,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“I’ll treat your hot ass like royalty,” I said, pounding her ass. “I’ll fuck it royally.”

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

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until she went limp. When she recovered, I pulled out of her ass.

“Let’s work on this luscious ass,” I said, kneeling behind Claire’s ass. “Spread it wide, Uncle.”

Uncle Fred spread Claire's ass, and I proceeded to eat her splayed asshole.

"She has a beautiful asshole," I said. "Nothing can express love and appreciation like kissing."

Claire squirmed and ground her ass into my face. I probed it with my tongue and ate it more and more hungrily. Her orgasm approached and finally hit her.

She writhed in orgasm, but she did not announce it.

"Let me get inside it," I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

She continued to moan and squirm as I reamed out her asshole all the way to three fingers.

"Do you want more, Claire?" I asked as I got up and removed my fingers from her ass.

"Yes," she moaned. "Please fuck my ass with your big cock."

"Your beautiful ass deserves it," I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

"Thank you," she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her ass.

"I want you to be proud of it all the time," I said, pushing my cock in.

"I'll be proud of it as long as you fuck it with your amazing cock," she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

"Good girl," I said, thrusting in her ass.

The pace accelerated, and she fucked back energetically to orgasm.

"I am coming on your big cock, Nick," she gasped. "I am so proud of my slutty ass."

She convulsed wildly, and I pounded her ass until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently before I pulled out.

Aunt Michelle switched places with Mary, and I knelt behind Mary's offered ass.

"You have a mouthwatering asshole," I said as my uncle spread Mary's ass.

"Enjoy it, Nick," she moaned as I applied my mouth to her asshole.

She ground her ass into my face, moaning, as I ate it eagerly to a quiet orgasm.

"Let's get it stretched," I said, adding lube to her asshole.

She moaned and squirmed as I opened her asshole with my fingers until I had three fingers inside it.

"Do you want anything else?" I asked as I removed my fingers from her ass and got up.

"I want your big cock up my horny ass," she moaned as I squeezed lube on her asshole. "Please fuck it."

"You want to be my whore like your mom and sister?" I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

"I want to be your whore more than Mom and Claire," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"If you want that and do what it takes to achieve it, nobody can stop you," I said, thrusting in her ass.

"That's what I want," she gasped, fucking back eagerly. "Fuck my cock-hungry ass hard."

"Of course, my little bitch," I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically to orgasm.

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

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I soon pulled out.

"I'll fuck their pussies a little so as not to neglect them," I said, pushing my cock into Aunt Michelle's pussy.

“Yes, Nick,” moaned Aunt Michelle, pushing her ass back.

“Thanks, Uncle Fred,” I said, picking up the pace. “Do you think I am getting the message across?”

“Definitely,” he said, getting up.

He returned to his chair, and I fucked his wife vigorously to orgasm.

“Do you want it in your little pussy?” I asked Mary, pushing my cock into her pussy. “Do you want it ruined for your boyfriend?”

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “Please fuck my pussy silly, and don’t worry about anybody else.”

“You want to be a good girl and belong completely to my big cock like your slut mom and sister, not to anybody else’s pathetic cock?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Mary soon gushed on my cock, and I took it to her sister’s pussy.

“You are all mine, aren’t you?” I said, pushing my cock into Claire’s pussy.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “I belong to your big cock.”

“Good girl,” I said, picking up the pace.

Claire soon came, and I moved to her Mom’s ass.

After fucking all the asses, I returned to Aunt Michelle’s ass.

“Aren’t you going to come in my ass?” she gasped as I fucked her ass hard. “You’ve come in both girls’ asses.”

“You got it,” I said, pounding her ass. “Come for me.”

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Fill my slutty ass with your slimy come.”

“Here you go,” I said, slamming into her ass.

She writhed in orgasm, and I let go, letting her ass drain my balls.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out.

“Uncle Fred, if you eat my come out of her luscious ass, you let her know beyond any doubt that you love her and you are proud of what she’s done,” I said as I walked around the sofa.

“Do I really have to do that?” asked my uncle as his children looked at him.

“I think you do if you don’t want to defeat the purpose of all of this,” I said as my aunt licked my sticky cock.

He reluctantly got up and knelt behind her. He spread her ass and proceeded to eat it.

“Make her come if you want her to be a good whore for my big cock,” I said.

She moaned around my hardening cock as she sucked it eagerly while grinding her ass happily into her husband’s sucking mouth. He ate her asshole more and more actively.

“Be a good whore, and feed your loving husband all my sticky come, bitch,” I urged, thrusting in her throat.

She ground her ass into his face more and more urgently and soon came.

“You are doing great, Uncle Fred,” I said.

He devoured her ass while she writhed in orgasm, gasping around my cock. Her orgasm subsided, and I slapped her face with my cock.

“Your dad has eaten my come out of your mom’s hot ass,” I said to Jim. “Where do you want to eat it from?”

“What?” asked Jim in surprise as I walked around the sofa.

“Do you want to eat my come out of this luscious ass or this sweet ass?” I asked, pointing at Claire’s ass and then Mary’s. “You can pick.”

“I don’t want to do that,” he complained. “They are my sisters.”

“I know who they are,” I said. “You’ve seen them whore themselves shamelessly to me. You need to show them respect so they can be comfortable around you. We can’t allow any risk of discomfort.”

“Pick me,” said Mary, wiggling her ass.

“Do you have a problem with Mary’s sweet ass?” I asked, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“No,” he said.

“Thanks, Jim,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Honey, eat my pussy until it’s my turn,” called Aunt Michelle.

Uncle Fred took his position and stuck his face under her pussy.

“Spread my horny ass so it will be ready for Nick’s big cock when it’s my turn,” she moaned.

Mary soon came, and I fucked Claire’s ass. Aunt Michelle came while I did.

“Keep my ass spread,” gasped Aunt Michelle as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

He kept her ass spread for me, and I fucked it while he continued to eat her pussy to orgasm.

Aunt Michelle kept my uncle under her pussy while I made several rounds.

“Are you ready?” I asked, pounding Mary’s ass.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She came and drained my balls in her ass. I pulled out and motioned Jim to it.

Jim reluctantly knelt behind his little sister and proceeded to eat her come-filled ass while she sucked my sticky cock, moaning happily around it while grinding her ass into his face. My cock got hard, and she came in the end.

“Don’t you feel better now that everybody’s comfortable around the others?” I asked Jim.

“I guess,” he said.

“Let’s go to bed, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle, leading me by my hard cock. “Follow me, girls. Nick’s going to fuck us silly tonight. Good night.”

“Like he hasn’t already,” said Mary.

“If you don’t want that, you don’t have to come,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Oh, I want to come and come my ass off all night long,” said Mary. “I am a greedy little bitch.”

“In that case, shut up and follow us,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I am coming,” said Mary.

“Not so fast,” I teased. “Good night, Uncle Fred. Good night, Jim.”

“Good night,” everybody said.

“Are you ready to fuck us all night long, Nick?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“All night long and all morning long,” I smiled, squeezing her ass.

“Dad, what’s going on with Nick?” Jim asked Uncle Fred.

“What’s going on with him?” asked Uncle Fred.

“How come he has sex with mom and my sisters and you are okay with it?” asked Jim.

“We are all okay with it,” corrected Uncle Fred. “You ate his sperm out of your sister’s butt. If that isn’t okay with it, I don’t know what is.”

“I did that after you did it to Mom,” said Jim.

“I did it because things would have gotten too complicated if I hadn’t done it,” said Uncle Fred.

“How come Mom’s okay with it anyway?” asked Jim.

“You must know that,” said Uncle Fred. “You saw how much she enjoyed what he was doing.”

“Winning a bet got him to have sex with his aunt and cousins freely in front of her husband and son?” asked Jim.

“If you think the bet had anything to do with that, you are naïve,” said Uncle Fred.

“What do you mean?” asked Jim.

“He might have used the bet to get your sisters onboard, but your mom was already onboard,” said Uncle Fred. “Jim, you saw this. I expect you not to share any of this information with anybody, including them, okay?”

“Sure, Dad,” said Jim.

“Do you remember when Nick had breakfast with us on Monday morning?” asked Uncle Fred.

“Yes,” said Jim. “What about it?”

“He spent that night with your mom after I saw him have sex with her sisters and her for hours,” said Uncle Fred.

“You saw him have sex *with her sisters* and her?” asked Jim. “You mean Aunt Lee *and Aunt Amy*?”

“Yes, Jim, his mom and both aunts,” said Uncle Fred.

“Wow!” said Jim.

“He’s apparently so good his mom couldn’t let him go,” said Uncle Fred.

“That’s unbelievable,” said Jim. “We saw him give them unbelievable orgasms. I can never do that with Karen.”

“Now that you know how good he is, are you going to let him take a shot at her?” asked Uncle Fred.

“Karen?” asked Jim.

“Yes,” said Uncle Fred.

“No way,” said Jim. “I don’t think Karen’s like that anyway.”

“You think Karen’s a nicer girl than your mom and sisters?” chided Uncle Fred.

“I didn’t mean it like that, but she’s a pretty shy girl,” said Jim.

“I bet you anything that he can turn her into a shameless whore while you watch, like he did to your mom, her sisters, and your sisters,” said Uncle Fred.

“You think so?” asked Jim.

“If you don’t want to eat his sperm out of her butt, don’t let him see it,” advised Uncle Fred.

“I better not,” said Jim.

“Get on all fours on the bed, and worship my big cock,” I instructed as soon as my aunt and cousins and I entered the master bedroom.

“You want us to worship it with our mouths or asses?” asked Claire as they hopped onto the bed, my aunt in the middle, and wiggled their asses at me.

“You’ll use all your holes, but start with your mouths,” I said.

They turned around, facing me, and I thrust my throbbing cock out.

Aunt Michelle started sucking my cock, and her daughters joined her.

“That’s it, you hot sluts,” I said as I reached out and squeezed my cousins’ asses and then their mom’s. “Show my big cock that you belong to it and you’ll never say no to it.”

“If we are good girls, it will spend the night fucking our asses royally?” asked Mary.

“After you worship it with all your holes,” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“Of course,” she smiled. “We want to show your big cock how much all our holes love it.”

“Good girl,” I said, pushing my cock down her throat.

After several minutes, I slapped their faces with my cock.

“Turn around, and worship it with your juicy pussies,” I instructed.

They turned around, and I touched my cock head to Aunt Michelle’s leaky pussy. She moaned as she pushed her ass back, taking my cock into her pussy. I held my position, and she worked her pussy back and forth over my cock at an easy but not rhythmic pace, leaking constantly on it. She finally picked up the pace and gushed on it.

Claire and Mary used their pussies similarly to worship my cock, gushing on it in the end.

“Now comes the real cock worship,” I said, squeezing lube on Aunt Michelle’s asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back over my cock.

My aunt and cousins worshiped my cock nicely to orgasm.

“Your hot asses deserve to be fucked,” I said, squeezing lube on my aunt’s asshole.

After that, it was vigorous ass fucking in the doggy position for over an hour.

Claire took my come load up her ass.

“Suck it out, and swallow it,” I said to my aunt as I knelt in front of Claire.

My aunt ate my come out of her daughter’s ass and gargled with it before she swallowed it.

“You need to bounce your fine tits for me now,” I said, lying back.

Aunt Michelle squatted on my cock and bounced her ass on it to orgasm. Her daughters took their turns.

“Turn around, and let your daughters take turns eating your juicy pussy,” I instructed my aunt.

They ate one another’s pussy while either is getting fucked in the ass before my aunt’s ass drained my balls.

“Get my cock hard, and let’s call it a night,” I instructed.

Mary drifted to sleep with my cock balls deep up her ass.

In the morning, my aunt and cousins were sucking my hard cock. I woke up and put their asses to good use.

As soon as I came in all asses, I headed home.

Claire called her brother's girlfriend.

"Hi, Claire, what's up?" answered Jim's girlfriend.

"Hi, Karen," greeted Claire. "I am feeling great. What about you?"

"I am okay," said Karen.

"I want to let you on a secret," said Claire.

"Sure," said Karen. "Go ahead."

"First, I want to make sure you need it," said Claire.

"What do you mean?" asked Karen.

"The secret's about sexual satisfaction," said Claire. "My boyfriend doesn't satisfy me sexually, so I finally found the solution to that. If you already have sexual satisfaction, you don't need it."

"I am not sure any girl has sexual satisfaction," said Karen.

"I now do," said Claire. "I found the right guy to give it to me. Now, I can have a boyfriend and sexual satisfaction."

"You are cheating?" asked Karen.

"You can say that for the time being, because I didn't intend it," said Claire. "I came across the guy yesterday, and he's definitely worth cheating for. Are you interested?"

"You want me to cheat on your brother?" asked Karen.

"I don't want you to do anything," said Claire. "If you want sexual satisfaction, I can tell you how, and you don't even have to cheat on Jim. If you play your cards right, Nick can fuck you while Jim watches."

"I doubt that," said Karen.

"Do you want to give it a try?" asked Claire. "I can tell you how to be ready for it."

"How?" asked Karen.

"Let's set it up for next Friday," said Claire. "You need to wear an outrageous dress without underwear and take a thorough enema to make sure your butt's squeaky clean."

"Why do I need to take an enema?" asked Karen.

"Because your new stud will toy with your little asshole, and, if he can get it open wide enough, he'll fuck it for you," said Claire.

"I've never done that," said Karen. "I am not interested."

"Did you think I'd done it before or I was interested?" asked Claire. "He'll get you interested in it. He won't do it to you until you are ready for it and you are excited about it. So, relax, and don't panic."

"Okay," said Karen.

"Start taking enemas from today so you can get good at it, and also use a pinch of coconut oil to lube your little butt hole and work a little inside it," said Claire. "That would help too."

"I'll try that," said Karen.

"My ass is still full of his warm sticky come, and I love it," said Claire. "I am such a slut. You are going to experience that next weekend. See you then."

"Bye," said Karen.

When I arrived at home, naked Aunt Leanne opened the door for me.

“What a nice surprise!” I said, pulling her to me and feeling up her plugged ass.

“Did my slut sister and nieces tire you, or can you welcome your horny aunt?” she asked, squeezing my cock.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“I think you’ll have no problem sending me home all my holes full of your hot sticky come,” she said.

“You are a horny slut, Aunt Lee,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

“I know,” she smiled, dropping to her knees. “I missed my stud nephew’s big cock.”

“It missed you too,” I said as she took my cock halfway in her mouth and she sucked it eagerly.

She deep throated my cock for several minutes. I finally slapped her face with it.

“Take me to your room, and fuck me silly, baby,” she said, getting up.

“You’ll sit in my lap a little,” I said, pulling her to the sofa. “I want you to bounce your fine tits for me.”

She climbed into my lap in the Asian cowgirl position and replaced her butt plug with my cock.

As soon as her orgasm subsided, she plugged her ass and led me to my room by my cock, while I fondled her ass.

“Fuck your slut little aunt,” she said, hopping onto my bed and thrusting her ass my way.

“Let me start with your throat,” I said, slapping her ass.

She turned around, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Let’s move to the pussy,” I said, flipping her onto her back.

She grabbed her heels, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I climbed on top of her and fucked her tits.

“Let’s fuck,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“My slutty ass is so ready,” she said as I dismounted her.

She got on all fours and thrust her ass out, and I replaced her butt plug with my cock. I added lube as I fucked her ass briskly. I fucked her ass through several orgasms before I ate it to orgasm. I fucked it again after that.

“You want the first one in your mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, turning around.

She deep throated my cock until I drained my balls in her mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

She revived my cock, and I stopped in her pussy on my way to her ass. After about an hour, I drained my balls in her twitching pussy. She plugged her pussy and she revived my cock.

After fucking her throat and ass, for about two hours, she wanted my come.

“Flood my slutty ass with your hot come, Nick,” she urged.

When she came, I drained my balls in her ass. I then move the butt plug to her ass.

She revived my cock and then got up.

“I got to go now,” she said.

“We are not done,” I said.

“We’ll meet soon,” she said, walking out. “Let your girlfriend earn her keep.”

“I am horny,” I said to Beth on the phone as naked Alex and Mom sucked my cock.

“What’s new?” laughed Beth.

“Grab your little sister, and come here to take care of the situation,” I said.

“We’ll be coming right away,” she said. “Where are your mom and sister?”

“You want me to fuck them instead?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I told you we’ll be over right away.”

“No walking naked in the street,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “We wouldn’t do that without you.”

“I guess you are good girls after all,” I said.

“I doubt it, but thank you,” she laughed.

“Put something on, and come over,” I said.

“We’ll put something on and in and come over,” she said.

“Don’t leave a wet trail,” I teased.

“We’ll try not to, but it won’t be easy,” she said.

“If you are already wet, lick each other’s pussy before you leave,” I said.

“If we do that, we’ll never make it,” she said.

“You are that wet?” I asked.

“Dry girls don’t leave wet trails,” she said.

“Okay,” I said. “Do your best.”

“Do you want to keep talking, or do you want us to come over?” she asked.

“You can’t walk and chew gum at the same time?” I teased.

“I am sure I can walk, but I am not sure I can chew gum properly if I do,” she teased.

“Like you can’t make bubbles or something?” I asked.

“Like I may bite my lip,” she laughed.

“I better not let you walk and suck my big cock at the same time then,” I said.

“That was why I had to squat the other night,” she laughed.

“I didn’t know this then,” I said. “I really appreciate that.”

“Sure,” she said. “Like you can walk and eat pussy at the same time.”

“I can walk and fuck ass at the same time,” I said.

“I can’t be sure, because I can’t walk and get fucked in the ass at the same time,” she teased.

“If I didn’t know any better, I’d think you are a blonde,” I teased.

“Me too,” she laughed. “We’ll be over right away.”

“See you then,” I said.

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“Honey, I am so wet,” Aunt Leanne said to Uncle Ken. “I need you to eat my sticky pussy.”

“What happened?” he asked.

“I can tell you about it while you eat my pussy,” she said. “Is that okay?”

“Sure,” he said.

She hiked her dress and popped her butt plug out of her ass before she sat on the sofa. She spread her legs and pushed her pussy forward.

“Eat my slimy pussy, honey,” she urged.

“You are so wet,” he said as he looked at her drenched pussy.

“I’ve been a naughty girl,” she said.

“What did you do?” he asked.

“Start eating first,” she said.

He dove in and proceeded to eat her pussy.

“What did you do?” he asked after licking her pussy for a minute.

“I bounced my tits in Nick’s lap,” she said, pulling his head to her pussy.

“Who did you bounce them for?” he asked.

“There was nobody but Nick,” she said. “I was naked when I did it.”

“Why were you naked?” he asked.

“You know that Nick has already seen me naked,” she said.

“You never told me how that happened,” he said.

“I was with my sisters, and they were naked,” she said. “Did you want me to be the only sister dressed?”

“Why were they naked?” he asked.

“We were alone, so we got naked, and Nick was there,” she said.

“Why was Nick there?” he asked.

“Nick’s always at the right place at the right time,” she said. “Anyway, since there was nobody but him, I faced him while I bounced my tits. It isn’t fair to bounce my tits for everybody but him.”

“Is that why you were so wet?” he asked.

“Since Nick was alone, I couldn’t lick his come off my sister’s faces, and I didn’t want him to come on the floor so I could lick up his goey come,” she said. “That would have been so slutty, wouldn’t it be?”

“Yes,” he said. “What did you do?”

“I had him come in my mouth, and I gargled with his come before I swallowed it all,” she said.

“You really did that?” he asked.

“I didn’t have any other choice,” she said. “Eat my pussy dry, so I can tell you more.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said, diving in her pussy.

He ate her slimy pussy clean, making her come.

“You’ve been so good to your slutty wife,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “You deserve a treat.”

“What do you have in mind?” asked Uncle Ken.

“Do you agree that you deserve a treat?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“Honey, you deserve a treat,” she said. “My brothers-in-law have already gotten theirs.”

“What are you talking about?” he asked.

“Do you remember when my sisters and I were in an obscene position?” she asked.

“What about it?” he asked.

“You know that Dan saw us in that position,” she said.

“You told me that,” he said.

“You know that Nick had him kiss our pussies and assholes,” she said.

“Yes, you told me that too,” he said.

“Mish thought that wasn’t fair to her husband, so she arranged for him to see our pussies and assholes,” she said.

“She did?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes, but she had him earn it,” she said. “To get him ready to kiss our pussies and assholes, she had him eat her asshole like he ate her pussy.”

“He did that?” he asked.

“I am sure he did it, or she wouldn’t go ahead with it,” she said as she got on all fours and thrust her ass out. “Now, it’s your turn. I want you to make me proud when you kiss our pussies and assholes. Eat my little asshole raw.”

“Do I have to do that?” he asked.

“You obviously don’t, but if you don’t, the sisters will never treat you,” she said. “We may let the husbands eat our pussies or finger them, and you won’t be one of them. Do you want that?”

“Would you really do that?” he asked.

“I don’t know, but why risk it?” she said. “My ass is squeaky clean except for natural juices. Eat it.”

He hesitated a little before he lowered his mouth to her asshole and proceeded to lick it gently. She moaned and squirmed encouragingly.

“When I am in this state, my ass is almost as juicy as my pussy,” she moaned, humping his face. “Suck it dry.”

He ate her slimy ass more and more daringly and eagerly, sucking the leaking come.

“You are doing great, honey,” she gasped. “You won’t have a problem kissing my sisters’ little assholes.”

He devoured her asshole.

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

She went wild, and he ate her asshole more hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am such a slut.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and he continued to eat her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“You’ve earned it, honey,” she gasped. “Tomorrow, you’ll see the slut sisters like you’ve never seen them before.”

“Okay,” he said.

When Beth and Lisa arrived, Mom and Alex were still sucking my cock in the living room. The door was open, and they let themselves in. Beth locked the door.

Lisa was surprised when she found mom and Alex sucking my cock. She got shocked when she recognized them.

“Hi,” greeted Beth. “Did we miss anything?”

“They’ve been keeping my big cock warm for you,” I said.

“For you and for us,” said Mom. “Hi, girls.”

“Hi, Amy,” greeted Beth. “Hi, Alex.”

“Hi,” said Lisa shyly.

“Please join us,” said Mom, moving aside.

Alex moved to the other side.

“Let’s do it, Lisa,” said Beth, pulling Lisa by the hand. “We are here to suck and fuck, not to sit back and watch.”

They knelt before my hard cock. Lisa was still timid.

“Go first, Lisa,” urged Beth, pushing Lisa forward.

Lisa was tentative in the beginning, but she soon deep throated my cock eagerly.

“That’s it, you little slut,” encouraged Beth as she pulled Lisa’s dress off.

Lisa was soon naked, and Beth took her clothes off.

“Don’t forget to share, Lisa,” I said. “You are not the only cock-craving slut here.”

Lisa pulled back shyly.

“Share, not pull back and watch,” I said.

Beth, Alex, and Mom moved in, and the four of them started to lick and suck my cock. They soon established a nice routine, and we all had fun.

“I think your big cock wants our other holes,” said Beth.

“It wants your luscious tits first,” I said.

“Right,” she smiled. “How did I forget that?”

“You must be too horny to think straight, and that’s how I want you,” I said.

“You don’t want your sluts to think?” she asked as Mom drooled in her cleavage and let me fuck her tits.

“I want them to think, silly, but not straight,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy,” she smiled.

“If I were not like that, I wouldn’t think you are a few of the sweetest girls in the country,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Alex took his turn and let me fuck her tits.

“Save the best for last,” said Beth, pushing Lisa forward.

“I’ve actually started with the best,” I teased as Lisa let me fuck her tits.

Beth let me fuck her tits, and I finally got up and slapped her face with my cock.

“Let’s get fucked,” said Beth, getting up.

“Is your slut sister a role model for you, or is she a bad influence on you?” I asked Lisa.

“She’s a role model for me,” she said.

“I want you to be like that all the time,” I said, slapping Beth’s ass as she knelt on the sofa.

“Of course, Nick,” she said. “I love my little sister. I want her to be a very dirty whore for your big cock.”

“You think most sisters love their sisters like that?” I asked Lisa.

“No way,” said Lisa.

The four of them were in position, thrusting their plugged asses out lewdly.

“Beg for it,” I said, brushing Mom’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock, darling,” she begged.

“I’d love to fuck my favorite pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “Sorry, Beth, but I love my mom.”

“I love my mom too,” said Beth as I thrust in Mom’s pussy. “That’s why I wanted her to be your whore.”

“Lisa, did you hear that?” I said, picking up the pace. “Hot women love to beg for cock. If a woman doesn’t love to beg for cock, she isn’t a real woman, or the cock isn’t a real cock. My mom’s a real slut. Aren’t you, Mom?”

“Of course, darling,” gasped Mom. “I am a real slut for your big cock, because it’s the best cock in the world.”

“My big cock loves you because you are the sluttiest mom in the world,” I said.

“Enjoy your slut mom any way you want, baby,” she gasped.

Mom soon gushed on my cock, and I took it to Beth.

“Please fuck my horny little pussy, Nick,” begged Beth as I brushed her pussy with my cock head. “Use me.”

Beth’s tight pussy welcomed my cock, and I fucked her to orgasm. I then moved to Alex.

“Please fuck my tight little pussy with your big cock, Big Brother,” begged Alex.

Alex soon came, and it was Lisa’s turn.

“Please fuck my horny pussy, Nick,” begged Lisa. “I am your whore too.”

Lisa’s pussy received a brisk drilling and gushed on my cock.

“Fuck our slutty asses, Nick,” urged Mom when I stood behind her. “Please ream out my tight asshole.”

They all begged me to fuck their asses, and I obliged them. An hour later, I came in Lisa’s ass.

“Mom, do you want to eat my come out of Lisa’s luscious ass and share it with Beth?” I asked.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom.

Mom dove in Lisa’s slimy ass and ate it hungrily, making her come, while she sucked my cock to full hardness. She shared the come with Beth.

“Pull your legs over your heads, and spread your asses,” I instructed, lubing my cock.

They got into position, and I fucked their asses until I came in Mom’s writhing ass.

“Eat my come out, and share it with Alex,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa obliged me while Mom revived my cock.

Two hours later, the sisters went home, Beth’s plugged ass full of come.

On Sunday afternoon, Aunt Leanne let Aunt Michelle, Mom, Alex, and me in. She was dressed, but that did not stop me from kissing her deeply while I fondled her tits and plugged ass or stop her from feeling up my boner.

“You are ready to fuck me royally in front of your uncle,” she said, leading me inside.

“You can’t say that before testing me with your mouth,” I said, stopping her.

“Right now?” she asked, smiling.

“If you want to make sure I am ready right now,” I said.

“I’d actually like that,” she said, kneeling down.

“Take your big tits out,” I said. “They can help.”

“You like your slut aunt’s tits, don’t you?” she asked, shaking her tits.

“I like them more than anybody else does,” I said as I reached inside her top and squeezed her right tit.

“I am sure you do,” she said, taking her tits out.

Aunt Leanne set my boner free and took it in her mouth. Aunt Michelle knelt next to her.

“You are such a slut, Little Sister,” teased Aunt Michelle. “You are sucking your horny nephew’s fat cock while your husband waits inside.”

“You think I may be taking after my slut big sister?” teased Aunt Leanne.

“I am pretty sure you are,” said Aunt Michelle. “Your big sister’s so horny and so ready to get fucked.”

“Aren’t we all?” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Definitely,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Suck my son’s big cock, Little Sister,” urged Mom.

“You like that, don’t you?” said Aunt Leanne.

“I bet he does more than I do,” teased Mom.

“Of course,” said Aunt Leanne. “I am doing this for him after all.”

“Oh, you are not doing it for your sister who’s sharing her stud son with you?” teased Mom.

“I really appreciate that, but no,” smiled Aunt Leanne.

“Is she doing a good job, darling?” asked Mom.

“When she isn’t talking,” I said.

“Stop wasting time, Lee, and suck that big juicy cock,” urged Mom.

Aunt Leanne swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily.

“Good girl,” said Mom. “Are you pleased with her now, darling?”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “This is what mouths were made for, not yapping.”

“You are a wise kid,” she smiled.

Aunt Leanne let me fuck her tits, and I slapped her face with my cock. She tucked her tits and my cock in.

“I am now ready if your husband is,” I said, fondling her ass when she got up and led me forward.

“We’ll get him ready because he needs to know that I belong to this big cock,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Hi, Uncle Ken,” I greeted when I entered the living room.

Greetings were exchanged, and I sat down in the middle of the sofa.

“Are you in the mood to party?” I asked my uncle.

“I guess,” he said.

“Let’s dance,” said Aunt Leanne.

“There aren’t enough dance partners for you,” I said.

“This is a girls-only dance like in strip clubs,” she said.

“Are you going to take your clothes off?” I asked.

“Only if we want to,” she smiled.

“Don’t be a naughty girl,” I teased.

“I thought you liked naughty girls,” she said as she put on some music.

“I only like them when they are good,” I said.

“I’ll be good,” she said, walking back.

Aunt Leanne started to dance, and her sisters and niece joined her.

They danced nicely for half a minute and then started to get more and more lewd, dancing erotically and stroking their curves. They even stroked one another curves.

“Should Alex be doing this?” asked Uncle Ken.

“She’s become a big girl,” said Mom. “She needs to learn from her mom and aunts. We are her role models.”

Aunt Leanne took off her dress and continued to dance lewdly, thrusting her plugged ass my way. She made sure not to let her husband see her butt plug.

“You are a naughty girl, Aunt Lee,” I teased.

“Would you still say that if I sat my tight ass in your lap?” she asked, stroking Mom’s tits.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I’d be nice to any hot woman sitting in my lap, but you have to let Uncle Ken kiss you.”

She danced to her husband and stood before him. She started thrusting her pussy in his face.

“Kiss my little pussy, honey,” she said. “Nick wants you to show him that I am still a good girl.”

After some hesitation, he leaned forward and kissed her pussy.

“Thanks, honey,” she said, dancing her way back to me with her ass toward me.

She popped her butt plug out before she sat in my lap. We soon had her ass stuffed with my cock.

When her ass was fully impaled on my cock, she started to dance and milk my cock to the music.

“Honey, I am dancing in Nick’s lap,” she said. “I am kind of giving him a lap dance. Are you okay with that?”

“I guess,” he said.

“You like teasing, don’t you?” I said.

“Every girl does,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“I’ll tease you back,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples while her husband watched.

“Watch this, Ken,” called Mom as she stroked Aunt Michelle’s tits.

As Uncle Ken looked, Mom worked Aunt Michelle's dress off and tossed it aside. She fondled her bare tits.

"Should you be doing that?" he asked as Aunt Michelle danced lewdly.

"Your wife wanted us to be fair to you and give you a treat," said Mom.

"Uncle Ken, they are doing this for you," I said, holding his wife's tits while she slid her ass back and forth, working her asshole along the last inch of my cock. "The least thanks you can give them is to pay attention and enjoy."

"Okay," he said.

"You can enjoy her beauty, but you can't lust for her," said Mom as she worked on Alex's top.

"Alex's is a gorgeous girl," I said. "She's just too young to be as naughty as her mom and aunts."

"I am learning," said Alex as Mom fondled her bare tits.

"You can't do this with your friends," I warned.

"Of course not," she said. "This is reserved for my sexy family."

Mom took off Alex's skirt, leaving her naked. Alex danced lewdly, stroking her tits and ass.

Aunt Michelle turned to Mom and proceeded to take her dress off. Mom was soon naked.

The three naked dancers continued to dance lewdly and stroke each other's curves.

Aunt Leanne held my hands and worked them up and down, making me stroke her tits while she continued to massage my cock with her ass with short rhythmic strokes.

"They are so sexy, aren't they?" I said.

"Yes," said Uncle Ken.

"Isn't Ken supposed to kiss our pussies too?" asked Mom.

"Only if he thinks you are good girls," said Aunt Leanne.

"Do you think we are good girls, Ken?" asked Mom.

"Uh, yes," he said.

"Alex, go let your uncle kiss your little pussy," she said.

Alex danced her way to him, making him nervous.

"Do I have to do this?" he asked while she thrust her pussy in his face.

"It's a chaste kiss, Uncle," said Alex. "You are after all kissing me to show that I am a good girl, not a whore."

He reluctantly leaned forward and kissed her pussy lightly.

"Thanks, Uncle," she said, dancing her way back.

Mom danced to him, and he did not hesitate to kiss her pussy. Aunt Michelle did similarly.

"Did you like the taste of our pussies?" asked Mom.

"Yes," he said shyly.

"If you are done, kiss one another's juicy pussy," I instructed.

Mom, Aunt Michelle, and Alex kissed Aunt Leanne's pussy. They then bent over before her, one by one, and she kissed their pussies. The three took turns kissing one another's pussy. They then squeezed on either side of me.

"Aren't you supposed to kiss our juicy little pussies too?" Aunt Leanne asked me.

“Yes, but not now,” I said. “I still think you are naughty girls.”

“What do we have to do to correct your wrong impression?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“You can start with bouncing your lovely tits for Uncle Ken,” I said.

“Is that it?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “That’s the start, and he has to like every step.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Uncle Ken, please sit on the coffee table in front of us so you can see properly,” I said.

“I can see fine from here,” said Uncle Ken.

“Uncle, this show’s for you,” I said. “There is no point in your sitting a mile away.”

He reluctantly got up and walked to the coffee table. He sat down.

“Go for it, Aunt Lee,” I said, spreading Aunt Leanne’s ass. “I’ll bounce your sexy ass to help you bounce better.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, working her ass up and down my cock.

“He’s your husband, so you can’t be shy,” I said. “Set an example for your sisters and niece.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

“Get your slutty ass fucked hard, and end it with a big orgasm,” I urged.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need to pay attention now and later, Uncle,” I said. “They are doing this for you.”

“Okay,” he said.

Aunt Leanne bounced her horny ass on my cock energetically for all of two minutes before she came. She convulsed, while I kept her bouncing, and then went limp.

“Was she good, Uncle?” I asked as she caught her breath.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead kiss her tits and pussy,” I said.

He did not hesitate before he obliged me. Her asshole twitched with every kiss.

Aunt Leanne got up and stood in front of her husband while Aunt Michelle replaced her and my cock replaced her butt plug up her ass.

“Go for it, Aunt Mish,” I urged.

Aunt Michelle bounced her ass to orgasm.

“Kiss her fine tits and juicy pussy, Uncle,” I instructed.

He kissed her with little hesitation, making her asshole twitch every time.

Mom took her turn, and he kissed her tits and pussy.

Alex bounced her ass on my cock, and he hesitated to kiss her.

“Do it, Uncle,” I encouraged. “You’ve already kissed her sweet little pussy.”

He reluctantly kissed her nipples and pussy.

“I guess it’s ass show time,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Not just yet,” I said. “I know he’s kissed your juicy little pussies, but I am sure he didn’t get a good look at them. Uncle Ken, if you saw pictures of their pussies, would you know which is which?”

“No way,” said Uncle Ken.

“Would you at least recognize Aunt Lee’s pussy?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” he said.

“I knew it,” I said.

“That’s pretty embarrassing,” said Aunt Leanne.

“It isn’t embarrassing,” I said. “You never let guys admire your pretty pussies. You just shove their faces into your pussies. How do you expect them to know what a pussy looks like?”

“It isn’t that bad,” said Uncle Ken.

“He doesn’t even recognize your juicy pussy,” I said. “Do you want to start there?”

“I guess I have to,” she said.

“This is extreme,” I said as I helped Alex off my cock and hid it. “Lie back, and spread your legs obscenely like dirty sluts do in porn. We want him to get a very good look at your little pussy.”

“That isn’t necessary,” said Uncle Ken.

“Relax, and enjoy, Uncle,” I said as I got up.

Mom and Aunt Michelle got off the sofa, and Aunt Leanne lay back on it and spread her legs wide.

“Like this, Nick?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“This is nice, not obscene,” I said. “Spread your little pussy. Show him the inside. He’s new to this.”

She spread her pussy with her fingers.

“Uncle Ken, it’s beautiful,” I said. “Spend a minute to look at it, admire it, and drink in its beauty. Don’t be shy. We all need to know pussy like the palm of our hand. Can you see how wet she is? She’s excited about this.”

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Have some shame, Aunt Lee,” I said as I reached out and pinched her nipples.

“I can’t hide it,” she said. “I am soaked.”

“Why are you soaked?” I asked.

“Because I am hungry for cock,” she moaned.

“Don’t be shy about it,” I said. “Hot women are always hungry for cock, because average guys can’t handle them.”

“No kidding,” she said.

“Uncle, can you see how beautiful a pussy can be, especially when it’s hungry?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“If you are done, kiss her clit, and thank her,” I instructed.

He kissed her clit and thanked her.

“You are welcome, honey,” she said, getting up.

“Do you want your brother-in-law to get to know your juicy little pussy?” I asked Aunt Michelle.

“Of course,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Replace your little sister,” I said.

Aunt Leanne got up and stood before me. I skewered her ass with my cock, and she rocked gently, milking my cock exquisitely. I also fondled her tits.

Aunt Michelle lay back and parted her legs. She spread her pussy with her fingers.

“Uncle Ken, try to note the differences,” I suggested. “Pussies are similar but different.”

“Okay,” he said as he proceeded to inspect the offered pussy.

“Can you see that she’s soaked too?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That shows that she’s a hot woman,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“If you ever see a dry pussy, run,” I said.

He admired his sister-in-law’s juicy pussy while I fondled his wife’s tits and fucked her ass at a slow pace.

“She has a beautiful pussy, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Ken,” moaned Aunt Michelle.

“If you are done, you know what to do,” I said.

He kissed her clit and thanked her.

“Thank *you*, Ken,” said Aunt Michelle, getting up.

Mom replaced her big sister and spread her pussy obscenely, and my uncle inspected it thoroughly. I continued to fuck his wife’s ass while he did.

He finally kissed her clit and thanked her.

“You are welcome, Ken,” said Mom, getting up.

Alex replaced Mom.

“Alex isn’t virgin, but she has the sweetest little pussy you’ll ever see, so pay it due respect and attention,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Alex.

“Can you see how sweet and pretty it is?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s the least used but definitely not the least eager to get used,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

“Go ahead, and kiss it,” I said.

He kissed her clit and thanked her.

“Thanks, Uncle Ken,” she said, getting up. “I really appreciate that.”

“I think now’s the ass show,” said Aunt Leanne, squeezing my cock with her ass.

“Are you ready for it?” I asked, slowly pulling out of Aunt Leanne’s hot ass.

“Yes,” she said as I hid my cock.

“Show us your luscious ass,” I said. “Be as obscene as you can.”

“Yes,” she said as she stepped to the sofa.

She knelt on the sofa and thrust her ass out lewdly.

“You have a gorgeous ass, Aunt Lee,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“What do you think, Uncle Ken?” I asked. “Doesn’t she have a beautiful asshole?”

“Yes,” said Uncle Ken.

“Drink in its beauty, and then kiss it,” I urged. “It had been even more neglected than her juicy pussy.”

He inspected her asshole.

“Wink,” I instructed.

She proceeded to wink with her asshole.

“It’s so sweet, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead, and kiss it,” I said.

He kissed her asshole and thanked her.

“Let me show you this,” I said, pushing two fingers into her leaky pussy. “You know that her little pussy’s soaked.”

She moaned and pushed her ass back. My fingers glistened when I pulled them out.

“Her asshole’s sweet and tight,” I said, gently pushing the slick fingers into her ass and two others into her pussy.

“You are filling both my holes,” she moaned when my fingers were all the way in.

“If you like this, milk my fingers,” I said.

She milked my fingers with her horny holes.

“Would you like to taste her?” I asked, taking my fingers out and offering them to him.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“It’s your wife’s delicious taste,” I said, keeping my fingers in front of his mouth.

He hesitantly took my fingers in his mouth and sucked them.

“Isn’t she delicious?” I asked, returning my fingers to her pussy.

“Yes,” he said as I pushed my fingers into both her orifices.

She milked my fingers, and I sucked them.

“Your ass is beautiful and delicious, Aunt Lee,” I said, slapping her ass. “Now, get up.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, getting up.

She pecked her husband on the lips.

“Aunt Mish, let’s see your gorgeous ass,” I instructed.

“I thought you’d never ask,” said Aunt Michelle as she assumed the position.

“You like showing off your luscious ass, don’t you?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Of course,” she said.

“Her asshole’s pretty, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” said Uncle Ken.

“You know what to do,” I said.

He inspected her asshole for a minute.

“Wink,” I instructed.

She wined with her asshole.

When she stopped, he kissed her asshole and thanked her.

“Let’s see how hot and tight it is,” I said, slipping two fingers into her leaky pussy.

She moaned, and I moved the slick fingers to her ass and slipped my two other fingers into her pussy.

She milked my fingers.

“Do you like this, Aunt Mish?” I asked.

“I love it,” she moaned. “Your fingers feel so good inside of me.”

“How women like to play like hot sluts,” I said, pulling my sticky fingers out.

“Yes,” she hissed as I offered my uncle my fingers.

My uncle hesitated before he sucked my fingers. I took a taste for myself.

“You are delicious, Aunt Mish,” I said, slapping her ass. “Get up.”

Aunt Michelle got up, and Mom replaced her.

My uncle and I treated Mom like we treated her sisters, and then Alex assumed the position.

Uncle Ken did not hesitate to inspect Alex’s splayed asshole. She winked, and he kissed her asshole.

She moaned as I dipped two fingers in her pussy and I slid them up her ass, slipping two others into her pussy.

“My little fuck holes love the attention,” she moaned, milking my fingers.

“You like being the little slut?” I teased, taking my fingers out.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My uncle sucked my fingers reluctantly. I tasted her holes similarly.

“Your ass and pussy are delicious, Alex,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are welcome to play with them whenever you want.”

“I will,” I said. “I love to play with them.”

“That’s what they are there for,” she said.

“Now, get up,” I said, slapping her ass.

She got up right away.

“Let’s all get on our knees on the sofa side by side,” urged Aunt Leanne.

My aunts, mom, and sister got into position and thrust their asses out lewdly.

“Nick, you’ve seen and fingered our nether orifices,” said Aunt Leanne. “Now, stand in front of us, and take your big cock out. We want to see it.”

“Are you sure?” I said as I walked around the sofa and stood in front of them. “It may be too big for you.”

“If it’s too big for us, we are going to stretch and accommodate it,” she said. “Right, girls?”

“Yes,” said the other three.

“Take it out, Nick,” she urged. “You can’t molest our pussies and asses and keep your big cock away.”

“Are you okay with that, Uncle?” I asked.

“It’s between them and you,” he said.

“I did all this for you, and you abandon me?” I said.

“I can’t help you, Nick,” he said. “Sorry.”

“Be a man, and take it out, Nick,” urged Aunt Leanne. “Don’t be afraid of naked women.”

“I am not afraid of you,” I said. “I just don’t want to offend Uncle Ken.”

“Uncle Ken’s a big boy,” she said. “He won’t be offended. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Take it out, Nick,” she urged.

“Here it is,” I said, whipping my hard cock and balls out. “Are you happy now?”

“Yes, of course,” she said. “We can now see it. We are going to play with it like you played with our horny fuck holes and made us drip. Bring it closer until its tip touches my lips.”

“Are you sure?” I asked as I moved closer to her face.

“Yes,” she said.

She stuck her tongue out and teased my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch.

“You’ll now see what it’s like to be teased,” she said.

“You are a cock tease,” I said.

“What are you, Nick?” she asked. “Are you a pussy tease or an ass tease?”

She resumed teasing my cock head, and I did not answer.

“Poor baby, is she torturing you?” teased Aunt Michelle.

“You want a turn?” offered Aunt Leanne.

“Sure,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Give her a turn,” said Aunt Leanne.

Aunt Michelle took her turn and teased my cock head similarly.

“You are being cruel to him,” said Uncle Ken.

“You haven’t seen anything,” said Aunt Leanne.

Mom and Alex took their turns teasing my cock as well.

“Honey, we are not done,” said Aunt Leanne. “Eat my pussy while we continue to tease Nick.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” asked Uncle Ken.

“Of course,” said Aunt Leanne. “Just keep my pussy leaking in your mouth.”

He knelt down and proceeded to lick her pussy.

“Come here, Nick,” she called. “We’ll now settle having you finger our cock-hungry holes.”

“You are going to pay for this, Aunt Lee,” I said, standing in front of her.

“Bring it on, Nick,” she said, pulling me to her.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it. I thrust in her throat.

“Did you bite more than you can chew?” asked Aunt Michelle.

“We’ll see about that,” I said, slapping Aunt Leanne’s ass.

“Spanking my ass won’t save you,” she said as I drooled on my fingers.

“It won’t save *you*,” I said, pushing two fingers inside her ass.

“You are back fingering my tight little asshole,” she moaned. “You brought this to yourself.”

“Bite my fingers off if you can,” I teased, reaming out her asshole.

“If I wanted to bite, I’d bite your big cock,” she said as I drooled on the fingers of my other hand.

“If you do that, I’ll pry your little asshole so wide open I can pull it over your head,” I said as I slid two fingers inside Aunt Michelle’s ass.

“He’s fingering my asshole too,” moaned Aunt Michelle.

“Do you want to join forces?” suggested Aunt Leanne.

“Sure,” said Aunt Michelle.

The two sisters deep throat my cock together while I reamed out their assholes. They moaned and squirmed, sucking my cock more and more eagerly. Before long, I had four fingers up each ass.

“He’s stretching my little asshole to the limit,” moaned Aunt Leanne.

“He’s doing the same to me,” moaned Aunt Michelle.

“Let’s have his mom and sister do him while we think of something for him,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Sure,” said Aunt Michelle.

My aunts let go of my cock, and I pulled out of their asses and thrust my cock between Mom’s and Alex’s faces.

While Mom and Alex deep throat my cock eagerly, I took two fingers to each of their asses and worked my way up to four fingers. They moaned and sucked my cock hungrily.

“He has no mercy,” said Aunt Leanne. “He stretched his mom’s and sister’s little assholes like he did to ours.”

“Like they have any mercy on him,” said Aunt Michelle.

“You are right,” Aunt Leanne.

“This is nothing,” I said, pulling my hands out of Mom’s and Alex’s asses.

“We’ll see about that,” said Aunt Leanne.

“We will,” I said, pulling back.

“Thanks, honey,” said Aunt Leanne. “Let’s roll over.”

Uncle Ken pulled back, and the four rolled onto their backs and grabbed their heels.

"I've thought of something for you," said Aunt Leanne.

"What?" I asked.

"If you can insert your fat cock up my ass without anything and anybody touching my ass and your big cock, you can fuck it until you come," she said.

"Can I use lube or anything?" I asked.

"You can use lube and do whatever you want before then, but, when it's time, nothing and nobody can touch your big cock or my tight ass directly or indirectly," she said. "You have to stick it in hands free."

"What do you think, Uncle Ken?" I asked.

"They are torturing you," he said.

"Will you take the challenge?" she asked.

"I can touch the rest of you, right?" I said.

"You can touch the rest of yourself and me anyway you want, but there is no help for your big cock to penetrate my ass except for prior lube and stretching. Lube can make it easy to slide in, but it makes it easy to miss the hole."

"You are on," I said.

"My asshole has to be closed when you enter it," she said. "If it's gaping, it's void."

"Okay," I said as I squeezed lube generously on my fingers. "Spread your hot ass."

She spread her ass, and I took four fingers to stretch and lube her asshole. I took my time. She squirmed and moaned, milking my fingers. I kept it up until her asshole gaped wide. I then pulled out.

Her asshole was very well lubed. I only needed to lube my cock, but that was the tricky part. If I lubed it well, it would be hard for it to hold its position when it touches her asshole. I decided to lube the shaft but avoid the head. I lubed the shaft thoroughly.

"I have to let go of my ass," she said, taking her hands off her ass. "My asshole must be gaping right now."

"Let it close shut," I said.

She squeezed her asshole shut.

"You have to keep it relaxed though," I said.

"Of course," she said. "I don't want it to be impossible. I just want it to be virtually impossible."

"Let's do it," I said as I grabbed her ankles and aimed my cock at her glistening pussy.

"You think your big cock can go in without any help?" she asked.

"You can't move until it's halfway in," I said, pinning her legs against the top of the sofa back.

"You got it," she said.

"Try not to talk," I said. "I need to focus."

Looking at her defenseless asshole, I adjusted the angle of my cock to make it perpendicular to her anal ring and carefully inched it toward it. My cock head touched her asshole, making her gasp. Maintaining the angle, I increased the pressure very slowly. She held her breath as her asshole started to hollow in. Her asshole started to dilate and take my cock head in. She gasped when my cock head popped in.

"You did it," gasped Aunt Leanne. "You are in."

“I am not halfway in,” I said, thrusting gently.

My cock was soon halfway in, and I paused.

“Your ass is sizzling hot,” I said. “It feels so good around my big cock.”

“If you come, it’s the end,” warned Aunt Leanne.

“What if I made you come?” I asked.

“If you make me come, you can fuck my ass all you want,” she said.

“You are making it harder for him,” said Aunt Michelle.

“I know,” smiled Aunt Leanne. “You know what, Nick? If you can make me come by fucking my ass before you come, I’ll be your sex slave and dirty whore. You’ll be able to fuck me whenever and however you want forever.”

“You are cruel,” said Uncle Ken.

“That’s a big prize, Nick,” said Mom. “Don’t let me down. I want you to win and fuck the little bitch silly.”

“Uncle Ken, if I win, she’s going to pay for this,” I said.

“I agree,” he said.

“I want to focus for a minute,” I said. “I don’t want anybody to breathe until I say I am ready.”

“You got it,” said Aunt Leanne.

“No milking my cock either,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

For half a minute, I did not move. Nobody else made any movement or sound.

“I am ready,” I said.

“Go for it,” urged Aunt Leanne. “Make me your sex slave if you can.”

“I’ll make you lick my come off the floor,” I threatened.

“If you win, I’ll lick your come off the sidewalk,” she smiled. “How is that? You have to win first though.”

“Brace yourself,” I said.

“I am ready,” she said.

“Here we go,” I said, suddenly drilling her ass at a fast pace.

“Is this how you are going to make me come?” she gasped.

“This is how I am going to make you my bitch,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She shook with every thrust as I pounded her ass at half the depth of her ass. She gasped breathlessly.

When she was ready, I slammed my cock all the way up her ass and held it there.

“Fuck, I am coming!” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come for my big cock, my bitch,” I urged, fucking her ass with short fast strokes.

She convulsed wildly in orgasm, and I pounded her writhing ass deep and hard while pinning her legs down. She finally went limp, and I thrust gently in her ass.

“You won, Nick,” she gasped almost inaudibly.

“You are now my bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Aunt Leanne.

“I won, Uncle Ken,” I said.

“You did, Nick,” said Uncle Ken. “That was unbelievable.”

“It sure was,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck you any way I want, Lee,” I said.

“You’ve earned it, Nick,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Beg me to fuck your slutty ass,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your amazing cock, Nick,” she begged.

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

She gasped her way to a quick orgasm.

“Does this need my big cock too?” I said as I brushed her drenched pussy with my cock head. “Let’s hear it.”

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You want me to reward you for teasing me?” I said, still teasing her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are lucky I don’t torture good sluts even when they are bad,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“You are going to be a good whore for my big cock, aren’t you?” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I promise.”

“Come for my big cock, bitch,” I urged, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, gushing on my cock, and I drilled her pussy until she went limp. I then switched my cock between her pussy and ass repeatedly.

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

“Get up, and let me fuck your fine tits,” I said, pulling back. “They need to be put to good use.”

She got up and drooled in her cleavage.

“Fuck them,” she said, holding her tits for me.

“Yes,” I said, pushing my cock between her tits.

She squeezed my cock with her tits, and I fucked them. I pushed her head down, and she proceeded to lick and suck my cock head whenever it emerged at the top.

“Now your mouth,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth at the end of the last stroke. “Surrender your throat to my big cock. Show it that you completely belong to me.”

She swallowed my cock, and I proceeded to fuck her throat. She sucked my cock hungrily.

“Whose bitch are you, my cock-craving whore?” I asked, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“I am your bitch,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked, squeezing Aunt Michelle’s right tit.

“I am ready to have you fuck me any way you want, Nick,” said Aunt Michelle. “You are obviously a real stud.”

“Why don’t you get up and suck my big cock?” I suggested, pulling back. “Show Uncle Ken that you really want it and you deserve it. I want him to know that I only fuck good whores.”

“I need to get down and suck it,” she said, kneeling before me.

“You are being a good role model for your little sister,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth.

“Sorry,” said Aunt Leanne. “I should have gone down to my knees.”

“‘Sorry’ doesn’t work, Lee,” I said. “You need to make up for it. Eat Alex’s sweet little pussy to orgasm.”

“Can you please finger my asshole too?” asked Alex as Aunt Leanne knelt before her.

“You are a greedy slut, aren’t you?” said Aunt Leanne.

“We all are,” said Alex.

“No kidding,” said Aunt Leanne as she wormed two fingers into Alex’s asshole.

Alex moaned and squirmed while Aunt Michelle deep throated my cock happily.

“What do you think, Uncle Ken?” I asked, thrusting in Aunt Michelle’s throat. “Does she deserve my big cock?”

“Definitely,” said Uncle Ken.

“Thanks, Ken,” said Aunt Michelle.

Aunt Michelle drooled between her tits, and I fucked them for her. Meanwhile, Aunt Leanne made Alex come.

“You want to show Uncle Ken that your cock-hungry married little pussy belongs to my big cock?” I asked, slapping Aunt Michelle’s face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed, getting onto the sofa and pulling her legs over her head. “Please fuck my slutty married pussy.”

Her dripping pussy welcomed my cock, and I fucked it hard to orgasm.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she gasped as I pulled out of her pussy. “Show Ken that I completely belong to you.”

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

Aunt Michelle soon came hard on my cock, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Do you want it, Mom?” I asked as I stood before Mom.

“Darling, your slut mom belongs to your big cock more than any other whore,” said Mom as she knelt before me.

Mom deep throated my cock hungrily, and I fucked her tits, before she got back on the sofa.

“Please fuck my horny pussy, and show everybody that it’s yours,” she begged as I aimed my cock at her pussy.

Her pussy soon gushed on my cock, and she begged me to fuck her ass. I drilled it to a wild orgasm.

“I am yours too,” said Alex, kneeling before me. “It’s an honor to belong to your big cock.”

“Of course, my sweet little sister,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

Alex deep throated my cock and got her tits fucked with it. She then got into position and begged for it.

“Please fuck your horny little sister like she should be fucked,” begged Alex as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

Alex received the fucking she wanted in her pussy and ass and came hard each time.

“Thanks, Nick,” gasped Alex when I pulled out of her happy ass.

“Nick, please fuck my ass while Ken spreads it for you,” said Aunt Leanne. “I want to be a good whore for you.”

Aunt Leanne got off the sofa and climbed onto the loveseat next to her husband.

“Spread my ass, honey,” she urged. “Let’s show Nick that I deserve his amazing cock.”

He spread her ass right away, practically conceding it to me.

“Do you really think she deserves my big cock in all her hot fuck holes and between her fine tits?” I asked as I used three fingers to lube her splayed asshole thoroughly, making her moan and squirm.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Did you know that ahead of time or just after you saw me fuck her?” I asked.

“I knew it a head of time but confirmed it when I saw you fuck her,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she moaned. “Now show him that you believe in me. Beg him to fuck my ass with his big cock.”

“Please fuck her ass with your big cock,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“You really believe that her little asshole needs my fat cock?” I asked as I removed my fingers from her ass and rubbed her asshole with my cock head.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll fuck her luscious ass on one condition,” I said. “You have to spread the other whores’ asses for me to be fair.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, Nick,” she begged as I pressed my cock head into her relaxed asshole.

“Isn’t this what it was made for?” I asked, popping my cock head up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“This is what I am going to use it for,” I said, pushing my cock all the way in.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

“Uncle Ken, thanks for spreading this luscious ass for me,” I said, fucking her ass briskly. “It means a lot to me.”

“Sure,” he said.

The pace picked up, and she soon had a wild orgasm. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

Aunt Michelle helped Aunt Leanne off the loveseat as soon as I pulled out. She took her place.

“Spread my ass wide for my stud nephew, Ken,” said Aunt Michelle. “He’s the only one who deserves to fuck it.”

He spread her ass without hesitation, and I lubed it thoroughly.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, Nick,” she begged. “Show your uncle why you are the only one who can fuck it.”

She moaned as I filled her ass with my cock. I proceeded to fuck it hard.

“Can you see this, Ken?” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Yes,” he said.

Aunt Michelle soon came hard, and Mom replaced her.

Uncle Ken spread Mom’s ass, and I lubed it and fucked it hard to orgasm.

Alex assumed the position, and he hesitated just a little before he spread her ass. She soon showed him that she was no less of a whore than her mom and aunts.

“Nick, you’ve been so good to me,” said Aunt Leanne, replacing Alex. “I want you to come in my ass.”

“You want me to flood your sizzling ass with my warm slimy come?” I said, toying with Aunt Leanne’s asshole with two fingers as Uncle Ken spread her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I want to feel your big cock twitch and pump its hot come into my slutty ass.”

“What do you think, Uncle?” I asked. “Do you think she’s earned that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“She didn’t do anything we didn’t do,” protested Aunt Michelle.

“You think you’ve earned my come up your hot ass too?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“What do you think, Uncle Ken?” I asked. “Do you think Aunt Mish has earned my come up her sexy ass too?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Would you be happy if I came in all your luscious asses?” I asked, pushing my cock into Aunt Leanne’s ass.

“Yes,” said Aunt Michelle.

“Spread her hot ass wide, Uncle Ken,” I said as I pounded my aunt’s spread ass.

She soon had an orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass, and my come started shooting into her open ass. I stroked my cock vigorously until my come supply diminished. I popped my cock head up her ass as I milked my cock. She used her asshole to milk my cock and make sure it was dry. I finally pulled out.

“Eat my ass, honey,” she moaned, startling her husband. “He made it sticky with his hot come. Eat it clean.”

“What?” he said in shock as I stood before her.

“His come’s delicious, and you’ve already tasted my ass,” she urged. “Show everyone that you really love me.”

“Do it, Uncle Ken,” I urged, pushing my hardening cock into her mouth. “Other guys do it all the time.”

“It’s full of come,” he protested.

“That’s the point,” I said. “That’s what shows her that you still love her despite the slutty things she’s just done.”

He looked at her gaping asshole and pondered the situation while she sucked my cock eagerly.

“Kneel down, and do it,” urged Aunt Michelle. “Seeing that yummy come there is making my mouth water.”

He reluctantly got down on his knees, making my cock twitch. He spread her ass and licked her open asshole tentatively. She moaned and pushed her ass into his face eagerly, making him more and more daring.

“That’s it, honey,” gasped Aunt Leanne. “Eat all that slimy come out of my slutty ass.”

He ate her ass more actively, and she came. My cock was hard by then.

“Nick, why don’t you take us to the bedroom and fuck us freely there?” she suggested.

“Lead the way, my sexy bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “Uncle Ken, thanks for the help.”

“Sure,” he said as I followed his wife’s ass to his bed.

“You can spend the night in her bed, Nick,” said Mom, giving me the lube and a butt plug. “We’ll go home.”

“What about the come you wanted up your luscious asses?” I asked.

“We can do it on another day,” said Aunt Michelle. “I was just teasing. I need to go home now.”

“You can fuck me whenever and wherever you want, Nick,” said Aunt Leanne as we entered the master bedroom.

“That’s exactly what I am going to do,” I said, squeezing her ass. “This hot ass is all mine.”

“It is, lover,” she said. “Fuck it silly.”

“I’ll leave the best for last,” I said, pushing her onto the bed. “Put your hot mouth to good use.”

“With pleasure,” she said, getting on all fours.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“That’s it, you hot slut,” I said as I used the butt plug to work out her asshole.

She moaned around my cock happily.

“Use your tits,” I said as I climbed onto the bed and stood up, leaving the butt plug up her ass.

She knelt up and squeezed her tits around my cock, drooling on it. I proceeded to fuck her tits. She licked and sucked my cock head at the top of her cleavage.

“You want it in your little pussy?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes, please,” she said as she lay back and grabbed her heels. “Please fuck my married pussy in my marital bed.”

“Who does this horny little pussy belong to?” I asked, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“It belongs to you, Nick, and your uncle knows it,” she moaned.

“Are you going to be a good slut wife for him because he’s been a good cuckold for you?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped as I fucked her pussy briskly.

She soon gushed on my cock.

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass,” she gasped when I popped her butt plug out of her ass.

“You got it,” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in.

“I am your ass whore, Nick,” she moaned as I fucked her ass gently. “You are fucking my ass in my marital bed.”

“You must be a good whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I hope so,” she gasped. “I’ll do my best.”

Within the following two hours, I fucked all her holes.

“Come in my pussy, Nick,” she gasped. “I want your uncle to eat your come out of my pussy too.”

The butt plug up her ass helped drain my balls in her pussy, and she disappeared for several minutes.

She came back her pussy clean.

“Your uncle enjoyed eating your yummy come out of my pussy,” she said. “I did too. I came in his mouth.”

“I am glad that you both liked it,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

She revived my cock, and we resumed fucking.

Before bedtime, I came in her mouth and in her ass.

She drifted into sleep with my hard cock up her ass.

She drove me home after she fed my uncle my come out of her happy ass.

When Jim came home on Friday afternoon, his naked sisters were already on their knees, worshipping my cock in the living room. He was not late like the previous Friday.

“Nick, do you have to do this here?” complained Jim.

“Hi, Jim,” I greeted as he sat down on the loveseat. “I am not doing anything unless you don’t want me to enjoy having my big cock worshiped where and when that happens.”

“Normal people use rooms for this,” he said.

“Chill out, Jim,” said Claire. “This isn’t as outrageous as you think. We are just worshipping our cousin’s big cock.”

“He’s your cousin, you are naked and doing it in the living room, and you don’t think that’s outrageous?” he asked.

“He has a big juicy cock, Jim,” she said. “It’s outrageous to do this for pathetic cocks even behind closed doors.”

“She’s right, Jim,” I said. “This is outrageous only when the sluts aren’t so hot or the cock isn’t this big and hard.”

“You call them sluts and treat them accordingly,” he said.

“What would you call a girl who’d suck her cousin’s big cock in her living room in front of her brother?” I asked. “Would you call her a nun?”

“You have a point,” he said.

“You are dirty sluts, bitches, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” smiled Claire. “We are dirty sluts for your big cock, and we love it.”

“Wouldn’t be an insult to you to be called a nun or a nice girl?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Can you see what’s happening because of you?” I asked Jim.

“What’s happening?” he asked. “You are still going at it like I am not here.”

“Wrong,” I said. “We are talking about it.”

“How is that a problem?” he asked.

“Look at your sister,” I said. “Instead of using her hot mouth for something useful, she’s talking.”

“You are complaining while my other sister’s doing it like nothing else exists,” he said. “You are greedy.”

“I am not greedy,” I said. “I am efficient. When I have two mouths, why should I only use one?”

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“Jim, you may not know this, but two mouths are a lot better than one,” I said. “For one reason, most people don’t get that royal treatment.”

“For another reason, you are doing it shamelessly in the living room,” he said.

“That’s right,” I said. “You are learning.”

“Thank you for alerting me to that important piece of information,” he said sarcastically.

“Oh, come on, Jim,” I smiled as the doorbell rang. “We are cousins. You can depend on me.”

“I’ll get it,” said Claire, getting up.

“You are naked,” he called as she walked away.

“I know, silly,” she said.

“This is your girlfriend,” said Claire as she returned with a girl dressed in a tight little red dress.

Jim’s face turned red.

“I wanted to surprise you,” said the girl.

“You did,” said Claire. “Jim didn’t expect you. He was watching us suck cock.”

“Claire!” he glared.

“We were showing him how you should suck his cock,” teased Claire.

“Claire, stop it,” he said, angrily, getting up.

“Sure,” said Claire, dropping to her knees next to her sister.

“Hi, Karen,” greeted Mary. “I am sorry I am busy sucking cock.”

“This is crazy,” smiled Karen.

“Let’s go inside,” said Jim, taking her hand.

“Let me introduce myself to your gorgeous girlfriend before you go anywhere,” I said, getting up.

Claire and Mary continued to suck my cock as I stood up.

“I am Nick,” I said, offering my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” said Karen, taking my hand. “I am Karen.”

“Nice to meet you, Karen,” I said, taking her hand to my mouth. I kissed it gently. “Jim’s a very lucky guy to have such a sexy girlfriend.”

“Thank you,” she said as I let her hand go.

“Please excuse what we have here,” I said. “I can’t say no to hot girls, and they take advantage of that.”

“I bet,” she said.

“You must be used to that,” I said. “You must have Jim wrapped around your little finger.”

“I hope so,” she smiled.

“Can he say no to you?” I asked.

“Rarely,” she said.

“I’d almost have a problem saying no to you,” I said.

“I doubt it,” she smiled. “I think you’ll have no problem saying no to me.”

“I don’t think you’d put me in a situation to test that,” I said.

“I hope not,” she said.

“I hope we can be good friends,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

“Let’s go, Karen,” said Jim, taking her hand.

“Relax, baby,” she said as she pulled him to the loveseat and sat down. “Let’s watch. I’ve never watched people do this before. You had no problem watching them before. Let me watch too.”

“I wasn’t watching them,” he complained. “They were not showing me how you should do it,”

“Now that your girlfriend’s here, we can show *her* how she can do it,” said Claire, getting up. “She’s interested.”

“Claire, stop it,” said Jim.

“I’ll only stop it if she wants me to,” said Claire. “She’s a big girl. She doesn’t need your help.”

“It’s okay, Jim,” said Karen.

“Why don’t you get a first-row seat to watch how two horny sluts should worship a big juicy cock?” suggested Claire, taking Karen’s hand and pulling her up. “It’s better than watching from here.”

“Sure,” said Karen, getting up.

Claire returned with Karen. She had her kneel down between her sister and her.

“Isn’t this a better seat?” asked Claire.

“Definitely,” said Karen.

“Can you see how my little sister does it?” asked Claire.

“She’s amazing,” said Karen. “How can she do that. It’s big.”

“Can you tell whether she loves what she’s doing or not?” asked Claire.

“She definitely does,” said Karen.

“Is she good at it?” asked Claire.

“Definitely,” said Karen.

“Do you think she’d ever say no to that big powerful cock?” asked Claire.

“Of course not,” said Karen.

“She’s wrapped around it literally and figuratively,” said Claire.

“She sure is,” said Karen.

“Isn’t it fun to watch a horny girl at work when she’s good at what she’s doing?” said Claire.

“Oh, yes,” said Karen.

“Is she doing a good job on your big fat cock, Nick?” asked Claire.

“That’s obvious,” I said.

“Is your big cock having a good time?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “It loves your little sister.”

“Does it love me too?” she asked.

“A little,” I said.

“A little?” she asked.

“Do you love it?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“That isn’t how my big cock likes hot sluts to express their love for it,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said.

Claire dove for my cock and sucked it with her sister while Karen watched.

“I’ll help you with your dress so you can live the experience,” said Claire, reaching for the hem of Karen’s dress.

“No, Claire,” I said. “Don’t do that.”

“Why not?” asked Claire, taking her hands off Karen’s dress.

“Karen’s a nice girl,” I said. “We don’t want to treat her like a slut.”

“Sorry,” said Claire.

“Jim, your girlfriend’s a nice girl, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you really a nice girl?” I asked Karen.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Assuming you are, isn’t it wrong for you to let hot sluts take your clothes off?” I asked.

“Sorry,” she said, blushing.

“Do you want your boyfriend to think you are a slut?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you know what would have happened had you let Claire take your clothes off?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“Your sweet boyfriend would think you were a slut,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said.

“Do you know what happens when you boyfriend thinks you are a slut?” I asked.

“He dumps me?” she asked.

“No, Karen,” I said. “You are too hot to be dumped.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“What would happen?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“I’d think you are a slut,” I said.

“Oh,” she said.

“Do you want me, a nice guy you’ve just met, to think you are a slut?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you know what happens when I think you are a slut?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You end up on your knees with these sluts sucking my big cock,” I said. “Is that the kind of first impression you want to have on me?”

“No,” she said.

“Can you see why you shouldn’t take your clothes off?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Just pull her top down make her topless,” I said to Claire. “I think she has fine tits.”

“What?” asked Claire in surprise.

“Karen isn’t a slut, but she isn’t a nun,” I said. “Karen, are you a nun?”

“No,” said Karen.

“Do you have beautiful tits?” I asked.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Does Jim think you have nice tits or not?” I asked.

“I think he does,” she said.

“Jim, does your lovely girlfriend have gorgeous tits?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Jim.

“Take them out,” I said to Claire. “Fine tits can’t be hidden like mediocre tits.”

“Okay,” said Claire.

Karen cooperated as Claire pulled the top of her dress down, leaving her topless.

“You have luscious tits, Karen,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Karen.

“Sit next to me,” I said, patting the seat to my right. “You can’t kneel down with dirty cocksuckers.”

Karen got up and sat next to me.

“Your tits are so nice,” I said, admiring her tits openly.

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“Is there anybody who thinks these tits aren’t spectacular?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“There isn’t,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“May I?” I asked, reaching out for her tits.

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “You want to touch my tits right in front of my boyfriend.”

“I just want to see if they are as firm as they look,” I said.

“They are,” she said.

“May I?” I asked, squeezing her left tit.

“You didn’t wait for my permission,” she said.

“Because they are irresistible,” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Jim, your girlfriend’s tits are amazing,” I said.

“I know,” said Jim.

“Thank you,” said Karen.

“Would you mind if Claire took your dress off?” I asked Karen.

“Didn’t you protest when she tried to do that a minute ago?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” I said. “I didn’t know how hot you were then.”

“Do you know how hot I am now?” she teased.

“No,” I smiled.

“You are just a bad boy,” she said.

“You think so?” I asked, squeezing her right tit.

“I am sure,” she said. “Can’t you see?”

“I think I can,” I said, squeezing her left tit. “Can she take off your dress now?”

“Only if you admit that you are a bad boy,” she said.

“I can’t do that,” I said. “I don’t want Jim to know that I am a bad boy.”

“You admit that you are a bad boy though, don’t you?” she said.

“Not really,” I said.

“In that case, I can’t let you see me naked,” she said.

“What if I promised not to look?” I suggested.

“I can’t believe you,” she said.

“You can blindfold me,” I said.

“You can take the blindfold off,” she said.

“Do you want to tie my hands behind my back?” I asked.

“That become torture,” she said. “I’d rather keep the rest of my dress on to tying you up like that.”

“You are a very sweet girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Is there a way a nice guy like me can see you naked?” I asked.

“Maybe, but you are not a nice guy to start with,” I said.

“Why do you say that?” I asked.

“What nice guy would have two naked lovely girls suck his big cock in front of a girl he’s just met?” she asked.

“Maybe I am a very nice guy,” I said.

“Maybe not,” she said.

“What do we do now with this deadlock?” I asked.

“If you admit that you are a bad boy or you prove that you are a nice guy, I’ll let you see me naked,” she said.

“Jim, what should I do?” I asked.

“You obviously can’t prove that you are a nice guy,” said Jim.

“Is that good enough a proof?” I asked, smiling at her.

“You know what?” she smiled. “It is.”

“Claire, take it off,” I said.

Karen cooperated as Claire took her dress off, leaving her naked.

“Would you mind showing me your sexy ass?” I asked. “I have a feeling that it’s incredible.”

“You are still a bad boy, Nick,” said Karen.

“Did you think taking your dress off without showing me anything would suddenly make me a nice guy?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“I want to see your fine ass,” I said.

“Jim, should I show him my sexy ass?” she asked.

“That’s up to you,” said Jim.

“I am a nice girl,” she said to me. “I think I should show it to you.”

“I think so too,” I said.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said, getting up.

“Nice boys don’t like your hot ass?” I asked.

“I am sure they do, but they don’t tell me one way or the other,” she said, turning her ass to me. “Do you like?”

“Karen, you are a big girl,” I said. “This isn’t how you show your new best friend your hot tight ass. Bend over a little and thrust it out. Show your pride in it, or don’t show it off. Don’t insult yourself and me.”

“Like this?” she asked as she bent over slightly and thrust her ass back.

“Are you proud of it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You have a serious ass,” I said as I squeezed her right ass cheek, using my thumb to utterly expose her asshole. “Your little asshole’s so sweet too.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said, staying in position.

“You are a hot girl, Karen,” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek. “I love your ass.”

“Thank you,” she said as I got up.

She gasped as I kissed her asshole.

“You are naughty,” she said.

“You have a juicy little pussy too,” I said. I kissed her leaky pussy. “It’s delicious. Has Jim kissed it today?”

“No,” she said.

“Why don’t you have him kiss it and come back?” I asked.

“That’s a good idea,” she said as she walked to Jim.

She bent over and thrust her ass in his face.

“Kiss my pussy, baby,” she cooed. “Your friend and I think you should.”

He shook his head before he kissed her pussy. She winked at me as he did.

“Thanks, baby,” she said, getting up.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You think that’s all a good boyfriend should do?” I asked as Karen returned to her seat next to me.

“You don’t think so?” asked Karen.

“A peck on the pussy makes a guy a good boyfriend?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“You agree he should do more,” I said.

“I guess, but what?” she said.

“Can’t you see his sisters on their knees worshiping my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“He’s their brother,” I said. “Don’t you think he should be on his knees worshiping your juicy little pussy?”

“You have a point,” she said. “Why didn’t that cross my mind?”

“I think you are a very sweet girl,” I said. “That’s why.”

“Jim, can you come here and eat my little pussy?” she asked. “I am so horny.”

Jim did not protest. He just got up and walked to her. He knelt down and proceeded to lick her pussy.

“This is so nice,” she moaned.

“Does he eat your juicy little pussy often?” I asked.

“Not really,” she moaned. “I owe you for this.”

“Give me a big kiss,” I said as I leaned toward her, puckering up.

She pecked me on the lips.

“That wasn’t even a kiss,” I said. “I deserve a *big* kiss.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed for several seconds. When she broke the kiss, I pulled her head back to me, and we started kissing again. The kiss heated up, and, before long, our tongues were wrestling. She moaned into my mouth as he continued to eat her pussy.

“I can’t believe I am making out with you while my boyfriend’s eating my horny pussy,” she moaned.

“Maybe he isn’t eating your horny pussy,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Maybe he’s getting it ready for my big cock,” I whispered. “He knows that it’s so small and my cock’s so big.”

“You think so?” she answered.

“Don’t you agree that your little pussy needs serious licking to be ready for my big cock?” I asked.

“That’s obvious,” she said.

“Look at his sisters,” I said. “It’s like they are making sure my big cock can fuck you for hours.”

“Is that possible?” she asked.

“They seem to be nice people,” I said. “Can’t you see?”

“You have a point,” she said.

“Let’s continue to make out and see what happens?” I suggested.

She returned her lips to mine, and we continued to kiss deeply while Jim made her come three times.

“Karen, why don’t you sit your sweet little ass in my lap if you don’t mind my cocksuckers?” I suggested.

“You want me to sit in your lap while they suck your big cock?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” I said. “Isn’t that more comfortable than keeling on the floor?”

“Yes,” she said.

Karen got up, and I adjusted my position and helped her sit in my lap. My cock stuck out between her thighs. Claire and Mary continued to suck it.

“This is so slutty,” said Karen as I wrapped my arms around her. “I’ve never done anything this outrageous.”

“Both your boyfriend and I know how hungry for my big cock you are,” I whispered.

“You both kissed my horny pussy,” she said. “I am such a slut.”

“Can I fondle your fine tits while we talk?” I asked, cupping her tits.

“You don’t wait for an answer, do you?” she moaned.

“Do you want me to stop?” I asked, pinching her stiff nipples gently.

“Don’t stop,” she said.

“Your boyfriend can see me play with your luscious tits,” I said. “Say something for his benefit.”

“Baby, your friend’s playing with my tits, and he isn’t stopping,” she cooed. “Say something.”

“Nick, you can’t do that,” said Jim.

“She didn’t say no to me,” I said.

“He didn’t give me a chance to say no,” she said. “He just started to play with them.”

“I asked her if it was okay, and she didn’t say no,” I said, fondling her tits freely.

“He asked me while he played with them,” she said.

“Do you want him to stop?” he asked.

“Now?” she asked.

“Yes?” he said.

“It’s too late,” she said. “He’s been playing with them for a while now, and I started to enjoy what he’s doing.”

“You can’t let him do that,” he complained.

“Now, I am the one at fault?” she asked.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” he complained.

“Hey, she’s naked in my lap, and she has gorgeous tits,” I said. “I couldn’t ignore them or resist them. Sorry.”

“You are molesting my girlfriend right in front of me,” he complained.

“Don’t blame me if she wants me to do it right in front of you,” I said.

“Boys, please don’t be childish,” she said. “Baby, it’s okay if he plays with my tits a little. After all, you didn’t touch them when I got naked. He isn’t going to bite him. He isn’t in a position to bite them anyway.”

“You are such a slut,” I said.

“You have no idea,” she said. “I am so horny. It’s all I can do not to beg for your big cock.”

“I’ll let you do that later,” I said.

“Oh, they are licking my pussy,” gasped Karen.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Either it’s a mistake or your pussy’s so tasty they had to taste it.”

“I am so horny I can’t stop them regardless of why they are doing it,” she said.

“They may be getting your little pussy ready for my big cock,” I said. “You know it’s big and fat.”

“That’s what we are doing,” said Claire.

“Are you going to fuck me in front of my boyfriend?” she asked.

“Do you want me to?” I asked.

“I am now so horny you can fuck me in front of my mom and dad,” she said.

“You should never say that to a guy,” I said. “You are now toast.”

“What are you going to do to me?” she asked.

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

“Is that a bad thing?” she asked.

“Maybe for your boyfriend,” I said.

“Who cares about my boyfriend?” she asked. “Do you?”

“A little,” I said.

“Fuck him,” she said.

“I wouldn’t fuck him if there were no girls in the world,” I said. “I am not about to fuck him when I have his slut girlfriend naked so close to my big cock she can taste it and I can do to her whatever I want.”

“Fuck him, and fuck me,” she said.

“Good girls say please when they beg for cock, especially when it may be too big for them,” I said.

“I know it may be too big for my little pussy, but I want it deep inside me,” she said. “Please fuck me.”

“Can you stay quiet and not let him know that I am fucking you until it’s too late?” I asked.

“I’ll try,” she said.

Claire started rubbing Karen’s pussy with my cock head while Mary rubbed Karen’s clit.

“Pull back a little,” I said.

Karen pulled back a little, and Claire pressed my cock head into her pussy. Karen held her breath as my cock head opened her tight pussy and slid slowly in.

“You are big,” she whispered. “You are going to ruin my little pussy.”

“I am going to introduce you to real sex,” I said.

“That too,” she hissed.

My cock head slid in, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Don’t move,” I said, pinching her nipples hard.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock. Her involuntary movements pushed my cock deeper into her pussy.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped.

“We’ll now have you ride my big cock, pretending to bounce your fine tits for your boyfriend,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” gasped Karen.

“I want you to have a good time,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“Jim, you’ve been watching me fondle your hot girlfriend’s spectacular tits for a while,” I said. “I’ve finally persuaded her to bounce them for you. You are her boyfriend after all.”

“Are you ready, baby?” she asked, working her pussy up and down my cock gently.

“Okay,” said Jim.

“I’ll carry your hot ass to help you,” I said, slipping my hands under her ass.

“Thanks,” she said.

She picked up the pace as I paced her.

“This is so crazy,” she gasped.

“Put on a good show, you hot slut,” I urged.

“I will,” she gasped.

Her pussy opened up, and it was easier to get it fucked deeper and deeper.

When her pussy hit bottom, she stiffened. I kept her bouncing until her orgasm subsided. She drenched my cock and balls again.

“Did you like it, Jim?” I asked as I returned my hands to her tits.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do it again, Karen,” I said, slipping my hands under her ass. “I fondled your fine tits for too long.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Ride my big cock, you hot bitch,” I urged.

She started to bounce, and I paced her. She lasted a little longer before she gushed on my cock.

“Better?” I asked Jim as I squeezed her tits.

“Yes,” he said.

“Come here, and kiss her fine tits,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples. “Show her that you appreciate them.”

“That would be so nice, baby,” she said.

He got up and came over. He bent over and kissed her nipples, making her pussy twitch around my cock. He could not see her pussy because of his sisters’ heads.

“Do you want to kiss her clit again?” I suggested. “Her pussy’s a lot wetter than before.”

He hesitated a little before he bent over. I spread her pussy, and the girls pulled back.

“You are inside her,” he complained.

“If I am inside her, it wasn’t my doing,” I said. “I only touched her little pussy now. Now, kiss her little clit. She hasn’t touched my big cock either.”

He reluctantly kissed her clit, making her pussy twitch again.

“Sit down next to me,” I said. “We’ll have her turn around, and we’ll share her fine tits.”

“I don’t want to share her tits with you,” said Jim.

“You want me to have them all to myself?” I said. “Don’t be silly. Sit down, and show her that you care.”

He reluctantly sat to my left.

“Turn around, slut, and show us your fine tits,” I instructed. “We want to play with them.”

She tried to get up, but I held her down.

“Just turn around,” I said.

She pivoted around my cock to the right, and I helped her into the cowgirl position.

“You have gorgeous tits, bitch,” I said, teasing her asshole with a fingertip.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, her pussy twitching. “You are so sweet.”

“Don’t you like her tits?” I asked Jim as Claire squeezed lube on my fingers. “Say something.”

“Your tits are beautiful,” he said as I started to work lube inside her asshole.

“Thanks,” she gasped.

“Each one of us will take a tit and show it a good time,” I said. “Which one do you want?”

“I’ll take this one,” he said, pointing at her right tit.

“Let’s do it,” I said, squeezing her left tit with my free hand. “These fine tits deserve a wonderful time.”

Karen gasped as I claimed her nipple in my mouth. She held my head to her tit. By then, I had worked enough lube up her ass, and I was reaming out her tight asshole.

She held Jim’s head to her other tit, and we went to work. I reamed out her asshole actively. I was soon loosening it up with three fingers.

Karen ground into my cock, bathing it in her flowing juices. I finger fucked her asshole in the same rhythm, and that made her pick up the pace.

“Yes, yes, suck my tits,” she urged, bouncing on my cock.

Both holes and both tits were busy, and she was having a great time.

“I am coming,” she soon announced.

She gushed on my cock, her asshole twitching madly around my fingers. I sucked her nipple hard.

“That was so good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You enjoyed what we did to your sweet tits?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you bounce them for us?” I suggested as I resumed reaming out her asshole.

“Okay,” she smiled, working her pussy up and down my cock.

“Keep it up, Karen,” I urged. “They are so beautiful.”

She clasped her hands over her head and bounced faster.

“That’s it, baby,” I urged.

She soon stiffened and gushed on my cock.

“Don’t you think she deserves a reward for that?” I asked Jim.

“Sure,” said Jim.

“Let’s go,” I said, diving for Karen’s left nipple.

As I sucked Karen’s nipple and she held my head, I pulled my cock out of her pussy and touched its head to her asshole. Claire held my shaft and pressed my cock head into Karen’s asshole. I pulled Karen’s ass cheek out.

Karen gasped when my cock head popped up her ass, but Jim did not notice that. She worked her ass down my cock while holding his and my heads to her tits.

“This is so good,” she gasped. “It’s incredible.”

“You are such a slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Jim, your girlfriend’s a whore,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“Don’t listen to him, baby,” she gasped. “He wants you to think I am a whore because he treats me that way.”

Before Jim could reply, I pulled her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly. He saw that.

“If you are not a whore, get off my big cock,” I said.

“I am a whore, Nick, but only for you,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Prove it,” I said.

She shoved her ass down, taking my cock balls deep in and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While she convulsed, writhing on my cock, I sucked her nipple hard. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back.

“Are you going to reward us for this big orgasm?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped. “Just let me catch my breath.”

“Sure,” I said as I held her ass and rocked her gently.

She picked up and pace and started bouncing on my cock.

“Bounce those gorgeous tits for us, baby,” I urged, slapping her ass.

She clasped her hands over her head and bounced faster.

“Do you like what she’s doing, Jim?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Jim.

“Thank you for picking a girlfriend with amazing tits,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, bitch,” I urged.

She stiffened and writhed, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“Turn around again,” I instructed.

Karen pivoted around my cock into the anal reverse cowgirl position.

“Since you are her boyfriend, why don’t you sit on the coffee table so she can bounce her fine tits only for you and for your sisters if they are interested,” I suggested.

Jim reluctantly sat on the coffee table.

“Are you going to put on a good show for your boyfriend?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“If you don’t, I’ll send you home naked, maybe after spanking your slutty ass too,” I warned.

“I’ll do a good job, Nick,” she said. “I am a good girl.”

“Start bouncing, bitch,” I urged, spreading her ass. “Your tits should always be enjoyed.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

She started to bounce on my cock, and I paced her. She soon established a nice rhythm.

“Do you like what you see, Jim?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Has she ever put on good shows for you like this?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“You don’t have to thank me,” I said. “I enjoy being nice.”

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

“You are a hot girl, Karen,” I said. “That’s why everybody’s nice to you.”

“You are nicer than everybody,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm and went limp.

“Go ahead and kiss her sweet tits,” I said.

Jim got up and kissed her nipples.

“Kiss her pussy too,” I said. “It should be easier this time. You’ve done it before.”

She parted her knees, and he knelt down.

“You are all the way inside her butt,” he said.

“I told you it would be easier,” I said, gently working her ass up and down my cock.

“How did you get it there?” he asked.

“Hot girls can’t keep their sweet assholes away from the base of my big cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“Kiss her pussy, Jim,” I urged.

He kissed her dripping pussy, making her asshole twitch around my cock.

“Go ahead, and eat it to orgasm,” I said, pulling Karen’s knees up.

Karen places her feet on the edge of the sofa in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.

Jim dove in and proceeded to eat her pussy.

“Are you going to be nice to my big cock while your boyfriend eats your juicy little pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do it, baby,” I said, working her ass up and down my cock.

“I love this,” she gasped, bouncing happily.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Yes, and I love it,” she gasped.

Claire and Mary sat on either side of me and started to fondle Karen’s tits.

“Everybody likes your tits,” I teased.

“I seem to have nice tits,” gasped Karen.

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

“You like fucking it with your fat cock?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “I think it was made for my big cock.”

“I think so too,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy was mainly meant to be licked while you get fucked in the ass with my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Is your boyfriend doing a good job?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Are you going to come hard in his mouth?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped. “I am going to do that in no time.”

“You don’t want to miss the opportunity to show him how much you love my big cock up your slutty ass?” I said.

“No way,” she gasped.

“If you come hard enough in his mouth, I’ll talk him into doing it again,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed on my cock, and I bounced her ass until she went limp.

“Did she come hard enough in your mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Jim.

“Let’s do it again,” I said, bouncing her ass on my cock. “We have to reward her whenever she does well.”

“You are so good to me, Nick,” she gasped as he resumed eating her pussy.

“Of course,” I said. “I want you to be a good whore for my big cock after all.”

“I’ll do my best,” she gasped.

She soon gushed in his mouth again.

“You are now a real ass whore,” said Claire. “Welcome to the club.”

“Thank you,” gasped Karen.

“Speaking of the club, I want you all on your knees on the sofa,” I said, helping Karen off my cock.

Karen dismounted me, and I got up. Karen, Claire, and Mary knelt on the sofa.

“Sit between Karen and Claire, so you can spread their luscious asses for my big cock,” I said to Jim.

Jim silently sat where they made room for him.

“Spread your big sister’s luscious ass,” I said, squeezing lube on Claire’s offered asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, Nick,” begged Claire.

Jim spread his sister’s ass, and I skewered it with my cock.

“Hot asses deserve the best fucking,” I said, thrusting in Claire’s ass.

“You are the best, Nick,” moaned Claire, fucking back.

“I am so happy I can show luscious asses a great time,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You make us so happy, Nick,” she gasped. “Isn’t that right, Karen?”

“Definitely,” said Karen.

Claire soon came, and I lubed Mary’s asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass, Nick,” begged Mary.

“You have such a sweet ass, Mary,” I said, skewering her ass. “I love doing this to it.”

“You do it so well, Nick,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

She fucked back energetically and came hard on my cock.

Jim spread Karen’s ass when I stood behind her and squeezed lube on her asshole. I filled her ass with my cock and went to work, fucking it briskly.

“Am I a great cousin or what?” I said. “I am taking care of your sisters and girlfriend.”

“Are you cousins?” gasped Karen.

“Our moms are sisters,” I said.

“You fuck your cousins?” she asked.

“I am a simple guy, Karen,” I said. “They have fantastic asses. That’s all that matters to me.”

“You are unbelievable,” she gasped.

“Would you have wanted me to spare your luscious ass had I been your cousin?” I asked.

“I guess not if you put it this way,” she gasped.

“You know how I love to put it,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I love how you put it to my ass,” she gasped. “I am going to come for you.”

“Come, bitch,” I urged, pinching her nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I slowed down when she went limp. I soon pulled out.

“Switch places with Claire so your brother can spread your slutty ass for my big cock,” I said to Mary.

Mary and Claire switched places, and Jim spread Mary's ass.

"You like having your brother spread your sweet ass for my big cock?" I asked as I squeezed lube on Mary's asshole and worked it inside.

"Oh, yes," she moaned. "Thanks, Jim."

"You are welcome," he said.

"You are a great brother and a great cousin, Jim," I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

"Thank you," he said.

"You didn't say if I am a great cousin or not," I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

"You are a great cousin," he said.

"Thanks," I said, picking up the pace.

Mary soon came, and I made a couple of rounds. I returned to Karen's ass.

"Are you having a good time, Karen?" I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

"Oh, yes," she gasped. "This is my best time ever."

"I am going to come," I said. "Do you want me to flood your sizzling ass with my hot slimy come?"

"Oh, yes," she gasped.

"Come hard if you want it," I said, pounding her ass.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"So am I," I said, letting go.

She convulsed in orgasm, draining my balls in her ass. When she caught her breath, I pulled out and pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

"Make it hard," I said as I motioned Jim to her come-filled ass.

He tried to resist, but he soon resigned himself to it. He knelt down, spread her ass, and dove in. She tried to pull her mouth off my cock, but I held her head in place.

"Your boyfriend likes you so much he's eating his cousin's slimy come out of your slutty ass," I said. "He doesn't want you to feel any awkwardness about whoring yourself to his cousin. If you appreciate that, nod with your ass."

She shook her ass up and down.

"Are you going to be a good girlfriend for him?" I said, thrusting my hardening cock in her mouth.

She nodded with her ass.

"He's so nice he'll keep eating your whoring ass until you come," I said. "Are you going to give him a big kiss?"

She nodded with her ass.

While he ate her come-filled ass, I taught her to deep throat my cock. By the time she came, she was deep throating my cock comfortably. I pulled out and slapped her face with my cock.

When he pulled back, she got up and turned around. She pulled him for a deep kiss, tasting my come on his tongue.

"I liked the taste of your come," she smiled at me.

"You are a come slut, bitch," I teased. "Now, suck my big cock together while Jim gets us something to eat."

Karen and I had our sandwiches while Claire and Mary continued to suck my cock. I arranged Karen on her knees on the sofa and fucked her ass while Claire and Mary ate.

“Do you have enough energy to get your slutty ass fucked well into the night?” I asked Karen, squeezing her tits.

“You are not going to stop fucking me anytime soon, are you?” she gasped.

“I am not going to stop fucking you while you have this luscious ass until you can’t fuck anymore,” I said.

“I have enough energy to get fucked for a while,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Karen,” I said. “Good whores don’t quit early.”

“You are going to fuck me more than real whores, aren’t you?” she gasped.

“That’s the plan,” I said. “Are you complaining?”

“No way,” she gasped.

By Karen’s second orgasm, Claire and Mary had assumed the position next to her.

“Are you now full of energy and hungry for cock?” I asked as I pushed my cock into Claire’s ass.

“I am now full of energy and full of cock,” she moaned.

“I am full of energy and hungry for cock,” said Mary.

“You’ll soon be full of both,” I said. “As we go, you’ll still be full of cock but with less and less energy.”

“That’s the point of fucking, isn’t it?” she said.

“That’s right,” I said, picking up the pace.

Claire fucked back energetically, gasping.

“Be useful,” I said to Jim. “Eat your girlfriend’s juicy pussy or something. She’s drenched.”

“Yes, baby,” said Karen. “Your cousin’s so nice to me.”

Jim knelt behind Karen and ate her pussy before Claire came, and I moved to Mary’s ass.

“Do you have enough energy to last you until your hot ass is fucked wide open?” I asked, fucking Mary’s ass hard.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Karen and Mary came, and I returned to Karen.

“Get under her so you can spread her ass while you eat her pussy,” I said to Jim.

He stuck his head under her, and she lowered her pussy to his mouth. He spread her ass, and I fucked it.

“Are you having a good time, bitch?” I asked as I fucked Karen’s ass hard.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I love it. You are the best.”

“Are you going to come hard in your boyfriend’s mouth?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Let’s see it,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, gushing in his mouth, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“Nick, Karen didn’t see you fuck our pussies,” said Claire. “Show her that they belong to your big cock too.”

“Karen, do you want to see me fuck my slut cousins’ juicy pussies?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Karen.

“If you do, you have to taste their pussies on my big cock and suck it clean,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Please fuck my horny little pussy with your big cock, Nick,” begged Claire.

“Many think fucking one’s cousins’ pussies is incest,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “I agree except when the cousins have fine asses like we have here. There is no excuse for a guy to fuck a cousin with a fat ugly ass.”

“Nick thinks any girl or woman with a hot ass is fair game?” she asked.

“Can you blame me, Karen?” I asked.

“Not at all,” said Karen.

Claire soon gushed on my cock.

“Suck it,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass.

Karen swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily.

“How did she taste?” I asked as I pushed my cock into Mary’s juicy pussy.

“She tasted good,” said Karen.

“Go ahead, and eat it firsthand,” I instructed.

Karen ate Claire’s pussy to orgasm while I fucked Mary’s to one. She sucked my dripping cock again and then ate Mary’s pussy to orgasm while I fucked her pussy to one. Claire then sucked my cock. I fucked Karen’s pussy again, and Mary sucked my cock clean.

“Are you ready to bounce on my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” they said.

“Face away, so Jim can eat your pussies,” I said as I sat in the middle of the sofa, pulling Karen into my lap.

Karen impaled her ass on my cock and started to bounce while Jim ate her pussy to orgasm.

Claire replaced Karen, and I motioned Jim to keep going, and he ate his sister’s pussy to orgasm, surprising Karen. He ate Mary’s pussy similarly while she got her ass fucked on my cock.

“Kiss your boyfriend,” I said to Karen. “Taste a unique blend of pussy juices on his tongue.”

Karen smiled before she kissed Jim deeply.

“I like it,” she smiled.

“You are a lesbian whore,” I teased. “I’ll now change the taste of your mouth with my hot slimy come.”

“I’d love that,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She deep throated my cock hungrily all the way to orgasm.

“Open wide, and don’t swallow until you gargle with it, my come slut,” I instructed, stroking my cock vigorously. My flying come hit the back of her throat, and she sucked my cock dry before she gargled with it and swallowed.

“I love your come,” she smiled. “I am such a come slut.”

“You need to get it hard again, because I am not done with my ass whores,” I said.

Uncle Fred and Aunt Michelle came home while I fucked Claire. When I saw Aunt Michelle, I moved to Karen's ass. Jim was under her, eating her pussy and spreading her ass.

"Hi, kids," greeted Aunt Michelle.

"Hi," greeted Uncle Fred.

Karen was embarrassed. She tried to pull away, but I held her in place. Jim continued to eat her pussy.

"Hi, Aunt Mish," I answered as my cousins greeted back. "Hi, Uncle."

"Karen, I see that Nick has already turned you into a little whore," said Aunt Michelle as she stood next to me.

Karen blushed and did not comment.

"Don't be shy, Karen," I said, squeezing Aunt Michelle's ass, but Karen did not see that. "Answer Aunt Mish."

"Yes," gasped Karen.

"Is he taking good care of your sexy little ass?" asked Aunt Michelle.

"Yes," gasped Karen, stiffening.

Karen shook in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

"Nobody can argue with that," teased Aunt Michelle.

"Did you have a good time, Aunt Mish?" I asked, thrusting gently in Karen's ass.

"I did but apparently not as good as the time you are having," said Aunt Michelle.

"Of course not," I said. "You were not surrounded with beauty like I am after all."

"That's true, but I don't think that's why," she said.

"The night's still young," I said. "You can make it up."

"I guess," she said.

"Your son's slut girlfriend has a luscious ass," I said. "Would you like to taste it on my big cock?"

That startled Karen.

"Sure," said Aunt Michelle as she dropped to her knees, shocking her, as I pulled out of her ass.

Karen watched in disbelief as my aunt deep throated my cock eagerly.

"Karen, you have a delicious ass," said Aunt Michelle, smiling wide.

"Thank you," said Karen shyly.

"You know that you now have to let her taste your hot ass on my big cock," I said.

"Fair's fair," said Aunt Michelle, squeezing herself next to Karen as her daughters made room for her.

"Uncle Fred, don't be a bad influence on Jim," I said, taking my aunt's dress off. "Eat your hot wife's juicy pussy."

Karen watched in disbelief as my uncle took his position and proceeded to eat my aunt's pussy and spread her ass as I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock inside it.

"He's good," Aunt Michelle said to Karen, moaning, as I thrust in her ass.

My aunt's ass received a hard drilling, and she gushed in my uncle's eager mouth. Karen sucked my cock.

"Why don't you take us to the bedroom and fuck us silly there?" suggested Aunt Michelle when she recovered.

Uncle Fred and Jim remained in the living room.

“Didn’t you say you were not going to let Nick meet Karen?” asked Uncle Fred.

“I didn’t,” said Jim.

“They’ve obviously met,” said Uncle Fred.

“That was out of my control,” said Jim.

“How did it happen?” asked Uncle Fred.

“We were sitting in the living room, and my naked sisters were going down on Nick,” said Jim. “The doorbell rang, and naked Claire went to get it. She returned with Karen.”

“Your sister brought her to the living room while naked?” asked Uncle Fred.

“While naked and while Mary was still on her knees going down on Nick,” said Jim.

“Okay,” said Uncle Fred. “What happened next?”

“Claire told her they were showing me how she should do it to me,” said Jim.

“That wasn’t the case though,” said Uncle Fred.

“Of course not,” said Jim. “Claire said since she was there, they’d directly show her how to do it.”

“Did Karen agree?” asked Uncle Fred.

“I tried to get her out of here and take her to my room, but she said she’d never seen people doing it and she wanted to watch,” said Jim. “She refused to leave.”

“What happened next?” asked Uncle Fred.

“She sat down next to me and watched,” said Jim. “Claire talked her into kneeling next to them to see better. She agreed. Claire helped her out of her clothes, and Nick talked her into sitting in his lap while my sisters sucked him.”

“She sat in his lap naked while your sisters went down on him?” asked Uncle Fred.

“Yes,” said Jim. “Nick started to fondle her boobs, and she didn’t stop him. At some point, he penetrated her. I think that was Claire’s doing, but Karen did not resist. He had her bounce her boobs for me before I knew it.”

“She rode him while you thought she was only bouncing her boobs for you?” asked Uncle Fred.

“Yes,” said Jim. “After I kissed her boobs, I looked down to find him all the way in.”

“I told you she wasn’t going to be better than your mom and sisters,” said Uncle Fred.

“She did it so fast she made my head spin,” said Jim.

“Did you eat his sperm out of her butt?” asked Uncle Fred.

“Of course,” said Jim. “He shot his first load up her butt and asked me to eat it out while she got him hard again. She kissed me when I was done.”

“We are now in the same boat,” said Uncle Fred.

“We are in the same boat, and Karen and Mom are practically in the same boat,” said Jim. “He’s having sex with them together now.”

“I bet they are going to be closer than any girlfriend and mom in the world,” said Uncle Fred.

“They already are,” said Jim.

Aunt Michelle hopped on her bed and thrust her ass out lewdly. I stood behind her and filled her ass with my cock.

“I love getting my ass fucked in my marital bed,” moaned Aunt Michelle fucking back.

“You are a wicked woman, Mrs. Nelson,” said Karen.

“What can a woman do when her nephew has this amazing cock?” moaned Aunt Michelle.

“You are doing the best you can,” smiled Karen.

“Karen, we’ve tasted each other’s slutty ass on Nick’s big juicy cock, so call me Mish,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“You got it, Mish,” smiled Karen.

“Don’t you think I am a very lucky guy to have such a slut aunt?” I asked.

“Where I stand, I think *we* are very lucky to have you,” she said.

“That’s right, Nick,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“I am the only one who gets to fuck this amazing ass, and you are the lucky one?” I asked.

“That’s right, because you fuck it with the most amazing cock in the world,” she gasped. “I know that guys would envy you, but guys don’t know anything about sex. If they knew, you wouldn’t be fucking their slut girls here.”

“That’s right, Nick,” said Karen.

“I thought they just didn’t know how slutty their slut girls were,” I said.

“That too,” gasped Aunt Michelle.

“Nick, I want you to fuck me in Jim’s bed,” said Karen.

“Karen, you are going to spend the night with me in Jim’s bed while he sleeps elsewhere,” I said. “How is that?”

“That’s wonderful,” she said.

“You are a real whore, Karen,” I said. “I am glad that I met you.”

“Me too,” she smiled.

Aunt Michelle came, and Karen got my cock up her ass. I made several rounds within the next two hours.

“I haven’t come in your pussy yet,” I said, pounding Karen’s ass. “Do you want me to correct that?”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, so I can flood your little pussy with slimy come,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While she shook in orgasm, I switched my cock to her gushing pussy and let go.

“Take it all, bitch,” I urged, slamming into her pussy.

Her pussy drained my balls, and I pulled out.

“Eat it out, and feed it to her,” I said to Aunt Michelle.

Aunt Michelle pounced on Karen’s slimy pussy and ate it to orgasm. She gargled with my come before she passed it to her over a sloppy kiss. I gave each a deep kiss.

“You are both come whores,” I teased. “Get it hard again so I can fuck the bitch in her boyfriend’s bed all night.”

They revived my cock, and Claire gave me a butt plug. I led Karen to Jim’s room, fondling her ass and tits.

“This is so wicked,” said Karen as I closed Jim’s door.

“I don’t know where Jim found such a dirty whore of a girlfriend, but I sure owe him for that,” I teased.

“I don’t know how I found a boyfriend who’d let me whore myself to his cousin, but I sure owe him,” she smiled,

“You are a good girl,” I said, pushing her onto the bed. “It’s your right to whore yourself. You don’t owe anybody.”

“You think so?” she said as she got on all fours, wiggling her ass at me.

“Turn around, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “I’ll save your slutty ass for last, because it’s the best thing you have. I’ll start with your mouth, tits, and pussy. I need to fuck all of you in your boyfriend’s bed.”

“Yes, sir,” she said, turning around.

“You can call me Nick as long as you respect me more than any slave respects her master,” I said.

“Got it, Nick,” she said.

“Now, worship my big cock, my hot slut,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly for several minutes.

“Lie back,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I’ll fuck your tits.”

She lay back, and I squeezed her tits before I climbed astride her. I drooled between her tits and laid my cock there. She squeezed her tits around it, and I fucked them for a few minutes.

“Are you ready to show your boyfriend’s bed that your little pussy’s the private property of my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Please fuck my horny little pussy with your big cock.”

“Grab your heels like the shameless whore you are,” I said, dismounting her.

She held her heels, and I knelt before her offered orifices and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“Is this what you want, bitch?” I asked as I leaned forward and proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“Yes, Nick, this and getting my slutty ass fucked,” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said, picking up the pace. “It’s what you were made for.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love your big cock in every hole.”

“You now belong to it,” I said.

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

She gushed on my cock, and I moved my dripping cock to her ass.

“Fucking your sizzling ass is incredible,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“It is, Nick,” she moaned. “You have the perfect cock for it.”

“Your hot ass is perfect for it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Fuck it,” she gasped.

“That’s what I am doing,” I said, pounding her ass as I pinned her legs down.

“I am coming,” she gasped a couple of minutes later.

She writhed while I drilled her twitching ass until she went limp. I soon pulled out.

Her pussy was drenched. I ate it to orgasm and ate her sweet asshole for the first time to orgasm.

“Get on your hands and knees like a bitch, baby,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass.

“I am your bitch, Nick,” said Karen, rolling onto her hands and knees.

“Does your Mom know that you are spending the night here, getting your slutty ass fucked open?” I asked while toying with her pussy and asshole.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Grab your phone,” I instructed. “You need to tell her.”

“I am not going to tell her that I am getting my ass fucked,” she said, grabbing her phone.

“Of course not,” I said as I pushed my cock into her ass. “You are telling her that you are spending the night in your boyfriend’s bed. She wouldn’t think that he’s fucking your luscious ass.”

“I’ll call her after you make me come,” she moaned.

“You’ll be out of breath then,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. “This is the perfect time to call her.”

“You need to stop fucking me,” she said.

“You belong to my big cock, Karen,” I said. “You’ll call your mom while I fuck your hot ass. Now, do it.”

“You are so wicked,” she said, making the call.

“Hi, Karen,” answered her mom.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Karen. “I won’t come home tonight. I’ll be spending the night in Jim’s bed.”

“What?” asked her mom. “Why is that? You want him to think you are a loose girl?”

“You went far off, Mom,” said Karen. “Jim will sleep in the guest room. He won’t sleep with me.”

“Why doesn’t he bring you home?” asked her mom.

“His cousin’s spending the night, and I wanted to hang out,” said Karen.

“Are you going to be a good girl?” asked her mom as I pinched her nipples.

“Of course, Mom,” said Karen, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “I am a very good girl. Jim’s cousin will testify to that.”

“Okay,” said her mom. “Have a good night.”

“Mom, take advantage of my absence, and have fun with Dad,” said Karen. “Do it in the living room.”

“Have shame, Karen,” chided her mom.

“He’s your husband,” said Karen. “You should be able to do it in every room in the house, including my bed.”

“You are outrageous,” said her mom.

“Don’t waste time talking to me,” said Karen. “Go have fun. Have a great evening.”

“Bye, Karen,” said her mom.

“I am coming,” she gasped as she hung up. “That was so slutty.”

“There is no way he’s going to fuck her ass like I am fucking yours,” I said, pounding her writhing ass.

“Of course not, you pervert,” she gasped. “My dad isn’t a sex maniac like you.”

“I am sure your mom appreciates that,” I teased, pulling out of her ass.

“Maybe not,” she gasped.

“Be a good girl like you told your mom, and suck my big cock,” I said, slapping Karen’s ass.

“I think I am a better good girl than she thinks,” she gasped, turning around.

“Of course,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “She’d be proud if she saw you now.”

“I doubt it,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily.

“I don’t think your mom can suck your dad’s cock like you are sucking mine,” I teased.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Isn’t that what she should be doing now?” I asked.

“I guess,” she said.

“Maybe you can teach her how to suck cock properly,” I teased.

“I am not going to have her kick my ass,” she said.

“Your slutty ass belongs to me, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “Nobody else can touch it. If your mom did, I’ll kick hers. If anybody tries to touch your ass, tell him it belongs to me and I didn’t give them permission to touch it.”

“I don’t think that would work with Mom and Dad,” she said.

“Your ass is mine,” I said. “You better make sure nobody else touches it, or I’ll punish them and you.”

“I can’t tell Mom or Dad that my ass belongs to you,” she said.

“As long as they don’t touch it, you don’t have to say anything,” I said. “If they try to touch it though, you better let them know that they have no business, authority, or permission to touch it.”

“Let’s hope it doesn’t come to that,” she said.

“That depends on your persuasive skills,” I said. “If you can talk your mom into letting you teach her proper cock sucking, it won’t come to that.”

“I am not going to teach my mom cock sucking,” she said.

“Only bad girls can teach their moms something very important and don’t,” I said.

“This is very sensitive,” she said.

“Exactly,” I said. “Do you expect her to ask your aunt or her friend to teach her cock sucking?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“That leaves who?” I asked.

“Me?” she asked.

“You or me,” I said. “Do you want me to teach her like I taught you?”

“I think that’s a lot trickier, but how can I teach her?” she said. “Should I use cucumbers or bananas?”

“You ask this question while you suck my big cock, bitch?” I said. “You use the big cock you belong to.”

“That’s genius,” she smiled. “Why didn’t I think of that?”

“Because you can’t think straight around my big cock,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“It must be that,” she smiled.

“Of course,” I said.

“Please fuck my ass,” said Karen, turning around.

“Your horny little ass loves my big cock almost as much as it loves it,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“My slutty ass appreciates what your big cock’s doing for it,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“This is what your hot ass was made for,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “A nice guy like me has to fuck it open.”

“That’s exactly what my ass wants,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Are you having fun, my bitch?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I’ve never had this much fun in my life,” she gasped.

“That’s what matters, Karen,” I said. “A hot girl like you deserve to have this kind of fun.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped.

“I am having a lot of fun too,” I said.

“I am so happy you are,” she gasped.

“I can’t avoid it when I am fucking a hot slut like you,” I said.

“Keep fucking my slutty ass, lover,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically, and we kept it up until she had a few orgasms.

“Roll over, and let me pound your hot ass even more,” I instructed, slapping her ass with my cock.

She rolled over and grabbed her heels. I skewered her ass with my cock, pinned her legs down, and put it to her.

“I am such a whore,” she gasped. “I love this.”

“This is what you were meant for,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came repeatedly, and I dipped my cock in her soaked pussy after each orgasm, putting her juices to good use.

“Do you know that all your holes have to be full of my come when you sleep in your boyfriend’s bed?” I asked.

“That would be great,” she gasped.

“We’ll start with your mouth,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Just before midnight, my come started hitting the back of her throat. She gargled with it and swallowed it all.

“We have two more holes to fill with come,” I said, returning my cock to her mouth.

She revived my cock, and I resumed fucking her ass.

About an hour later, I filled her convulsing pussy with come. I used two fingers to feed some of my come to her.

“We saved the best for last,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She revived my cock and got on all fours.

“Use my ass, lover,” she urged.

An hour later, her twitching ass drained my balls. She revived my cock and fell asleep with my cock up her ass.

In the morning, she sucked my cock, and I filled her holes with come again and plugged her ass. She got dressed, and I walked her home and gave her a deep kiss at the door while squeezing her ass possessively.

“Stop by in the afternoon,” she said while waving. “I want you to fuck me at my house.”

“Good morning, Mom,” greeted Karen cheerfully when she arrived at home.

“Good morning, Karen,” said her mom. “Who was that guy?”

“That was Nick, Jim’s cousin,” said Karen.

“Why did you let him kiss you like that?” asked her mom.

“You mean the peck on the lips?” asked Karen.

“That was no peck on the lips,” said her mom. “You both had trouble breaking that kiss.”

“It was a hot kiss, wasn’t it?” smiled Karen. “I didn’t want it to end.”

“You kiss every guy you meet like that?” asked her mom.

“No, Mom,” pouted Karen. “Your daughter isn’t a slut. Nick’s a great guy, and he thinks I am a sexy girl. I gave him a kiss. What’s wrong with that?”

“He must think you are a slut—like you so eloquently put it,” said her mom. “How can he kiss his cousin’s girlfriend like that anyway?”

“He thinks I am irresistible,” smiled Karen. “I think he’s irresistible too.”

“Why didn’t Jim bring you home anyway?” asked her mom.

“Nick volunteered to keep me company ever since I arrived at Jim’s house yesterday, and Jim let him,” said Karen.

“Nick volunteered to keep you company, and Jim let him?” asked her mom in disbelief. “What are you?”

“I am apparently a sexy girl,” smiled Karen.

“Were you supposed to spend time with your boyfriend or with his cousin?” asked her mom.

“I didn’t even know he was Jim’s cousin when I met him,” said Karen.

“That made it okay to spend time with him instead of spending time with your boyfriend?” asked her mom.

“Is all this because my boyfriend’s cousin gave me my best kiss ever?” asked Karen.

“You were not supposed to kiss him,” said her mom.

“Haven’t you ever given a guy a serious kiss when he brought you home?” asked Karen.

“I didn’t let my boyfriends’ cousins bring me home,” said her mom.

“Wow, Mom!” said Karen. “It wasn’t only about the kiss. You didn’t even let guys bring you home.”

“I had guys walk me home, but they didn’t expect a kiss like that,” said her mom.

“And naturally you didn’t give it,” said Karen.

“Of course not,” said her mom.

“You were so cruel to guys,” said Karen.

“They had no business kissing me,” said her mom.

“By giving Nick that kiss, I am sure he’d want to bring me home every time,” said Karen.

“I am sure he’d want to *take* you home too,” said her mom.

“Isn’t that great?” smiled Karen.

“I bet,” said her mom.

“Now, tell me,” said Karen. “Did you do it?”

“Did I do what?” asked Karen’s mom.

“Did you do it in the living room?” asked Karen.

“Are you crazy?” said her mom indignantly. “Have some shame. That’s none of your business anyway.”

“I left you home alone and you didn’t do it in the living room?” asked Karen in fake disbelief.

“That’s none of your business,” said her mom.

“Did you do it in the living room?” asked Karen.

“Of course not,” said her mom.

“At least, you did it in the bedroom, right?” asked Karen.

“That’s none of your business,” said her mom.

“It’s okay, Mom,” said Karen. “You are not that old. You are expected to do it.”

“We are not old, but we are not crazy teens either,” said her mom. “That’s none of your business anyway.”

“Come on, Mom,” said Karen. “Did you do it?”

“We did it,” said her mom finally if a little shyly. “Are you happy now?”

“Yes, but I’d have been happier had you done it all over the house like when you were horny teens,” said Karen.

“Karen, have some shame,” said her mom. “I am your mom.”

“Oh, so my mom has never been a horny teen,” said Karen.

“That was long ago,” said her mom.

“Like a thousand years ago, or do you actually remember it?” asked Karen.

“You know it wasn’t a thousand years ago,” said her mom.

“Do you still remember it?” asked Karen.

“Of course I do,” said her mom.

“You used to love sex?” asked Karen.

“That’s none of your business,” said her mom.

“Come on, Mom,” urged Karen. “I want to know if my mom was a hot firecracker or a cold fish.”

“Don’t be rude, Karen,” chided her mom.

“You were a hot firecracker, weren’t you?” said Karen.

“Karen,” chided her mom.

“I bet you loved sex so much it was a wonder you didn’t turn into a slut,” said Karen.

“Karen!” chided her mom. “You are being rude.”

“Say it, Mom,” urged Karen. “Don’t be shy. It’s okay to love sex.”

“I am not shy about it,” said her mom.

“You loved sex probably more than I love it now, didn’t you?” said Karen.

“Yes,” said her mom.

“Speaking of that, last night, I had the best sex anybody can have,” said Karen.

“Didn’t you say Jim slept in another room?” asked her mom. “You lied to me?”

“I didn’t lie,” said Karen.

“How did you have the best sex if you were alone?” asked her mom. “Did you masturbate?”

“Mom!” whined Karen. “Of course not. I am not that desperate.”

“How did you have the best sex then?” asked her mom.

“I wasn’t alone,” smiled Karen.

“What do you mean?” asked her mom.

“Jim slept in another room, but Nick didn’t,” smiled Karen.

“What?” said her mom. “What do you mean?”

“Nick and I slept in Jim’s bed,” said Karen.

“What?” said her mom in disbelief. “You slept with your boyfriend’s cousin? What does he think now? Does Jim know about that? Of course not. I can’t believe what you did. You are horrible.”

“Take it easy, Mom,” said Karen. “Don’t jump to conclusions. It didn’t happen like you think. I am not that bad.”

“You just said that you slept together and that you had the best sex ever,” said her mom.

“Well, that happened,” said Karen.

“That’s what I said,” said her mom.

“No, Mom,” said Karen. “You said I did it behind Jim’s back. That’s horrible. I am not a cheater.”

“What?” said her mom in shock. “You mean Jim knew about it?”

“Of course, Mom,” said Karen. “I told you that Nick volunteered to keep me company, and Jim let him.”

“Karen, keeping you company doesn’t mean having sex with you,” said her mom.

“In this case, it did,” said Karen. “Jim saw Nick fondle my boobs and didn’t say anything.”

“Nick fondled your boobs in front of Jim?” asked her mom.

“I can’t blame him,” said Karen. “I was after all sitting in his lap.”

“You sat in his lap and let him fondle your boobs?” asked her mom.

“I didn’t let him,” said Karen. “I just didn’t stop him, and my boyfriend didn’t complain, so why would I?”

“Hello!” said her mom, waving. “Maybe because they are *your* boobs?”

“Mom, you are a girl,” said Karen. “You know that we enjoy having our boobs fondled.”

“Not by every guy,” said her mom.

“I was naked and sitting in his lap,” said Karen. “How can he not touch my boobs? Wouldn’t you think something must have been wrong with him if he didn’t?”

“You were naked?” asked her mom in surprise. “What kind of perverse game were you playing?”

“I was innocently sitting in his lap because he asked me to,” said Karen. “I just happened to be naked when he invited me to sit in his lap.”

“You happened to be naked?” said her mom.

“Do you want me to tell you the entire story?” asked Karen.

“Yes, please,” said Karen’s mom. “I want to know how bad it was.”

“Mom, it was wonderful,” said Karen.

“Let me be the judge of that,” said her mom.

“I have to warn you that I am now full of Nick’s warm sticky sperm in every hole,” said Karen.

“You don’t even practice safe sex?” asked her mom in shock.

“Mom, I practice safe sex with Jim, but Nick’s different,” said Karen.

“Great,” said her mom. “You practice safe sex with your boyfriend but not with strangers.”

“Nick isn’t a stranger,” said Karen. “I feel like I’ve known him forever. I think I know him more than I know Jim.”

“You are not going to leak his stuff all over the place, are you?” asked her mom.

“Of course not,” said Karen. “I am wearing a fat butt plug to keep my nether holes closed tightly.”

“You are wearing a butt plug?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Well, Nick deflowered my butt and drilled it for hours,” said Karen. “He almost made me forget what my little pussy was meant for.”

“You let him do that?” asked her mom in concern. “Are you crazy? Did he hurt you?”

“Mom, you don’t ask those questions to a girl telling you she’s had the best sex anybody can have,” said Karen. “Nick gave me more orgasms than Jim has in all our time together.”

“He didn’t hurt you?” asked her mom.

“Of course not,” said Karen.

“Was he small?” asked her mom.

“Mom, he reamed out my tight little butthole with his fingers, making sure it was loose and ready before I impaled my lustful butt on his big fat love tool,” said Karen. “Did you think I’d spend the night with a jerk?”

“I don’t know what to think anymore,” said her mom.

“Think that your daughter isn’t a moron,” said Karen.

“I am not even sure of that anymore,” said her mom.

“Mom!” whined Karen.

“What you did was shocking,” said her mom.

“What did I do, Mom?” asked Karen.

“You had sex with your boyfriend’s cousin, and you let him have anal sex with you,” said her mom.

“You’ve obviously never tried anal sex before,” said Karen.

“Karen!” chided her mom.

“It’s okay, Mom,” said Karen. “You know that I’ve tried it, and I loved it.”

“I’ve never tried it,” said her mom.

“You can’t try it with just anybody,” said Karen. “You need someone like Nick.”

“I am not going to try it with anybody,” said her mom.

“Now, are you ready to hear my story?” asked Karen.

“Go ahead,” said Karen’s mom.

“Brace yourself, Mom,” said Karen. “It’s shocking.”

“I don’t think I can be shocked any more than I already am,” said her mom.

“When I entered Jim’s living room, Jim was sitting on the loveseat, and Nick was sitting on the sofa,” said Karen. “There were two naked girls on their knees going down on Nick.”

“You caught Jim cheating on you, and that was why you let Nick have his way with you?” asked her mom.

“No, Mom,” said Karen. “Jim was fully dressed, sitting there.”

“Jim was fully dressed, sitting there, while two naked girls went down on his cousin?” asked her mom.

“Yes, mom,” said Karen. “Nick’s a very horny guy.”

“I can’t imagine that,” said her mom.

“The two sluts were deep throating his big fat shaft like it was the easiest thing in the world,” said Karen. “Nick was receiving a royal blowjob from two real sluts right in his aunt’s living room.”

“That’s a crazy thing,” said her mom.

“At that point, I didn’t even know that Nick was Jim’s cousin,” said Karen. “Do you know why that matters?”

“No, why?” said her mom.

“Because the two sluts going down on Nick were Jim’s sisters,” said Karen.

“What?” said her mom in disbelief. “Your boyfriend was watching his *sisters* go down on his *cousin*?”

“I don’t think he was watching,” said Karen. “That would have been perverse although his sister told me they were showing him how I should do it to him. He naturally denied it. She said now that I was there, they could show *me*.”

“How shameless!” said her mom.

“Poor Jim was embarrassed and wanted to get me out of there, but I wanted to watch,” smiled Karen.

“You were bad,” said her mom.

“I know,” said Karen. “I sat next to him, but his sister had me kneel next to them and watch closely.”

“You accepted?” asked her mom.

“Of course,” said Karen. “She tried to take my clothes off. I couldn’t resist since they were naked too, but Nick protested, telling her I was a nice girl who shouldn’t be treated like a slut.”

“Nick was even better than you,” said her Mom.

“Yes, for the time being,” said Karen. “He asked her to pull my top down, because I had gorgeous tits, and had me sit next to him, because I shouldn’t kneel down between dirty cocksuckers.”

“That’s crazy,” said her mom.

“He admired my tits and complimented me on them,” said Karen. “He felt them up a little before he asked me if his cousin could take my dress off and get me naked.”

“You naturally agreed,” said her mom.

“Not right away,” said Karen. “I teased him for a while, telling him he was a bad boy, but I finally agreed.”

“Very nice,” said her mom.

“I was naked, but he didn’t like it because he couldn’t see anything new,” said Karen.

“What did he want to see?” asked Karen’s mom.

“He wanted to see my ass,” said Karen. “He said he had a feeling it was incredible.”

“You showed it to him?” asked her mom.

“I did but after I teased him a little, but he didn’t like that,” said Karen.

“What did he want?” asked her mom.

“He had me bend over and thrust it out shamelessly,” said Karen. “He squeezed it a little and kissed my asshole!”

“He kissed your butthole?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” said Karen. “He said it was so sweet.”

“This guy’s crazy,” said her mom.

“He then kissed my dripping pussy,” said Karen. “He had me have Jim kiss it when he found out he had not yet. Naturally, Jim kissed my pussy, and I winked at Nick when he did.”

“I can’t believe this,” said her mom. “He was playing with you.”

“Yes, Mom,” said Karen. “He did that while the girls gave him an incredible blowjob, and I loved every second of it. I was dripping.”

“Of course,” said her mom.

“When I sat next to him, he talked me into having Jim eat my pussy,” said Karen.

“Did Jim do that?” asked her mom.

“Of course,” said Karen. “When I liked that, Nick told me I owed him a big kiss. I pecked him on the lips, but he didn’t like that. He wanted more, so, within a minute, Nick and I were practically making out while Jim ate my pussy.”

“That’s outrageous,” said her mom.

“Nick then started whispering to me that Jim must have been getting my little pussy ready for Nick’s big cock,” said Karen. “We continued to make out while Jim made me come in his mouth three times.”

“You are shameless,” said her mom.

“Nick then talked me into sitting in his lap,” said Karen.

“He was naked though,” said her mom. “What did he mean?”

“He was naked, and his cousins were sucking his big cock,” said Karen.

“How can you sit in his lap then?” asked her mom.

“He had me sit behind his big cock so they can still go down on him,” said Karen. “His big cock was between my thighs, and they were still sucking it like there was no tomorrow.”

“Okay,” said her mom.

“It wasn’t a big more since his cousins continued to go down on him,” said Karen. “Remember that I didn’t know that he was their cousin yet.”

“I can’t believe that,” said her mom. “That was how you ended up naked in his lap.”

“Exactly,” said Karen.

“The rest was history,” said Karen’s mom.

“When I got off Nick’s lap, my butt was no longer virgin,” said Karen. “Let me tell you about that.”

“You might as well,” said Karen’s mom.

“Nick started to feel up my boobs, and I asked Jim to stop his friend from doing that,” said Karen. “Nick said he was not stopping if I didn’t stop him, and I said I wasn’t going to stop him. So, he continued to play with my boobs.”

“Right in front of Jim?” said her mom.

“Yes,” said Karen.

“That’s so slutty,” said her mom.

“The girls licked me and rubbed Nick’s big shaft into my leaky orifice,” said Karen. “I so wanted it in.”

“You were out of control,” said her mom.

“Yes,” said Karen. “They soon impaled my pussy on it. Jim couldn’t see that, but I had an incredible orgasm.”

“I can’t believe you did that,” said her mom.

“I was so close to his big shaft I could taste it,” said Karen. “You could have been there, and I’d have done it.”

“That I’d believe easily after what you’ve told me,” said her mom.

“Nick asked me to bounce my boobs for Jim,” said Karen. “Jim didn’t know that I was actually bouncing on Nick’s big fat shaft. I did that to an incredible orgasm.”

“That was so wicked,” said her mom.

“I know,” smiled Karen. “Nick asked Jim to kiss my boobs if he liked the show and he did. He asked him to kiss my clit too. That was when Jim found out that I was fully impaled on Nick’s amazing shaft.”

“What did he do?” asked her mom.

“Nick spread me, and Jim kissed my clit,” said Karen. “I almost had another orgasm, because Jim had just made it okay for me to whore myself to Nick.”

“Naturally, that was what you wanted,” said her mom.

“You say that because you don’t know how good Nick’s big shaft is,” said Karen. “Anyway, Nick had me turn around and had Jim sit next to him. They sucked my nipples while I bounced on Nick’s fat pole.”

“They sucked your nipples together?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” said Karen. “Meanwhile, Nick started fingering and reaming out my then-virgin buttocks. The girls helped me impale my butt, and I bounced it to an amazing orgasm. Nick then had me turn around. When Jim went to kiss my crotch again, he discovered that my once-virgin little buttocks was fully impaled on Nick’s fat wonderful shaft.”

“That was the sluttiest story I’ve ever heard,” said her mom.

“You say that before you know that Nick was behind me, pumping my butt, when I called you,” said Karen.

“He heard you asking me to do it in the living room?” asked her mom.

“He even teased me that Dad wasn’t taking care of your butt like he was taking care of mine,” said Karen.

“The two of you were rude,” said her mom.

“It was innocent,” said Karen. “Anyway, Nick filled my holes again with his yummy sperm, and I fell asleep with his big shaft up my butt. This morning, he filled my holes again with sperm and plugged my butt. This is my story.”

“I am shocked and impressed,” said her mom.

“Thank you,” said Karen, walking away. “I had even more fun living it than telling it. I am such a dirty girl.”

Karen was wearing a more outrageous dress when she let me in.

“Hi, Karen,” I said as she dragged me inside. “You look good.”

“Let Mom watch us,” she said as she rushed me into the living room and pushed me onto the sofa. “Dad’s out.”

She climbed astride me. That was when I noticed her mom sitting on the loveseat. Karen applied her lips to mine.

“Have some shame, Karen,” I said, slapping her ass. “Give me a chance to say hi to your lovely mom.”

“I missed you,” she said. “Give me a kiss, and then say whatever you want to my mom.”

“Sorry, ma’am,” I said to her mom.

Karen pressed her lips into mine, and we started kissing passionately. I held and squeezed her ass, pulling her pussy into my boner. She mashed her pussy into my cock while we kissed feverishly for about a minute.

When we broke the kiss, I hooked my arms under her knees and got up, carrying her. She held onto my neck.

“Hi, ma’am,” I said, offering her mom my hand. “I am Nick.”

“He’s my boyfriend’s cousin,” said Karen.

As her mom extended her hand for me, Karen’s dress snapped up, exposing her bare plugged ass. Her mom was startled for a second. She then took my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” she said.

“You are a beautiful woman, Mrs. Lawton,” I said. “Now, I know why your daughter’s a very pretty girl.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“If I were Jim, I’d be here all the time because I’d be in the company of two gorgeous women,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome to be here all the time too,” said Karen.

“Is that right, Mrs. Lawton?” I asked.

“Of course,” said her mom.

“I appreciate the invitation, and I’ll try to cash in on it,” I said.

“That’s the point,” said Karen.

“Would Mr. Lawton welcome a frequent visitor who thinks his wife’s a very beautiful woman?” I asked.

“Not if you lay it on thick,” teased her mom.

“I err on the side of caution,” I said. “Is that bad?”

“Sometimes,” she said.

“Do you know why I do this?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Because I’ll win if I bet you five bucks I’ve complimented you more than anybody else in a week,” I said.

“You’d actually win,” she said.

“I rest my case,” I said as I returned to the sofa.

“Okay,” she smiled as I removed my arms from under Karen’s knees and cupped her bare ass.

“What’s this?” I asked in mock surprise. “You are exposing your luscious ass in front of your sexy mom?”

“I am sorry,” she said. “My dress is so short. It rode up and exposed my butt.”

“Mrs. Lawton, do you think this is appropriate?” I asked as I subtly ground Karen’s leaky pussy into my boner.

“Of course not,” said Karen’s mom.

“Karen, do you know that you embarrass me when you do this?” I asked.

“I am sorry,” said Karen. “I didn’t mean it.”

“Mrs. Lawton, she didn’t mean it, but she’s keeping her beautiful ass bare,” I said. “Do you believe she’s sorry?”

“No,” said her mom.

“You agree that she’s been a naughty girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you admit to being a naughty girl, Karen?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Karen.

“Do you know what should happen to naughty girls?” I asked.

“They should be punished,” she said.

“She said it, Mrs. Lawton,” I said. “Do you want to punish her?”

“She’s too old for that,” said her mom.

“I don’t think a naughty girl can ever be too old to be punished,” I said, pulling Karen’s dress up.

“Nick, you are taking my dress off,” she said, cooperating.

“Like you have any shame,” I said, tossing her dress aside. “Get down on all fours. You are going to be punished.”

“Nick, do you have to do it this way?” asked her mom as Karen got into position in front of me.

“I have to,” I said. “I don’t want you to think I am a bad influence on your hot daughter, spoiling her rotten.”

Karen’s pussy was soaked.

“Karen, I love your sweet ass, so I am not going to spank you, but I have to punish you,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said.

“What made you a naughty girl?” I asked, raising my right hand. “Was it your little pussy or your hot ass?”

“It was my little pussy,” she said.

My hand went down.

“Ouch!” she yelped, jumping, when I slapped her dripping pussy hard. “That hurt.”

“If you want, I can stop and go home,” I said.

“No,” she said. “Please continue.”

She yelped again as my hand hit her pussy.

“All done,” I said, slapping her ass gently. “Get up.”

“Thank you for disciplining me,” she said, getting up.

“You are welcome, but don’t make it a habit,” I said.

Karen sat in my lap, facing away, and I cupped her tits.

“Nick, you can’t grope her like that,” complained Karen’s mom. “She’s also your cousin’s girlfriend.”

“They are both okay with whatever I do to her,” I said. “Isn’t that right, my little slut?”

“Your little what?” she asked.

“My little slut,” I smiled.

“You are calling her a slut and treating her like one,” she said. “That isn’t acceptable.”

“You are my little slut, bitch, aren’t you?” I asked, twisting her nipples.

“Yes, Nick,” said Karen.

“You belong to me,” I said.

“Yes, Nick, I belong to your big cock,” she said.

“You can’t talk or act like that,” said her mom, getting up. “My daughter doesn’t belong to anybody. I want you out of my house.”

“Sit down, Mrs. Lawton,” I said as I took my hands off Karen’s tits and pushed her off my lap. “We can settle everything in a civilized manner.”

Karen’s mom sat down as Karen knelt before me, but Karen soon set my cock free.

“Karen, what are you doing?” glared her mom.

Karen silently took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

“Karen, baby, you can’t do this without permission,” I said softly. “Don’t be a naughty girl again.”

“May I please suck your big juicy cock?” she begged.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “Did I ever say no to you?”

“Of course not,” she smiled. “Thank you.”

“Are you going to show your mom that you deserve to get down on your knees in front of me?” I asked.

“You bet,” she smiled.

Karen swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it happily.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” complained her mom. “You have to stop her.”

“Do you want me to say no to your hot daughter?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “This is inappropriate.”

“Why don’t you watch her a little?” I suggested. “If she doesn’t deserve to suck my big fat cock, I’ll stop her.”

“She can’t do it here, especially in front of me,” she said.

“Mrs. Lawton, she’s doing it here in front of you for a reason,” I said. “She wants to show you how good she is. She wants you to be proud of her.”

“This isn’t how a girl makes her mom proud,” she said.

“This is how *this* girl does it,” I said. “This girl’s *your* girl, so give her some leeway. She’s a big girl.”

“I don’t like this,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

Karen got up and led me to the loveseat. She knelt next to her mom.

“Please fuck me,” begged Nick. “I so need it.”

“What do you think, Mrs. Lawton?” I asked, brushing my cock head up and down Karen’s dripping pussy. “Did she do a good job sucking my big cock?”

“I can’t comment on that,” said Karen’s mom.

“You can,” I said. “You are a big girl. You saw her do it. You know if she was good or not. Was she good?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Karen.

“Does she deserve to get fucked now?” I asked.

“This is wrong,” said her mom.

“Is that a yes?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Karen.

“You are a good mom, Mrs. Lawton,” I said, pushing my cock into Karen’s pussy. “Now, it’s my turn to show you that I deserve to fuck your hot daughter’s juicy little pussy.”

“Of course you do,” moaned Karen, pushing her ass back.

“You have a nice pussy, Karen,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “Not everyone deserves to fuck it.”

“I know, Nick, but you do,” she moaned, fucking back.

“I need to convince your mom that I do,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You’ll have no problem doing that,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“I hope so,” I said.

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

“You don’t have to fake, Karen,” I teased. “We have to earn your mom’s approval fair and square.”

“Nick, I am coming hard,” she gasped, convulsing. “I am not faking. I never fake with you.”

Karen writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her gushing pussy hard.

“I love your amazing cock,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“I like your little pussy too,” I said, keeping up the pace. “I am not through with it though.”

She soon recovered and resumed fucking back, and I drilled her pussy to another orgasm.

Within fifteen minutes, Karen came five hard times without a break. She was gasping when I slowed down.

“Oh, Nick, you are the best,” gasped Karen.

“You are biased,” I teased. “I need your mom’s verdict.”

“Mom, wasn’t he incredible?” she asked.

“That was unbelievable,” said her mom.

“Thank you,” I said.

“That was very impressive,” she said.

“Nick, show her that you deserve to fuck my slutty ass too,” urged Karen. “Please fuck my cock-hungry ass.”

“Mrs. Lawton, we need your help for that,” I said.

“What do you mean?” asked Karen’s mom.

“I need you to spread your lovely daughter’s luscious ass to help her sweet asshole relax,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You can,” I said. “You’ll just be helping her have a good time and not hurt herself.”

“You don’t have to do that,” she said.

“Why don’t you defer that verdict until you see me do it first?” I asked.

“Anal sex is wrong,” she said.

“Please allow me to show you that it’s right,” I said. “Spread her hot ass.”

Karen’s mom reluctantly spread her daughter’s ass. I gently adjusted her hands to help her spread it right.

“This is outrageous,” said Karen’s mom as I tugged the butt plug out.

The butt plug popped out, leaving Karen’s asshole gaping slightly. I put the butt plug aside.

“Is she okay?” asked her mom with concern as I drooled inside Karen’s open ass.

“Of course,” I said, squeezing lube in and out Karen’s asshole. “Your daughter has an amazing ass.”

“You are so big,” said her mom as I pushed my cock into Karen’s open ass.

“Mrs. Lawton, this is what this amazing ass was made for,” I said, thrusting in Karen’s ass.

“You are stretching her little butthole so wide,” said her mom.

“That’s the point, Mom,” moaned Karen, fucking back. “That’s how I love it. Nick has the perfect cock for it.”

“I am sorry about the guys who give anal sex a bad name, but I owe them the hot virgin asses I deflower,” I said.

“I am so happy I saved my ass for you,” she moaned.

“Mrs. Lawton, have you ever experienced this?” I asked, fucking Karen’s ass with long deep strokes.

“No,” said her mom.

“It’s amazing,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Karen. “It’s the best thing in the world.”

“What I love most about sex is the amount of pleasure I can give the hot sluts,” I said.

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

“Don’t let me hold you back,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her twitching ass until she went limp.

“This is wonderful,” she gasped.

After slowing down for several seconds, I picked up the pace again. I repeated that through five more orgasms.

“Mrs. Lawton, do I deserve to fuck this sizzling ass?” I asked, thrusting gently in Karen’s ass.

“Yes,” said her mom.

“Show your appreciation, baby,” I said as I pulled out of Karen’s ass, pulled her off the loveseat, and sat down.

Karen dropped to her knees and proceeded to deep throat my cock.

“Isn’t that dirty?” asked her mom.

“I don’t think your daughter’s that dirty,” I said. “I am sure she’d cleaned up her ass squeaky clean.”

“Of course I did,” said Karen. “I want your big cock to be clean when I suck it.”

“Do you think your daughter’s happy with my big cock?” I asked her mom.

“She’s obviously very happy with it,” she said.

“Knowing this, do you think it makes sense for me to let her go back to her previous life?” I asked.

“I don’t think so, but she has a boyfriend,” she said.

“I have a girlfriend too, and everybody’s okay,” I said.

“Your girlfriend’s okay with this?” she asked.

“She doesn’t know about Karen yet, but she knows about others,” I said.

“You are seeing many other girls?” she asked.

“Not many because I don’t just fuck them and toss them away,” I said. “I keep them.”

“I see,” she said.

“Do you still think my cock’s too big for your daughter?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said. “She can take it just fine.”

“What about you?” I asked. “Wouldn’t be too big for you?”

“I am a big girl,” she said. “It can’t be okay for my daughter but too big for me.”

“You are not afraid of it?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You don’t think it can tear your little pussy?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “My little pussy can stretch.”

“You think it can take my big cock balls deep, enjoy it, and come on it?” I asked.

“I am a married woman but yes,” she said.

“Married women have tighter pussies because they are neglected,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Maybe,” she said.

“Your little pussy may not be able to stretch wide enough for my big cock,” I said.

“I am sure it can,” she said.

“Me too, Nick,” said Karen. “My pussy was so tight before you fucked it, and it’s great.”

“That’s wishful thinking, Mrs. Lawton,” I said. “My big cock isn’t for the faint of heart.”

“I am not faint of heart,” said her mom.

“I am not convinced,” I teased. “I don’t think you are reckless.”

“I am not reckless, but I am not afraid of it,” she said.

“Touch it,” I said.

“I have no business touching it,” said Karen’s mom.

“Touch it to show me that you are not afraid of it,” I said.

“Touch it, Mom,” urged Karen as she took her mouth off my cock.

Her mom reached out and touched my shaft, making my cock twitch.

“Do you dare wrapping your hand around it?” I asked.

She held my cock, and her hand did not wrap around its girth.

“It’s so thick,” she said.

“Can you sit in my lap while your daughter continues to suck my big cock to show me that your little pussy isn’t afraid of it?” I challenged.

“I can’t,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“Excuses,” I teased.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” she said, getting up.

Karen pulled back, and her mom stood before me. I helped her into my lap. Her dress trapped my cock down.

“Pull your dress up, so she can continue to suck it,” I said.

Karen’s mom reluctantly pulled her dress up, and I pulled her back. She parted her knees, and my cock stood up between her thighs. Karen took my cock in her mouth and resumed deep throating it.

“See?” said Karen’s mom. “I am not afraid of it.”

“I know you are not,” I said, cupping her panty crotch. “I am concerned about your little pussy.”

“You can’t touch me there,” she protested.

“It’s okay, Mrs. Lawton,” I said, massaging her pussy by subtly changing the pressure on it. “You touched my bare cock. I am also isolating your little pussy from my big cock so it doesn’t get scared.”

“My pussy isn’t scared,” she said.

“Is it wet?” I asked.

“That’s none of your business,” she said.

“When a pussy’s scared, it’s dry,” I said. “Is your pussy scared or wet?”

“It isn’t scared,” she said, subtly grinding her pussy into my hand.

“Let’s see,” I said as I pulled her panty crotch aside and slipped a finger inside her wet pussy, making her gasp.

“You can’t do that, Nick,” she complained, as I finger fucked her pussy gently, squeezing her knees a little.

“Your little pussy isn’t scared,” I said as I dragged my finger tip out, brushing her clit with it.

“I told you so,” she said.

“Mom’s right,” said Karen, rubbing her mom’s pussy with my cock head. “She isn’t scared.”

“Karen, what are you doing?” gasped her mom.

“I am showing Nick that your little pussy isn’t scared of his big cock,” said Karen.

“Okay,” gasped her mom.

“Your mom said her little pussy can take my big cock balls deep and come on it,” I said. “Do you believe that?”

“I believe her,” said Karen, pressing my cock head into her mom’s pussy, which I spread with my fingers.

“Your daughter’s putting you to the test,” I said.

“This is crazy,” moaned Karen’s mom. “I am a married woman.”

“I told you married women had tiny pussies good for nothing, but you denied it,” I teased.

“I can take it,” she moaned. “You’ll see that you are not as big as you think.”

“I am as big as I think,” I said. “Your job’s to show me that your little pussy isn’t as tight and little as I think.”

“You are right,” she moaned as my cock head opened her tight pussy and sank slowly in. “I’ll show you that my little pussy can stretch and take your big cock all the way in.”

“You know, Mrs. Lawton?” I said. “If you can do that, I’ll give you the best fucking of your life. You’ll see that you’ve been virgin so far.”

“I’ll show you,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy down to take more of my cock.

“Do you want me to give you the best fucking of your life, or do you want to stay virgin?” I teased.

“Let me first find out if your big cock’s for real,” she gasped.

“It’s for real, Mom, and it’s stretching your little pussy wider than it has ever been stretched,” said Karen.

“I know that he’s big,” groaned her mom. “I want to find out if he’s as good as you make it look.”

“He’s even better,” said Karen.

“I am going to ruin your mom’s little pussy,” I teased. “Your dad will never feel anything. Your hot mom will be addicted to my big cock.”

“She’s going to love every second of it,” she said.

“Is that right, Mrs. Lawton?” I asked, pulling Karen’s mom’s dress up over her head.

“We’ll soon find out,” she moaned.

She cooperated, and I tossed her dress aside. Her bra soon joined it. I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently. When I pinched her stiff nipples, she shoved her pussy down, taking my cock all the way in, and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy’s for real, Mrs. Lawton,” I said, still pinching her nipples.

“So is your big cock, Nick,” she gasped, shoving her gushing pussy wildly into the base of my cock.

“Come hard for me, or I’ll push you off my big cock,” I threatened.

“I am coming harder than ever,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I teased. “Show your daughter that married women love cock too.”

“We love cock more than young girls do,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and she sat in my lap limply.

“That was out of this world,” she gasped.

“It was, Mrs. Lawton,” I said. “You are a hot married slut.”

“I can’t deny that,” she gasped.

Karen leaned forward and teased her mom’s clit with her tongue tip, startling her mom.

“Karen, what are you doing?” asked Karen’s mom.

“I am helping you enjoy Nick’s big cock like you helped me enjoy it in my ass,” said Karen.

“You are licking me,” protested her mom. “That’s perverse.”

“It’s okay, Mom,” said Karen. “We are sharing the same lover. We are not exactly straight-laced.”

“Have you been virgin or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed her mom, grinding her twitching pussy into my cock.

“Now that you’ve tasted real cock, do you want me to give you the best fucking of your life, or do you want me to let you crave it forever and never have it again?” I asked.

“I want you to give me the best fucking of my life,” she said.

“Beg me to fuck you,” I instructed.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she begged.

“What’s your name, Mrs. Lawton?” I asked.

“Myra,” she said.

“Ride my big cock, Myra,” I said. “Show me that you deserve it, or you’ll watch me use it on your slut daughter.”

“I’ll show you that I deserve it,” she gasped as she started bouncing on my cock.

“You are going to show me that you deserve to sit in my lap, aren’t you?” I teased.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“Can I bet your tight little ass?” I teased as I held her ass.

“If you bet my ass, you’ll win,” she gasped.

“I am going to bet your hot ass, because I want to win it,” I said as I spread her ass and bounced it.

“You are a horny boy,” she gasped.

“Isn’t that how I ended up sitting under a hot married slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Mom’s getting fucked like she’s never been fucked before,” said Karen.

“Your slut mom no longer belongs to your dad,” I said. “She now belongs to my big cock.”

“Is that right, Mom?” she asked.

“Yes,” gasped Myra. “I am coming.”

“What do you belong to, Myra?” I asked. “If you don’t belong to my big cock, get off.”

“I belong to your big cock, Nick,” she gasped. “I am getting off on it.”

Myra came repeatedly on my cock, and Karen licked her juices off my balls. Myra finally sat limply, gasping.

“You are unbelievable, Nick,” she gasped.

“That was nothing,” I said, teasing her asshole. “I want you to clean this up thoroughly. I want to make it mine.”

“I’ll help you with that,” said Karen.

“Okay,” said Myra as I helped her dismount me.

Myra and Karen returned after a while.

“Are you ready, Myra?” I asked, smiling.

“I am a little nervous, but I am ready,” said Myra.

“Don’t be nervous,” I said. “You’ll soon be a happy ass whore.”

“I hope so,” she said.

“Why don’t you get down on your knees and introduce yourself to my big cock?” I suggested.

“I can’t take it down my throat like Karen does,” she said, kneeling down.

“Doesn’t your mom know that any good girl would love to teach her mom about sex?” I asked Karen.

“I don’t know, but she’s about to find out,” smiled Karen.

“Karen would love to teach you deep throat, because she wants you to be in her debt forever,” I teased.

“I’ll be in her debt forever anyway for introducing you to me,” said Myra.

“Are you going to let her whore herself to me all she wants?” I asked.

“I’ll even encourage her to do that,” she said.

“Let’s get my big cock sucked,” I instructed.

“Do the best you can, Mom, and I’ll help you,” said Karen.

Myra took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly while Karen cheered her on. Within a few minutes, Karen started to adjust her mom’s position and pace her. Several minutes later, Myra swallowed my entire cock.

“I did it!” said Myra, smiling.

“Aren’t you proud of your slut daughter?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“I am also proud of my slut mom,” said Karen.

“You should be,” I said.

“Practice, Mom,” she said.

Myra took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it happily.

“She’s a real cocksucker,” I said.

“Of course,” said Karen. “She’ll soon be able to take your big cock balls deep in every hole she has. She’ll be a complete whore for you.”

“I can’t wait to fuck her hot virgin ass,” I said.

“I know,” she smiled.

“Now, teach her how to share my big cock with another horny cocksucker,” I instructed.

Karen joined her mom, and they soon established a routine.

“That’s it, you dirty cocksuckers,” I cheered. “Don’t forget to let me fuck your tits.”

“Mom, let him fuck your big tits,” urged Karen.

Myra squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for her. They then took turns letting me fuck their tits.

“Let’s put your luscious ass to good use,” I said to Myra.

“Yes,” hissed Myra.

“Assume the position like Karen did earlier, but I’ll get your virgin ass ready before I make it mine,” I instructed.

“Okay,” she said.

Myra knelt on the loveseat next to me, and I got up. Karen sat next to her mom and spread her ass.

“You have a serious ass, Myra,” I said, kneeling behind Myra’s offered ass. “I am so excited it’s going to be mine.”

“Me too,” she said.

“You are not kidding,” I said. “Your little pussy’s soaked.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a beautiful pussy,” I said.

She laughed.

She gasped when my lips touched her splayed asshole. I proceeded to kiss her sweet asshole.

“What are you doing?” she asked. “This is dirty.”

“He obviously like your little asshole,” said Karen. “He’s going to eat it raw. You’ll love it. Relax, and enjoy.”

“This is crazy,” gasped Myra.

“I don’t get to eat sweet virgin assholes often,” I said.

“Because you fuck them, and they are no longer virgin,” said Karen.

“I better eat your hot mom’s delectable asshole before it’s no longer virgin,” I said. “My big cock can’t wait.”

“I know,” she said. “It wants to make mom its dirty ass whore like her slut daughter.”

“It loves hot women with hot asses,” I said.

Myra moaned and squirmed while I ate her asshole, which clenched for about half a minute. She started to grind her ass into my face happily.

“Do you like this, Mom?” asked Karen.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Myra.

“You were obviously meant to be an ass whore like me,” said Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Myra.

Myra’s asshole nibbled my tongue as I probed it deeper and deeper, and she humped my face more and more urgently. I ate her asshole hungrily.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“You have a horny asshole like mine,” said Karen. “Our slutty asses were meant for Nick’s big cock.”

“I am coming,” gasped Myra.

“Come, Mom,” cheered Karen.

Myra writhed in orgasm, and I devoured her asshole until she went limp.

“That was amazing,” she gasped. “I think my ass was made for cock.”

“It was, mom,” said Karen.

“Now, I’ll get it ready for it,” I said, squeezing lube on Myra’s asshole.

“He’s going to stretch your little asshole and make it ready for his fat cock,” said Karen.

“Are you ready, Myra?” I asked, gently working the lube inside Myra’s ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your luscious ass is about to be claimed,” I said, reaming out her asshole gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a hot ass and a sweet asshole,” I said, squeezing a second finger inside her ass. “They were meant to be enjoyed heavily. They won’t be neglected from now on.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“I appreciate your saving your fine ass for me,” I said.

“You deserve it, Nick,” she moaned, grinding into my fingers.

“This is a privilege, Myra,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Mom’s excited about becoming your whore like me,” said Karen.

“Nick, that’s a privilege for me,” said Myra.

“I am humbled,” I said as I added lube and squeezed a third finger into her ass. “I am looking forward to it.”

“Her little asshole’s getting ready,” said Karen as I corkscrewed my fingers in.

“It’s what this beautiful asshole was meant for,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you having a good time, Myra?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Myra. “Can’t you see how wet I am?”

“Of course I can, and I love it,” I said. “My big cock’s throbbing too.”

“I can’t wait to have it balls deep up my horny ass,” she moaned.

“Me neither,” I said.

“Mom’s little asshole’s so hungry for your big cock,” said Karen.

“I know,” I said. “I can feel it milk my fingers.”

“It can’t wait to milk your fat cock,” moaned Myra.

“Mom’s going to be a serious ass whore for your big cock,” said Karen.

“I am going to love fucking the two hot sluts of you together,” I said.

“We’ll love it even more, Nick,” she said. “Mom and I love sharing your big cock. Isn’t that right, Mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Myra as I twisted my fingers within her asshole stretching it wider.

“I am so happy my big cock’s bringing the two of you close together,” I said.

“It sure is,” said Karen.

“Your virgin ass is ready, Myra,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers.

“Please fuck it with your big cock,” she said as I stood up.

“Are you sure that’s what you want?” I asked as I lubed my throbbing cock.

“That’s what I want, Nick,” moaned Myra. “Make me your ass whore.”

“If that’s what you want, nobody can stop you,” I said, squeezing lube on her relaxed asshole,

“Nobody will stop me,” she moaned.

“I want this as much as you do,” I said, pressing my cock head into her splayed asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

Her asshole dilated slowly, letting my cock head sink in. She gasped when it popped in. Her asshole squeezed my cock tightly, making my cock twitch.

“I am in,” I said. “Your sizzling ass has surrendered to my big cock.”

“Conquer it, Nick,” she moaned. “Make it yours.”

“I’ll make it mine and only mine,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Nobody else can fuck it.”

“Of course not,” she moaned. “My ass is only yours.”

“I’ll take good care of it,” I said.

“I know,” she said, fucking back.

“Are you having fun now?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s filling my horny ass more and more.”

“Your ass is so hot and tight,” I said. “I love it.”

“Enjoy it, lover,” she moaned. “It’s all yours.”

“I will,” I said, sinking my cock deeper and deeper.

“Mom, your ass looks so hot with Nick’s big cock halfway inside it, stretching it so wide,” said Karen.

“It feels so good too,” moaned Myra.

“I know exactly how that feels,” said Karen.

“You don’t know how it feels to me, but I am sure it feels even better,” I said.

“That’s debatable,” said Karen. “I am sure Mom will come before you.”

“That’s only because I enjoy making my sluts come more than coming myself,” I said.

“I am going to come very soon,” moaned Myra.

“Mom, you are playing into his hands,” said Karen.

“I can’t help it,” moaned Myra.

“You are a good whore,” I said, shoving the rest of my cock in. “You listen only to the big cock you belong to.”

“Yes, I am coming,” she gasped.

Myra writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass into my cock as I held it tightly so it would not slip off.

“That was the best thing in the world,” gasped Myra when her orgasm subsided.

“I told you so, Mom,” said Karen as I thrust gently in her mom’s ass.

“Myra, your hot ass is no longer virgin,” I said. “It’s now mine. Do you want me to fuck it?”

“Oh, yes, Nick,” gasped Myra. “I want you to fuck it silly.”

“You want me to fuck it open?” I asked, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are now completely mine, Myra,” I said.

“Yes, Nick, I belong to your big cock,” she moaned, fucking back.

“I’ll take good care of you,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she moaned.

“Your ass is so beautiful,” I said. “I love watching it get fucked with my big cock.”

“I am so glad that you do,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“I am happy for you, Mom,” said Karen.

“You are a good girl, Karen,” moaned Myra.

“Are you happy for me too?” I teased, picking up the pace. “I am having a wonderful time too.”

“Of course I am,” said Karen. “You really like Mom’s hot ass, don’t you?”

“I love it,” I said.

“Fuck it, Nick,” she urged. “This is what it was made for.”

“Is that right, Myra?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” gasped Myra. “My ass was made for your big cock.”

“Is that what you are going to use it for from now on?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“I am so lucky I met your hot daughter yesterday and met you today,” I said.

“*We* are so lucky you did,” she gasped.

“Yes, Nick,” said Karen.

Myra’s asshole loosened up nicely, and she fucked back energetically.

“I love fucking your sizzling ass, Myra,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“My slutty ass loves that too,” she gasped. “It’s going to come for you.”

“That’s what I want it to do,” I said. “I want your hot ass to be in ecstasy.”

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

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her writhing ass until she went limp.

“That was even better than the first time,” she gasped.

“I am not done with breaking in your hot ass,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “Don’t go anywhere yet.”

“I am not going anywhere,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass all you want.”

“Good girl,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back happily, and I only pulled back after she had four more orgasms.

“Taste your delicious mom on my big cock,” I said, aiming my cock at Karen.

Myra looked back in time to see her daughter take my cock in her mouth and deep throat it eagerly.

“Your hot ass should be enjoyed in every way,” I said, thrusting in Karen’s throat.

“I have a slut daughter,” said Myra.

“Do you think she has a slut mom?” I teased.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good girl and taste her luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“I have to, because I am such a slut,” she said.

“Are you ready to share my big cock like equal whores?” I asked.

“I am,” she said. “You can do to me whatever you want.”

“How did your slut mom taste on my big cock?” I asked, slapping Karen’s face with my cock.

“She tasted great,” she said.

“Myra, you know that you are going to taste your slut daughter’s hot pussy and ass on my big cock, don’t you?” I said as I motioned Karen to get into position next to her mom.

“Of course,” said Myra.

“Please fuck my ass,” urged Karen, getting into position.

Karen thrust her ass out, and I lubed her little asshole and skewered it with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass all the way back.

“These two hot asses are mine to fuck any way I want,” I said, fucking Karen’s ass briskly.

“You deserve them, Nick,” said Myra. “Fuck them any way you want.”

“It’s my pleasure to put fantastic asses to good use,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“The pleasure’s all mine when it’s my ass,” she said.

Karen soon came, and I thrust my cock in her mom’s face. Myra smiled before she deep throteated my cock eagerly.

“Does she taste good enough to be your daughter?” I teased, slapping Myra’s face with my cock.

“Of course,” she said.

Myra’s ass was next, and I had Karen suck my cock.

“You’ll now taste each other’s pussy on my cock,” I said, pushing my cock into Myra’s dripping pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Myra, pushing her ass back.

“I’ve already tasted Mom’s pussy directly and on your cock and balls, but I’d love to taste it again,” said Karen.

“You will—again and again,” I said, picking up the pace.

They tasted each other’s pussy on my cock, and I returned to fucking their asses.

“I’ll now come on your faces so you can lick my come off each other’s face,” I said, pulling back.

“That’s going to be fun,” said Myra.

They sucked my cock hungrily to orgasm. I splattered their faces, and they licked my come off eagerly. When they were done, I kissed them deeply.

“Make it hard again,” I instructed. “My new whore’s other holes need to taste my hot slimy come.”

“He’s going to fill your pussy and ass with come, but he’s going to fuck us silly before that happens,” said Karen.

“That’s going to be a lot of fun,” said Myra.

“Of course,” said Karen. “Now, let’s have fun making him hard again.”

My cock was already hardening. They sucked it eagerly, and it was soon rock hard.

“Lie back on the sofa, and grab your heels,” I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got into position, and I climbed astride Myra.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She welcomed my cock, and I fucked her mouth for a few minutes.

“Squeeze your tits around it,” I said as I laid my cock between her tits.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a couple of minutes. I climbed down and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“I am now fucking your hot married pussy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“You are fucking it with your amazing cock,” she moaned.

She soon gushed on my cock.

“I can fuck all of you in this position,” I said, pushing my dripping cock into her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped as I thrust in her ass. “Fuck all of me.”

“I’ll fuck all of you, especially your luscious ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

She soon came on my cock.

“Do you want me to do the same to you?” I asked as I climbed astride Karen.

“Yes,” she mumbled as my cock slid in her mouth.

After fucking all of Karen like I did to her mom, I returned to her mom’s ass.

They kept coming on my cock happily, and I kept hopping from ass to hot ass after every orgasm.

“Do you want me to come in your sizzling ass?” I asked as I pounded Myra’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“That’s what I am going to do,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “Come for me so you can suck it all out.”

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened, and I let go, slamming into her ass while she convulsed in orgasm. She came wildly.

“That was incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Baby, suck the come out, and trade it with her a few times before each swallows her share of it,” I said to Karen.

“That’s so dirty,” gasped Myra as I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

“The two of you are very dirty whores,” I said, climbing astride her.

Myra sucked my cock while her daughter dove in her slimy ass and proceeded to suck my come out. When Karen was done, I dismounted her mom and pulled her up. They kissed lewdly, passing my come back and forth. In the end, they broke the kiss, and each swallowed her share of my come. I gave each a deep kiss.

“Make it harder, my come sluts,” I said, pointing at my mostly hard cock. “It isn’t done with its dirty whores.”

“With pleasure,” said Myra.

Myra and Karen knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

“It’s so good to be with my hot sluts,” I said, squeezing their tits.

“It’s wonderful for us to be with you,” said Myra.

“Nick, I am so happy you are fucking Mom and me together,” said Karen.

“What about you, Myra?” I asked.

“I am at least as happy,” said Myra.

“I think it’s amazing when moms and daughters or sisters share my big cock,” I said.

“It is,” said Karen.

“Definitely,” said Myra.

“You think I should do it more often?” I asked.

“Especially when the mom and daughter are us,” said Myra.

“The two of you are cock-craving sluts,” I said. “I love that.”

“Speaking of that, our asses want it back,” she said.

“Get them into position, and I’ll be on them like a lightning bolt,” I said.

“You got it,” she said as they got up.

They got on their knees on the sofa and pushed their asses out.

“With asses like these, I can fuck all day and night,” I said, squeezing lube on Myra’s offered asshole.

“I wish you did, but Luke will come home in half an hour or so,” moaned Myra as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“I’ll be fucking these luscious asses until then,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Myra came, and I fucked her daughter’s ass. I switched asses a few times.

“Nick, we need to get dressed,” said Myra as I fucked Karen’s. “Luke will be home anytime.”

“You are not getting dressed,” I said. “You just need to lick each other’s drenched pussy clean.”

“You want him to find us naked?” asked Myra.

“That’s the first step to fuck you in front of him freely and without any problems,” I said.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“I fucked Karen in front of her boyfriend,” I said. “You just need to play along.”

“Are you sure we won’t cause a disaster?” she asked.

“We’ll take it in baby steps,” I said, pounding Karen’s ass vigorously. “Eat her pussy clean when she comes.”

Karen came, and her mom licked her pussy clean.

“Sit in my lap, and let Karen clean your pussy,” I said, sitting on the sofa and keeping only my cock sticking out.

Myra sat in my lap, and I helped her impale her ass on my cock. Karen licked her leaky pussy.

When we heard Luke arrive, Karen sat next to me, and I wormed three fingers up her ass. We were ready to meet Karen’s dad and Myra’s husband.

Myra's asshole twitched and clenched around my cock as her husband walked into the living room. Karen's asshole tightened up a little around my fingers too.

"Relax, and milk it," I whispered. "I'll take care of it."

They started to milk my cock and fingers albeit tensely.

"What's going on?" asked Luke. "Why are you naked?"

"Hi, Mr. Lawton," I said, offering my hand.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" he asked.

"I am Nick," I said, still offering my hand. "Nice to meet you."

"Myra, who's this guy, and why is he here?" he asked. "Why are you naked with him?"

"I promise you that I'll answer all your questions," I said. "Just shake my hand, and let's talk in a civilized manner."

"Why don't you answer me?" he asked Myra.

"She may be mad at you for not greeting her guest," I said.

"You are getting on my nerves," he said. "Please leave. I don't want you in my house."

"You are outvoted, Mr. Lawton," I said. "You don't want me in the house, but your lovely wife and your beautiful daughter want me here. Would you like to call the police or resolve it in a civilized manner?"

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" he asked.

"Mr. Lawton, I've been polite with you," I said. "Am I wrong to expect you to reciprocate?"

"No," he said.

"Let's get introduced properly," I said.

"I am Luke Lawton," he said, taking my hand.

"I am Nick Callaby," I said, shaking his hand. "Nice to meet you?"

"Nice to meet you too," he said.

"Please have a seat," I said, motioning him to sit down in the chair.

He sat down.

"Hi, honey," said Myra, squeezing my cock, which leaked profusely deep in her ass.

"Hi, Myra," he said.

"Keep milking my big cock and leaking freely, you hot slut," I said to Myra.

"Hi, Daddy," said Karen.

"Hi, Karen," he said.

"I apologize about meeting you for the first time in this surprise situation," I said, wrapping my arm around his wife possessively.

"I am sorry about getting mad, but I was surprised with what I saw," he said.

"I completely understand," I said. "Had I come home to a similar scene, I'd have lost my mind a lot more than you did. No hard feelings from my side."

"What's going on?" he asked. "Why are they naked, and why is my wife sitting in your lap?"

Myra trembled, and her asshole twitched around my cock.

“I don’t think there is anything wrong with this,” I said. “You think it’s wrong for them to be naked like this?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Would it have been wrong, had I not been here?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“You think it’s wrong for a woman and her daughter to be naked at home?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Why do you think so?” I asked. “They are both beautiful and clean. Neither has anything to be shy about.”

“People are supposed to be dressed unless there is a good reason for them not to be,” he said.

“I think it’s a good reason for beautiful women to be naked to be alone at home in a safe environment,” I said. “If you think it isn’t, maybe you can explain to us why not.”

“I think it’s inappropriate,” he said. “It’s commonsense.”

“I think anything can be inappropriate for a reason,” I said. “Anything’s appropriate unless it hurts people or other things in any way. What does their nakedness hurt?”

“If offends other people,” he said.

“You agree that it’s okay if they are alone?” I asked. “Let’s address this aspect first.”

“Let’s say it’s okay if they are alone,” he said.

“I am sorry, but we can’t say that,” I said. “We either agree that it’s okay or continue the discussion.”

“Okay, I agree that it’s okay for them to be naked when alone at home,” he said.

“Your problem now is when I am here too?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You said it offends people,” I said. “Beautiful women’s bodies don’t offend me. I think they are beautiful. People are only offended by ugly or bad things.”

“You are a stranger,” he said. “You are not supposed to see them naked.”

“Dad, Nick isn’t a stranger,” complained Karen. “He’s my boyfriend’s cousin.”

“Whatever,” he said. “He’s a guy. He isn’t supposed to see you naked.”

“Remember that we are having a rational discussion,” I said. “If you say something’s wrong, you have to back that up and show why or how it’s wrong. You can’t just say it isn’t supposed to happen, it’s inappropriate, etc.”

“You have no business seeing them naked,” he said.

“I guess it’s okay if I don’t see them naked, right?” I said. “Your lovely wife’s sitting in my lap, so I can only see her back, and your daughter’s sitting next to me with her mom in my lap, so I can’t see much. What’s the problem?”

“They can’t be naked even if you can’t see them,” he said.

“Why not?” I asked. “As you can see, they’ve been naked with me for a while. What wrong has happened or will happen if they remain like this?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “Bad things can happen.”

“Are you afraid that I may rape them?” I asked.

“That can happen,” said Luke.

“Dad!” complained Karen. “What are you saying? You think Mom and I would get naked around a rapist?”

“It can theoretically happen,” he said.

“Dad, this is real,” she said. “Can we talk about this case please, not about philosophical or theoretical situations?”

“She’s right, sir,” I said. “There is no way I’d rape anybody. This is actually an insult to them more than it is to me. You think they can trust an unworthy guy. That’s dangerous even if they are dressed and anywhere.”

“Sorry about that,” he said.

“Do you agree that if they trust me that I am trustworthy?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Myra, do you trust me?” I asked.

“Of course, Nick,” said Myra, squeezing my cock.

“You are calling her by her first name,” he complained.

“Did she object to that?” I asked.

“No, but she’s old enough to be your mom,” he said.

“Calling her by her first name shows that I don’t treat her like she’s older than me,” I said. “You may want to be treated as an old man, but women don’t appreciate being treated like old women. Isn’t that right, Myra?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You are a beautiful woman, Myra,” I said. “You are more beautiful than most girls my age.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said, smiling, as she squeezed my cock.

“Do you trust me, Karen?” I asked.

“Definitely,” said Karen.

“Do you think their being naked can add a sexual aspect to the situation?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“The first time you were sexually attracted to a woman or girl, was she naked?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Women though have a higher sexual appeal when they are naked, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think most women get men attracted to them by getting naked?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you agree that it can still be clean and innocent despite their nakedness?” I asked.

“Yes, but...,” he said.

“But it still feels wrong, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ll get used to it,” said Myra, squeezing my cock.

“The first time a woman sat in my lap, she found it hard to accept my big erection,” I said.

“Do you have an erection right now?” asked Luke.

“Sir, I am a teen,” I said. “I always have an erection.”

“You can’t have an erection when she’s sitting in your lap,” he complained.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” said Myra, squeezing my cock with her ass. “If he always has an erection, I sure don’t want to be the reason he loses it.”

“They get used to it just like I get used to their nakedness,” I said.

“I think it’s still not right,” he said.

“Anyway, the woman soon accepted that,” I said. “She soon sat in my lap without panties. After that, she pulled the back of her dress up and sat her bare butt in my lap. Before long, she liked to sit in my lap naked.”

“Did it take her longer than me to sit in your lap naked?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I guess I am a hotter woman,” she said.

“You are a very hot woman, but I was new to that then,” I said.

“Did you get many women to sit in your lap naked?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said.

“How come?” she asked.

“They have to be very sexy women, because sexy women understand,” I said. “If an ugly woman sits in my lap, she’d think I am a pervert for having an erection, because most guys don’t get attracted to her.”

“No kidding,” she smiled.

“Sir, I am used to having hot women sit in my lap naked,” I said.

“How many were lucky enough to sit in your lap naked?” she asked.

“Four women,” I said.

“Besides me?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Were they all married?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Do you like married women or what?” she asked.

“I like hot women,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“How many girls did you get to sit in your lap naked?” she asked.

“Five,” I said.

“All sexy girls?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Not bad,” she said.

“Sir, do you think your wife’s a sexy woman?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Luke.

“Do you think she has beautiful boobs?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said after some hesitation.

“Myra, does he often tell you that you are a hot woman with luscious tits?” I asked. “Raise your arms, and shake those gorgeous tits.”

“I actually don’t remember if he’s ever done that,” said Myra as she raised her arms and shook her tits.

“What are you doing?” he complained.

“I am shaking my tits for you, because you don’t seem to notice them otherwise,” she said.

“I don’t think anyone can miss your fine tits, Myra,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Mr. Lawton, go ahead, and tell her she’s a hot woman with fantastic tits,” I said. “If you don’t, you can’t blame her if she stands at the window and shakes them for everyone else.”

“Myra, you are a very sexy woman with beautiful boobs,” he said.

“Do you really like my tits, honey?” she asked, smiling wide.

“Of course,” he said.

“Do you think she has mouthwatering nipples?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Come here, and kiss them,” she said.

“Now?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Don’t be shy. I am naked and not shy.”

“When a compliment’s due, you shouldn’t hesitate, especially when it’s due to a gorgeous woman,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said as he got up and walked to her and I took my fingers out of their daughter’s ass.

“Your wife has fine tits,” I said, holding her tits. “Kneel down, and kiss them. I’ll hold them up for you.”

“You shouldn’t touch her boobs,” he complained as he knelt down before her.

“Sir, you are ruining the moment,” I said, squeezing her tits gently. “I am doing this to help.”

“You are so nice, Nick,” she said, squeezing my cock. “Honey, don’t worry about Nick.”

“Take a few seconds to admire her gorgeous tits and sweet nipples while I hold them up for you,” I said.

“Do that, honey,” she said. “You never do that.”

“They are beautiful, aren’t they?” I asked as I gently squeezed her tits together.

“Yes,” he said.

“Kiss those mouthwatering nipples,” I urged.

He kissed her right nipple, making her asshole twitch. It twitched again when he kissed her left nipple.

“Did you like that, Myra?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Thanks, Nick.”

“When was the last time he kissed your juicy little pussy?” I asked.

“It was very long ago,” said Myra, her asshole twitching.

“Do you want him to kiss it while I continue to hold your fine tits?” I asked, teasing her nipples with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are touching her nipples,” complained Luke. “You shouldn’t do that.”

“I am helping her get in the mood for that kiss,” I said, pinching her nipples gently and making her asshole twitch.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are so thoughtful.”

“Are you in the mood for that kiss?” I asked, squeezing her tits.

“Yes,” she said. “I am so horny.”

“Myra!” he chided.

“It’s okay, sir,” I said, twisting her nipples. “You are actually lucky that you have a horny wife.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Do you want me to continue to play with your luscious tits while he kisses your juicy little pussy?” I asked, fondling her tits freely.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Go ahead, sir,” I said. “Kiss her sweet pussy.”

She parted her knees enough for him to be able to kiss her pussy but not enough to risk showing him her asshole.

“I shouldn’t do this,” he whined.

“That’s the wrong attitude, sir,” I said. “You should be eager to do this because it’s what your hot wife wants.”

“You are so wise, Nick,” she said.

“Sir, consider telling her that you’d love to kiss her tasty little pussy,” I said. “Don’t let her think that you regret being nice to her. Never forget that your hot wife deserves the best compliments without any reservations.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“I’d love to kiss your tasty little pussy,” he said.

“Do you really mean it, honey?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“My pussy’s so wet, honey,” she said. “Kiss it. It’s so ready to be kissed or fucked.”

He kissed her pussy, making her tremble and her asshole twitch.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“You are a hot slut, Myra,” I said. “You had your husband kiss your horny little pussy in front of your daughter and her boyfriend’s cousin.”

“Yes,” she said. “I am not ashamed of that. I am a hot woman. Hot women are always horny.”

“Sir, do you think she’s a good girl or a bad girl?” I asked, twisting her stiff nipples.

“She’s a good girl,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Sir, do you want to play with your hot wife’s fine tits, or do you want me to continue to play with them?” I asked.

“You shouldn’t play with them,” said Luke.

“Sir, she’s your hot wife,” I said. “I am not supposed to play with her gorgeous tits. If you volunteer to play with them, I’ll leave that to you, but, if you don’t, I have to, or she’ll feel neglected. Isn’t that right, Myra?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Sir, do you want to take over?” I asked. “You can also suck her sweet nipples gently. She’d love that.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Myra, we shouldn’t do that in front of them,” he complained.

“Honey, doing it in front of them, especially while I am naked on Nick’s big cock, makes me so horny,” she said.

“Sir, I think you should focus on what matters and not ruin the mood by fighting,” I advised, teasing her nipples.

“Yes, honey,” she moaned. “Nick’s a very wise boy, and he’s so good to my tits.”

“Your tits are amazing,” I said, pinching her nipples gently. “I love playing with them, and I am not a tit man.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“It’s up to you, sir,” I said. “Do you want to do your job or leave it to me?”

“I want to do it,” he said.

“She really likes how I fondle her lovely tits, so you have to do a good job,” I said.

“I know that,” he said.

“Are you going to take advantage of your position and tease her sweet nipples with your tongue and lips?” I asked, tickling her nipples with my fingertips.

“Yes,” he said.

“Use both hands,” I said, letting go of her tits.

He held her tits with both hands and proceeded to fondle them. He leaned forward and teased her nipples with his tongue tip, making her asshole twitch. As he did that, I cupped her drenched pussy and proceeded to knead it gently. She started to moan and rock on my cock, her asshole occasionally twitching around it.

When he pulled back, he saw my hand. She continued to rock.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“What, honey?” she asked.

“He’s touching you,” he said. “He’s touching your…crotch.”

“I am helping you with keeping her in the mood,” I said as I continued to rub her soaked pussy and she continued to rock gently. “Didn’t you like it better this way, Myra?”

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

“Sir, if I were you, I’d take advantage of this and get back to her luscious tits,” I said.

He sighed before her reluctantly returned to fondling her tits and teasing her nipples.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked, teasing her clit with my fingertips.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Thank you so much.”

When her orgasm hit her, she held his head tightly to her tits and writhed wildly on my cock and fingers.

“Sir, do you want to take over playing with her hot little pussy and leave her fine tits to me?” I asked.

“We shouldn’t do that,” complained Luke.

“Sir, we should keep doing that until you learn not to complain about your fortune,” I said.

“That’s a brilliant idea, Nick,” said Myra. “You should continue to play with my tits and pussy until my jealous husband gets comfortable with it.”

“Is that what you want, sir, or do you want to do your job?” I asked.

“I want to do my job,” he said.

“What’s your job, sir?” I asked.

“I want to take care of her pussy,” he said.

“Are you going to eat her horny little pussy while I fondle her fine tits until she comes in your mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does he do that often, Myra?” I asked.

“Not at all,” she said.

“Sir, you don’t like her juicy little pussy?” I asked, slowly finger fucking her drenched pussy with two fingers.

“It isn’t that,” he said.

“Remember that, if you don’t do a good job, she’ll let me play with her fine tits and juicy pussy while you watch,” I said. “You said you didn’t want that.”

“I don’t want that,” he said.

“Nick, I think we should let him watch until he gets over his jealousy,” she said.

“Are you still jealous, sir?” I asked. “Do you still think that I’ll run away with your gorgeous wife?”

“No,” he said.

“If he isn’t jealous, he won’t mind watching you enjoy my horny body for a little while,” she said, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“She’s right, sir,” I said. “Do you want to watch me toy with her little pussy and big tits for a little while?”

“Yes,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“Are you going to come hard, bitch?” I asked as I pinched her nipple while picking up the pace at her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you don’t come hard, I’ll spank you, because then there is no point in doing this,” I threatened.

“I know,” she gasped.

She squeezed her knees and started to bounce on my cock as I switched my free hand between her tits.

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

She writhed on my cock, gushing on my fingers.

“Sir, lick her drenched pussy clean while she catches her breath,” I said, taking my glistening hand off her pussy.

She sucked my sticky fingers eagerly as he proceeded to lick her soaked pussy. She held his face to her pussy and rode my cock wildly to another orgasm. He licked her pussy clean while she recovered. He then returned to his seat.

“Nick, you’ve been so good to me,” said Myra. “I should do something for you.”

“Myra, I love to make hot women happy,” I said.

“I love to make amazing guys like you happy too,” she said.

“I am very happy,” I said.

“I want to make you happy,” she said. “What do you want me to do for you?”

“You don’t have to do anything,” I said.

“I have to do something for you,” she said. “Honey, say something.”

“She wants to thank you,” said Luke.

“Can I at least give you a blowjob?” she asked.

“You want to stretch your sexy lips around my fat cock?” I asked, teasing her lips with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she said. “All guys love blowjobs.”

“Forget about guys,” I said. “Do *you* love them?”

“I’ve love to give your big cock a blowjob,” she said.

“Sir, do you think I should let her give me a blowjob?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“I only let good cocksuckers suck my big cock,” I said. “Is she a good cocksucker?”

“She’s good,” he said.

“You really want to suck my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you insist, Myra?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you know what will happen if you can’t make me come?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“I’ll fuck this with my big cock,” I said, cupping her sticky pussy.

“If I can’t make you come, you can fuck my little pussy,” she said.

“I also want to fuck your amazing tits,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“You got it,” she said.

“Remember that you don’t have to do this,” I said.

“Remember that I want to,” she said.

“When you do something you don’t have to do, you relinquish your freedom,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Now you can say I don’t want to do it, but, once your sweet lips are wrapped around my fat cock, I’ll hold you to the highest standards,” I said.

“You got it,” she said. “I am a big girl.”

“Go for it,” I said, slapping the side of Myra’s ass.

Myra reached behind herself and acted as if she was setting my cock free.

“Here is your amazing cock,” she said, dismounting me.

“It’s so happy to see you,” I said as she turned around and knelt before me.

“Thank you,” she said. “I am so happy to see it too.”

“Is it big enough for you?” I asked as she looked at my cock.

“It’s more than big enough for me, and it’s gorgeous,” she said. “Isn’t that right, sweetie?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Karen, who had been watching silently for a long time.

“Do you want to suck it?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Myra. “This is going to be a feast.”

“If you really want to suck it, beg me to let you suck it,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Remember what will happen if you can’t make me come,” I said.

“It will ruin my little pussy,” she said.

“It may not ruin it completely, but I don’t think your husband would like what it’s going to do to it,” I said.

“Got it,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said.

She leaned forward and proceeded to tease my cock head with her tongue tip. My cock twitched and danced for her. She licked the underside of my cock from my balls to the head.

“I like your big cock,” she said, looking up at me.

“It likes you too because you are a very hot woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it, swabbing it with her tongue, for a minute. She then proceeded to work her lips up and down my shaft. She sucked it eagerly for a couple of minutes.

“Take it all the way down your throat,” I said. “Show me that you are a real slut.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

She sucked my cock deeper and deeper for a couple of minutes before she swallowed it down to the balls.

“That’s it, you sexy bitch,” I said. “Deep throat my big cock.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly.

“I love your big juicy cock,” I said. “I can suck it all night.”

“Maybe one day I’ll let you do that,” I said, getting up. “Let me fuck your fine tits.”

She drooled between her tits and squeezed them around my cock. I fucked them for a few minutes.

“Make me come,” I said, sitting down.

She deep throated my cock hungrily for fifteen minutes.

“I lost,” she gasped. “I can’t make you come.”

“I can give you a second chance,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“How?” asked Myra.

“You bet your pussy that you could make me come and lost,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, your little pussy’s mine,” I said. “You can’t bet it again.”

“I know,” she said.

“Do you want to do double or nothing?” I asked.

“How?” she asked.

“You can have your hot daughter help you get your little pussy back,” I said. “You can suck my big cock together. If you can make me come, you get your little pussy back. If you fail, I get to fuck the two of you any way I want.”

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

“Sir, this is your hot wife’s only chance to save her little pussy,” I said.

“Karen, are you okay with that?” asked Myra.

“Sure,” said Karen, scooting off the sofa and kneeling next to her mom. “I’ll do my best to save you.”

“If you fail, I’ll fuck you silly,” I said.

“Nick, if you can last, it will be my privilege to let you fuck me all you can,” she said.

“You have to beg too,” I said.

“Please let us suck your big cock,” said Karen.

“Let me fuck your lovely tits first to get them out of the way,” I said, getting up.

She drooled between her tits, and I fucked them for a minute.

“Suck my big cock, you hot bitches,” I said, sitting down.

Karen and Myra dove for my cock and proceeded to suck it together. They continued to improve.

“You are doing great,” I said. “Try to do better. My big cock can handle that.”

They took turns deep throating my cock hungrily. The one who wasn’t deep throating my cock was licking and sucking my balls.

“Your hot wife and sexy daughter are very good cocksuckers,” I said to Luke.

“How can you last?” he asked.

“I have to last,” I said. “If I come, the fun comes to an end.”

“Well, yes, but it isn’t easy to last,” he said.

“Fun’s never for free,” I said.

“You are right,” he said.

His wife and daughter continued to devour my cock.

“Nick, we give up,” gasped Myra finally. “You win.”

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“We are sure,” she said.

“Get on your knees here and here,” I said, patting the seats on either side of me. “Ladies, you are fucked.”

Karen and Myra got into position, and I got up.

“Sir, sit between them to make sure that I am not cheating,” I said to Luke.

“How can you cheat?” he asked.

“You never know,” I said.

He reluctantly got up and moved to the sofa.

“Sir, your wife and daughter are so hot,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck them, or do you think it’s wrong?”

“I don’t think you should do that, but you won,” he said.

“Okay,” I said, teasing her wet pussy with my cock head. “I’ll cash my first prize and fuck Myra’s hot pussy. If she can make me come, I’ll stop there. If I can make her come, I’ll fuck Karen’s sweet pussy. If I can make her come, I’ll fuck Myra’s hot ass. If I can make her come, I’ll fuck Karen’s hot ass. I’ll only cash what I earn. Is that fair?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, pressing my cock head into her dripping pussy.

“Please fuck my horny little pussy with your big cock,” she gasped.

She pushed her ass back, and I held her hips and shoved my cock all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped after a few thrusts.

She writhed, and I pounded her pussy until she went limp.

“That was too easy,” I said, fucking her pussy gently. “I’ll give you a second chance.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Take advantage of it,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back and came within a couple of minutes.

“Karen, I won your little pussy,” I said, pulling out of Myra’s drenched pussy. “Beg for it.”

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Try to do better than your mom,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

Holding her hips, I gave her pussy a few hard thrusts.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are almost as bad,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“I know,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing on my cock.

“I’ll give you a second chance,” I said.

“Thanks,” she gasped.

Holding her hips, I put it to her. She fucked back energetically and came within a minute.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed on my cock again, and I pulled out.

“Your daughter lost your luscious ass,” I said as I moved back to Myra.

“We’ve already lost them before,” said Myra. “Thank you for giving us more second chances.”

“I want to assure Mr. Lawton that I deserve my prize,” I said.

“Honey, do you have any doubt that he deserves his prize?” she asked.

“No,” said Luke.

“Sir, spread your hot wife’s luscious ass,” I said. “I’ll get it ready for my fat cock.”

“That wouldn’t hurt?” he asked.

“Nothing hurts if done right,” I said. “That’s why I want you to spread her tight ass wide.”

“Don’t be afraid, honey,” she said. “He has a big cock, but I am a big girl. My little asshole can stretch.”

“Myra, you have a sweet little asshole,” I said. “I’ll get it ready before I fuck it. Just relax, and enjoy.”

He tentatively spread her ass.

“The wider you spread it, the better,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

He spread her asshole wider, and I lubed it thoroughly, stretching it with three fingers..

“You are ready, Myra,” I said, lubing my cock. “Beg for it.”

“Please fuck my tight little asshole with your fat cock,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said, pressing my cock head into her ass.

Her asshole dilated, and my cock head popped in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s so big,” he said.

“That’s why it feel so good,” she moaned as I thrust gently in her ass.

She fucked back.

“You have an amazing ass,” I said, thrusting firmly.

My cock sank in, and my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are a real ass whore,” I said as she writhed on my cock.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll give you a second chance,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Thank you,” she gasped, fucking back.

“I love your hot ass, Myra,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I love your big cock too,” she gasped, fucking back.

She came within a few minutes.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I drilled her ass hard until she went limp.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“Your mom lost,” I said, moving to Karen. “Your luscious ass is mine.”

“I am a big girl,” said Karen. “I can take a loss.”

“Not everything’s lost though,” I said. “You can still win.”

“How can I win?” she said. “You are going to fuck my ass.”

“If you make me come, you win,” I said. “If I make you come, I’ll fuck your hot mom and you freely.”

“Your big cock’s so good I am not sure I want to win,” she said.

“What about you, Myra?” I asked.

“I honestly want you to win,” said Myra. “Your big cock’s out of this world.”

“If you win, you can still let me fuck you any way *you* want,” I said. “If I win, I’ll fuck you any way *I* want.”

“I don’t think she can win anyway,” she said.

“Spread her ass, sir,” I said.

“She’s my daughter,” complained Luke.

“Do you want your daughter’s delicate little asshole hurt?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Spread her hot ass wide,” I said.

Luke spread Karen’s ass, and I proceeded to lube it and ream it out.

“Do you think she can win?” I asked him.

“I am not sure,” he said.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, pressing my cock head into her ass.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your fat cock,” she begged.

“You have a fine ass,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “If I win, it will be mine to fuck any way I want.”

“I want you to win,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“I’ll win anyway,” I said, thrusting in her spread ass.

My cock sank in, and my balls pressed into her leaky pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“You still have a second chance,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I don’t think that will change anything,” she gasped.

“It will,” I said, picking up the pace. “It will make your hot ass mine if you lose.”

“I already know the result,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Your dad doesn’t,” I said.

“He now does,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

She writhed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out.

“Mr. Lawton, I won,” I said. “I can now fuck your hot wife and your sweet daughter any way I want.”

“You did,” he said. “You are very impressive.”

“You concede them easily without a fight?” I asked, standing behind Myra.

“We had an agreement, and you won,” he said. “I have to respect that.”

“You’ll gladly spread their luscious asses for me to fuck open?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” he said, spreading her ass.

“Let’s let your husband eat your juicy pussy while you bounce your slutty ass on my big cock,” I said as I pulled her off the sofa.

“Okay,” she said as I sat down, pulling her into my lap with her ass still impaled on my cock.

“Place your feet on the sofa, so he can eat your juicy pussy easily,” I instructed.

Myra pulled her knees up, placing her feet on the sofa outside of my thighs.

“Eat my juicy pussy, honey,” she urged as I spread her ass and gently worked it up and down my cock.

He hesitated a little before he got off the sofa and knelt before her.

“Eat her juicy little pussy after I loosened it up for you,” I said. “You can now stick your tongue in deeper.”

“Yes, honey,” she moaned.

He dove in her dripping pussy and proceeded to lick it, making her asshole twitch around my cock.

“Do you like this, my sexy bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are now a real slut wife,” I said. “Your husband’s eating your slutty pussy while your daughter’s boyfriend’s cousin’s fucking your horny ass.”

“Yes, I love it,” she gasped.

“Is your husband doing a good job eating your faithless pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good slut wife and come hard in your husband’s mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can feel your orgasms deep in your hot ass, so you can’t fool me,” I warned.

“I am going to come hard,” she gasped, riding my cock faster.

“If you come hard, he’ll enjoy it more and do it more,” I said. “Don’t you want that?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Honey, drink it all.”

She writhed on my cock, gushing in his mouth. When her orgasm subsided, he licked her pussy gently.

“Thank him, and give him a big kiss,” I instructed.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped.

She pulled him for a deep kiss.

“Karen, you belong to my big cock too,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” said Karen. “What do you want to do to me?”

“I want to fuck your luscious ass,” I said.

“I’d love that too,” she said.

“Replace your mom,” I said, helping Myra off my cock.

Luke returned to his seat on the sofa.

Myra lubed my cock, and Karen took her position squatting on it. I spread her ass, and she impaled it on my cock.

“Because it isn’t right for your dad to eat your slutty pussy, we’ll have your mom do that,” I said as I spread Karen’s ass and worked it gently up and down my cock.

“Okay,” she moaned.

“Is that okay with you, Myra?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Is that a good idea?” asked Luke.

“It gets them closer together,” I said as Myra knelt before Karen.

“Don’t worry, honey,” said Myra. “She’ll lick my pussy similarly later.”

“That wasn’t what I was worried about,” he said.

“Great,” she said.

Myra dove in Karen’s dripping pussy and proceeded to lick it.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Karen.

“Your hot mom may be more accommodating than your dad, because she understands what you are doing, but you still have to be nice to her and come hard in her mouth,” I said, bouncing her ass faster.

“I know,” she gasped.

“The harder you come, the better you show her that you belong to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Ride my big cock, baby,” I urged. “Your dad also needs to see that you are a good whore for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped, bouncing faster.

“Are you having a good time, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said.

She writhed on my cock, gushing in her mom’s eager mouth.

“That was so good,” gasped Karen. “Thanks, Mom.”

“Of course, sweetie,” said Myra.

“Are you ready to swap places with your mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Karen.

“Are you looking forward to eating her juicy pussy while I fuck her sizzling ass with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good girl,” said Myra.

“Are you going to eat it raw?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Karen.

“If you do a good job, she may let you eat her pussy whenever I fuck her hot ass,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Of course,” she said.

“Let’s do that,” I said, helping Karen off my cock.

Karen dismounted me, and Myra squatted on my cock, facing away. I helped her impale her ass on it.

“You are going to come hard in her mouth to show her how much you appreciate what she’s doing?” I asked as I worked Myra’s ass up and down my cock.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You’ll show her that you are a good slut mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

Karen proceeded to lick her mom’s leaky pussy.

“What about her dad?” I asked. “Are you going to show him that you deserve to be his sexy daughter’s hot mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Myra.

“Go ahead, Myra,” I urged. “Show them that you are a real whore.”

“Yes,” she gasped, bouncing on my cock.

“Are you having a good time?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“That’s a sign of a good whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Ride it faster, so you can come hard in her mouth,” I urged.

She bounced faster.

“Are you going to come in your daughter’s mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do it,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard,” I urged.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

Myra writhed on my cock and gushed in her daughter’s eager mouth. Karen then licked her mom’s pussy gently.

“Get into position on your knees like before,” I said, helping Myra off my cock.

Myra dismounted me, and I got up. She got on her knees next to her husband.

“Sir, stick your head between her knees so you can eat her juicy pussy from below,” I said to Luke.

Myra parted her knees, and Luke took his position. She lowered her pussy to his mouth.

He held her ass and proceeded to lick her pussy, making her moan and grind it into his face.

“Does this feel good?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sir, spread her ass,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

Luke spread her ass, and I pushed my cock in.

“I’ll fuck your luscious ass while your husband eats your slutty pussy,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Thanks, Nick,” she moaned.

“You loved it when her ate your pussy while I fucked your hot ass earlier, didn’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“That time, your bouncing on my big cock made your pussy run away from his mouth,” I said. “This time, my thrusts into your horny ass will drive your leaky pussy into his mouth.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“This position’s more suitable for good slut wives,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Assuming a good position isn’t all a good slut wife has to do,” I said, picking up the pace. “You are going to come hard in his mouth too, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back.

“A good slut wife makes sure her loving husband enjoys her whoring ways, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“A good husband helps his slut wife enjoy her whoring ways too,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you enjoying your whoring ways?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick, thank you,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“That means that your husband has done his job,” I said. “Are you going to do yours?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do it,” I urged, pounding her spread ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Good slut wives come hard,” I reminded.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing in his mouth, while I drilled her ass hard.

He licked her drenched pussy a little before he came up from under her pussy.

“You can spread their luscious asses like before,” I said to Luke.

Luke sat in the middle of the sofa, and I motioned Karen to get into position.

Karen knelt on her dad's free side, and I stood behind her. He spread her ass.

"Do you want more, bitch?" I asked, squeezing lube on Karen's splayed asshole.

"Yes, please," she said.

"You are lucky that I love fucking your sizzling ass," I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

"I sure am," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"Sir, did you know that hot girls and women loved it in the ass this much?" I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

"Not really," he said.

"Most people don't know that," I said. "Your hot wife and sexy daughter didn't know it before I discovered their luscious asses and helped them find that out."

"I saw that," he said.

"I think I am a good guy for helping girls and women discover this special pleasure," I said. "Do you agree?"

"Yes," he said.

"Thank you for accommodating us all," I said.

"You are welcome," he said.

The pace accelerated, and Karen came.

When I pulled out, her asshole gaped. I gave it a deep kiss, and she ground her ass into my face.

"You have a delicious asshole, bitch," I said.

"Thanks, Nick," she gasped.

Luke spread Myra's ass when I stood behind her.

"Do you want more, my sexy married whore?" I asked, squeezing lube on her offered asshole.

"Yes, please, Nick," she moaned.

"You have a beautiful ass," I said, pushing my cock into her ass. "I love to fuck it."

"Fuck it, Nick," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"I'll fuck it silly to show your husband how much I appreciate this privilege," I said, fucking her ass briskly.

"I'll come hard to show him how much I appreciate this privilege too," she gasped.

"Can you see how much we appreciate this privilege, sir?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Show him, Myra, you dirty whore," I urged.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"Good girl," I said, pounding her ass.

She writhed until her orgasm subsided. I pulled out and gave her open asshole a deep kiss.

He took turns spreading their asses while I fucked them through orgasm after orgasm.

"Nick, aren't you going to come in my slutty ass?" asked Myra as I fucked her ass hard.

“Do you want me to do that, bitch?” I asked.

“Of course, lover,” gasped Myra.

“You want me to flood your hot ass with my warm slimy come?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“You are such a whore, Myra,” I teased. “Only dirty whores do that.”

“I am a dirty whore, Nick,” she gasped.

“Good guys give dirty whores whatever they want,” I said.

“You are definitely a good guy,” she gasped.

“In that case, I am going to give you what you want,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come for me, and suck all my hot come into your slutty ass,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with come,” I said, letting go and slamming into her twitching ass.

She writhed, her ass sucking my come out of my balls.

When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out.

“Honey, eat Nick’s come out of my slutty ass, and then give me a big kiss,” she gasped, shocking him.

“What?” he asked in disbelief.

“Eat Nick’s hot yummy come out of my ass, and give me a kiss,” she gasped.

“Isn’t that dirty?” he asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “My ass is clean, and so is his hot come. I am sure you’ll love it.”

“Yes, Dad, most guys love it,” urged Karen.

“Give it a try, sir,” I advised. “I assure you that it won’t kill you. She’ll love it too.”

While he pondered the situation, I walked around the sofa and pushed my sticky cock into his wife’s mouth.

He finally got off the sofa and knelt behind his wife’s ass, making my cock twitch in her mouth.

“Spread her luscious ass, and eat it out,” I encouraged.

He spread her ass and tentatively licked her asshole. She moaned over my cock and ground her ass into his face. That encouraged him. He ate her asshole more and more actively, and she humped his face lustfully. He hesitated a little when he tasted the come. He soon collected his courage and proceeded to eat her slimy ass. She leaked more and more come into his sucking mouth, and he sucked more eagerly.

“I am coming,” she gasped after a few minutes.

She writhed in orgasm while I slapped her face with my cock. She gave him a deep kiss.

“Do you want to take me to your bed so that I can fuck the two of you all night long?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Myra. “Let’s go. Good night, honey. You can use the guest room.”

Goodnights were exchanged, and Myra, Karen, and I headed to the master bedroom.

Myra, Karen, and I entered the master bedroom, and Myra closed the door.

“You are a slut, Myra,” I said, squeezing Myra’s ass.

“Of course,” she smiled.

“Can you deny that you are very happy that I can now fuck you any way I want and you can feed your husband my come out of your slutty ass?” I asked.

“Of course I can’t deny that,” she said. “I’ve never been this happy.”

“Are you going to be a good slut wife and feed him my slimy come out of your pussy too?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“I hope you are not going to be a bad influence on Karen,” I said, pushing her onto the bed.

“Of course not,” said Karen. “Mom’s going to be a very good influence on me. I am going to get sluttier.”

“Are you going to return the favor and help her become sluttier too?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Show me,” I said. “Suck my big cock together.”

“Of course,” she said.

They got on all fours side by side and pounced on my throbbing cock. They sucked it together eagerly. They took turns deep throating my cock, and I took turns fucking their throats.

“Lie back,” I instructed. “I am going to fuck your fine tits.”

They lay back, and I climbed astride Myra. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for her. When I was done, I pushed my cock into her mouth and fucked her face a little.

Karen squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them similarly. I also fucked her face.

“Grab your heels,” I instructed, dismounting Karen.

They got into position, and I knelt before Myra’s offered pussy.

“You want me to fuck your horny married pussy in your marital bed?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg,” I said, pressing my cock head into her dripping pussy.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She received a hard drilling and gushed on my cock.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock, Nick,” begged Karen when I knelt before her pussy.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Karen soon came.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” begged Myra as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

Her ass accepted my cock, and I fucked it hard to orgasm.

Karen begged, and I fucked her ass to orgasm.

“Get on all fours like the hot bitches you are,” I said, slapping Myra’s and Karen’s asses.

Myra and Karen got on all fours, and I pushed my cock into Myra's ass.

"Call Jim, and thank him for this," I instructed.

"While you fuck my ass?" she asked.

"Yes," I said.

Karen dialed for her mom and gave her the phone.

"Be nice to him," I said, thrusting in Myra's ass.

"Hi, Mrs. Lawton," answered Jim.

"Hi, Jim," she said as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. "How are you?"

"I am fine," he said.

"I just wanted to thank you for introducing my daughter to your cousin," she said, startling him.

"Uh, sure," he said.

"He's such a nice guy," she said.

"Yes," he said.

"Karen really loves him, and I think she has every right to," she said.

"Yes, he's a nice guy," he said.

"She thinks he's so good in bed too," she said, surprising him. "Do you think so too?"

"I am not sure," he stammered.

"I didn't take her word for it either," she said.

"Okay," he said.

"I put your cousin to the test," she said.

"Oh," he said.

"He's now pumping my butt with his amazing solid flesh shaft, and it's incredible," she said.

"Really?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yes," she said. "I wouldn't have experienced this unbelievable pleasure without you."

"That's nice," he said.

"I should give you a gift," she said. "What would you like?"

"I appreciate that, but that isn't necessary," he said.

"I know that it isn't necessary, but I want to do it," she said.

"It's okay," he said. "You shouldn't do that."

"I should do it," she said. "My daughter and I are in your debt forever. He's showing us a wonderful time."

"Really, Mrs. Lawton, I don't need anything," he said.

"I have to get you something," she said.

"I assure you that you don't," he said.

"Talk to Nick," said Myra. "Maybe he can convince you."

Myra handed me her phone.

“Hi, Jim,” I said. “What’s up?”

“Are you really with Karen’s mom?” asked Jim.

“Yes,” I said. “What’s so strange about that?”

“You don’t find it strange that you are having sex with my girlfriend’s married mom?” he asked.

“We are doing it in her marital bed while her husband takes the guestroom,” I said. “That’s how it should be.”

“How did that happen?” he asked.

“When your girlfriend’s dad came home and found his wife and daughter naked and his wife sitting in my lap, he almost called the police on me, even though he didn’t know that her ass was fully impaled on my big cock,” I said.

“I am glad he didn’t kick your ass,” he said. “What did you do?”

“I had to talk to him and convince him that it was all innocent,” I said.

“It was innocent while you had your cock up his wife’s ass?” he asked.

“He didn’t know that,” I said.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“It took us a long time, but, in the end, he agreed that his wife and daughter belonged to my big cock and that he should spread their asses for it whenever he got a chance,” I said.

“I have no idea how you do that,” he said.

“Through logical discussion,” I said.

“I bet,” he said.

“Your girlfriend’s mom wants me to persuade you to accept a little gift, but I don’t think you deserve one,” I said.

“Not that I think I deserve a gift, but why do you think I don’t?” he asked.

“Because you are mean,” I said. “You didn’t tell me that your girlfriend’s mom had such a luscious ass.”

“I didn’t know that,” he said. “Even if I did, that didn’t cross my mind.”

“Do you swear that it was an honest mistake?” I asked.

“I swear,” he said. “You are fucking her on the next day anyway.”

“We were just lucky,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“Myra wants to give you a token of appreciation,” I said. “You are going to accept it and eat her pussy next time.”

“Nick, you can do that, but I can’t,” he said. “Karen would kick my ass.”

“Come here tomorrow morning, and do it,” I said, pounding Myra’s ass. “Karen will hold you to it. Right, bitch?”

“Yes,” said Karen.

“Bye, now,” I said. “I need to make your girlfriend’s slut mom come.”

“Bye,” he said.

Myra came, and I made several rounds.

“Do you want to bounce your slutty asses on my big cock, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Myra and Karen.

“Karen, start,” I instructed as I lay back on the bed. “Myra, ride my tongue, facing her, so you can play with each other’s tits while I enjoy your hot asses.”

Karen climbed astride me and impaled her ass on my cock. Myra knelt astride my face, and I pulled her ass down to my mouth. I proceeded to lick her asshole and probe it with my tongue.

Karen bounced her ass on my cock while she fondled her mom’s tits, and Myra ground her ass into my face while she fondled her daughter’s tits.

“Take turns sucking each other’s nipples,” I instructed.

While they carried out my instructions, I ate Myra’s asshole hungrily. When she approached orgasm, Karen picked up the pace. They came at about the same time.

“Switch,” I instructed when their orgasms subsided.

They switched places, and I ate Karen’s asshole while her mom drilled hers on my cock. They both came.

“Myra, turn around, and let your mom eat your pussy,” I instructed.

Myra turned around, and Karen took her position, diving for her pussy. Myra bounced on my cock until she came in her daughter’s mouth.

“Switch,” I instructed.

They switched places, and Karen came in her mom’s mouth.

“Get on all fours side by side,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I started with Karen’s ass. I made several rounds.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed, slapping their asses.

They obliged me, and I pushed my cock into Karen’s ass. I made a few rounds.

“Nick, please come in my pussy so I can feed Luke,” urged Myra.

“You are a good slut wife,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

When Myra’s orgasm approached, I replaced my cock with Karen’s butt plug and shoved my cock into her twitching pussy. I let go, pumping my cock into her pussy.

“Have fun,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy.

“I will,” she said, getting up. “I’ll be back soon.”

“Make sure your pussy’s squeaky clean when you come back,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Karen revived my cock while her mom fed her dad my come.

“Get on your backs,” I instructed when Myra returned.

They got into position, and I fucked their pussies. I then switched to their asses.

We switched positions a few times, and I came in Karen’s ass and plugged it with the butt plug.

They revived my cock, and Myra fell asleep with my new boner up her ass.

Myra and Karen were sucking my cock when I woke up. We started fucking, and I filled Myra's ass with come. While she fed it to her husband, Karen and I showered and went to the living room. Myra caught up with us.

We started with a double blowjob.

"Get your pussies fucked," I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock.

Myra climbed astride me, and Karen helped her impale her pussy on my cock. While Myra bounced on my cock, I sucked her nipples and reamed out her asshole.

Myra came, and Karen replaced her. I fucked her similarly.

"Are you ready to have your slutty asses fucked?" I asked, getting up.

"Definitely," they both said.

"Get on your knees on the sofa, and show them to me," I instructed.

They got into position, thrusting their asses out lewdly.

"Beg for it," I instructed, squeezing lube on Myra's asshole.

"Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nick," she moaned.

"You've been a good slut wife," I said, pushing my cock into her ass. "You deserve it."

"Thank you," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"You have a nice ass," thrusting in her ass.

"Enjoy it, lover," she moaned, fucking back.

"Yes," I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically to orgasm.

"Beg for it, bitch," I instructed, squeezing lube on Karen's asshole.

"Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your amazing cock," she begged.

"Are you going to be a good girlfriend for my cousin?" I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

"Yes," she hissed, thrusting her ass back.

"You need to call him," I said, thrusting in her ass. "He needs to eat your mom's pussy."

"I'll do that right away," she moaned, fucking back.

She soon came, and I pulled out of her ass.

"Let me fuck your fine tits," I instructed.

They knelt down, and I took turns fucking their tits.

Karen called Jim and asked him to come over.

"On your backs," I instructed.

They got into position, and I made several rounds. I finally plugged Myra's ass and came in her pussy.

"You are now ready for my cousin," I said.

"You are a wicked boy," she smiled.

Karen and Myra revived my cock while we waited for Jim.

Karen let Jim in and led him into the living room while her mom deep throated my cock leisurely. He was naturally surprised to see his girlfriend's mom on her knees.

"Good morning, Mrs. Lawton," he greeted. "Good morning, Nick."

"Good morning, Jim," replied Myra, stroking my cock. "I am ready."

He blushed slightly.

"Hi, Jim," I greeted. "Your girlfriend's hot mom's ready for you to eat her juicy pussy."

Myra sat back on the sofa and spread her legs.

"Go for it, Jim," invited Karen.

Jim shyly knelt before Myra and dove in her pussy. He proceeded to eat her pussy tentatively.

"Don't be shy," encouraged Myra, popping the butt plug out. "Your cousin filled my pussy with come for you."

His face turned red, and he did not reply.

"I couldn't depend on her juices," I said.

Karen got on her knees next to her mom and thrust her ass back.

"Fuck my ass," she said, looking back at me. "My boyfriend's busy with my mom."

"You are a horny slut, aren't you?" I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

While I fucked Karen's ass briskly, Jim ate her mom's pussy actively. Karen and her mom came together.

"Thanks, Jim," gasped Myra.

"Sit in my lap, Myra," I instructed, sitting down. "I want you to bounce your big tits for my cousin."

Myra sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock. She bounced her tits for Jim to orgasm.

"Did you like your treat, Jim?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Lick her pussy clean," I instructed.

He licked her pussy clean.

"Karen," I called.

Karen replaced her mom and bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm. He then licked her pussy clean.

"You've eaten my come out of your girlfriend's mom's juicy pussy," I said. "Do you want to eat it out of your girlfriend's luscious ass?"

"Sure," he said.

"Get on your knees, bitches," I instructed, getting up. "Jim, spread their slutty asses for me."

Myra and Karen got into position, and Jim sat between them. She spread their asses, and I took turns fucking them.

Jim finally ate my come out of Karen's ass, making her come, while her mom revived my cock.

We exchanged goodbyes, and Jim and I left separately.

As I looked at the bulging front of my pants, I wondered who would sit in my lap next.

**The End**

## **The Lap**

The living room was crowded, and Mom sat in my lap, but I had a big boner. She tried to ignore it, but it was too big to ignore. She complained, but I talked her into enjoying it. She enjoyed it more, and her sisters and she were not the only ones who enjoyed sitting in my lap and even bouncing in it.

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

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